

Care-charming sleep

Robert Johnson

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Care-charm-ing sleep, thou eas-er of all woes, Bro-ther of Death, sweet-ly thy-

BII BII BII

3 a 3 e a 1 b a 3 e r 3 e 4 e a 1 r 4 f a
4 f 4 f 3 o 4 f 2 e a o 2 a a
a r a a r 1 r e 3 e 1 r

a/4 a

10

self dis- pose On this af- flict- ed wight; fall like a cloud in gen- tle show'rs;

4 e e a 4 a 3 f 4 g a 3 o 4 b r 4 a 3 o 1 r 4 a
3 e 2 r 2 r 1 o a 1 o a 2 o r a 3 o a 3 o
r 1 r a 1 o a 2 o r a 3 o a 3 o

a a

15

give noth- ing that is loud, Or pain- ful to his slum- bers, but eas- y, sweet, And as a pur- ling

BII

1 b 3 e 4 f e 4 b 1 f 1 f 1 e 3 e 4 f 4 f
a a a 2 f 2 g 12 g a a 3 e f a
a 1 r a e a a a r r 3 e f a

a a a a r r a

20

stream, thou son of Night, Pass by his troubled senses; sing his pain hol-low

BII - BIII

25 30

mur-mur-ing wind, or sil-ver rain, In-to this Prince gent-ly, O gent-ly O

BII

35

gent-ly slide, And kiss him in-to slum-ber like a bride.

BII

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