

# Current 93, All The Pretty Little Horses

Hush-a-bye  
Don't You cry  
Go to sleepy little baby  
Go to sleepy little baby  
When You wake  
You shall have  
All the pretty little horses  
All the pretty little horses

Blacks and bays  
Dapples and greys  
All the pretty little horses

Way down yonder in the meadow lies a poor little lamby  
Bees and butterflies flitting round his eyes  
Poor little thing is crying "Mammy";

Go to sleep  
Don't you cry  
Rest your head upon the clover  
Rest your head upon the clover  
In your dreams  
You shall ride  
While your Mammy's watching over

Blacks and bays  
And dapples and greys  
All the pretty little horses  
All the pretty little horses  
All the pretty little horses