



Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Lean thou my heart.
Let me lin - ger by thy side! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Be my own fair bride!

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.



1. Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep;
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' storm - y winds sweep o'er the brine,

Se - cure I rest up - on the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hast pow'r to save.
Or though the tempest's fier - y breath Rouse me from sleep to wreck and death, -

I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the spar - row's fall;
In o - cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im - mor - tal - i - ty;

And calm and peace-ful is my sleep. Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep;

And calm and peace-ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep.