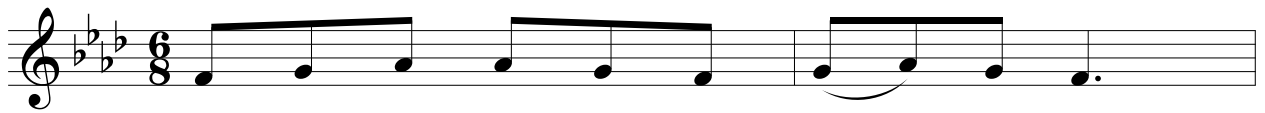
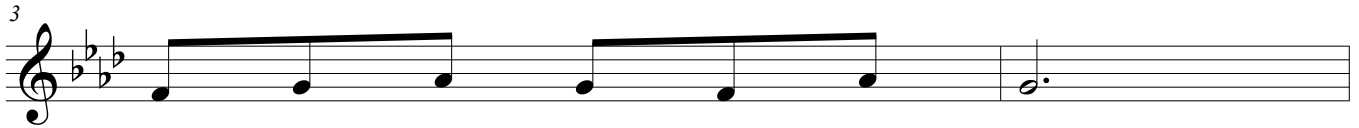


# Bed is Too Small

♩. = 40



Bed is too small for my tired-ness;  
Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams;



Give me a hill-side with trees.  
Sing me a lulla-by of dreams.



Tuck a cloud up under my chin.  
Tuck a cloud up under my chin.



Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ blow the moon out, please.  
Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ blow the moon out, please.