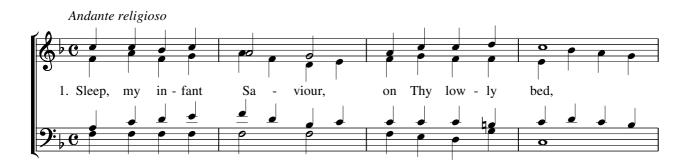
## Sleep, my infant Saviour

George T. Rider H. de Koven Rider





- 2. Sleep, while quiring angels, from the midnight sky, Come with choral greeting, chant Thy lullaby.
- 3. Sleep, while faithful wise men 'round Thy manger meet, Laying precious treasure at Thy kingly feet.
- 4. While Thy Maiden Mother, Rose and Lily, one, Bends in adoration, o'er Thy cradle-throne.
- 5. Slumber, Holy Child, while men and angels sing, Hail, Thou Son of Mary, Prophet, Priest and King.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)