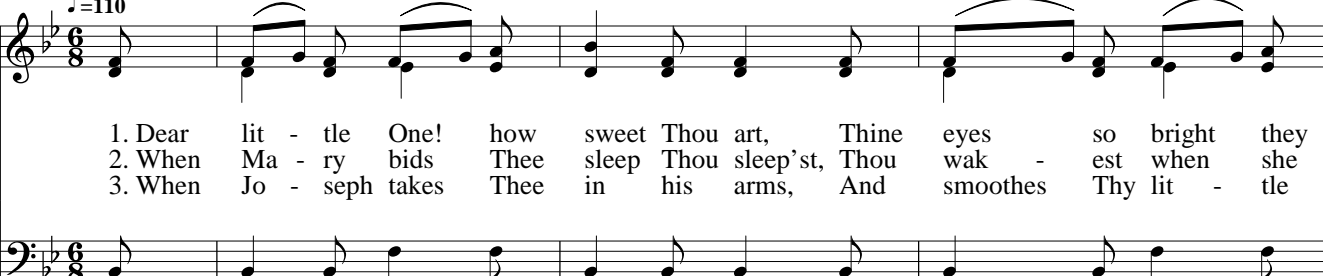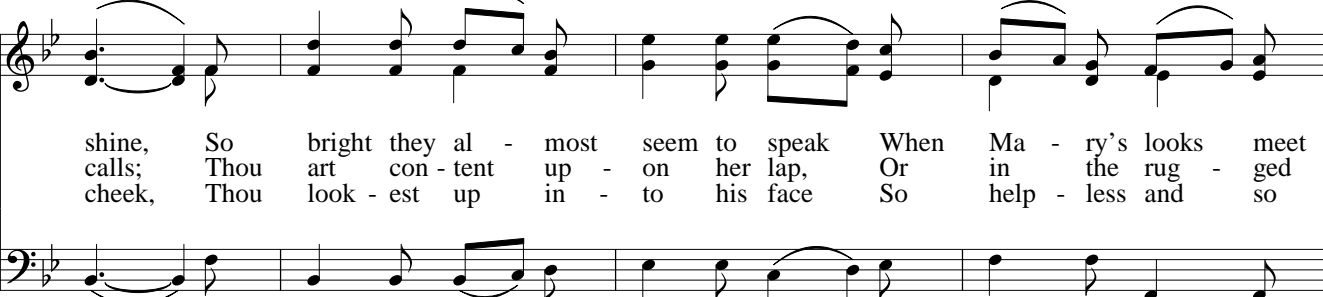# Dear Little One

Traditional

♩=110

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes so bright they
2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she
3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms, And smoothes Thy lit - tle

shine, So bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's looks meet
calls; Thou art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged
cheek, Thou look - est up in - to his face So help - less and so

Fine

Thine. How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint of harm - less
stalls. Sim - plest of Babes! with what a grace, Thou dost Thy mo - ther's
meek. Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A thing of smiles and

D.C. al Fine

dove, When Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.
will, Thine in - fant fa - shions all be - tray The God - head's hid - den skill.
tears; Yet Thou art God, and all Heav'n and earth A - dore Thee with their fears.