

**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 lovelatch 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.**