

A CHILD'S  
**Good Night**  
BOOK



By Margaret Wise Brown  
Illustrations by Jean Charlot

Thomas Brew

July 1944

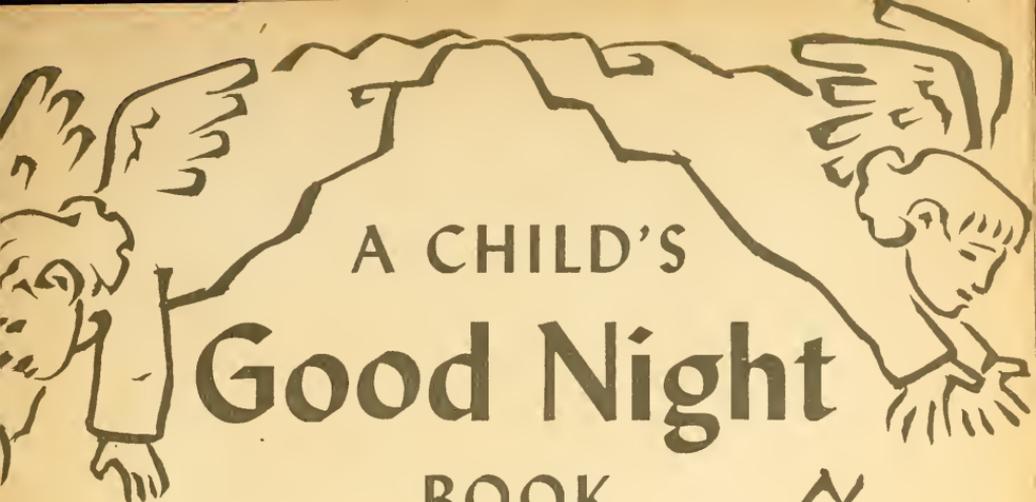
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By Margaret Wise Brown

with color lithographs by

Jean Charlot

New York: William R. Scott, Inc.

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Night is coming. Everything is going  
other side of the world. Lights turn



to sleep. The sun goes over to the  
on in all the houses. It is dark.

All the little birds stop  
singing and flying and  
eating.

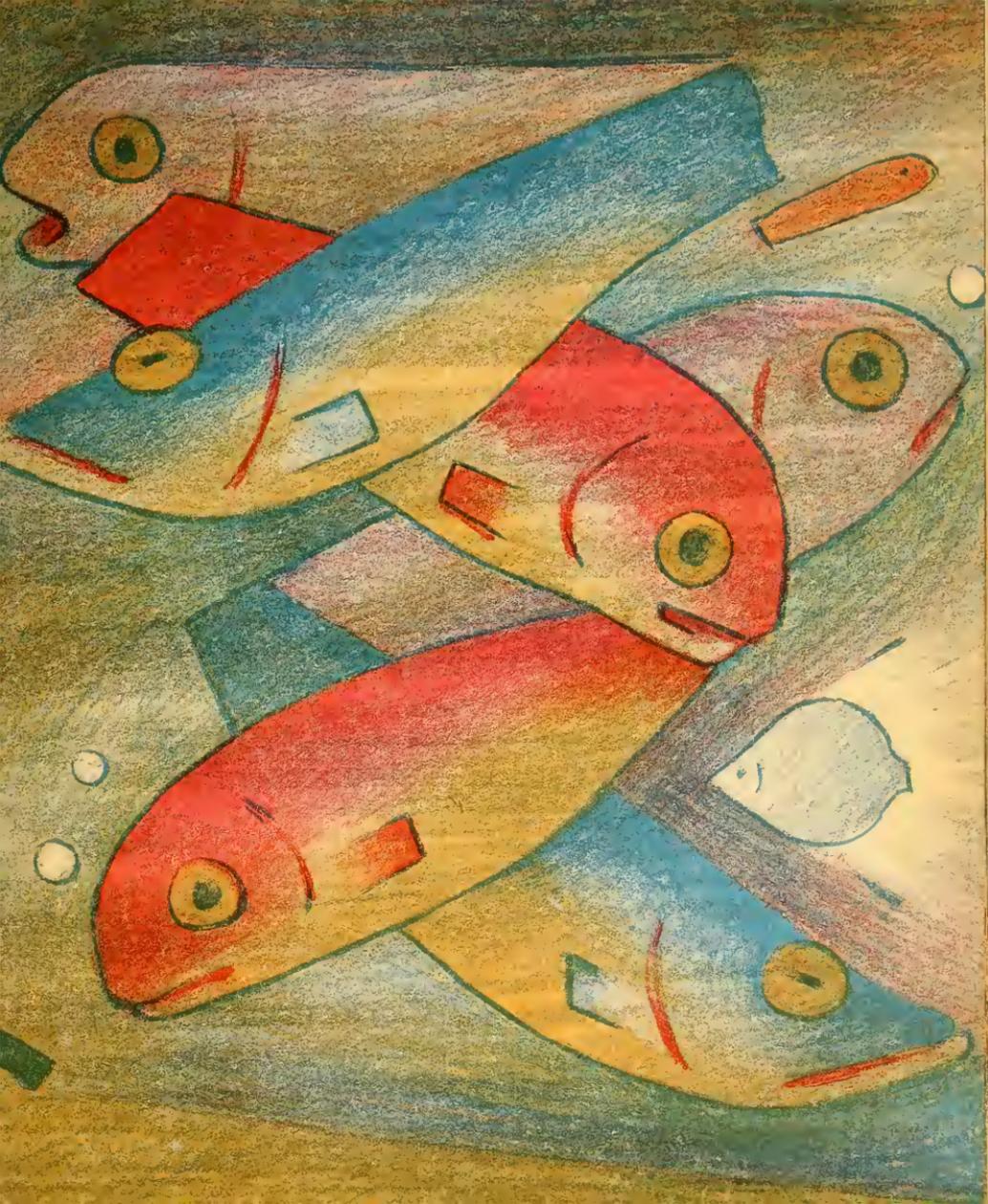
And they tuck their heads  
under their wings and go  
to sleep.

Sleepy birds.



The little fish in the  
darkened sea sleep with  
their eyes wide open.

Sleepy fish.



The sheep in the fields  
huddle together in a great  
warm blanket of wool. The  
lambs stop leaping and the  
rams stop ramming and the  
sheep stop baaa-ing and  
they all go to sleep.

Sleepy sheep.



**The wild monkeys  
and the wild lions  
and the wild mice  
all close their eyes  
in the forest.**

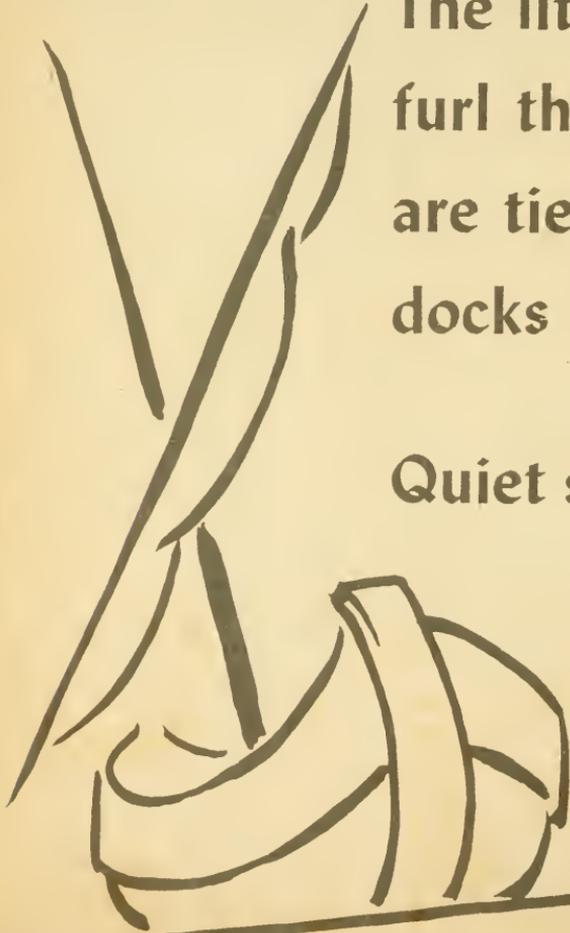
**Sleepy wild things.**





The little sailboats  
furl their sails and  
are tied up at their  
docks for the night.

Quiet sailboats.

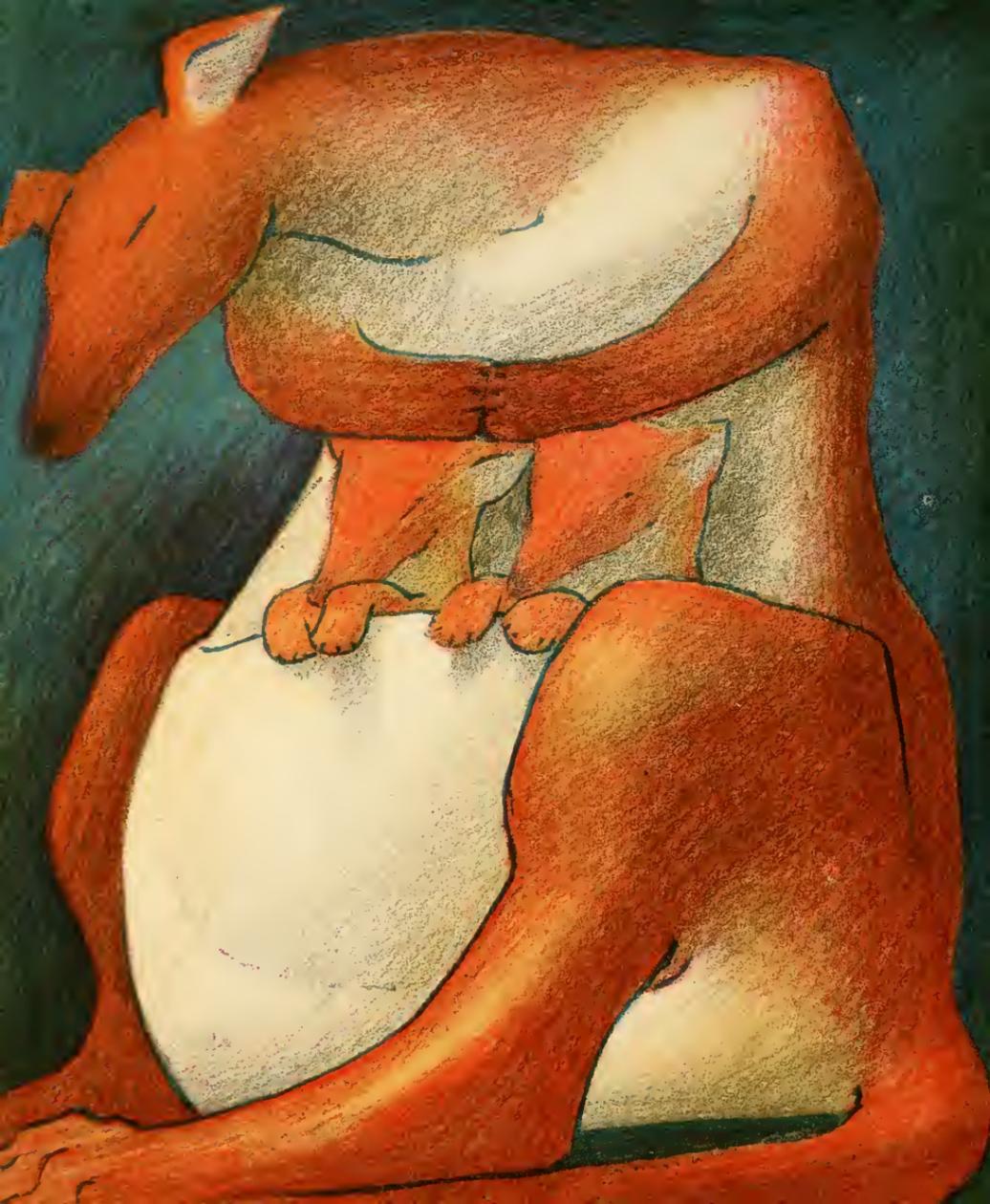




And the cars and trucks and  
airplanes are all put in their  
houses — in dark garages and  
hangars. Their engines stop.

Quiet engines.





And the little kangaroos  
jump in their mothers'  
warm pouches and close  
their eyes.

Sleepy kangaroos.



The purring pussy cats  
blink their eyes.

Then their eyes close  
and they stop purring.

Sleepy pussy cats.



**The bunnies close their  
bright red eyes.**

**Sleepy bunnies.**



The children stop thinking  
and whistling and talking.  
They say their prayers, get  
under their covers and go  
to sleep.

Sleepy children.





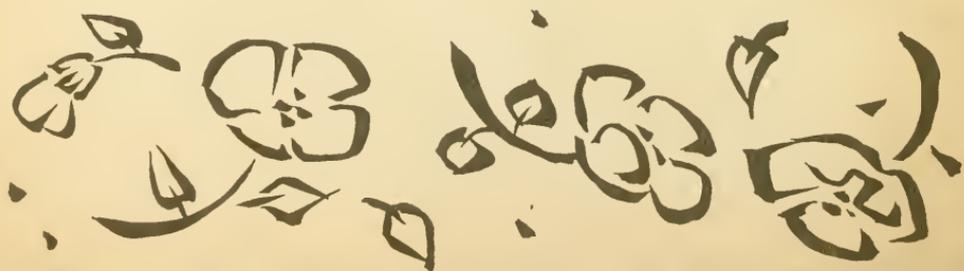


Dear Father hear and bless

Thy beasts and singing birds

And guard with tenderness

Small things that have no words.







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