

## "Taps"

*Oh too-lur-ra, lur-ra, lur-ra lur-ra bye-bye  
You can have the moon to play with, Or the stars to  
run away with, If only you don't cry.*

*Oh too-lur-ra, lur-ra, lur-ra, lur-ra bye-bye. In  
your mammy's arms she'll rest you, And soon you'll  
be asleep.*

*Oh too-lur-ra, lur-ra, lur-ra lur-ra bye.*

*Day is done. Gone the sun. From the lakes, From the  
hills, From the sky. All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.*

*Night on Nelson Lake is falling, Nature's calling all to  
rest. And we know that God will help us Give to others  
that which we count our best*

*And we know that in his might, God will help us  
guard what's right. Help us to be closer to Thee, This  
is our prayer tonight.*

