

VERSE 1

The sun is so red, mother.  
And the woods woods will get so black.  
Now the sun is dead, mother.  
And the day has gone away.  
The fox is out there, mother.  
Now we're locking our hall.  
Come sit by my pillow, mother  
and sing a little song.

VERSE 2

The sky is so big, mother.  
With bright stars on it.  
Who is it that lives there on the star up in the blue?  
Little boys and little girls, mother.  
Who are looking down at me?  
And do you think they have beds, mother.  
And sleep as I do?

VERSE 3

Why does the night come, mother.  
With cold and autumnal wind?  
Listen, our little cat, mother.  
It miaows and wants to come in.  
The seagulls and the terns have no place to live,  
And listen, the stars are now singing.  
They're singing me to sleep  
Singing me to sleep.