Still, still, still, my heart with joy is filled. I'll sing you a song and watch by your manger, guard you from harm and keep you from danger. Still, still, still, my heart with joy is filled.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, mid the ox-en and the sheep. The shep-herds have come who heard the sto-ry, an-gels bend low in all their glo-ry. Sleep, sleep, sleep, mid the ox-en and the sheep.
Still, still, still, o sleep my holy child, and
while you sleep my voice I will raise, to God your father
sing your praise. Sleep, sleep,
sleep, o sleep my holy child.