

A Cradle Hymn

Music: Rick Graham
Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Gently (♩=46)

1. Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber,
2. Soft and ea - sy is thy cradle:
3. See the kind - er shep - herds round Him,
4. How much bet - ter thou'rt at - tend - ed

Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed!
Coarse and hard thy Sav - ior lay,
Tell - ing the won - ders of God from the sky!
then the Son of God could be,

Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out num - ber
When His birth - place was a sta - ble
Where they sought Him, there they found Him,
when from heav - en He de - scend - ed

gent - ly fall - ing on Thy head.
and His soft - est on bed hay.
With His Vir - gin moth - er by.
and be - came a child like Thee!