

Children Songs

Old Poems
with
New Melodies



Elin & the Lullaby Orchestra

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All the melodies are written by Vegard Øyen.

Vocal: Elin Steinkjer

All Instruments played by Vegard Øyen.

Mixing and mastering: Vegard Øyen.

You will find singback to the songs on the album.

Bed In Summer

(ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON)

*In Winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle light.
In Summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.*

*I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.*

*And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?*

Bed in summer

Robert Louis Stevenson

Vegard Øyen

B F#7/A# A G#sus4 G# C#m F#6 B E/B B F#sus4

5 B G#m B/F# C#/E# F#7

9 G#sus4/A# D#7 G#m7 C#9 F# F#7

13 B C#m/B F#/A# B

17 G#m C#m7 F# F#7 B

21 G#sus4/A# D#7 G#m7 C#7 F# F#7

25 B G#m C#m Em F#7 B

In
win - ter I get up at night and dress by yel - low can - dle - light In
sum - mer, quite the ot - her way, I have to go to bed by day. I
have to go to bed and see the birds still hop - ping in the tree, Or
hear the grown up peop - le's feet still go - ing past me in the street. And
does it not seem hard to you, When all the sky is clear and blue. And
I should like so much to play, To have to go to bed by day.

The Swing

(ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON)

How do you like to go up in a swing,

Up in the air so blue?

Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing

Ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over the wall,

Till I can see so wide,

River and trees and cattle and all

Over the countryside--

Till I look down on the garden green,

Down on the roof so brown--

Up in the air I go flying again,

Up in the air and down!

The Swing

Robert Louis Stevenson

Vegard Øyen

D Bm7 D Bm7 D Bm7 D Bm7 D Bm7 Dadd9

How do you like to get up in a

12 Bm7 Gadd9 Asus4 Dadd9 Bm7 D A/C# Bm7 D/A

swing, Up in the air so blue? Oh, I do think it the pea-san-test thing

21 Gadd9 D/A A7 D D/F# Em9 A7 D D/F#

E-ver a child can do! Up in the air and o - ver the wall, Till I can

29 Em9 A9 F#m7 Bm7 Em9 A7 F#m7 Bm7 Em9

see so wide Ri-vers and trees and cat - tle and all o - ver the coun -

38 A9 D Bm7 D/F# Instrumental Gadd9 D/A Bm7

try - side side

49 Em11 A9 E/F# B9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

59 F Dm7 Gm9 C7 Fsus4/A F/A Dm7 Ab/Bb Eb7 Ab Fm7

69 Ab/Bb Bb Ab/Bb Fm9 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm9

Up in the air and o - ver the wall, Till I can see so

78 Bb9 Gm7 Cm7 Fm9 Bb7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm9 Bb9

wide Ri-vers and trees and cat - tle and all ov - er the coun - try -

87 Eb **Outro:** Cm7 Eb Cm7 Eb Cm7 Eb Cm7 Eb

side

Foreign Lands

(ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON)

*Up into the cherry tree
Who should climb but little me?
I held the trunk with both my hands
And looked abroad on foreign lands*

*I saw the next-door garden lie,
Adored with flowers before my eye,
And many secret places more
That I have never seen before.*

*I saw a dimpling river pass
And be the sky's blue looking-glass;
The dusty roads go up and down
With people tramping in to town.*

*If I could find a higher tree
Farther and farther I should see,
To where the grown-up river slips
Into a sea among the ships,*

*To where the roads on either hand
Lead onward into fairy land,
Where all the children dine at five,
And where all the playthings come alive.*

Foreign lands

Robert Louis Stevenson

Vegard Øyen

B♭m B♭m B♭m B♭m B♭m F7 B♭m F7 B♭m

Up in - to the cher - ry tree

7 D♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ D♭ E♭m7 F7

Who should climb but lit - tle me? I held the trunk with bouth my hands And

11 B♭m F7 B♭m F7 B♭m B♭m 4. verse: G♭maj7

looked a - broad on fo - reign lands If I could find a

16 E♭m7 B♭m D♭ E♭m7

hig - her tree Farther and fat - ther I should see, To where the grown - up

20 C♭ F7 B♭m F B♭m F B♭m

ri - ver slips in - to a sea a - mong the ships

A Good Boy

(ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON)

*I woke before the morning,
I was happy all the day,
I never said an ugly word,
but smiled and stuck to play.*

*And now at last the sun is going down behind the wood,
And I am very happy,
for I know that I've been good.*

*My bed is waiting cool and fresh,
with linen smooth and fair,
And I must be off to sleep sin-by,
and not forget my prayer.*

*I know that, till to-morrow
I shall see the sun arise,
No ugly dream shall fright my mind,
no ugly sight my eyes.*

*But slumber hold me tightly till I waken in the dawn,
And hear the thrushes singing
in the lilacs round the lawn.*

A Good Boy

Robert Louis Stevenson

Vegard Øyen

A E/G# Asus4/F# A E/G# Asus4/F#
I

9 A E/G# D/F# A/E D
woke be - fore the mor - ning, I was hap - py all the day, I ne - ver said an

14 A/C# Bm7 Esus4 E A
u - gly word, but smiled and stuck to play. And now at last the

18 E/G# D/F# E/G# A A/C# D A/C# F#m7
sun is go - ing down be - hind the wood, And I am ve - ry hap - py for I

23 Bm9 E7sus4 A E/D A/C#
know that I've been good. My bed is wai - ting cool and fresh, with

27 E/D A/C# E/D A/C# Dm7
li - nen smoth and fair And I must be off to sleep - sin - by and not for - get my

32 Esus4 E
prayer.

My Shadow

(ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON)

*I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.
He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me,
when I jump into my bed.*

*The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an india-rubber ball,
And he sometimes goes so little
that there's none of him at all.*

*He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play,
And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way.
He stays so close behind me, he's a coward you can see;
I'd think shame to stick to nursie
as that shadow sticks to me!*

*One morning, very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me
and was fast asleep in bed.*

My Shadow

Robert Louis Stevenson

Vegard Øyen

Intro:

C G/B C F C/G G C C G/B

I have a lit-tle

12 C F C/E Csus4/D C G/B C F C/E Csus4/D G/B

sha-dow that goes in and out with me. And what can be the

20 C C/F C/G G C F C/G G Am

use of him is more than I can see. He is ve - ry ve - ry like me

29 F C/G G Asus4 F G Am7

from the heels up to the head, And I see him jump be - fore me,

37 Dm7 G7 C F/C C G/B

when I jump in - to the bed.

The Moon

(ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON)

*The moon has a face like the clock in the hall;
She shines on thieves on the garden wall,
On streets and fields and harbour quays,
And birdies asleep in the forks of the trees.*

*The squalling cat and the squeaking mouse,
The howling dog by the door of the house,
The bat that lies in bed at noon,
All love to be out by the light of the moon.*

*But all of the things that belong to the day
Cuddle to sleep to be out of her way;
And flowers and children close their eyes
Till up in the morning the sun shall arise.*

The Moon

Robert Louis Stevenson

Vegard Øyen

The moon has a face like the clock in the hall; She shi-nes on

7 thieves on the gar - den wall. on streets and fields and ha - r - bour

13 quays, And bir-dies a - sleep in the forks of the trees. The squal - ling

20 cat and the sque - aking mouse, the how - ling dog by the door of the

26 house, the bat that lies in bed at noon, All love to be out by the

33 light of the moon But all of the things that be - long to the day,

40 cud-dle to sleep to be out of her way. And flo - wers and chil - dren

46 clo - se their eyes. Till up in the mor-ning the sun shall a - rise.

The Moon is Wise

(VEGARD ØYEN)

*The moon is bright, and she looks through my window
I'm in her sight so I ask her if she knows how
to fall asleep and dream the sweetest dream
That I dreamt one night.
Now I'm trying to find the dream
that was so warm and filled with light.*

*The moon looks down, and I think she is smiling
She knows for sure that I'm here and I'm trying
to fall asleep and dream the sweetest dream
That I dreamt one night.
Now I'm trying to find the dream
that was so warm and filled with light.*

*The Moon is wise. So I hope she can tell me
the secret words, some advice that can guide me
so I find the way to dream the sweetest dream
That I dreamt one night.*

*Now I'm hoping to find the dream
that was so warm and filled with light.*

Go to sleep

It is time to let go now.

And I will send you all my light

It keeps you safe until tomorrow

*And the morning the sun will dry up the clouds
when the night becomes day.*

Time to sleep now time to find your dream

I will show you the way.

The moon is bright, and she shines in my dream now

*She's in my sight, I am smiling and she knows
that I'm sound asleep. From my bed I make a leap.*

To my friend, the moon.

*And together we find the dream
that is so warm and filled with light.*

The Moon is Wise

Written by Vegard Øyen

The

9 F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A9add6 A9 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A9add6
Moon is bright, and she looks through my win-dow I'm in her sight, so I

15 Em7 G/A A7 F#m7 Bm7 C#m7b5
ask her if she knows how to fall a - sleep and dream the swee-test

20 F#sus4 F# Bm7 Bm/A E7/G# Gm6 D/F# Gadd9
dream that I dreamt one night. Now I'm try-ing to find the

27 G6/A Asus4 A7 1. Dmaj7 2. Bridge Dmaj7 Bsus4
dream that was so warm and filled with light And the

33 B7 Em Em/D Em/C# A7 D D/F# G D/F#
moon told me: Go to sleep it is time to let go now And I will

42 Em Em/D Em/C# A7 D D/F# G D/F#
send you all my light it keeps you safe un - til to - mor-row And the

50 Em Em/D Em/C# A7 D D/F# G D/F#
mor - ning sun will dry clouds when the night be - comes day

58 Em Em/D Em/C# A7 D D/F# G G
Time to sleep now, Time to find your dream. I will show you the way.

2

66 A/G G F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7sus4 A7 F#m7

The Moon is bright, and she looks in my dream now She's in my

73 Bm7 Em7 G/A A7 F#m7 Bm7

sight, I am smi - ling and she knows that I'm sound a sleep. From my

78 C#m7b5 F#sus4 F# Bm7 Bm/A E7/G# Gm6 D/F#

bed I make a leap. To my friend, the moon And to - get - her we

85 Gadd9 G6/A Asus4 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7

find the dream that is so warm and filled with light

91 A9add6 A9 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A9add6 D

Afternoon on a hill

(EDNA & ST. VINCENT MILLAY)

I will be the gladdest thing

Under the sun!

I will touch a hundred flowers

And not pick one.

I will look at cliffs and clouds

With quiet eyes,

Watch the wind bow down the grass,

And the grass rise.

And when lights begin to show

Up from the town,

I will mark which must be mine,

And then start down!

Afternoon on a Hill

Lyrics: Edna St. Vincent Millay

Melody: Vegard Øyen

Ab Eb/G Gb Db/F Dbm/E Ab/Eb Bb/D

9 Ebsus4 Eb Ab Eb/G Gb Db/F Dbm/E Ab/Eb Bbm9

17 Ebsus4 Eb Ab Abadd4/Bb Abadd9/C Bbm7 Eb7

I will be the glad - dest thing un - der the

21 Ab Eb/G Fm Eb/G Ab (Abadd4/Bb) (Abadd9/C)

sun! I will touch a hun - dred flo - wers

24 Bbm C7 Fm Fm/Eb Db Ab/C Bbm7 Bbm7/Ab

and not pick one. I will look at cliffs and clouds

28 Eb/G Ab Ab/C Db Ab/C Bbm7 Bbm7/Ab

with qui - et eyes. Watch the wind bow down the grass,

32 Gm7b5 Csus4 C Ab Absus4/Bb Ab/C

and the grass rise. And when lights be - gin to show

36 Db Eb7 Fm Fm/Eb Db Ab/C

up from the town. I will mark which must be

39 Bbm Bbm/Ab Eb/G Ab

mine and then start down

Trees

(JOYCE KILMER)

I think that I shall never see

A poem lovely as a tree.

*A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;*

A tree that looks at God all day,

And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear

A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;

Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,

But only God can make a tree.

Trees

Joyce Kilmer

Vegard Øyen

Intro:
C G/B Csus4/D C Am7 G F C/E F C/E F C/E F G

9 Am7 G Am7 G/B C G/B Csus4/D C Am7 G F C/E F C/E F C/E F G

17 Am7 G Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 Am7/G D/F# D9
I think that I shall ne-ver see a po-em lo - vely as a

24 Gsus4 G Dm7 G7 Am7 Dm7 F
tree A tree whose hun-gry mouth is prest. A - gainst the earth`s sweet

32 Esus4 E Dm G Asus4 A Asus4/B A/C# Dm
flow - ing breast. A tree that looks at God all day And lifts her

39 C/D Gsus4 G C F/C G/C C F/C G/C C G/B Csus4/D C
lea - fy arms to pray A

49 Am7 G F C/E F C/E F C/E F G Am7 G Am7 G/B C G/B Csus4/D C

57 Am7 G F C/E F C/E F C/E F G Am7 G Am7 G/B C

Minnie and Winnie

(ALFRED LORD TENNYSON)

Minnie and Winnie

Slept in a shell.

Sleep, little ladies!

And they slept well.

Pink was the shell within,

Silver without;

Sounds of the great sea

Wander'd about.

Sleep, little ladies! Wake not soon!

Echo on echo Dies to the moon.

Two bright stars Peep'd into the shell.

What are they dreaming of? Who can tell?

Started a green linnet

Out of the croft;

Wake, little ladies,

The sun is aloft!

Minnie and Winnie

Lyric: Alfred Lord Tennyson

Melody: Vegard Øyen

Verse:

Min - nie and Win - nie Slept in a shell.

5 Sleep lit - tle la - dies! And they slept well.

9 Pink was the shell wit - hin sil - ver with - out.

13 Sounds of the great sea Wan - der'd ab - out.

17 Refrain: Sleep, lit - tle la - dies! Wake not soon!

21 Ec - ho on ec - ho Dies to the moon

25 Two bright stars peeped in - to the shell.

29 What are they drea - ming of? Who can tell?

33 Verse: Star - ted a green lin - net out of the croft

37 Wake lit - tle la dies! The sun is a - loft

A Summer Lullaby

(EUDORA S. BUMSTEAD)

The sun has gone from the shining skies,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

The dandelions have closed their eyes,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

*And the stars are lighting their lamps to see
If the babies, and squirr'ls, and birds, all three*

Are sound a-sleep, as they ought to be,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

Bye, Baby, Bye!

The squirrel is dressed in a coat of gray,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

He wears it by night as well as by day,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

The robin sleeps in his feathers and down,

With the warm red breast and the wings of brown,

But the baby,

but the baby wears a little white gown

Bye, Baby, Bye!

The squirrel's nest is a hole in the tree,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

And there he sleeps as sug as can be,

Bye, Baby Bye!

The robin's nest is high overhead,

Where the leafy boughs of the maple spread,

But the baby's nest,

but the baby's nest Is a little whitebed,

Bye, Baby, Bye!

Bye, Baby, Bye!

A summer Lullaby

Eudora S. Bumstead

Vegard Øyen

Intro - verse 1 - pre chorus 1 - refrain - verse 2 - pre chorus 2 - refrain - vers 3 - pre chorus 3 - refrain- outro.

Intro: Gm Dm/F Eb6 Bb/D Cm7 F7sus4

8 Verse: F7 Gm Bb F/A Bb Eb F Bb

The sun has gone from the shi - ning skies, Bye, Ba - by Bye!

16 Am7b5 D7/F# Gm Gm/E Ebmaj7 Dsus4 D Gm

The dan - de - li - ons have closed their eyes, Bye Ba - by Bye!

24 Pre chorus 1: Eb Bb F Gm

and the stars are ligh - ting their lamps to see, if the ba - bies and

30 Eb Bb F Gm Eb Gm7 F Bb/D Eb

squirr'ls and bi-rds all three a-re sound a sleep, as they ou - ght to be,

38 Refrain: Gm Dm7 Eb Eb Bb/D Bb Cm F/A Bb Bb/D

Bye ba - by Bye Bye Ba - by Bye B - y - e Ba - by

49 Pre chorus 2, 3: Eb F/Eb Eb F/Eb Eb Bb

Bye! The The ro - bin sleeps in his fea - thears and

57 F Gm Eb Bb F Gm

down, whit the wa - rm red breast and the win - gs of brown, but the Ba -

2

63 Eb Gm Eb Gm7 F Bb/D Eb Outro:
Gm

by but the ba - by wears a lit - tle white gown.

72 Dm/F Eb6 Bb/D Cm7 F7sus4 F7 Gm