

Cradle Song

A Louis Esson poem set to music by Chris Kempster. Esson (1878–1943) was a Melbourne socialist playwright and poet. His early work was published in the Bulletin and then later in more left journals such as the Socialist.

1. Ba - - by, O ba - - by, fain you are for bed;
 2. Ba - - by, my ba - - by, rest your drows - y head, The

Mag - - pie to that mo - - poke bus - y as the bee;
 one man that works here, tir - ed you must be;

The lit - - - tle red calf's in the

snug cow - shed, And the lit - tle brown bird's in the tree.

Dad - dy's gone a - shear - ing down the Cast - le - reagh,

So we're all a - lone now, on - ly you and me.

All a - mong the wool - O; keep your wide blades full - O!

Dad - dy loves his ba - - by, part - ed tho' they be.