HUSH, MY DEAR, LIE STILL AND SLUMBER

1. Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber, Holy angels guard thy bed,
   Savior lay, Coarse and hard thy Savior lay,
   Heavenly blessings without number, Gently falling on thy head, And His softest bed was hay, And His softest bed was hay. Amen.

2. Soft and easy is thy cradle, Coarse and hard thy cradle,
   When His birthplace was a stable, And His softest bed was hay, And His softest bed was hay. Amen.

WORDS BY ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)
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