

Cradle Song

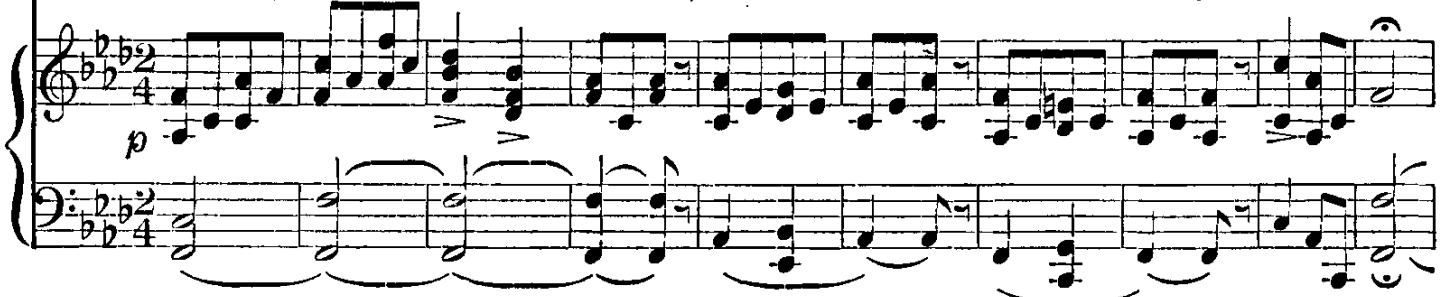
(Sung by Jenny Lind)

Andante con espressione

SWEDISH



1. Light and ro - sy be thy slumbers, Rock'd up-on thy moth-er's breast,
2. When thy looks her care in - vi - teth, All . the mother turns to thee,



She can lull thee with her numbers, To the cradled heav'n of rest.
And her in-most life de - light-eth, Drink-ing from thy cup of glee.



In her heart is love re - volv-ing, Like the plan-ets round the moon; Hopes and
O'er thee now her spir - it bend-eth; Child of prom-ise, cher-ish'd well! With thine



pleas-ures fond-ly solv-ing, Keep-ing ev - 'ry tho't in tune.
own, her be - ing blendeth, Ho - lied by af - fect-ion's spell.

