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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".

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