

Lullaby, Little One

Words and music by
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Sweetly ♩ = 88-100

1. Lul-la - by, Lit - tle One.
2. Lul-la - by, Lit - tle One.

An - gels gath - er near. "Come," they say, "see the King in a man-ger here." They
When_ You have grown, You'll be my Shep-herd then, guid - ing me home. I

sing of You, Mes - si - ah, — Fill-ing me with joy. The Son of God has
sing to You, Mes - si - ah. You are my shin-ing ray. My love for You will

come to earth as such a ti - ny boy. Do You know? Can You tell all that You will
nev - er die but grow from day to day. Now I know, more like You I can learn to

be? — King of Kings, — but for now a child, — like me.
be, Re - mem-ber - ing that You were once a child, — like me.