Sleep Little Baby

1. Lull-a-by, lul-la, lul-la, lul-la-by.
   Sleep little baby, Hol-i-est Child;
God's greatest gift for us all. Mary will hold You safe in her arms while cattle make room in their stall.

Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby, lullaby.
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby.
Lullaby, lullaby.

Angels are singing, "Glory to God; peace to this world, peace on earth."

Shepherds come running.
swift to the inn, amazed and bemused by Your birth.
Sages attend You led by God's star; offer their gifts and their praise.

May all creation join in that joy, live in Your love, walk Your ways.

Gloria, gloria! Gloria, gloria!

Ah - - - - -