

beam, But there's nothing half so sweet in life, As love's young
 fame, As when first he sung to wo - man's ear His soul - felt
 dream, 'Twas a light that ne'er can shine a - gain On life's dull

dream! Oh! there's noth-ing half so sweet in life, As love's young dream!
 flame, And, at ev -'ry close, she blush'd to hear The one lov'd name!
 stream! Oh! 'twas light that ne'er can shine a - gain On life's dull stream.

Cradle Song

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Thy fa - ther guards the sheep, Thy moth - er shakes the
 2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! The large stars are the sheep, The lit - tle ones the
 3. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Our Sav - iour loves His sheep, He is the Lamb of

dreamland-tree, And from it fall sweet dreams for thee; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep!
 lambs, I guess, The gen - tle moon the shep - herd - ces; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep!
 God on high, Who for our sakes came down to die; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep!