

Care-charming sleep

Robert Johnson

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Care- charm- ing sleep, thou eas- er of all woes, Bro- ther of Death,

a *r* *e* *a* *a* *b* *a* *r* *e* *r* *e* *a*

sweet- ly thy- self dis- pose On this af- flict- ed wight; fall

a *r* *e* *a* *a* *r* *e* *a* *a* *b* *a*

like a cloud in gen- tle show'rs; give noth- ing that is loud, Or pain-

a *r* *e* *a* *e* *e* *a* *b* *a*

15

ful to his slum- bers, but eas- y, sweet, And as a pur- ling

a *r* *e* *a* *a*

20

stream, thou son of Night, Pass by his trou- bled sen- ses; sing his pain

25

hol- low mur- mur- ing wind, or sil- ver rain, In-

30

to this Prince gent- ly, O gent- ly O gent- ly slide,

35

And kiss him in- to slum- ber like a bride.