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Hushabye Mountain

Reference number pt0028

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
softly blows o'er lullaby bay.
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting;
waiting to sail your worries away.

It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain,
and your boat waits down by the quay.
The winds of night so softly are sighing,
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea.

So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain.
Wave good-bye to cares of the day.
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
sail far away from lullaby bay.