

Sleep, my darling dear little son (Ukrainian)

Sleep, my darling dear little son,
Sleep, for soon the day will be done.

I will sing cuckoo, cuckoo.

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Crroo, crroo, cuckoo crroo

Stormy wind, you blow so wild.

Must you wake now my little child?

I will sing such a soft lullaby,

It shall croon with the wind's whooping cry.

Croo-crroo, cuckoo crroo.

Now the wind sighs soft, do you hear?

Mother's singing: you shall not fear.

Sings to you such a soft lullaby,

She will croon with the wind's gentle sigh.

Crroo- crroo, cuckoo crroo.