

All through the night

Text und Melodie:
Satz: Ulf Priß

ca. 88

Sleep, my child and peace at-tend Thee, all thro
While the moon her watch is keep - ing, all th
You, my God, a Babe of won - der, all

ht,

guard - ian an - gels God will s
while the wea - ry world is
dreams you dream can't break for
rough the night.
through the night.
through the night.

Soft the dre
Through your dre
Chil - dren's
e creep - ing, hill and vale in slum - ber sleep - ing,
ly steal - ing, vi - sions of de - light re - veal - ing,
be bro - ken, life is but a love - ly to - ken.

- ing vig - il keep - ing, all through the night.
e is so ap - peal - ing, all through the night.
ould be soft - ly spo - ken all through the night.