

Watts's Cradle Hymn

(American traditional)

A D A D A D

1. Hush! my - dear, lie still and - slum - ber; Ho - ly - an - gels guard - thy - bed!
 2. How much - be - ter thou'rt at - ten - ded; Than the - Son of God - could - be.
 3. Was there - noth - ing but a - man - ger; Cur - sèd - sin - ners could - af - ford.
 4. See the - kind - ly shep - herds - round - him, Tell - ing - won - ders from - the - sky!
 5. Lo! he - slum - bers in his - mang - er, Where the - hor - nèd o - xen - fed;

B Bmin A D A D A D Emin A D

9
 Heav'n - ly - bles - sings with - out - num - ber Gent - ly - fall - ing on - thy - head.
 When from - hea - ven he des - cend - ed And be - came a child - like - thee!
 To re - ceive the hea - v'n - ly strang - er? Did they - thus af - front - their - Lord?
 Where they - sought him, there they - found - him, With his - Vir - gin Moth - er - nigh.
 Peace, my - dar - ling, here's no - dang - er, Here's no - ox a - near - thy - bed.

8
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Verse 1: Women
 Verse 2: Rima & Marjorie
 Verse 3: Tutti
 Instrumental
 Verse 4: Tutti (a capella)
 Verse 5: Tutti (with instruments)

C

17

D G A D Bmin E A

Sleep, my - babe; thy food and - rai - ment, House and - home thy - friends - pro - vide:
 Soft and - ea - sy is thy - cra - dle! Coarse and - hard thy Sa - viour - lay;
 Soft! my - child; I did not - chide - thee, Though my - song might - sound - too - hard:
 See the - love - ly Babe ad - dress - ing: Love - ly - In - fant, - how - he - smiled!
 May'st thou - live to know and - fear - him, Trust and - love him - all - thy - days; -

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D

25

D Emin A D F#min Bmin Emin A D

All with - out thy care or - pay - ment, All thy - wants are well - sup - plied.
 When his - birth - place was a - sta - ble, And his - soft - est bed - was - hay.
 'Tis thy - moth - er sits be - side - thee, And her - arms shall be - thy - guard.
 When he - wept, the moth - ers' - bless - ing, Soothed and - hushed the Ho - ly - Child.
 Then go - dwell for - e - ver - near - him, See his - face and sing - his - praise!

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