

# Baby Seed Song

Little brown brother, oh! little brown brother,  
Are you awake in the dark?  
Here we lie cozily, close to each other:  
Hark to the song of the lark –  
“Waken!” the lark says, “waken and dress you,  
Put on your green coats and gay,  
Blue sky will shine on you, sunshine caress you –  
Waken! ‘tis morning– ‘tis May!”

Little brown brother, oh! little brown brother,  
What kind of flower will you be?  
I’ll be a poppy—all white, like my mother;  
Do be a poppy like me.  
What! you’re a sunflower? How I shall miss you  
When you’re grown golden and high!  
But I shall send all the bees up to kiss you;  
Little brown brother, good-bye!

~ Edith Nesbit ~