

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;

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 - lystrang - 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.

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 - lystrang - 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.

Verse 1: Women (tune only)
 Verse 2: Sop & Alto Soloists
 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, Coars 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 you live to know and fear him, Trust and love him all thy days;

Sleep, my - babe; thy food and - rai - ment, House and - home thy - friends - pro - vide:—
 Soft and ea - sy is thy cra - dle, Coars 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 you live to know and fear him, Trust and love him, all thy days;—

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 - er's bless - ing, Soothed and hushed the Ho - ly Child.
 Then go dwell for - ev - er near him, See his face and sing his praise!

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 - er's bless - ing, Soothed and hushed the Ho - ly Child.
 Then go dwell for - ev - er near him, See his face and sing his praise!