

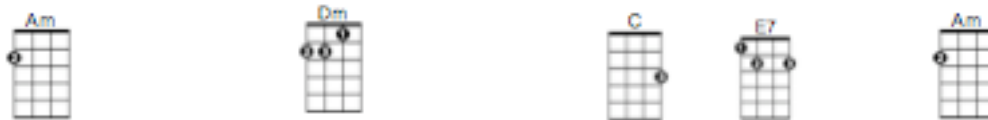
All the Pretty Horses

Trad.; arr for Uke by Suzannah Doyle • www.SuzDoyle.com

INTRO:



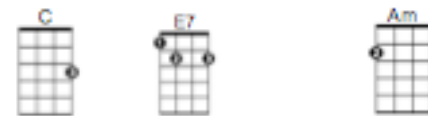
Hush-a-bye, don't you cry, Go to sleep-y, little baby.



When you wake you shall have all the pretty little horses.

BRIDGE:

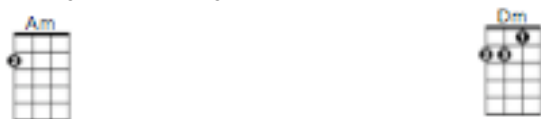
Blacks and bays, dapples and grays,



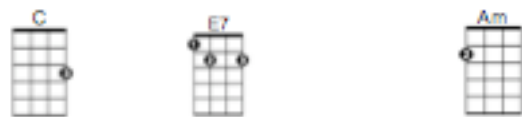
All the Pretty Little horses.



Way down yonder, down in the meadow lies a poor little Lamb-y



Birds and the butterflies buzzin' round his eyes



Poor little baby, crying: "Mammy."

REPEAT VERSE 1 & Bridge