D 3:00

Emerald Dreams

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For Emerald Lee, of course. Welcome home.

refrain:

D D Dsus2 G Emerald dreams in her mother's arms... D5 D Tell me what are her dreams made of? G A D A Warmth and rest at her mother's breast; D D G Sunlight and songs and love... Asus4 D Dsus2 D Fishes dream in the deep green sea; D G А Birds rock in the treetops tall; D Dsus2 A G Diamonds hide in the cold dark mines D G And dream no dreams at all. D Dsus2 D Dsus2 But Emerald sleeps in her mother's arms D А Cradled close and warm; Asus2 A Dsus2 D G Α Her father sings her this lullable G 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*

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & G & D \\ {\rm Sunlight \ and \ songs \ and \ love. } \end{array} \right.$

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".

From the Songbook of

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