Sleep, Sleep, Son of God

SLEEP, SLEEP, SON OF GOD

WORDS AND MUSIC Noel Miranda
ARRANGEMENT Palan Reyes

REFRAIN Sleep, sleep, Son of God,
all the world is sleeping.
By your birth, you hold close
all of us in Your keeping.

1 Though we could find no open doors
to welcome a Savior, here I am yours.
Rest in my arms, living and strong.
Rest for the way before us is long. (REF)

2 God from on high come down to earth,
lowly and mighty, raising our worth.
All that you are, all you will be,
all of your people one day will see. (REF)

3 All those who sleep, one day you'll raise
to share in God's glory in your embrace.
What can I give to my King?
Let me embrace you, gently I sing. (REF)

CODA By your birth, you hold close
all of us in your keeping.

SLEEP, SLEEP, MY OWN
(Traditional)

Sleep, sleep, my own,
Thy mother's arms enfold Thee.
Lo, at Thy borning
the winds of the morning grow still.
Sleep, sleep, my Child,
bright angels behold Thee.
Now all is peace in the cave of the hill.

Sing, Holy Angels,
your song from the skies.
Sleeping and dreaming,
the King of heaven lies

Dream, O my own,
Thy dreams be all of heaven.
Dream not of sorrow
that waits on the morrow for Thee.
Dream of the hearts
that to Thee will be given.
Feel not the pain of the nails on the tree.

Sing, Holy Angels,
your song from the skies.
Sleeping and dreaming,
the King of heaven lies

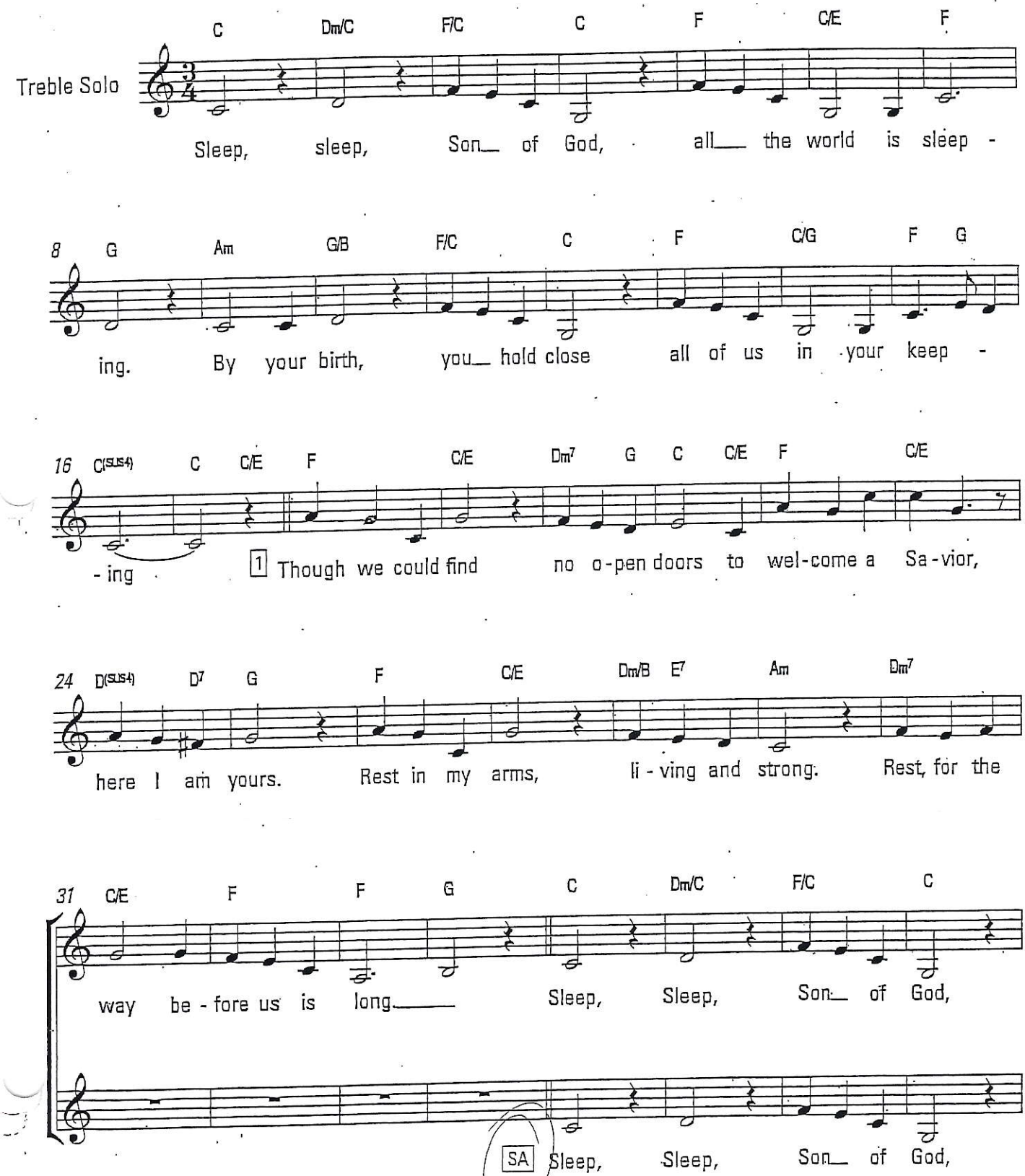
This is a Christmas lullaby, something that Mary might sing to the newborn Jesus. It is also a reflection on the mystery of the Incarnation and, therefore, may be sung by anyone to the Christ child at Christmas.
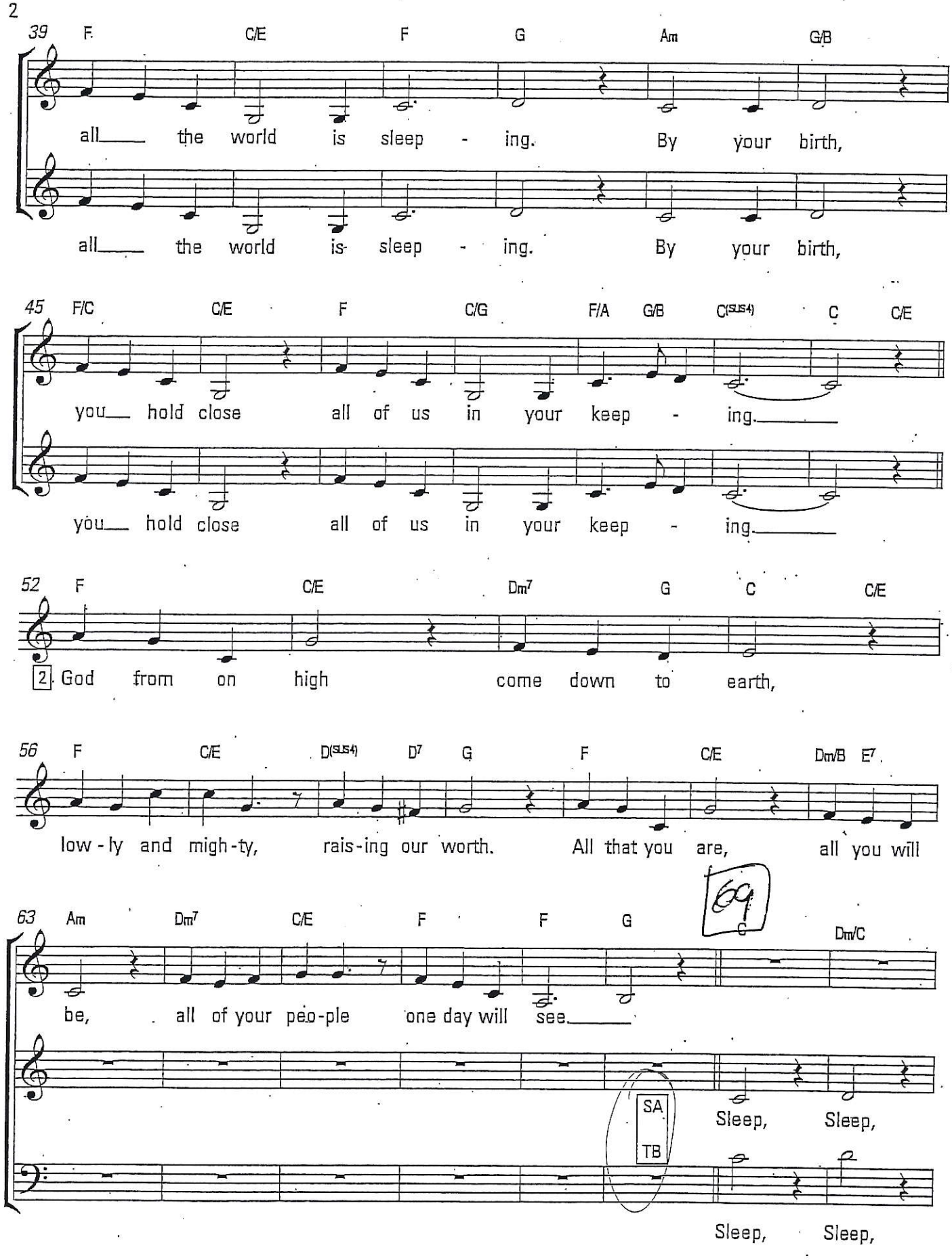
By inviting and lulling the Son of God to sleep, the song ponders on the great gift of the Incarnation—that the Lord of the Universe, mighty, kingly, glorious, by becoming a human person in Jesus Christ, is now subject to the same human realities of hunger, thirst, fatigue, and sleep. And yet, by becoming human, the Lord is ever more intimately united to every person, holding us close, all of us in his keeping. By doing so, he raises our dignity and worth as persons. The last verse ties together the mystery of the Incarnation with Christ's work of redemption that finally and definitively opens us up to being raised from the sleep of death and meaninglessness, for indeed the work of Christmas culminates in Christ's suffering, dying, and rising, himself, from the sleep of death.

SLEEP, SLEEP, SON OF GOD
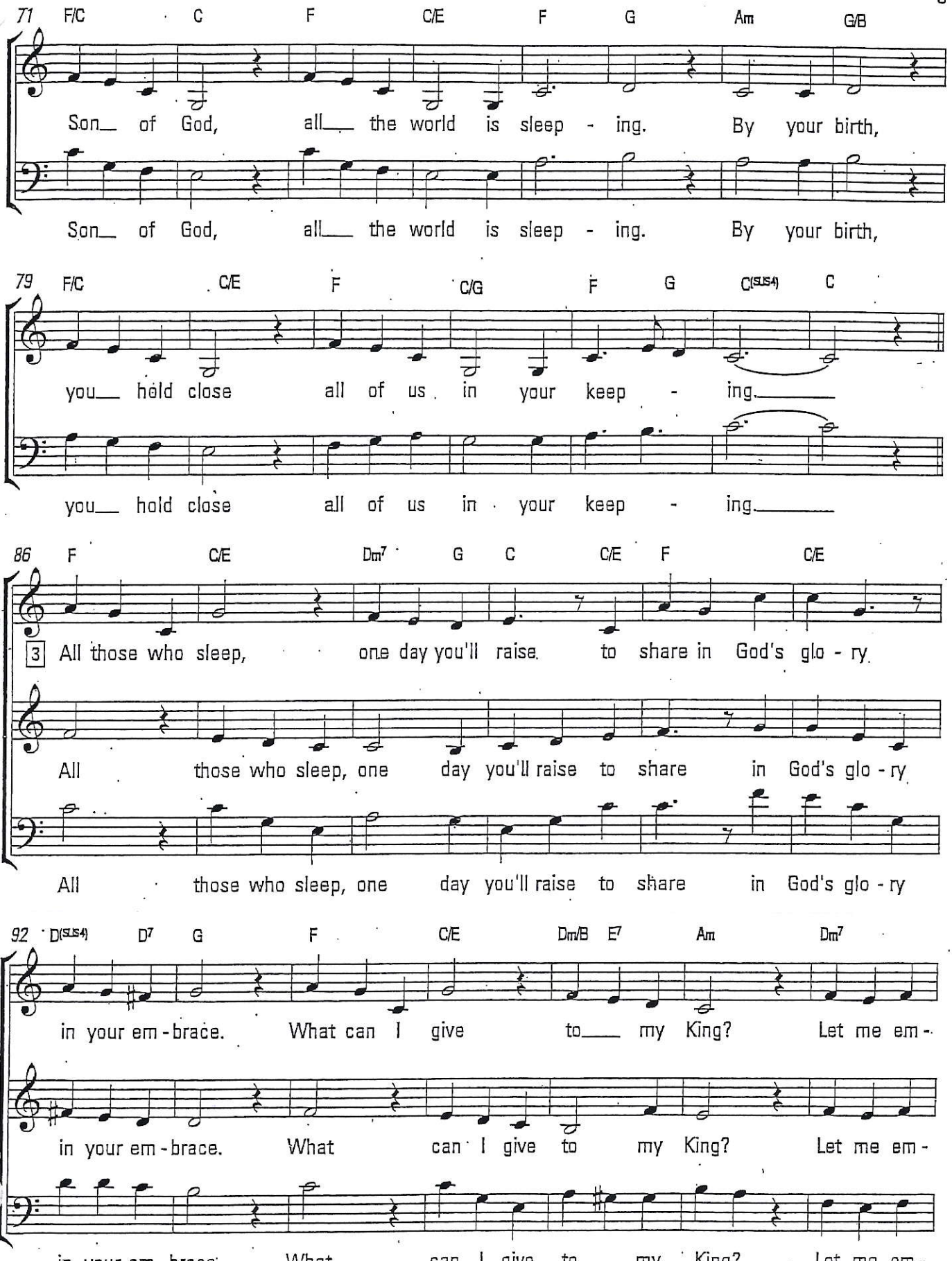
WORDS AND MUSIC Noel Miranda
ARRANGEMENT Palan Reyes
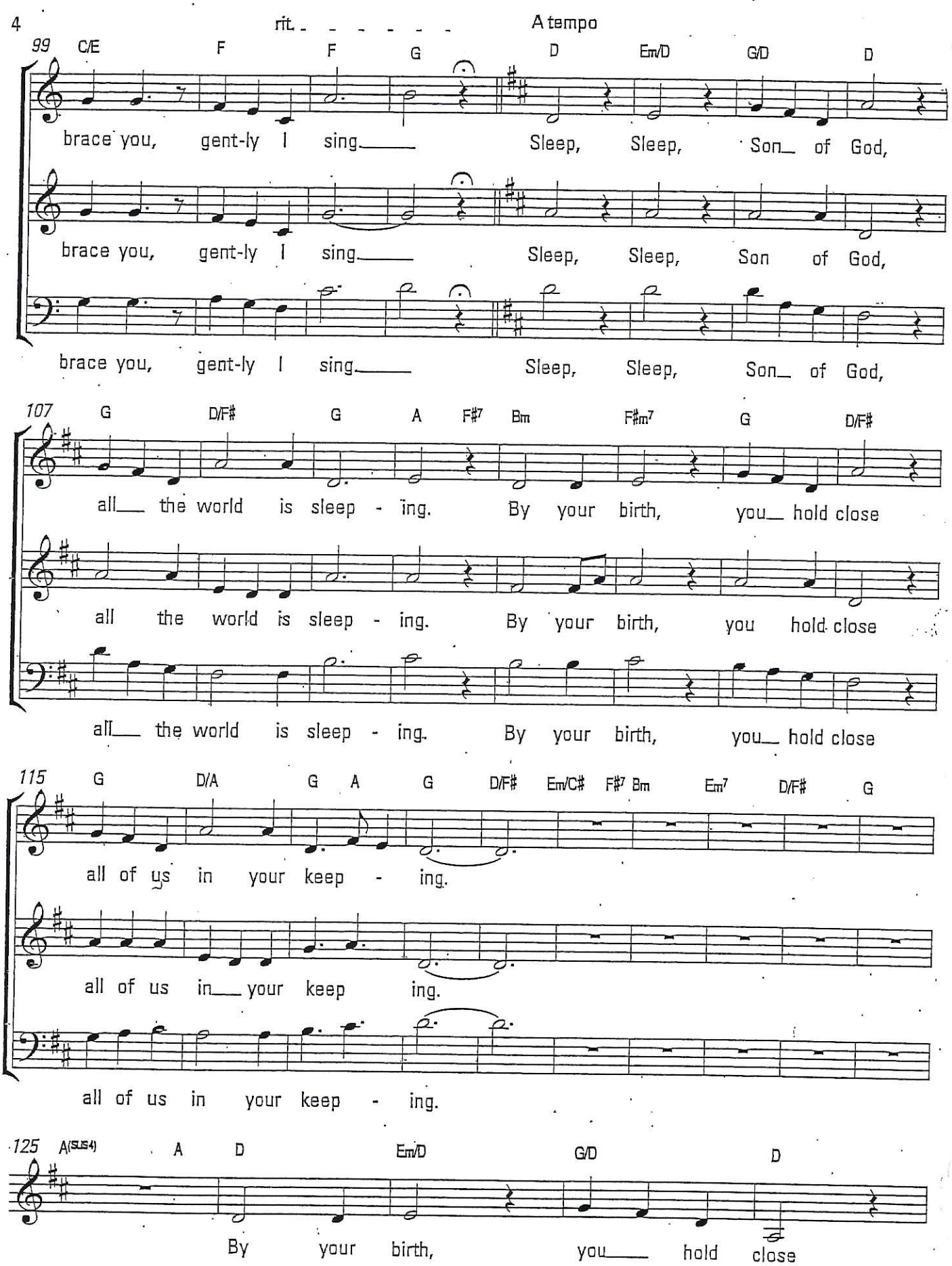
Intro: F - C/E - E7 - Am - Dm7 - C/E - F - Gsus-G




2
39 F C/E F G Am G/B
all the world is sleep - ing. By your birth,
all the world is sleep - ing. By your birth,
45 F/C C/E F C/G F/A G/B C(SUS4) C C/E
you hold close all of us in your keep - ing.
you hold close all of us in your keep - ing.
52 F C/E Dm7 G C C/E
2. God from on high come down to earth,
56 F C/E D(SUS4) D7 G F C/E Dm/B E7
low - ly and migh - ty, rais - ing our worth. All that you are, all you will
63 Am Dm7 C/E F F G
be, all of your peo - ple one day will see.
Dm/C
SA
TB
Sleep, Sleep,
Sleep, Sleep,

3


71 F/C C F C/E F G Am G/B
Son_ of God, all_ the world is sleep - ing. By your birth,
Son_ of God, all_ the world is sleep - ing. By your birth,
79 F/C C/E F C/G F G C(SUS4) C
you_ hold close all of us in your keep - ing._
you_ hold close all of us in your keep - ing._
86 F C/E Dm7 G C C/E F C/E
3 All those who sleep, one day you'll raise to share in God's glo - ry
All those who sleep, one day you'll raise to share in God's glo - ry
All those who sleep, one day you'll raise to share in God's glo - ry
92 D(SUS4) D7 G F C/E Dm/B E7 Am Dm7
in your em - brace. What can I give to_ my King? Let me em -
in your em - brace. What can I give to my King? Let me em -
in your em brace. What can I give to_ my King? Let me em -


4
rit. - - - - - -
A tempo
99
C/E F F G D Em/D G/D D
brace you, gent-ly I sing Sleep, Sleep, Son of God,
brace you, gent-ly I sing Sleep, Sleep, Son of God,
brace you, gent-ly I sing Sleep, Sleep, Son of God,
107
G D/F♯ G A F♯7 Bm F♯m7 G D/F♯
all the world is sleep - ing. By your birth, you hold close
all the world is sleep - ing. By your birth, you hold close
all the world is sleep - ing. By your birth, you hold close
115
G D/A G A G D/F♯ Em/C♯ F♯7 Bm Em7 D/F♯ G
all of us in your keep - ing.
all of us in your keep ing.
all of us in your keep - ing.
125
A(SUS4) A D Em/D G/D D
By your birth, you hold close
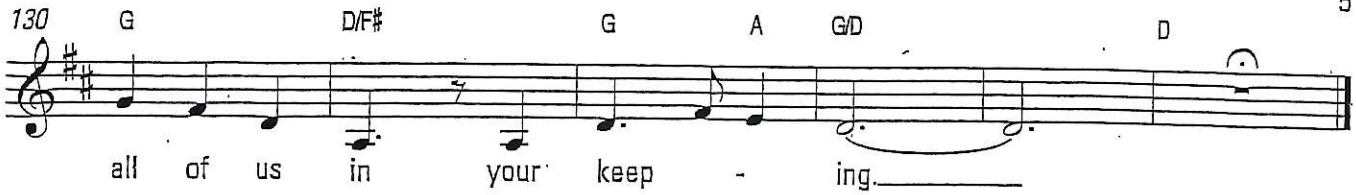
poco rit.



