

Who has seen the wind?

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I or you:
But when the leaves hang trembling
The wind is passing thro'.
Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I :
But when the trees bow down their heads
The wind is passing by.

I have a little husband
And he is gone to sea,
The winds that whistle round his ship
Fly home to me.

The winds that sigh about me
Return again to him;
So would I fly, if only I
Were light of limb.

Is the moon tired?

Is the moon tired? she looks so pale
Within her misty veil:
She scales the sky from east to west,
And takes no rest.

Before the coming of the night
The moon shows papery white;
Before the dawning of the day
She fades away.

What do the stars do
Up in the sky,
Higher than the wind can blow,
Or the clouds can fly?

Lullaby, oh lullaby!
Flowers are closed and lambs are sleeping;
Stars are up, the moon is peeping;
Lullaby, oh lullaby!
While the birds are silence keeping,
(Lullaby, oh lullaby!)
Sleep, my baby, fall a-sleeping,
Lullaby, oh lullaby!