Sleep the Holy child

Thy manger bed



Holds Heaven’s King

Sleep the Holy child awaiting



Thy peace to bring

We saw His star

Shining o’er the plains

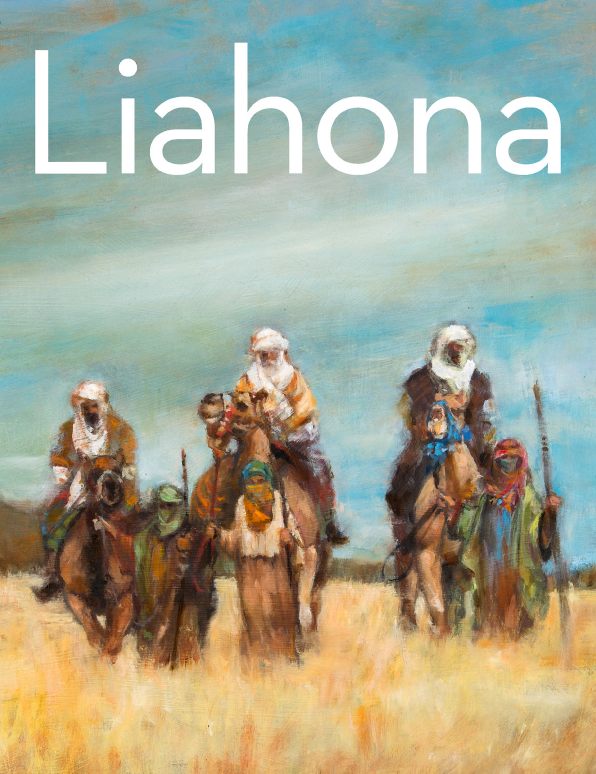


Trav’ling far to give these gifts



In our hearts He reigns

So spake the wise men three



A gift of gold to see

Frankincense and Myrrh



All priceless gifts for Him

Sleep the Prince of Peace

