

Go to Sleep My Little Buckaroo

Close your sleepy eyes
My little Buckaroo.
While the light of the western skies,
Is shining down on you.
Don't you know it's time for bed,
Another day is through.
So go to sleep,
My little Buckaroo.

Don't you realize,
My little Buckaroo,
That it was from a little acorn,
That the Oak tree grew?
And remember that your dad,
Was once a kid like you.
So go to sleep,
My little Buckaroo.

Soon you're gonna ride the range,
Like grown up cowboys do.
Now it's time that you were rounding up,
A dream or two.
So go to sleep,
My little Buckaroo.

