

He smiles within his cradle

Austrian. Translation of "Ein Kindlein in der Wiegen"
by Robert Graves.

Words and Melody from
D.G. Corner's *Geistliche Nachtigal*, Vienna 1649.
Arranged by R. Mather. 200208

He smiles with - in his cra - dle, A babe with face - so
This babe we now de - clare to you Is Je - sus Christ our
And who would rock the cra - dle Where - in this in - fant
O Je - sus, dear - est babe of all And dear - est babe of

bright it beams most like a mir - ror A - gainst a
Lord; He brings both peace and heart - i - ness: Haste, haste with
lies, Must rock with ea - sy mo - tion And watch with
mine, Thy love - is great, thy limbs are small. O flood this

blaze of light: This babe so burn - ing bright.
one ac - cord To feast with Christ our Lord.
hum - ble eyes, Like Ma - ry pure and wise.
heart of mine With ov - er - flow from thine!