MLF Lullaby

Wiegenliedig

Words and Music by Tom Lehrer

Sleep, ba-by, sleep, in peace may you slum-ber, No dan-ger lurks, your
Why should-n't they have nu-cle-ar war-heads? Eng-land says no, but

sleep to en-cum-ber, We've got the mis-siles, peace to de-ter-mine, And
they all are sore-heads, I say a by-gone peace should be a by-gone,

one of the fin-gers on the but-ton will be Ger-man.
Let's make peace the way we did in Stan-ley-ville and Sai-gon.
Once all the Germans were war-like and mean, But that couldn't happen again.

We taught them a lesson in nineteen eighteen, And they've hardly bothered us since then.

(Alternate:) So sleep well, my darling, the sleep, baby, sleep, your
sand-man can linger,
eyes should be shut-tin',
We know our bud-dies won't give us the fin-ger,
with the but-ton.

Hail, hail the Wehr-macht,
I mean the Bun-des-wehr,
Hail to our loy-al al-
ly!
M. L. F. will scare Brezh-nev,
I

hope he is half as scared as L.