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Rocked In The Cradle Of The Deep

Emma Willard

Joseph Phillip Knight

Charles Crozat

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ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP

WORDS BY

MRS. WILLARD.


of Troy NY.


Music composed and dedicated to

Dr. Mitchell.

BY

J. P. KIRK G. S.

PIANO 

GUITAR 

BOSTON.

Published by OLIVER DITSON *75 Washington St.*

T. S. BERRY & CO.
N. York.

BECK & LAWTON
Phil.

C. C. CLAPP & CO.
Boston.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1854 by Oliver Ditson in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.



ROCK'D IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

By J. P. KIGHT

Copyright, 1878

VOICE

ROCK'D IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

Rock'd in the cradle of the deep
 I lay me down to sleep
 I rest me on the wave - for though I float
 I know that my Redeemer liveth

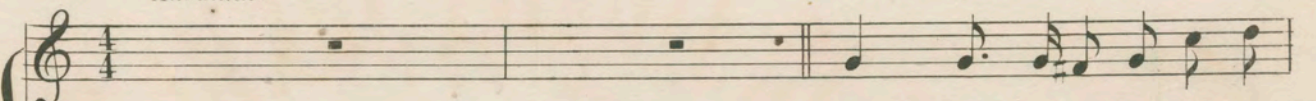



ROCK'D IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

Comp: by J. P. KNIGHT.

Arr: by C. C. CONVERSE.

Andantino


VOICE.  Rock'd in the cradle of the

GUITAR. 

deep I lay me down in peace to sleep; Se -

cure I rest up - on the wave For thou oh Lord, hast power to

save. I know thou wilt not slight my call, For



thou dost mark the spar-row's fall! And calm and peaceful is my

sleep Rock'd in the cradle of the deep, And

calm and peaceful is my sleep Rock'd in the cradle of the

deep. And such the trust that still were

mine Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine, Or

though the tempest's fie-ry breath Roused me from sleep . . . to wreck and

death! In o cean cave still safe with thee, The

germ of immor-tal . . i . . ty; And calm and peaceful is my

sleep Rock'd in the cradle of the deep, And

calm and peaceful is my sleep Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

