

All Through the Night (2)

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Sleep, my babe, no ill betide thee,
All through the night.
Guardian angels watch beside thee
All through the night.
 O'er thy cradle stars are beaming,
 Silver bright the moon is gleaming;
 Thou shalt tread the land of dreaming.
All through the night. While the earth in calm reposes,
All through the night.
Thou shalt sleep as sleep the roses,
All through the night.
 Hushed from sorrow and repining,
 Rest until the sun is shining,
 In my loving arms reclining,
All through the night.

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