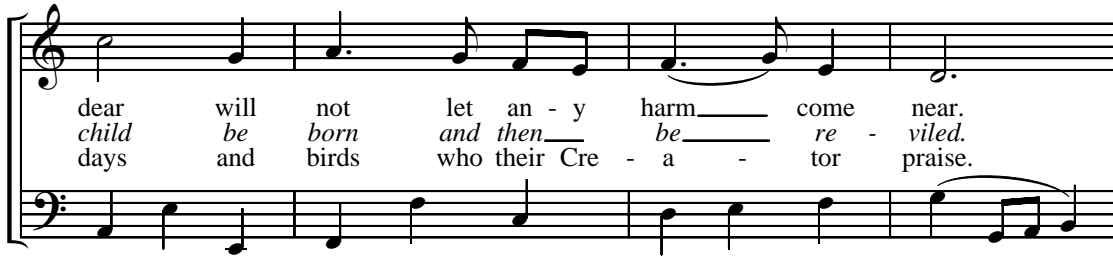


Lullaby

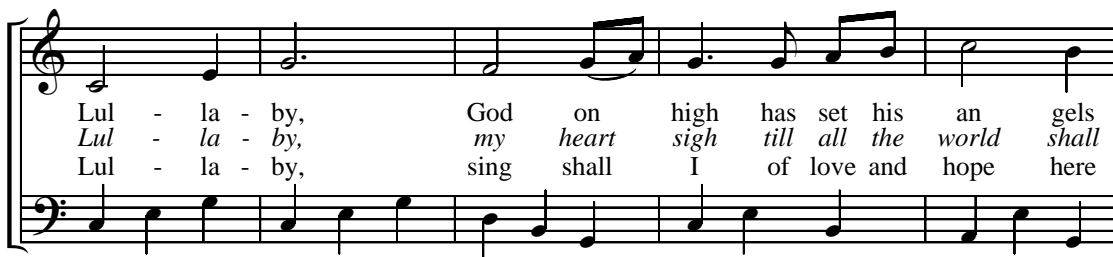
Wilbur Skeels, 2003



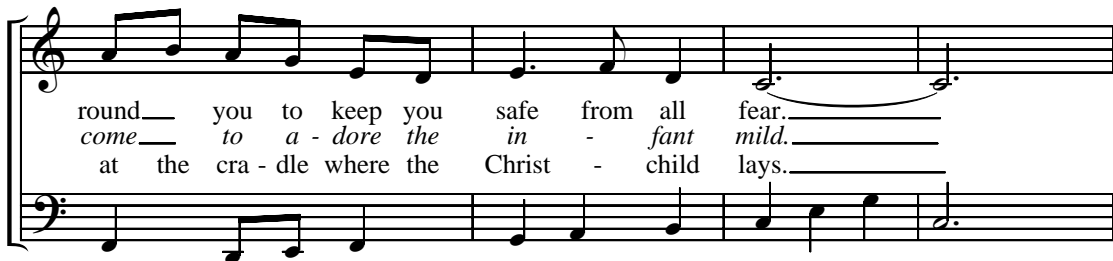
1. Lul - la - by, don't you cry, your moth - er
2. *Lul - la - by,* *my soul cry that such a*
3. Lul - la - by, sleep and dream of sun - ny



dear will not let an - y harm come near.
child be born and then be re - viled.
days and birds who their Cre - a - tor praise.



Lul - la - by, God on high has set his an gels
Lul - la - by, my heart sigh till all the world shall
Lul - la - by, sing shall I of love and hope here



round you to keep you safe from all fear.
come to a - dore the in - fant mild.
at the cra - dle where the Christ - child lays.