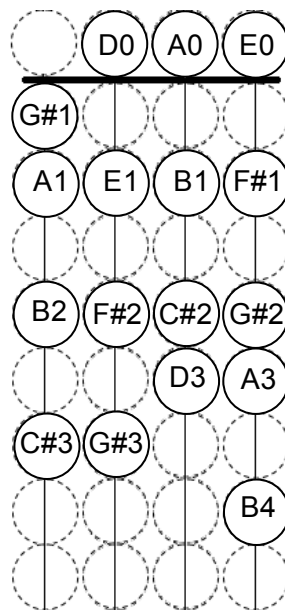


The Cradle Song

www.ScottishFiddleMusic.com

James Scott Skinner

A/f#



<p>Sleep, my own fair darling, I will cling to thee; Sure my cup of sorrow Cannot fuller be.</p> <p>Oh! my life is lonely; Oft my thoughts are wild; Ah! my heart were broken, Did I lose my child.</p> <p>Ch. M. 15</p>	<p>But I'll trust God's mercy, And, through widow's tears, Watch my precious darling Climb to manhood's years.</p> <p>Then I'll trace my lost one, Mirrored in these eyes, Till I join his presence Up beyond the skies.</p>
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