



BABY'S BOAT
THE SILVER MOON
SAILING IN THE SKY

piano, Vocals, Guitar

Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky

A Bedtime Journey Through Dreams

MUSIC

Traditional

ARRANGEMENT

Martin Malto

GENRE

Children's Music

INSTRUMENTATION

Piano, Vocals, Guitar

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Table of Contents







Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky	4
Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky - Lyrics	7
Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky - Story	8

A Bedtime Journey Through Dreams


Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky

Music: Traditional

♩ = 140

C  G/B  Am  Fmaj7  G7  C 

Voice



8

C  Am  Dm 

1. Ba - by's boat the sil - ver moon, sail - ing
2. Ba - by's fi - shing for a dream, fi - shing



PREVIEW



Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky - Lyrics

Author: Traditional

1.
Baby's boat the silver moon
Sailing in the sky
Sailing over the sea of sleep,
While the clouds float by.

2.
Sail, Baby, sail
Out upon that sea,
Only don't forget to sail
Back again to me.

3.
Baby's fishing for a dream,
Fishing near and far,
His line a silver moonbeam is,
His bait a silver star.

4.
Sail, Baby, sail
Out upon that sea,
Only don't forget to sail
Back again to me.

P R E V I E W



Baby's Boat The Silver Moon Sailing In The Sky - Story

A Bedtime Journey Through Dreams

Author: Lina Linden

Once upon a time, in a cozy little nursery, the night was calm and peaceful. Baby Emma lay snug in her crib, surrounded by soft blankets that felt as soft as a silken cloud, and her favorite stuffed animals, each a faithful companion on her nightly adventures. The room was gently lit by a nightlight in the shape of a crescent moon, casting a warm glow and filling the air with the soothing scent of lavender mingling with the soft rustle of leaves outside the window.

As bedtime approached, Emma's mother sat by the crib and began humming a sweet lullaby called "Baby's Boat the Silver Moon." Her voice was soft and soothing, like a gentle breeze that wrapped Emma in a cocoon of love and safety. Emma felt a wave of calm wash over her, as if wrapped in a warm, comforting embrace. Her mother's lullaby was like a magical spell, weaving dreams of wonder and delight.

In Emma's imagination, her crib was transformed into a magical boat. The sails were made of moonlight, and the boat floated gracefully on the sea of sleep. The sky was painted in shades of deep blue and silver, and the stars sparkled like tiny diamonds scattered across a velvet sky. "Can you see the twinkling stars, Emma?" her mother whispered, inviting her to count them as they sailed by, each star a tiny beacon of light guiding her journey.

As Emma's boat sailed further into the land of dreams, she arrived at a shimmering crystal castle, where the walls glowed with the colors of the rainbow. Inside, she met a friendly moonfish who guided her through the halls, sharing tales of ancient times and forgotten treasures. The moonfish's stories filled Emma's heart with wonder and curiosity, sparking her imagination.

Next, Emma ventured into a mysterious forest filled with glowing flowers that sang soft melodies. These flowers were part of a magical garden where each flower had a unique sound that would help her find her way home.

PREVIEW

