Moderately

Close your eyes,
(Shut the) light,
Close the door,
Shut the shade,

You don't have to worry
You don't have to be afraid,

I'll be your baby tonight

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Shut the night. 

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,

We're gonna forget it, That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon.

But, we're gonna let it, You won't regret it. Kick your
shoes off, Do not fear, Bring that blanket over here,

I'll be your baby tonight.