

THE SILVER STARS ARE IN THE SKY

Treble

Bass

The sil- ver stars are in the sky, the red gold moon is ri- i- i- i- ding
 The boo-book calls a- cross the night, the brown moths flut- ter i- i- i- in the

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high, O, sleep my lit- tle one sleep sleep Once long ag- o a-
 light, O, sleep my lit- tle one sleep sleep In Beth- le- hem long

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gainst her breast a mo- ther hush'd a babe to rest. Who was the Prince of
 long a- go when roads and pad- docks gleam'd with snow, on this same night that

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Bass

Heav'n a- bove, the Lord of gen- tle- ness and love. O, sleep, my lit- tle one, sleep
 mo- ther mild lull'd in- to dreams her roy- al child. O, sleep, my lit- tle one, sleep