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For Emerald Lee, of course. Welcome home.

refrain:

D Dsus2 D G
Emerald dreams in her mother's arms...
D5 D A
Tell me what are her dreams made of?
G A D A
Warmth and rest at her mother's breast;
D G
Sunlight and songs and love...

A Asus4 D Dsus2 D
Fishes dream in the deep green sea;
G D A
Birds rock in the treetops tall;
G A D Dsus2 A
Diamonds hide in the cold dark mines
D G A
And dream no dreams at all.
D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
But Emerald sleeps in her mother's arms
G D A
Cradled close and warm;
G A Asus2 A Dsus2 D
Her father sings her this lullabye
D G A
And keeps her safe from harm.

refrain

I held my daughter in my arms
On the morning of her birth.
All afternoon I watched her sleep
On her first day on the Earth,
And as she slept her tight-closed eyes
Were moving to and fro,
But what she saw in her life's first dream
No one will ever know.

refrain

D G D
Sunlight and songs and love...

Written two days after the birth of my daughter Emerald Lee, and it's all true. I wrote it as her own private lullabye, but it turned out she prefers "The Mary Ellen Carter".