

# Schlummerlied (Music Recording, Translation)

Poet: Hedwig Braun-Steinmann

English Translation: Jennifer Crafts

Composer: Luise Greger

The wind is blowing outside in the dark grove  
Sleep, my child. Sleep, my child.  
Quickly fall asleep.

Or else the wicked wind will find its way inside,  
It will toss your little curls, toss your little curls,  
Disturbing your sweet rest.

Sleep, my child, sleep, my child  
Dream of guardian angels, dream of guardian angels,  
Standing close around.