## Cradle Song

Reapers and sowers, gleaners and drovers: All go to sleep. Plowers and fleecers: twelve o'clock mowers: Go to sleep, to sleep.

As far, as far as we know. As far as we know.

Elephant trainers: wallpaper hangers: corncob pipe-smoking porters: Will all at the wave of a hat go to sleep.

Maplesap boilers: climbing rope coilers:
To sleep, before long or gradually, to sleep.
Congressional pages: pundits and sages: acolytes and choir girls:
To sleep now to sleep.

As far as we know, we'll know.

Shopkeepers, goalkeepers, timekeepers, lighthouse-keepers: At long last, to sleep. Steeplejacks, lumberjacks, jack-hammerers, and apple-jacks: To sleep, now to sleep.

As far as we know when we know; as far as we know.

Deep as the chimney shaft That passes your bed, And wide as the rough black roof overhead: Now to sleep, tiny child, now to sleep.

As far as we know. As far as we know.

— Jim Schley

## Now to Sleep

Two-part treble with piano

Jim Schley\*, alt.

Paul Carey



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15/2598R-3









