

# A Cradle Song

Text by William Blake

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SOPRANO  
ALTO

1. Sleep sleep hap-py child, All cre - a - tion slept and  
2. Sweet\_ babe\_ in thy face, Ho - ly i - mage I can  
3. Wept for me for thee for all, When he was an in - fant  
4. Smiles on thee on me on all, Who be - came an in - fant

TENOR  
BASS

4

smil'd. Sleep\_ Sleep\_ hap - py sleep. While\_  
trace. Sweet\_ babe\_ once like thee. Thy\_  
small. Thou his i - mage e - ver see. Heaven - ly  
small, In - fant smiles\_ are his own smiles, Heaven and

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o' - er thee thy mo - ther weep.  
mak - er lay and wept for me.  
face that smiles\_ on\_ thee.  
earth\_ to peace be - guiles.