

SLUMBER SONG

The tides they come, and the tides they go,
We pass from dreamland to and fro;
The winds blow East, the winds blow West;
Sleep, little one, slumber and rest.

The waves are dark, and the light grows dim,
The dying sun hath a purple rim;
The gleaming stars come one by one,
Sleep, little one, the day is done.

What though the darkness around us lies,
Sleep, baby, sleep, and close thine eyes;
Thy shelter's safe, deep is my love,
Angels watch o'er from heaven above.

REFRAIN.

Sleep, sleep, little one, sleep,
My loving arms enfold thee,
Close on my breast I hold thee;
Sleep, sleep, little one, sleep.