

Sleep, Sleep, Beauty Bright (Cradle-Song)

SATB a cappella

Lyrics: William Blake (1757–1827)

Music: Andreas Gassner

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 100$

S
Sleep, ___ sleep, ___ beau - ty bright, dream - ing in the joys of night;

A
Sleep, sleep, ___ beau - ty bright, dream - ing in the joys of night;

T
Sleep, ___ sleep, beau - ty bright, dream - ing in the joys ___ of night;

B
Sleep, sleep, ___ beau - ty bright, dream - ing in the joys of night;

Piano
(for rehearsal)

5
sleep, ___ sleep, ___ thy sleep lit - tle sor - rows sit and weep.

sleep, ___ in ___ thy sleep lit - tle sor - rows sit and weep.

8
sleep, ___ sleep, ___ in ___ thy sleep lit - tle sor - rows sit and weep.

divisi
sleep, sleep, sleep lit - tle sor - rows sit and weep.

9

Sweet babe, in thy face soft desires can trace,

Sweet babe, in thy face soft desires can trace,

8 Sweet babe, in thy face soft desires can trace,

Sweet babe, in thy face soft desires can trace,

13

sec - ret joys and sec - ret smiles, lit - tle pret - ty in - fant wiles.

sec - ret joys and sec - ret smiles, lit - tle pret - ty in - fant wiles.

8 sec - ret joys and sec - ret smiles, lit - tle pret - ty in - fant wiles.

sec - ret joys and sec - ret smiles, lit - tle pret - ty in - fant wiles.



17

As thy soft - est limbs I feel, smiles as of the morn - ing steal

As thy soft - est limbs I feel, smiles as of the morn - ing steal

As thy soft - est limbs I feel, smiles as of the morn - ing steal

As thy soft - est limbs I feel, smiles as of the morn - ing steal

21

divisi

o'er thy cheek, and o'er thy breast where thy lit - tle heart doth rest.

o'er thy cheek, and o'er thy breast where thy lit - tle heart doth rest.

o'er thy cheek, and o'er thy breast where thy lit - tle heart doth rest.

o'er thy cheek, and o'er thy breast where thy lit - tle heart doth rest.

25

Oh the cun - ning wiles that creep in thy lit - tle heart a - sleep!

Oh the cun - ning wiles that creep in thy lit - tle heart a - sleep!

Oh the cun - ning wiles that creep in thy lit - tle heart a - sleep!

Oh the cun - ning wiles that creep in thy lit - tle heart a - sleep!

When thy lit - tle heart doth wake, then the dread - ful night shall break.

When thy lit - tle heart doth wake, then the dread - ful night shall break.

When thy lit - tle heart doth wake, then the dread - ful night shall break.

When thy lit - tle heart doth wake, then the dread - ful night shall break.

29

When thy lit - tle heart doth wake, then the dread - ful night shall break.

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