

Care-charming sleep

Robert Johnson

5

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

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

like a cloud In gen- tle show'rgive noth- ing that is loud, Or pain-

15

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

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

25

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

In- to this Prince gent-ly, O

30

gent-ly O gent-ly slide, And kiss him in- to

35

slum-ber like a bride.