

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-

10

self dis- pose On this af- flict- ed wight; fall like a cloud in gen- tle show'rs;

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give noth- ing that is loud, Or pain- ful to his slum- bers, but eas- y, sweet, And as a pur- ling

[20]

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

[25]

[30]

wind, or sil- ver rain, In- to this Prince gent- ly, O gent- ly O gent- ly slide,

[35]

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