

Blake's Cradle Song

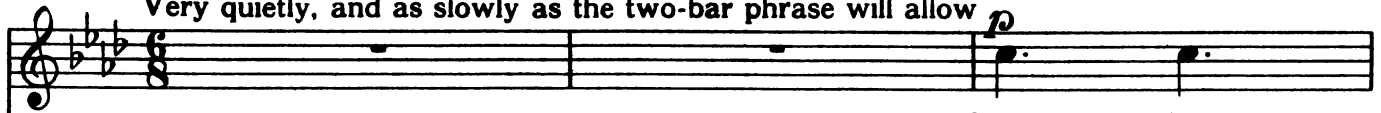


Poem by
WILLIAM BLAKE
(1757-1827)

Music by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

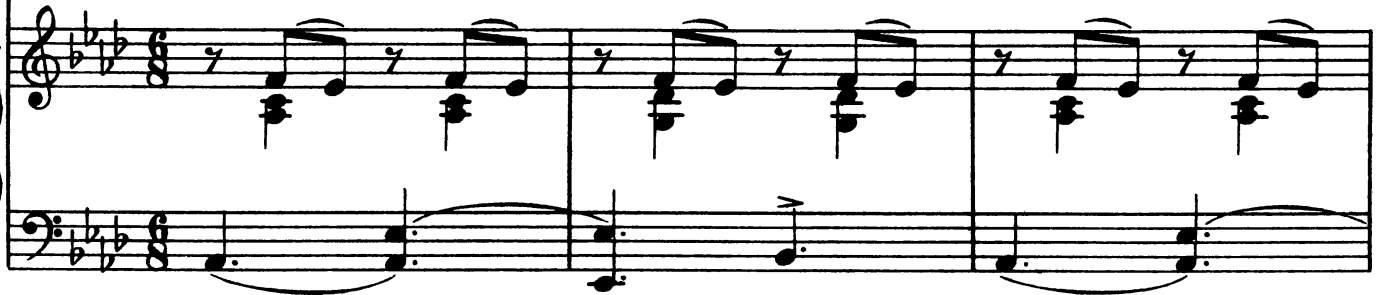
Very quietly, and as slowly as the two-bar phrase will allow *p*

Voice

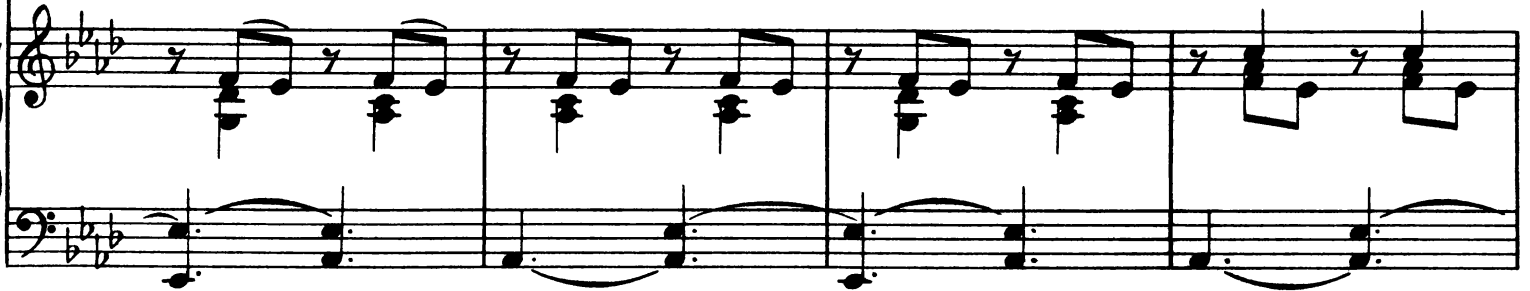


Sleep, sleep,

Piano



beau - ty bright, Dream - ing in the joys of night; Sleep, sleep;



in thy sleep Lit - tle sor - rows sit and weep.



mf rit.

Sweet babe, in thy face Soft de - sires I can trace,

p a tempo

Se - cret joys and se - cret smiles, Lit - tle pret - ty in - fant wiles.

As thy soft - est limbs I feel,

rit. a tempo

Smiles as of the morn - ing steal O'er thy cheek and o'er thy breast

