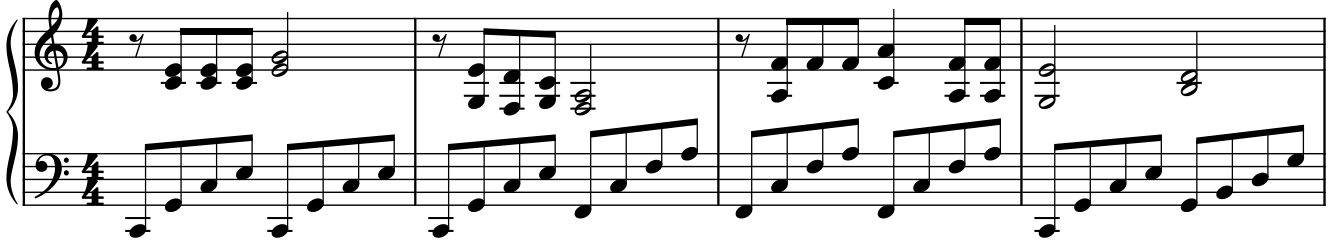


# Sleep Holy Babe

Christmas Carol

Virginia Fay Cornish



Sleep Holy Babe in Mother's arms;  
We worship you, little Saviour.  
Sleep Holy Babe, safe from all harms  
O Kingly Child in a manger.

If I had been a shepherd poor  
The night God's angels proclaimed you,  
Then I, like them, upon my knees,  
God's son would surely have named you.

Could I have been on that bright hill,  
Angels their rapture outpouring!  
But I can kneel in wonder still,  
God's small Messiah adoring.

O to have found that holy place,  
Like wise men costly gifts bearing!  
But even now, I'll seek your face,  
All of my life with you sharing.

To save the world is why you're here -  
To save the world from sin's danger.  
Sleep Holy Babe, O baby dear,  
Sleep Holy Babe in your manger.