

*Lullaby for the Christ Child*

[tunes: 11.10.11.10 - Epiphany? Great is thy Faithfulness?]

O my beloved, my sweet son, my darling,  
Rest in the cradle; the star's shining down -  
Gaze at your father, his eyes filled with wonder,  
Who gives to you gently a rose-covered crown.

Here are the shepherds, who've come to the stable,  
One with a tabret and one with a drum,  
To kneel at the manger, hold out before you,  
Along with sweet music, an innocent lamb.

Here are the wise men on camels and horses,  
Who wait at the threshold, kneel on the hay.  
Bringing their presents of gold, myrrh and incense,  
They call you, most truly, 'the dawn of the day'.

O my beloved, my sweet son, my darling:  
Born to release us from death and from sin,  
Healing our sickness, our sadness and sorrow,  
The world's only Saviour, our heart's only King.

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