

# Christmas Lullaby

**Doc Watson**

Hush my babe, lie still and slumber  
Holy angels guard thy bed  
Heavenly blessings without number  
Gently stealing on thy head.  
How much better art thou attended  
Than the son of God could be When from Heaven he descended  
And became a child like thee  
Soft and easy is thy cradle  
Coarse and hard the Savior lay  
When his birthplace was a stable And his softest bed was hay  
Hush my babe lie still and slumber  
Holy angels guard thy bed  
Heavenly blessings without number  
Gently stealing on thy head.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>