

The Cradle (ein Kindlein in der Wiegen)

Austrian, 1649 Tr. Robert Graves

S

He smiles - with - in his cra - - dle, A
 This babe - we - now de - clare - to you ls
 And who - would rock the cra - - dle where
 O Je - sus, dear - est babe - of all and

A

T

8 He smiles with - in his cra - - dle, A
 This babe we now de - clare to you ls
 And who would rock the cra - - dle where
 O Je - sus, dear - est babe of all and

B

6

babe with face - so bright- It beams - most
 Je - sus Christ - our Lord; He brings - both
 in this in - fant lies, Must rock - with
 dear - est babe of mine,- Thy love - is

T

8 babe with face so bright- It beams most
 Je - sus Christ our Lord; He brings both
 in this in - fant lies, Must rock with
 dear - est babe of mine,- Thy love is

B

11

like a mir - - ror A - gainst a blaze - of
 peace and heart - i - ness: Haste, haste with one - ac-
 eas - y mo - - tion And watch with hum - ble
 great, thy limbs - are small. O, flood this heart - of

16

- light: This babe - so bur - ning bright.
 cord To feast - with Christ - our Lord.
 eyes, Like Ma - ry pure - and wise.
 mine With o - ver - flow - from thine!