

# BONNIE AT MORN

An International Collection of Lullabies  
Harpist Beth A. Stockdell



Stockdell.com

**Arrane Ny Nie** 6:19  
Manx (Isle of Mann) Lullaby

**Brahms' Lullaby** 3:09  
German

**Baloo Baleerie** 3:06  
Scottish, Based on an arrangement  
by Kristy Hewitt

**Bonnie at Morn** 4:31  
Scottish, Based on an arrangement  
by Carol Kappus

**La Canarie** 3:16  
French, Based on an arrangement  
by Nancy Hurrell

**Éiníní (Little Birds)** 3:50  
Irish

**Eventide** 2:47  
Original Lullaby by Carol Kappus

**Fais Dodo (Go to Sleep)** 4:07  
French, Based on an  
arrangement by Carol Kappus

**Forever, and No Time at All** 4:59  
Original Lullaby by Nat Bartsch  
Melbourne Jazz Pianist

**Goodnight** 4:26  
German

**Go to Sleep** 4:28  
Swedish

**A Little Child** 6:47  
Norwegian, Based on an arrangement  
by Aryeh Frankfurter

**Lullaby** 4:28  
Italian

**Lullaby for Luke** 4:35  
Original Lullaby by RoJean Loucks

**Lull-a-bye Little Baby** 4:26  
Polish

**Maranoa Lullaby** 3:28  
Australian

**Suo Gân** 3:53  
Welsh

**Twinkle Twinkle Little Star** 7:55  
French

This album was recorded in honor of our granddaughter, Bonnie, who was born in October 2021.

She has an American mother and an Australian father. We hope the world she grows up in will be loving, kind, inclusive, diverse, safe, and both small and wide.

May she, her parents, and kids of all ages be soothed by these beautiful international tunes of love.

With all my love to her, our family, and especially my fabulous husband, Rick Stockdell, who has rigorously tested all these tunes.

Harpist  
Beth A. Stockdell  
All Rights Reserved. Copyright 2022

Recorded at Crisp Studios  
and Mastered by Darren Crisp  
Fayetteville, Arkansas

All Final Song Arrangements  
by Beth A. Stockdell





# SONG LYRICS

And Other Fascinating Details!

## Brahms' Lullaby

Johannes Brahms (1833–1897) was a German composer, pianist, and conductor of the Romantic period.

Lullaby, and good night, in  
the skies stars are bright  
May the moon, silvery beams,  
bring you with dreams  
Close your eyes, now and rest,  
may these hours be blessed  
Till the sky's bright with dawn,  
when you wake with a yawn.

Lullaby, and good night, you  
are mother's delight  
I'll protect you from harm,  
and you'll wake in my arms

Sleepyhead, close your eyes,  
for I'm right beside you  
Guardian angels are near,  
so sleep without fear  
Lullaby, and good night,  
with roses bedight  
Lilies o'er head, lay thee  
down in thy bed.

Lullaby, and sleep tight,  
my darling sleeping  
On sheets white as cream,  
with the head full of dreams  
Sleepyhead, close your eyes,  
I'm right beside you  
Lay thee down now and rest,  
may you slumber the best

Go to sleep, little one, think  
of puppies and kittens.  
Go to sleep, little one, think  
of butterflies in spring.  
Go to sleep, little one, think  
of sunny bright mornings.  
Hush, darling one, sleep  
through the night

## Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

French tune English Lyrics

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are.  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How  
I wonder what you are!

When the blazing sun is gone,  
When he nothing shines upon,  
Then you show your little light,  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

**Lull-a-bye Little Baby** Polish  
“Lulajze\*\* Jezuniu” is probably the  
most beloved of all Polish carols.

Lull-a-bye, little Baby, my little pearl,  
Lulli my favorite delight.

Chorus:  
Lull-a-bye, little Baby, lull-a bye,  
But you, mother, wipe away the tears.

\*Lulajze is the vocalizing a mother  
uses to lull her baby to sleep.

## Fais Dodo (Go to Sleep) French

Go to sleep, Colas, my little brother.  
Go to sleep, tomorrow you'll have milk.  
Mama is upstairs making a cake.  
Papa is downstairs making chocolate.  
Go to sleep, Colas, my little brother.  
Go to sleep, tomorrow you'll have milk.

Notes: Colas is the baby's name,  
most likely a nickname  
for Nicholas, but you can substitute  
any name into the song.  
dodo is pronounced dough-  
dough. *Fais dodo* is baby-talk,  
meaning “go to sleep,” dodo  
coming from the French *dormir*.

## Bonnie at Morn

Scottish

This hauntingly beautiful Gaelic tune  
talks about the new baby being  
good (bonny) in the morn and fussy  
(canny) at night. The new parents are too  
exhausted to keep up with their chores,  
busy with the “keepin o’ the bairn.”

The sheep's in the meadow and  
the kye is in the corn  
Thou lies ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn  
The sheep's in the meadow and  
the kye is in the corn  
Thou lies ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn.

Canny at e'en, bonny at morn  
Thou lies ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn.

We're a' laid idle wi' the keepin' o' the bairn  
The lad will not work and the lass will not learn  
We're a' laid idle wi' the keepin' o' the bairn  
The lad will not work and the lass will not learn.

Canny at e'en, bonny at morn  
Thou lies ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn.

The birdie's in the nest and  
the trout is in the burn  
Thou hinders thy mother at every turn  
The birdie's in the nest and  
the trout is in the burn  
Thou hinders thy mother at every turn.

Canny at e'en, bonny at morn  
Thou lies ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn  
Canny at e'en, bonny at morn  
Thou lies ower lang in thy bed, bonny at morn.

## Go to Sleep Swedish

Slumber time is drawing near,  
Night is gath'ring round us.

Stars will all be bright and clear,  
When the sandman has found us.  
Dream sweet dreams the long night through,  
Mother will be near to you. Go  
to sleep, my dear one.

SONG LYRICS And Other Fascinating Details!

**Goodnight** German

Sweetheart mine, good night,  
dearest love, good night!  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
Sweetheart mine, good night,  
dearest love, good night!  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
People are always talking,  
Still boys and girls go walking.  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
People are always talking,  
Still boys and girls go walking.  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.

Sweetheart mine, good night,  
dearest love, good night!  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
Sweetheart mine, good night,  
dearest love, good night!  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
Churchward we'll soon be walking,  
then they will stop their talking.  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
Churchward we'll soon be walking,  
then they will stop their talking.  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.  
Happy be your dreams, my own true love.

**Arrane Ny Nie**

**The Washing Song** Manx

It is said that the fairies sing this lullaby when washing their babies in the waters of Awin Ruy (Red River), on the Isle of Man, Ireland.

Hush-a-bye, my darling  
Hush-a-bye, my darling  
Hands now I'll wash them  
Feet now I'll wash them  
Handsome you, my young one  
Fair and smooth your body  
Clothes made of silk so fine  
Each day puts beauty on you  
Darling sweet, with hair a-curling  
King of stars, blessings on you  
O my heart, my joy.  
At morn that which grows not  
By the twilight's growing  
Hands now I'll wash them  
Feet now I'll wash them  
At noon that which grows not  
By the night-time's growing  
And puts on every grace  
Each day puts strength upon you  
Darling sweet, with hair a-curling  
King of stars, blessings on you  
O my heart, my joy.

**Suo Gân (Lullaby)** Welsh

To my lullaby surrender,  
Warm and tender is my breast;  
Mother's arms with love caressing  
Lay their blessing on your rest;  
Nothing shall tonight alarm you,  
None shall harm you, have no fear;  
Lie contented, calmly slumber  
On your mother's breast my dear.

Here tonight I tightly hold you  
And enfold you while you sleep,  
Why, I wonder, are you smiling  
Smiling in your slumber deep?  
Are the angels on you smiling  
And beguiling you with charm,  
While you also smile, my blossom,  
In my bosom soft and warm?

Have no fear now, leaves  
are knocking,  
Gently knocking at our door;  
Have no fear now,  
waves are beating,  
Gently beating on the shore.  
Sleep, my darling, none  
shall harm you  
Nor alarm you, never  
And beguiling those on high.

**Éiníní (Little Birds)** Irish

Little birds, little birds,  
Sleep, sleep.  
Little birds, little birds,  
Sleep, sleep.

Chorus:  
Sleep, sleep, by the wall outside,  
By the wall outside.  
Sleep, sleep, by the wall outside,  
By the wall outside.

The blackbird and the raven,  
Go to sleep, go to sleep.  
The lady blackbird and the crow,  
Go to sleep, go to sleep.

The robin and the lark,  
Go to sleep, go to sleep  
The wren and the thrush,  
Go to sleep, go to sleep.

**Lullaby** Italian

Lullaby, now lullaby, dear,  
Angels watch you from the sky, dear.  
By-bye, sleep now, my baby,  
By-bye, my baby, go to sleep, my baby,  
Go to sleep, my pretty baby.

Queen of Heav'n, Our Blessed Lady,  
Watch beside my sleeping baby,  
Watch beside my sleeping baby,  
Queen of Heav'n, Our Blessed Lady.  
By-bye, sleep now, my baby,  
By-bye, my baby, go to sleep, my baby,  
Go to sleep, my pretty baby.

You who watched beside the Manger,  
Guard my sleeping child from danger,  
Guard my sleeping child from danger,  
You who watched beside the Manger.  
By-bye, sleep now, my baby,  
By-bye, my baby, go to sleep, my baby,  
Go to sleep, my pretty baby.

**Baloo Baleerie** Scottish

The title is alliterative nonsense based around the Scots word for lullaby, *baloo*.

Chorus:  
Baloo baleerie, baloo baleerie,  
baloo baleerie, baloo balee

Verses:  
Gang awa' peerie faeries,  
gang awa' peerie faeries,  
gang awa' peerie faeries,  
frae oor ben noo.

Doun come the bonny angels,  
doun come the bonny angels,  
doun come the bonny angels,  
tae oor ben noo.

Sleep saft my baby, sleep saft my baby,  
sleep saft my baby, in oor ben noo.

**Maranoa Lullaby** Australian

Sleep as falls the dark  
in your bed of bark  
none shall harm you dear  
father watches near

Sleep as falls the dark  
in your bed of bark  
none shall harm you dear  
mother watches near