**Lullaby of the leaves**

Tema de la Revista de Broadway  
"Chamberlain Brown's Scrap Book" (1932)

Letra: JOE YOUNG  
Música: BERNICE PETKERE  
Versión Coral: JOSÉ LUIS BLASCO

Ooh, In the sunny South when I was a tot so high,

And now that I have grown And find myself a

Ooh, In the sunny South when I was a tot so high,

And now that I have grown And find myself a

lone.

Cradle me where

find myself alone.

find myself alone.

South-ern skies can watch me with a mil-lion eyes, Oh,

where South-ern skies can watch me, Oh,

sing me to sleep, lull-a-ky of the leaves.

sing me to sleep, lull-a-ky of the leaves.

Cover me with Hea-ven's blue and leaves.

Cover me with Hea-ven's leaves.

let me dream a dream or two, Oh, sing me to sleep,

let me dream a dream or two, Oh sing me to sleep,

blue let me dream, Oh, sing me to

blue let me dream, Oh, sing me to

lullaby of the leaves.

lullaby of the leaves.

sleep, lullaby of the leaves, of the leaves.

sleep, lullaby of the leaves, of the leaves.

breezing along, along with the breeze, I'm hearing a song, a song through the trees, Ooh,

breezing along, along with the breeze, I'm hearing a song, a song through the trees, Ooh,
LULLABY OF THE LEAVES / Hoja: 5/6

ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
That fine melody carressing the shore fa-
ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
That fine melody carressing the shore fa-

That's South-land, don't I feel it in my soul, and
That's South-land, don't I feel it in my soul, and
That's South-land, don't I feel it in my
That South-land, don't I feel it in my

Don't I know I've reached my goal, Oh, sing me to sleep,

Soul, don't know I've reached my goal, Oh, sing me to sleep,

Lullaby of the leaves.

Lullaby of the leaves.

Sleep, lullaby of the leaves.

Sleep, lullaby of the leaves.

Leaves.

Leaves.

Leaves, of the leaves.

Leaves, of the leaves.

By of the leaves.

By of the leaves.

La Navata, 3 Junio 2017