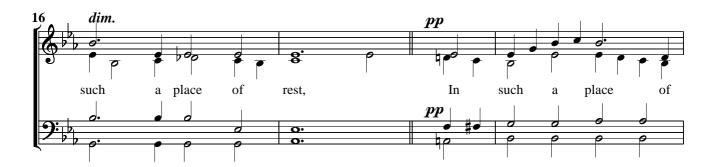
Sleep, holy Babe!

Christmas traditional







- 2. Sleep, holy Babe! Thine Angels watch around, All bending low with folded wings, Before the Incarnate King of kings, In reverent awe profound.
- 3. Sleep, Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze In joy upon that Face awhile, Upon the loving infant smile Which there divinely plays.
- 4. Sleep, holy Babe! ah! take Thy brief repose, Too quickly will Thy slumbers break, And Thou to lengthened pains awake, That Death alone shall close.