

Cradle Hymn

SSP = E

RSP = E

| = 72

Kentucky Folk Hymn

Sleep/Angels

m, s, (l,) t, d r m s



l, d l, s, d d l, s, m, s, l, s, m, d r m
Hush, my babe, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed.



m s m r d r m r d l, s, l, t, d m, m, s, l,
Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out num - ber, Gent - ly steal - ing on thy head.

Verse 2: How much better art thou tended Than the Son of God could be
When from heaven He descended And became a child like thee.

3: Soft and easy is thy cradle, Coarse and hard the Saviour lay
When His birthplace was a stable And His softest bed was hay.

Source: Johnston, R. (1984). *Folk songs North America sings: A source book for all teachers*. Toronto: Caveat Music Publishers Ltd. 149.