

Impala, impala! Bound away home!
The aardvark has gone to her burrow,
The shrews have shut up their sleepy little eyes,
And the falcons are asleep in the palace of the pharaoh.

Impala, impala! Bound away home!
On a hunt the hyenas have embarked,
The night's falling fast, and your fine sharp eyes
Will not be able to see in the dark.

Impala, impala! Bound away home!
Good luck if you reach it alive at last!
For the lions and the leopards are on the roam,
Ravenous from their daytime fast.

Impala, impala! Bound away home!
To the place where you are always alright,
Make haste and stay on the path,
You don't want to get lost in the night!

Lady-bird! Lady-bird! fly away home;
The field-mouse is gone to her nest,
The daisies have shut up their sleepy red eyes,
And the birds and the bees are at rest.

Lady-bird! Lady-bird! fly away home;
The glow-worm is lighting her lamp,
The dew's falling fast, and your fine speckled wings
Will flag with the close-clinging damp.

Lady-bird! Lady-bird! fly away home;
The fairy-bells tinkle afar;
Make haste, or they'll catch you and harness you fast
With a cobweb to Oberon's car.