

Loolay Lullaby
(Tobin Mueller)

Let my arms be the resting place
For your head, soft and warm
For your light, lifting grace
Let my arms lose their weight

The loudness of the many days be lost
The tiredness at end turn to peaceful rest
The days behind turn to the days ahead

Loolay lullaby
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Loolay lullaby

Let my voice be the lullaby
For your gentle, sweet life
This is what my voice seeks:
The wish that is you

The stiffness of the frightening world will bend
The suppleness of brightening night will soothe and mend
And all the dreams I've spun to you will lend

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