

# Care-charming sleep

Robert Johnson

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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'rs; give noth- ing that is loud, Or pain-

ful to his slum- bers, but

eas- y, sweet, And as a pur- ling stream, you son of Night,

20

Pass by his trou- bled sen- ses; sing his pain hol- low

25

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 slum- ber like

35

a bride.