

Lullaby

Asleep in my arms, oh beloved babe
Dream the innocent dreams of the pure
And live your life protected and mild
In this peaceful time you can be sure
That guardian angels above you glide
On wings imbued with heavenly power
Around and around and with gentle touch
Bestow dreams of flowers and lullaby and such.

Sleep in my arms oh most cherished child
Wrapped in a blanket of comfort and love
And know that the dawning of each new day
Brings you gifts down from the heavens above
Sunshine sends shadows so quickly away
Fortune flies in on the wings of white doves
A gift more valued than an oyster's pearl
We celebrate the birth of this infant girl.

Alternate ending:

Everyone in the kingdom shares such joy
Celebrating the birth of this infant boy.

(Dana Robertson; Ottawa Rima Style, April 2007, to in honor of the babies born around our investiture!)