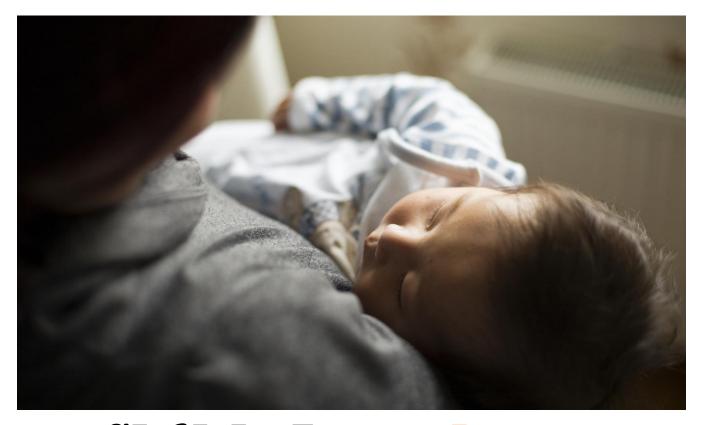
Mother, tell me the story that I love to hear. Tell me of heaven and why I came here. Mother, tell how you love me, and gently speak, and then I'll go to sleep.



Child, I am here. **Can you feel that** heaven is near? Sleep, **sleep; a lovewatch I'll** keep to protect you through the night.

Mother, tell me of Jesus and how he is near. Tell

how he

loves

me,

and



I will not fear. Mother, tell how his Spirit brings comfort and peace, and then I'll go to sleep.

Child, he is there. In his love you never need fear. Sleep, sleep;



a lovewatch he'll keep to protect you through the night.