

Sleep, holy Babe!

Traditional

Ben sostenuto *pp* *a tempo*

1. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! Up -
Sleep, Ho - ly

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. It begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and a *Ben sostenuto* marking. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics '1. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! Up - Sleep, Ho - ly' are written below the staves.

6 *f*

- on Thy Mo-ther's breast! Great Lord of earth, and sea, and sky,
Babe! Up - on Thy Mo-ther's breast!

How

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The top staff begins at measure 6 and features a forte (*f*) dynamic. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics '- on Thy Mo-ther's breast! Great Lord of earth, and sea, and sky, Babe! Up - on Thy Mo-ther's breast!' are written below the staves. The word 'How' is written at the end of the system.

11 *p*

How sweet it is to see Thee lie
sweet it is to see Thee lie up - on Thy

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The top staff begins at measure 11. The bottom staff features a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics 'How sweet it is to see Thee lie' and 'sweet it is to see Thee lie up - on Thy' are written below the staves.

16 *mp* *pp* *ritard.*

up - on Thy Mo-ther's breast, up - on Thy Mo - ther's breast.
Mo - ther's breast, up - on,

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of music. The top staff begins at measure 16 and includes dynamics *mp*, *pp*, and *ritard.*. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'up - on Thy Mo-ther's breast, up - on Thy Mo - ther's breast.' and 'Mo - ther's breast, up - on,' are written below the staves.

2. Sleep, Holy Babe!
Thine angels watch around,
All bending low with folded wings
Before th'Incarnate King of Kings,
In reverent awe profound.

3. Sleep, Holy Babe!
While I with Mary gaze
In joy upon the face awhile,
Upon the loving Infant smile
Which there Divinely plays.

4. Sleep, Holy Babe!
Ah! take Thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And then to lengthened pains awake,
That death alone shall close.