

Tenor

The shepherds' cradle song

Karl Leuner

Wiegenlied

Arranged: Charles MacPherson

Adapted for recorders



O sleep_ thou heav'n - born trea - sure, thou, Sleep sound, thou dear - est,



dear - est child; White an - gel wings_ shall fan_ thy brow_ With breez - es soft and mild. We



shep - herds poor are here to sing A sim - ple lul - lay to_ our King. Lul - la - by,



Sleep, sleep soft - ly, lu - la - by. See, Ma - ry has_ with mo - ther's love A bed for thee_ out



spread, While Jo - seph stoops him from a - bove, And watch - es at thy head, The lamb kins in the



stall so nigh, That thou_ may'st sleep, have hush'd their cry. Lul - la - by, lul - la - by,



Sleep, sleep soft - ly, lul - la - by. And when thou art_ a man Full woe's in store for



thee; For cru - el men thy death will plan, And hang_ thee_ on_ a tree. So



sleep, so sleep, my ba - by, whilst thou may, 'Twill give thee rest,



rest. Lul - la - by, lul - la - by, Sleep, sleep soft - ly, lul - la - by.