

Hush! My Dear

Cradle Hymn

Melody: Harmonia Sacra, 1753

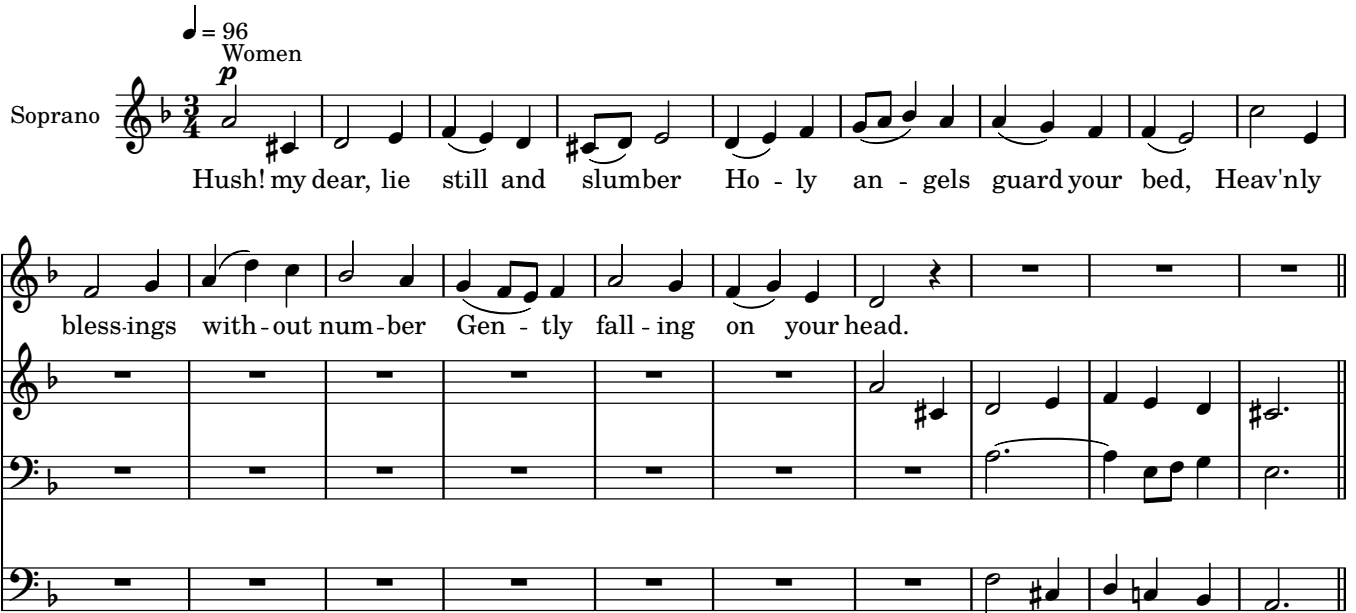
Isaac Watts, 1715, alt.

2nd verse, Harmonized by Leo Sowerby, 1940

Arr. J. Guy Stalnaker

♩ = 96
Women
p

Soprano



Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber Ho - ly an - gels guard your bed, Heav'nly
blessings with - out num - ber Gen - tly fall - ing on your head.

Soprano Solo

A mf *f*



How much bet - ter you are at - tend - ed Than the Son of God would be, When from hea - ven

mp

he descend - ed And be - came the child we see.

B *A cappella mp*

Soft and ea - sy is your cra - dle; Course and hard in a manger he lay, When his birthplace

A cappella mp

Soft and ea - sy is your cra - dle; Course and hard in a manger he lay, When his birthplace

A cappella mp

Soft and ea - sy is your cra - dle; Course and hard in a manger he lay, When his birthplace

A cappella mp

Soft and ea - sy is your cra - dle; Course and hard in a manger he lay, When his birthplace

mf

Rall. p
 was a sta - ble And his soft - est bed was hay.

Rall. p
 was a sta - ble And his soft - est bed was hay.

Rall. p
 was a sta - ble And his soft - est bed was hay.

Rall. p
 was a sta - ble And his soft - est bed was hay.

C mf
 See the low - ly she - pherds round Him, Tell - ing won - ders from the sky!

mf
 See the low - ly she - pherds round Him, Tell - ing won - ders from the sky!

mf
 See the low - ly she - pherds round Him, Tell - ing won - ders from the sky!

mf
 See the low - ly she - pherds round Him, Tell - ing won - ders from the sky!

Solo Stop

f *mf* *molto Rall.* *p*

Where they sought Him, there they found Him, With His Vir - gin moth - er by.

f *mf* *molto Rall.* *p*

Where they sought Him, there they found Him, With His moth - er by his side.

f *mf* *molto Rall.* *p*

Where they sought Him, there they found Him, With His moth - er by his side.

f *mf* *molto Rall.* *p*

Where they sought Him, there they found Him, With His moth - er by his side.

molto Rall.

Women

D *p*

"Hush, my child, I do not chide you. Though this world may seem so hard;

mp *pp*

I, your mo - ther, sit be - side you, And my arms will be your guard."