

The Christ Child's Lullaby

My joy, my love, my darling child.
My treasure new, my rapture you
My comely beauteous baby son,
unworthy I to tend such one.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

Bright son of hope and light you are.
of love your heart and eye are made
Tho' but a tender babe I bow
In heavenly rapture down to you,
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

Tàladh Chrìosda

(Original Scottish Gaelic)

Mo gaol, mo ghràdh, is m'eudail thu
M'iuntas ùr is m'eibhneas thu
Mo mhacan alainn ceutach thu
Cha'n fhiu mi fhein bhi ad dhail.

Bayushki bayu (Russian lullaby)

Sleep my baby,
I will lull you,
Bayushki bayu
High in heaven the moon shimmers brightly
And the little stars twinkle too.

Through the gorges and the country
Rivers quietly stream.
Father's riding in the moonlight
Coming home to you.