

Dear Little One

Traditional

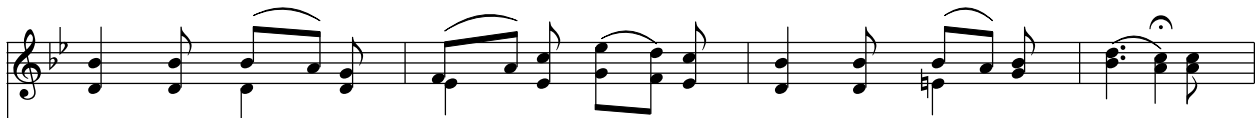
$\text{♩} = 103$



1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes so bright they shine, So
2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she calls; Thou
3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms, And smooths Thy lit - tle cheek, Thou
4. Yes! dear - est Babe! those ti - ny hands, That play with Ma - ry's hair, The



bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's looks meet Thine. How
art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls. Sim -
look - est up in - to his face So help - less and so meek. Yes!
weight of all the migh - ty world This ve - ry mom - ent bear. Art



- faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint of harm - less dove, When
- plest of Babes! with what a grace, Thou dost Thy mo - ther's will, Thine
Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A thing of smiles and tears; Yet
Thou, weak Babe, my ve - ry God? O I must love Thee then, Love



Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.
in - fant fa - shions all be - tray The God - head's hid - den skill.
Thou art God, and Heav'n and earth A - dore Thee with their fears.
Thee, and yearn to spread Thy love A - mong for - get - ful men.

