

(MED.)

# GOLDEN SLUMBERS

- JOHN LENNON/PAUL MCCARTNEY

Once, there was a way to get back home-ward. Sleep, pret-ty dar -

- ling, do not cry, and I will sing a lull-a - by.

Gol - den slum - bers fill\_ your eyes. Smiles a - wake\_

\_ you when\_ you\_ rise; sleep, pret-ty dar - ling, do not cry,

and I will sing a lull-a - by. Once, there was a way

to get back home - ward. Once, there was a way

to get back home. Sleep, pret-ty dar - ling, do not

cry, and I will sing a lull-a - by.

