

Atomic Lullaby

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Bm A Bm Bm D F#m

Hush my ba - by, do not cry - A mush-room cloud is in the sky -
 who will teach - your feet to - run and who will guide your lisp - ing tongue; -
 Can - not sleep. I can - not rest - my babe is gasp - ing at my breast; -
 did not ache that you might die; the world will hear my blood y cry;

6 Bm D A Bm Bm A F#7

- Now I lay - you down - to die; Lull - a - lull - a - lull - a -
 and who will warm - you in - the sun? Now/that my bod - y's - work is -
 I walk from east west north and south with/a cry for peace in/a burn ing -
 so sleep in peace and lull a by; Lull a, lull a lull a

11 Bm D Fm A Bm D A Bm 1.- 3. 4.

by. Hush, my bab-y do not cry - a moth-er's tears are-ne - ver dry - Oh,
 done. Hush, my bab-y do not cry - a moth-er's tears are ne - ver dry - I
 mouth Hush, my bab-y do not cry - a moth-er's tears are ne - ver -dry I
 by Hush, my bab y do not cry a moth er's tears are ne ver - dry.