



A n d r e w E. C l a r k s o n, arr.

Wither's Rocking Hymn

SATB w/ divisi, a cappella

Lyrics, George Wither

Melody, R. Vaughn Williams
Andrew E. Clarkson, arr.

$\text{♩} = 100$

S *p* 1. Sweet ba - by sleep, What ails my dear? What ails my dar - ling thus to

cry? Be still my child and lend thine ear to hear me sing thy lul - la -

by. My pret - ty lamb, for - bear to weep; Be still my dear; sweet ba - by sleep.

A

S *mp* 2. While thus thy lul - la - by I sing, For thee great bless - ings ripe - ning be;

A *mp* 2. While I sing, For thee great bless - ings ripe - ning be;

Thine el - dest bro - ther is a King, And hath a king - dom bought for thee. Sweet ba - by

then, for bear to weep; Be still my babe; sweet ba - by sleep.

then, for bear to weep; Be still my babe; sweet ba - by sleep.

then, for bear to weep; Be still my babe; sweet ba - by sleep.

B

S *mp* 3. When God with us was dwell - ing here, In babes he took de - light;

A *mp* 3. When God with us was dwell - ing here, In babes he took de - light;

TB *mf* 3. When God with us was dwell - ing here, In lit - tle babes he took de - light;

Such in - no - cents as thou my dear, Are ev - er pre - cious in his sight

Such in - no - cents as thou my dear. Are ev - er pre - cious in his sight.

Such in - no - cents as thou my dear, Are ev - er pre - cious in his sight.

p Ba by dear, Be still my babe, Sweet ba-by sleep.

p Sweet ba by dear, Be still my babe; Sweet, sweet ba-by sleep.

mp Sweet ba-by then for - bear to weep; Be still my babe; Sweet ba - by sleep.

C

S
A
mf

4. A lit - tle in fant once was he, And strength in weak - ness then was laid

T
B
mf

up - on his vir gin mo ther's knee, that pow'r to thee might be con - veyed.

mp
Sweet ba-by then, for - bear___ to weep; Be still my dear, Sweet ba - by sleep.

mp
Sweet___ ba___ by, My___ dear, Sweet___ ba___ by sleep.

mp
Sweet, sweet ba - by then, for bear___ to weep;___ Be still my dear, Sweet ba___ by sleep.

mp
Sweet___ ba___ by My___ dear, Sweet ba - by sleep.

D

p 5. Sweet ba - by sleep, What ails my dear? What ails my dar - ling thus to cry?

p
(ATB) Oooo .

p

Be still my child and lend thine ear to hear___ me sing___ thy lul___ la - by.

Oooo.

pp
My pret-ty lamb, for bear___ to weep; Be still my dear, Sweet, ba - by sleep.

pp
Oooo Sweet,___ ba___ by sleep.

pp
Oooo.... My pret-ty lamb, for bear___ to weep;___ Be still my sweet, ba___ by sleep.

pp
Oooo Sweet, ba - by sleep.