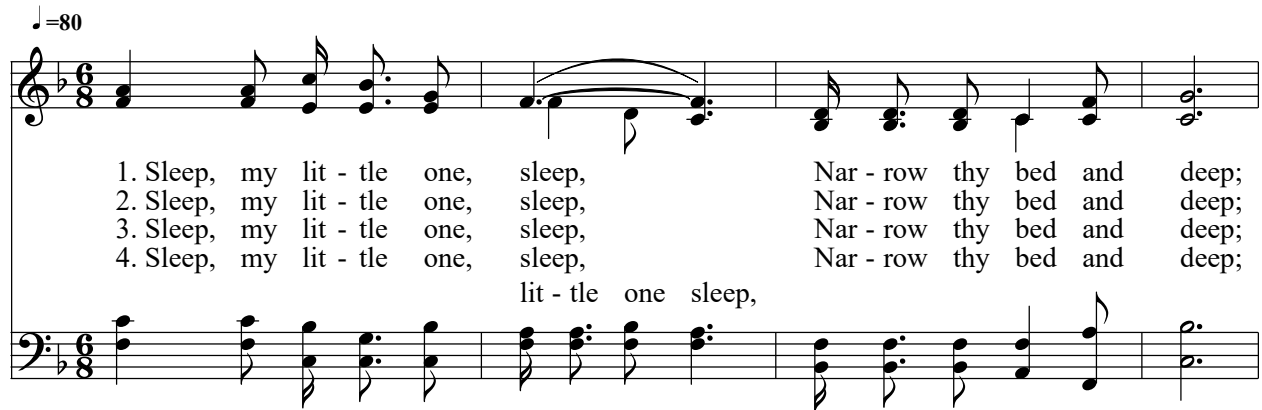


# Sleep, My Little One, Sleep

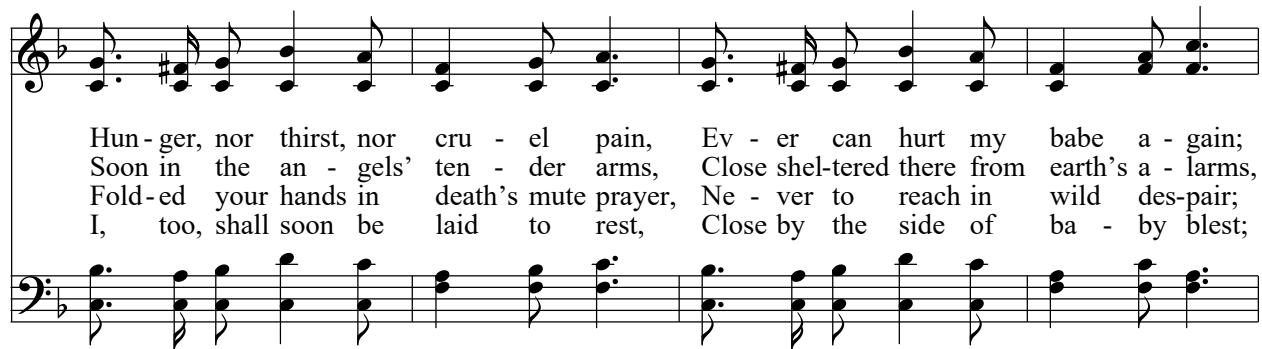
Anna B. Bensel, 1889

Edwin Othello Excell

♩ = 80



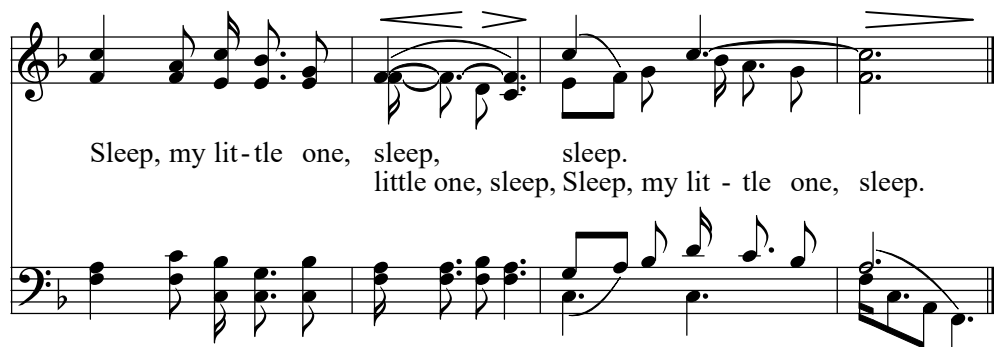
1. Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, Nar - row thy bed and deep;  
2. Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, Nar - row thy bed and deep;  
3. Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, Nar - row thy bed and deep;  
4. Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, Nar - row thy bed and deep;  
lit - tle one sleep,



Hun - ger, nor thirst, nor cru - el pain, Ev - er can hurt my babe a - gain;  
Soon in the an - gels' ten - der arms, Close shel - tered there from earth's a - larms,  
Fold - ed your hands in death's mute prayer, Ne - ver to reach in wild des - pair,  
I, too, shall soon be laid to rest, Close by the side of ba - by blest;



I, thy mo - ther, will bend and sing, Watch thee slum - ber - ing.  
Thou wilt wak - en, sweet ba - by mine, In thy home di - vine.  
Hun - ger, an - guish, will soon be o'er, I can weep no more;  
Safe is ba - by, earth's an - guish done, Keep thee, ho - ly one;



Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, sleep.  
little one, sleep, Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep.