

Oh Hush Thee My Baby

Scottish traditional arr Peter Hunt

Chorus

O ho-ro ho-ro sleep till dawn

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O hush thee my baby, thy sire was a knight,
Thy mother a ladye both gentle and bright.

O hush thee my baby, the time soon will come
When thy sleep shall be broken with trumpet and drum.

Then hush thee my darling, take rest while you may,
For strife comes with manhood, and waking with day.

Chorus in Gaelic

O ho-ro ee-ree caidil gu Lo

O ho-ro ee-ree caidil gu Lo.