

Nighty-Night, Cooper

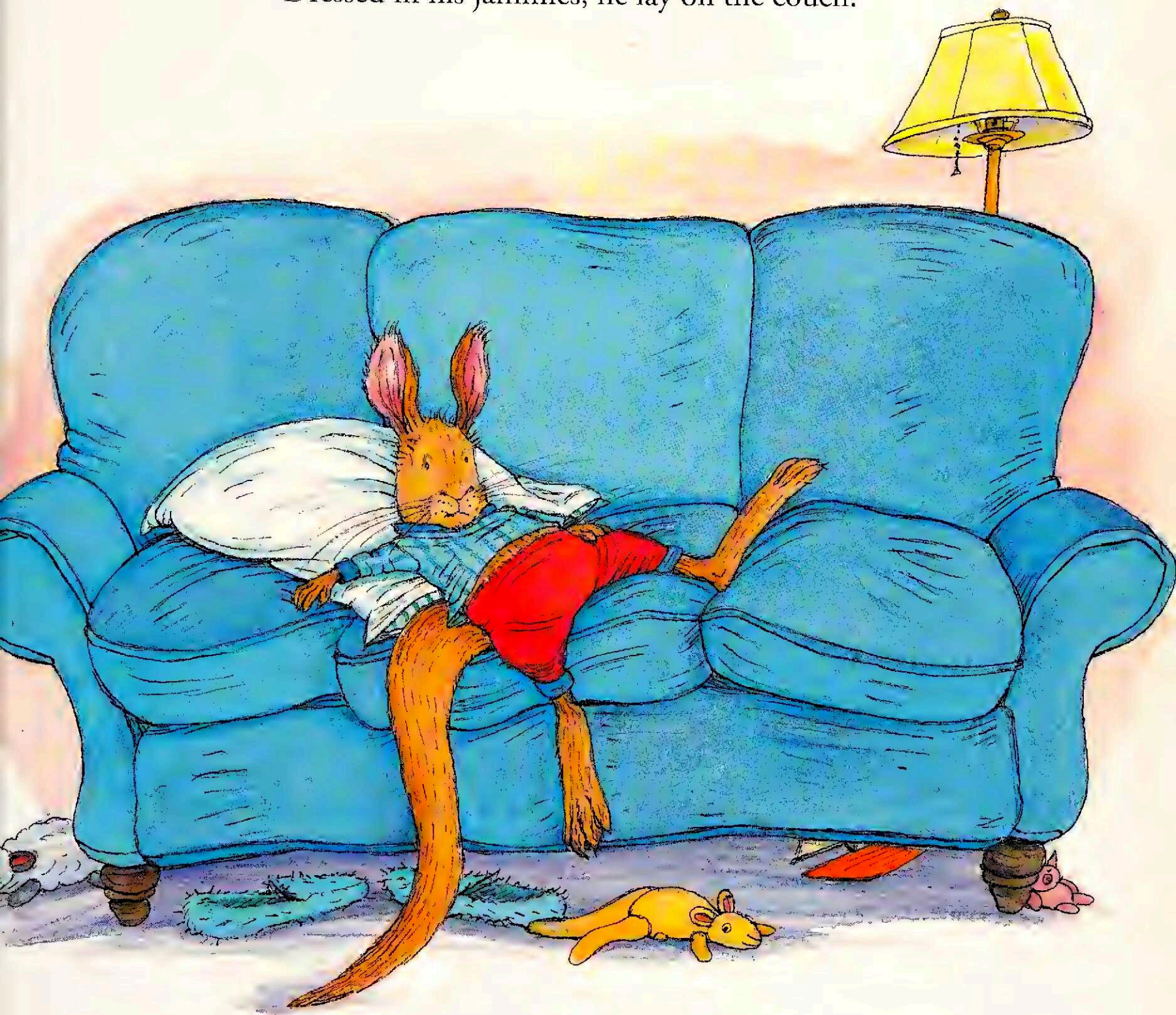
by
Laura Numeroff

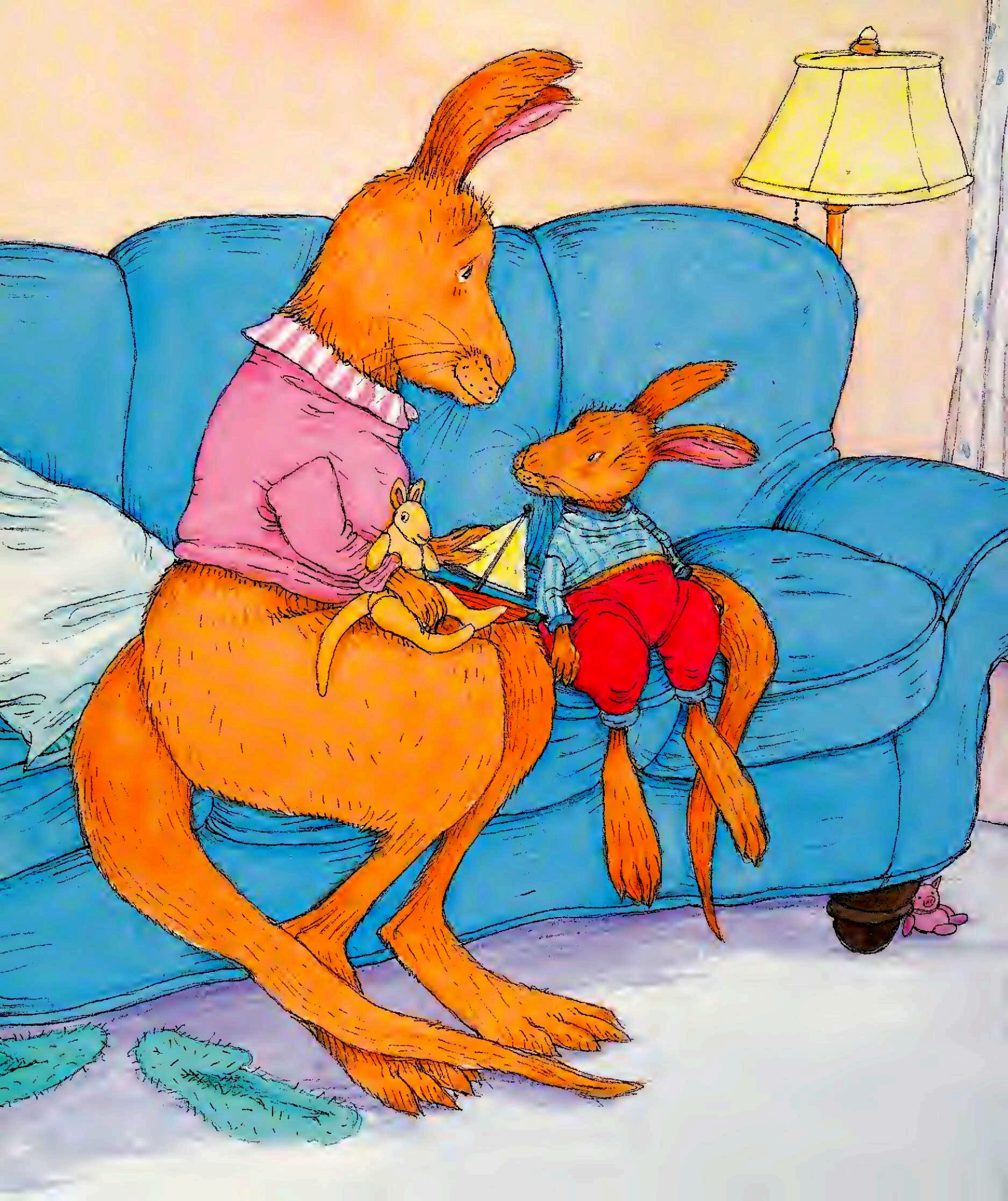
illustrated by
Lynn Munsinger



Cooper climbed out of his mama's warm pouch.

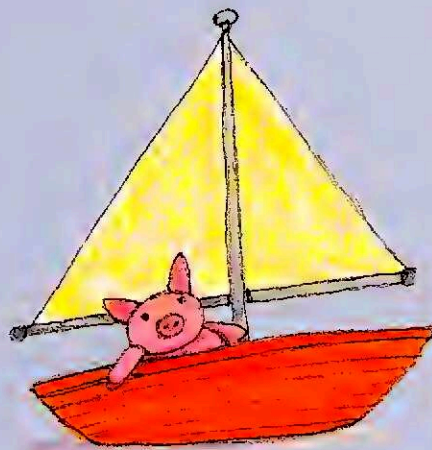
Dressed in his jammies, he lay on the couch.





His mama sat near him. "I can't sleep," he said.

"Please, can you sing, then I'll go to my bed?"



To the tune of "Rock-a-Bye Baby" . . .

There's a pig sailing

in a small boat

Going so slowly

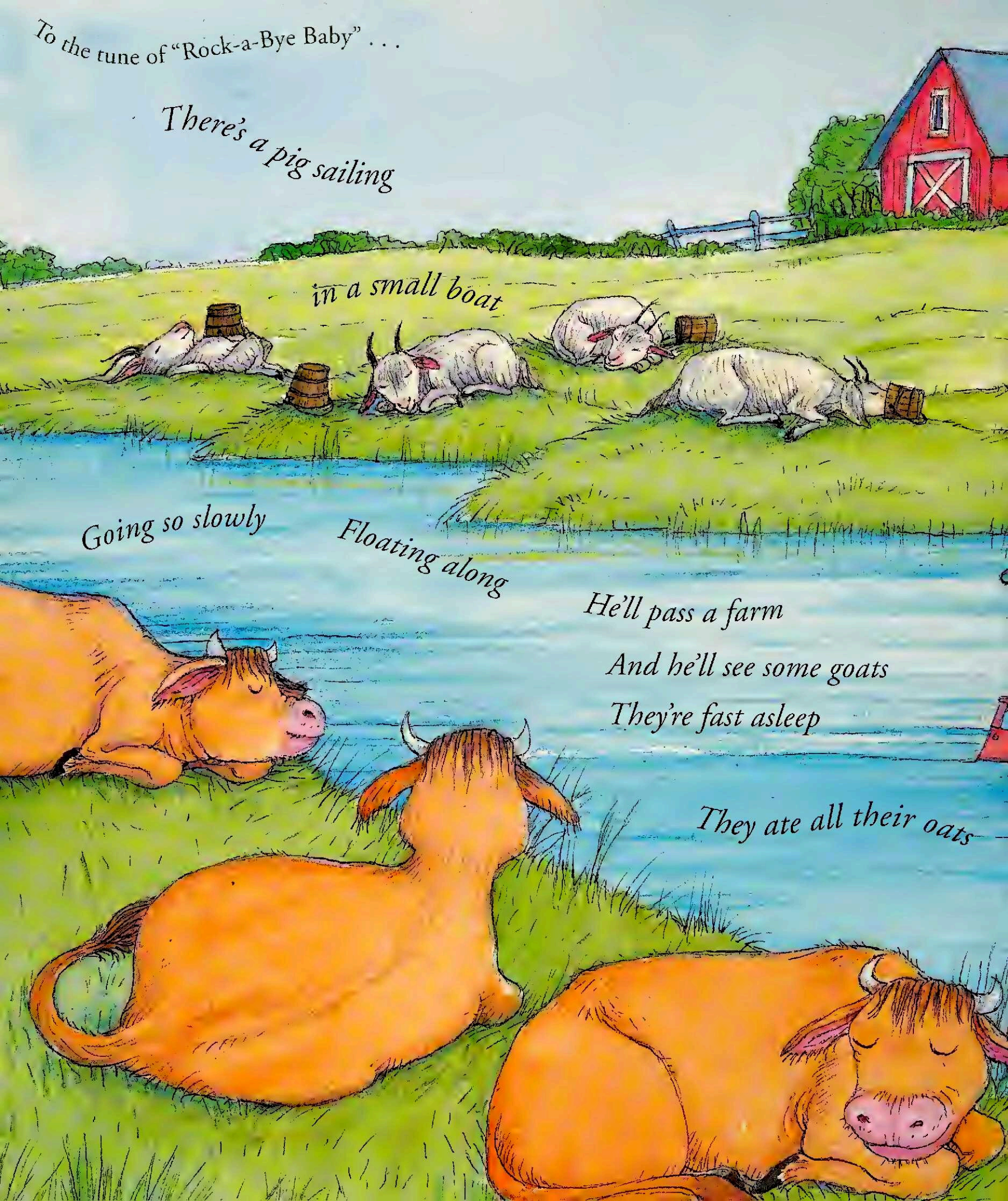
Floating along

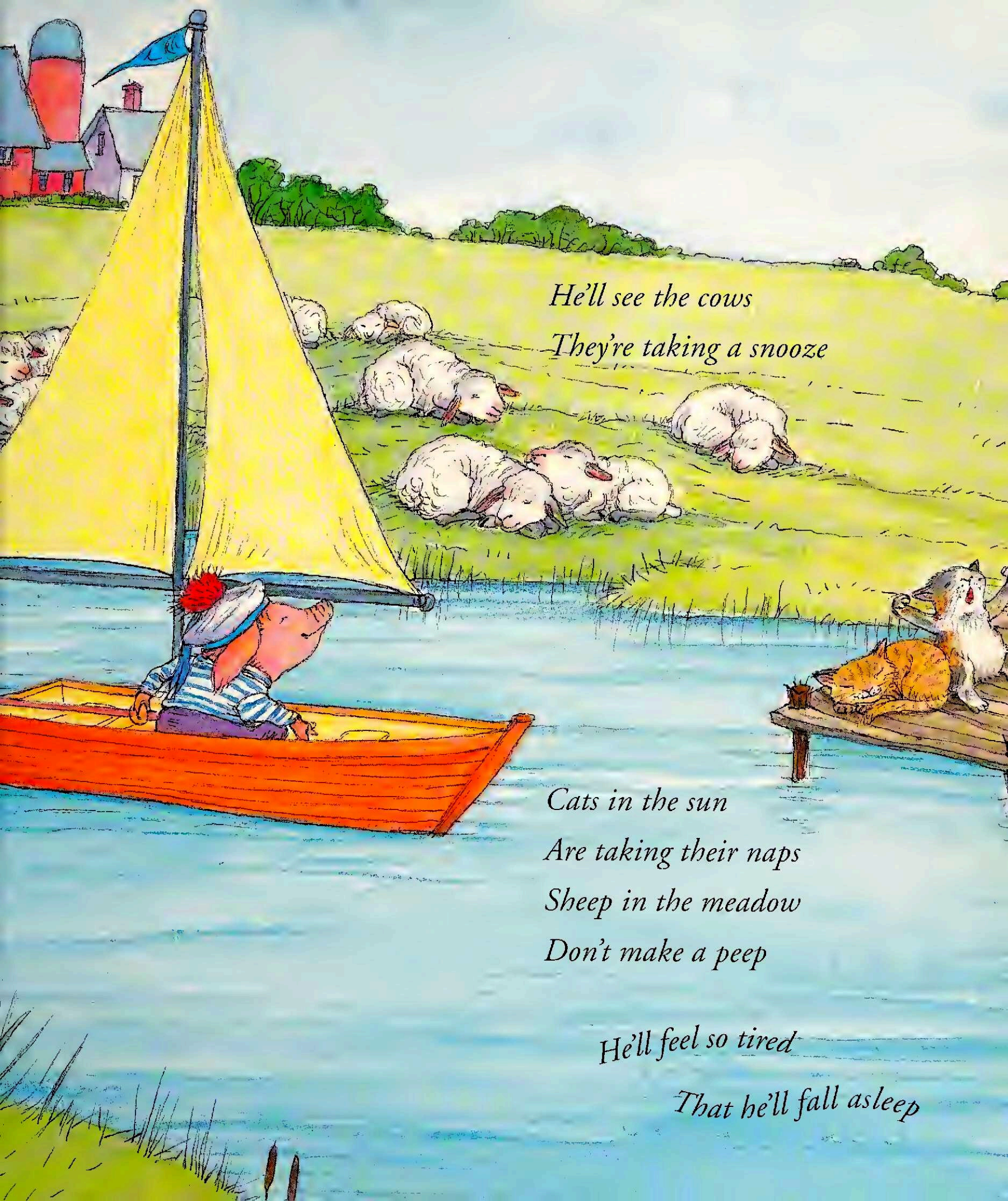
He'll pass a farm

And he'll see some goats

They're fast asleep

They ate all their oats





*He'll see the cows
They're taking a snooze*

*Cats in the sun
Are taking their naps
Sheep in the meadow
Don't make a peep*

*He'll feel so tired
That he'll fall asleep*

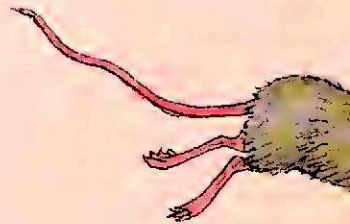


“I think that song was very nice.

Now do you know any songs about mice?”

She closed her eyes and thought for a while,

“Yes, my sweet boy,” she said with a smile.



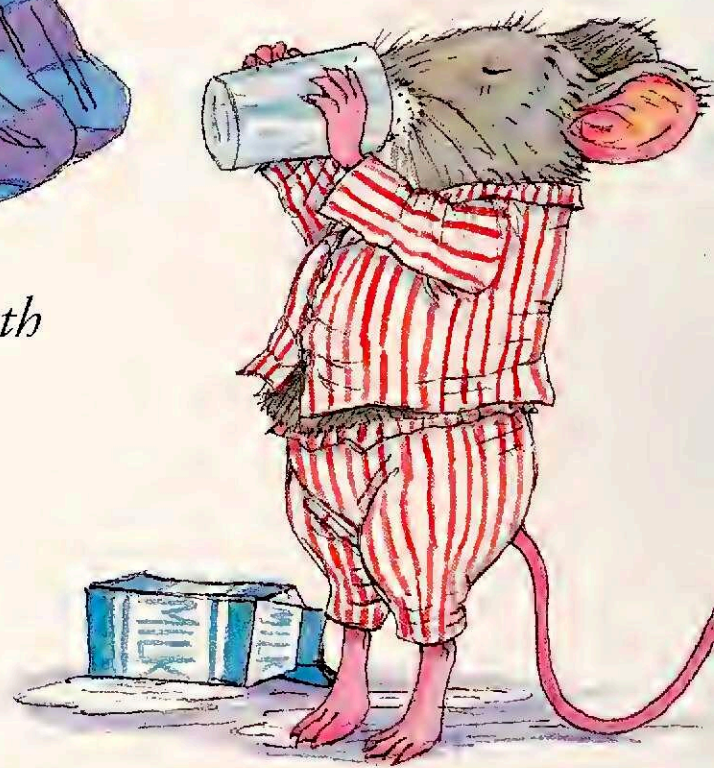
To the tune of "The Farmer in the Dell" . . .



A mouse got out of bed

A mouse got out of bed

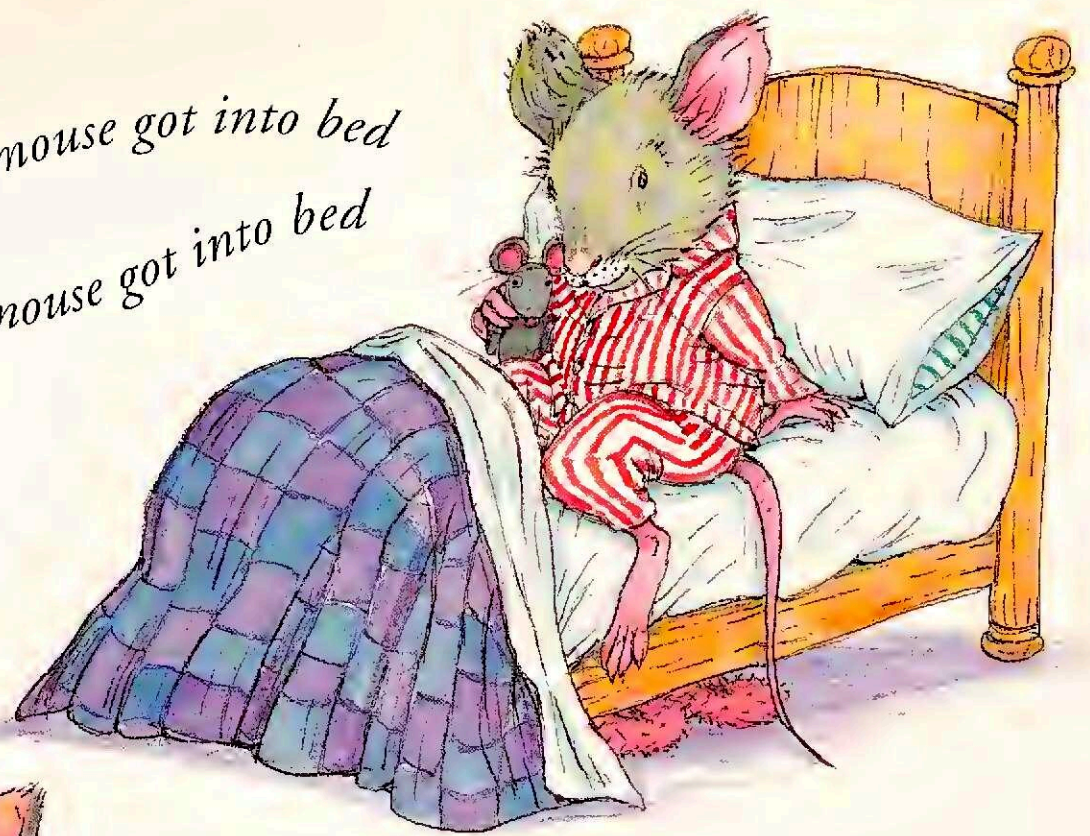
He drank some milk and brushed his teeth



He is a sleepy-head



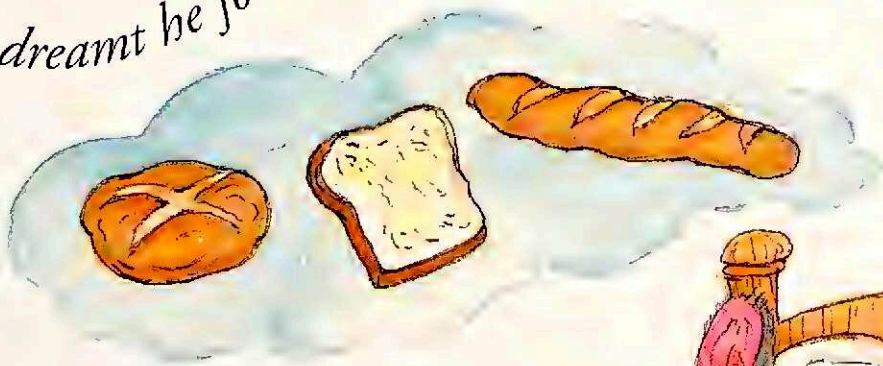
*A mouse got into bed
A mouse got into bed*

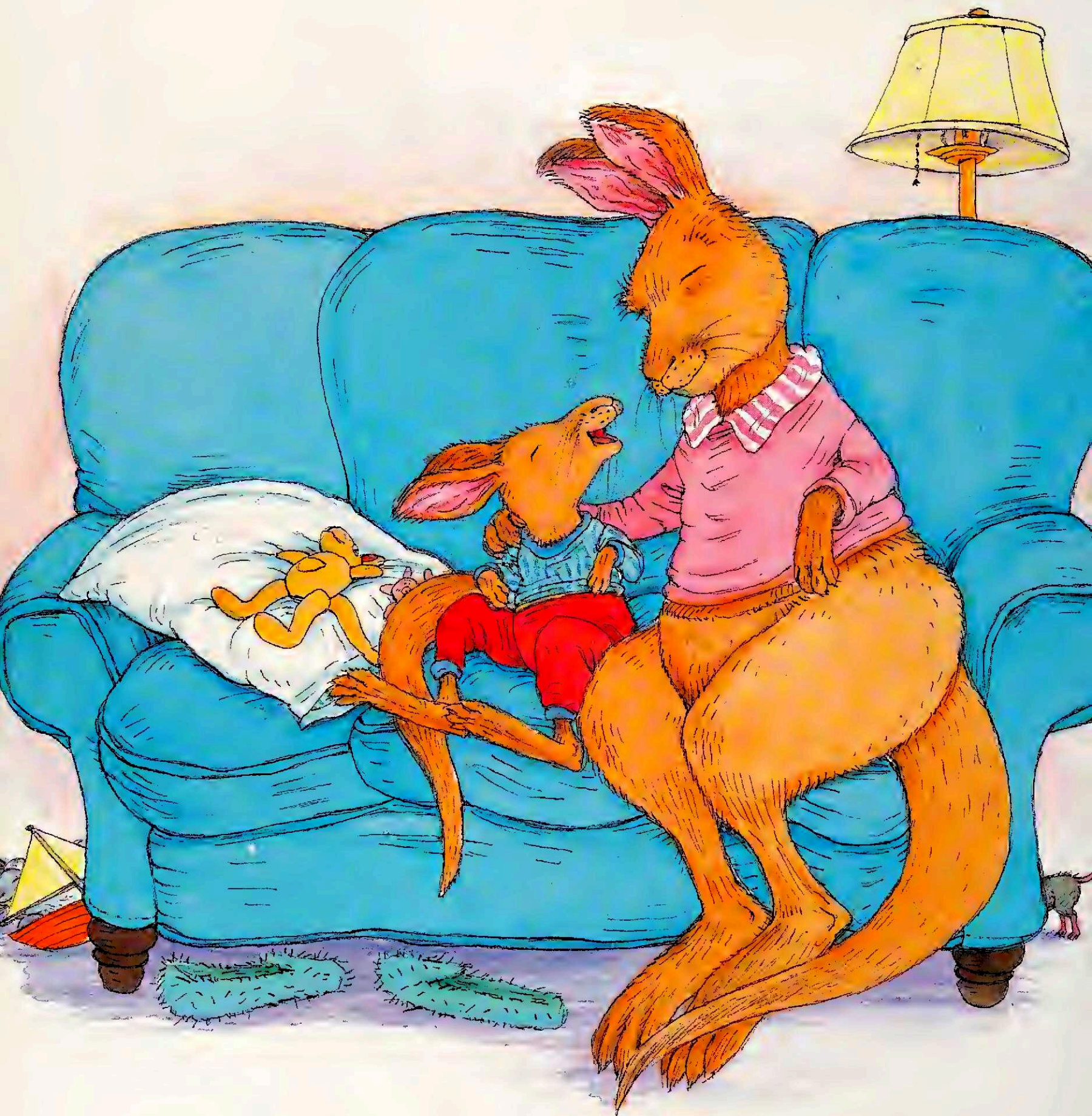


He tossed and turned, then fell asleep



And dreamt he found some bread!



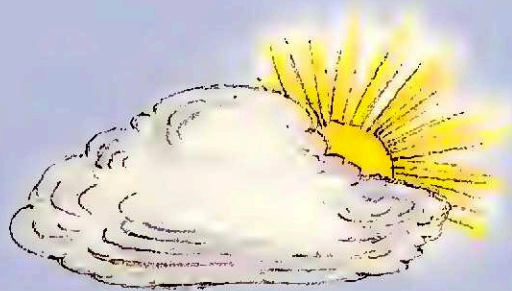


“If a mouse got in your bed, what would you do?”

Cooper giggled and his mama laughed, too.

“Please sing the one about the sky that I like.

You sang it the last time we went for a hike!”

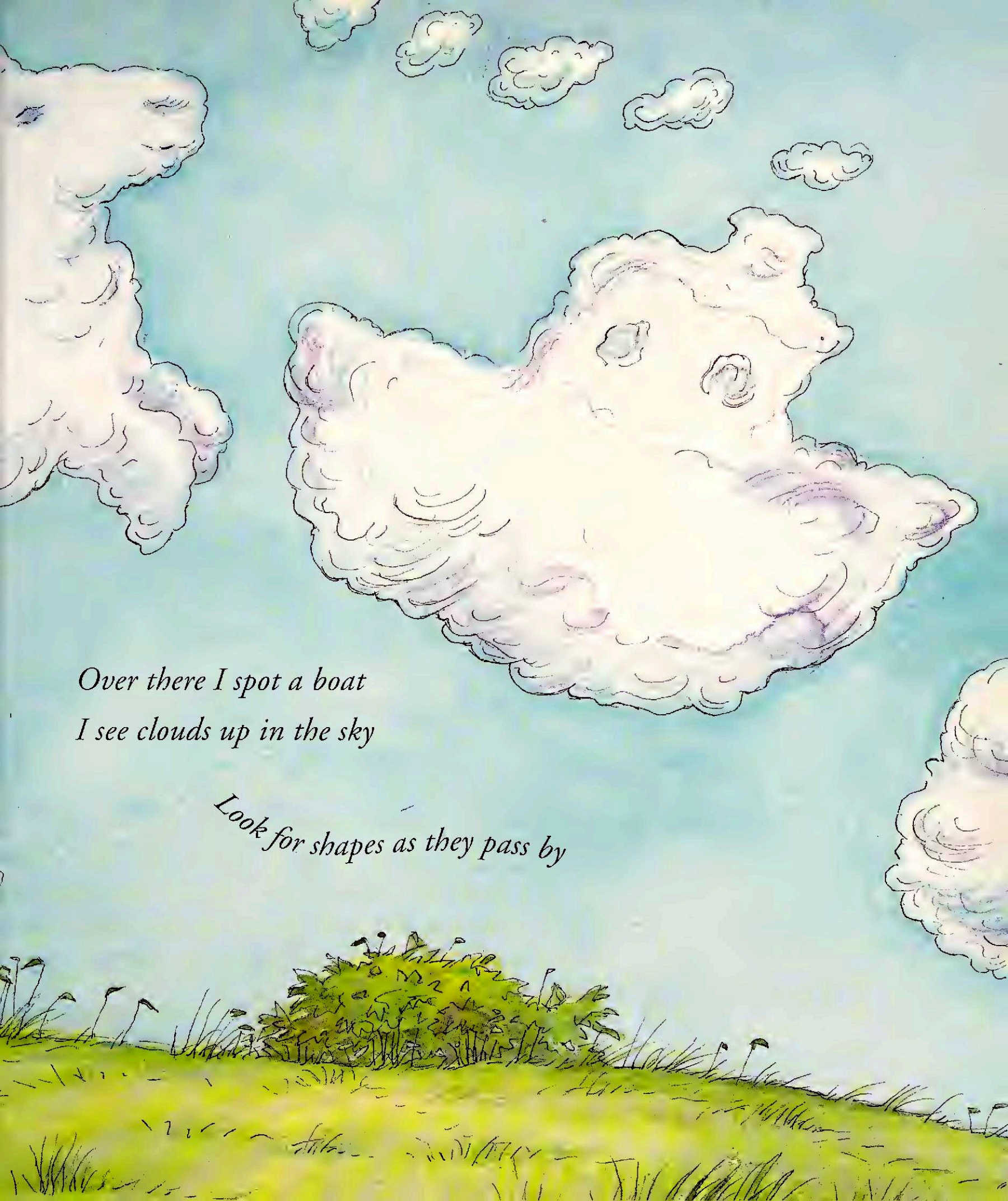


To the tune of "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star"

I see clouds up in the sky

*Look for shapes as they pass by
There's a flower and a goat*





*Over there I spot a boat
I see clouds up in the sky*

Look for shapes as they pass by



“Are you getting sleepy?” Mama asked her son.

“A little bit,” he said. “Please sing another one?”

“I’ll pick a song that will be a surprise.

I’ll hold you close, and you close your eyes.”



To the tune of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" . . .

PJs are so nice to wear

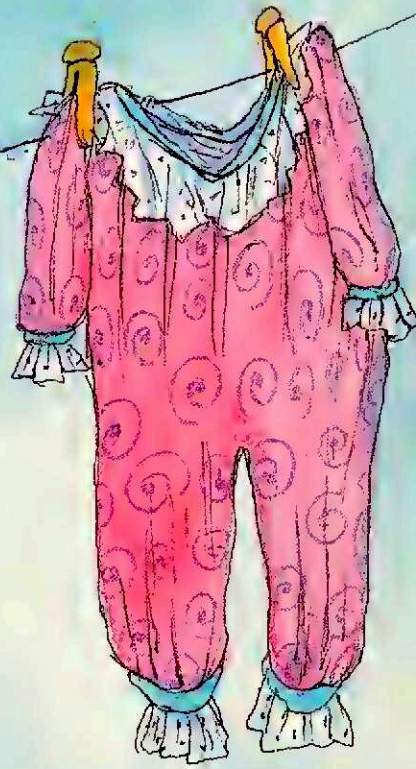
Nice to wear, nice to wear

PJs are so nice to wear

When you go to bed!

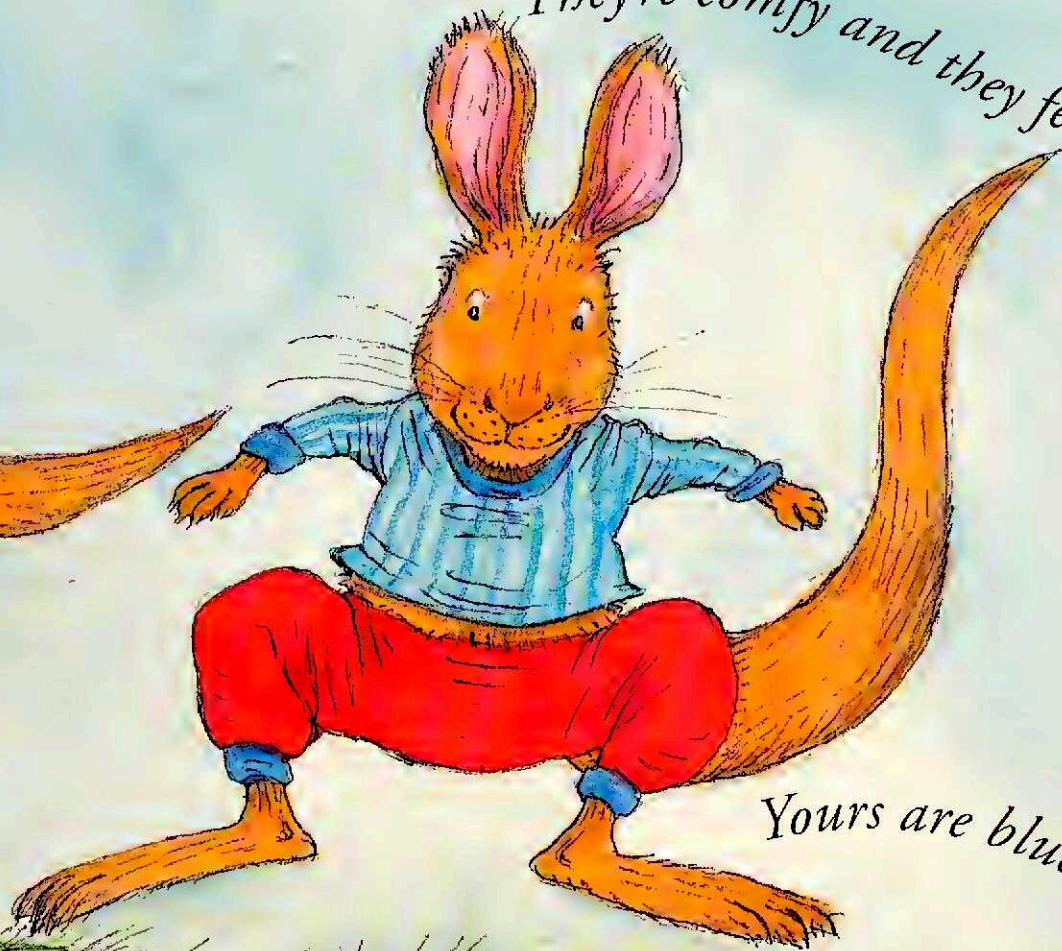


They're comfy and they feel so good



Feel so good, feel so good

They're comfy and they feel so good



Yours are blue and red

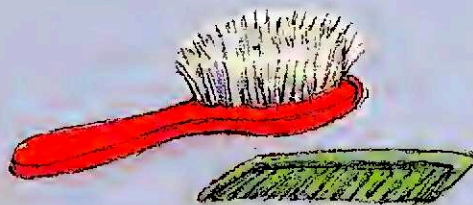


Cooper said, "That's a really good song.

It's not too short and it isn't too long.

How about the one with the daddy and baby bear?

I think they dance and then brush their hair?"



To the tune of "Jingle Bells" . . .



Daddy bear, baby bear

Dancing everywhere



*They dance all day
Until it's night
And then they brush their hair!*





*Oh, dance all day
Dance all night*



Dance until you doze



*Daddy and his baby bear
Can dance up on their toes*

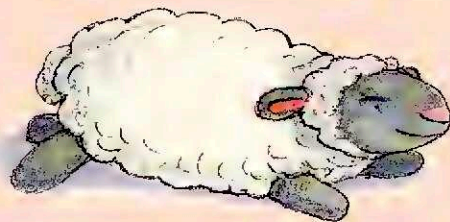


“Mama,” said Cooper, “I have a song, too!

I learned it in school—can I sing it to you?”

“Yes,” said his mama. “It’s the last one tonight.

Then you’ll go to bed and I’ll shut off the light.”

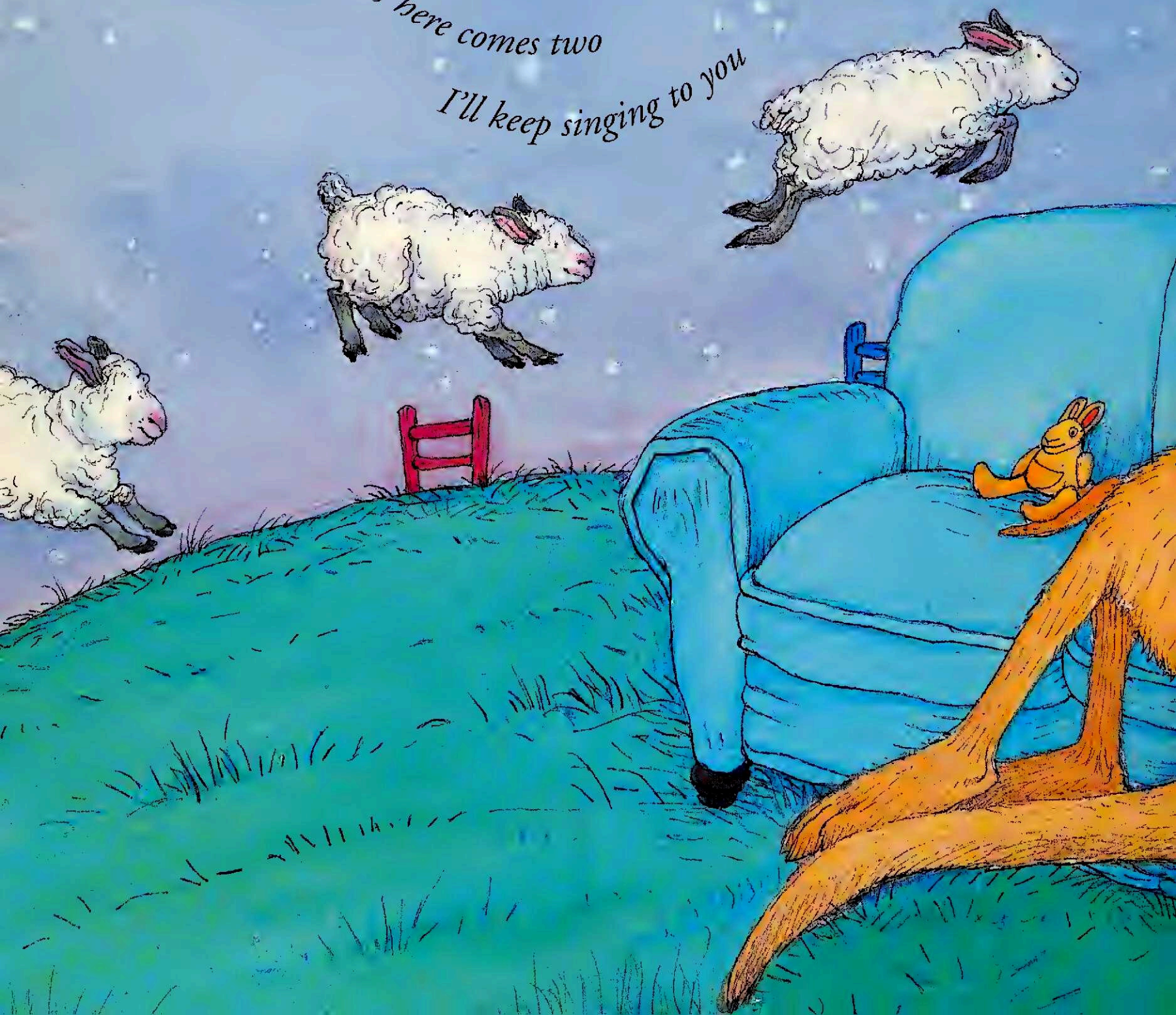


To the tune of "Lullabye and Good Night" . . .

Close your eyes, try to sleep
You can start counting sheep

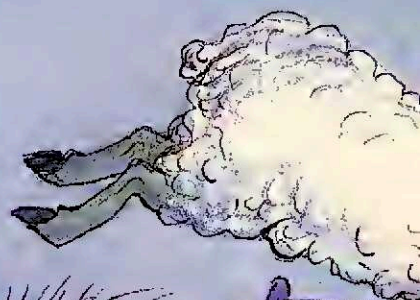
Here comes one, here comes two

I'll keep singing to you



Close your eyes, try to sleep
We can still count the sheep

Close your eyes, all is right
Now I'll kiss you good night

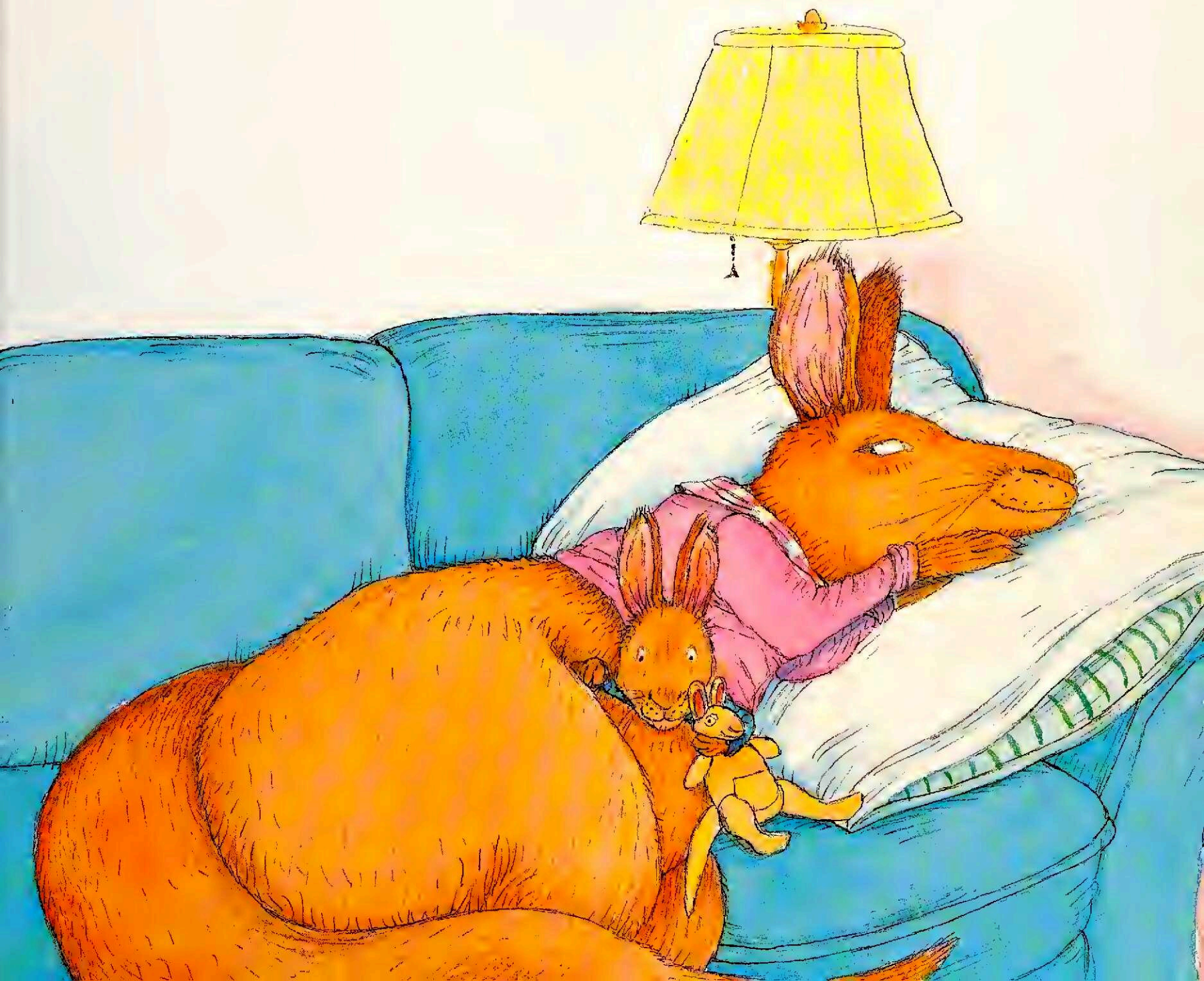




When he was finished, his mama was fast asleep.

Cooper climbed into her pouch and snuggled in deep.

He made himself comfy and laid down his head.



"Good night, my sweet mama. I love you," he said.

