1. **Sweet and low Bas**

Sweet and low, sweet and low,

Wind of the western sea.

Low, low, breathe and blow,

Wind of the western sea!

Over the rolling waters go,

Come from the moon and blow,

Blow him again to me

While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,

Father will come to thee soon.

Rest, rest, on mother's breast,

Father will come to thee soon;

Father, will come to his babe in the nest.

Silver sails out of the west

Under the silver moon!

Sleep my little one, sleep my pretty one, sleep.