Hush, My Dear, Lie Still And Slumber

1. Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber, Holy angels guard thy bed, Savior lay, Coarse and hard thy cradle, Heav'nly blessings without number.

When His birthplace was a stable, And His softest on bed was hay, And His gentle falling on thy head was hay. Amen.

2. Soft and easy is thy cradle, Coarse and hard thy Savior lay, When His birthplace was a stable, And His softest on bed was hay, And His gentle falling on thy head was hay. Amen.