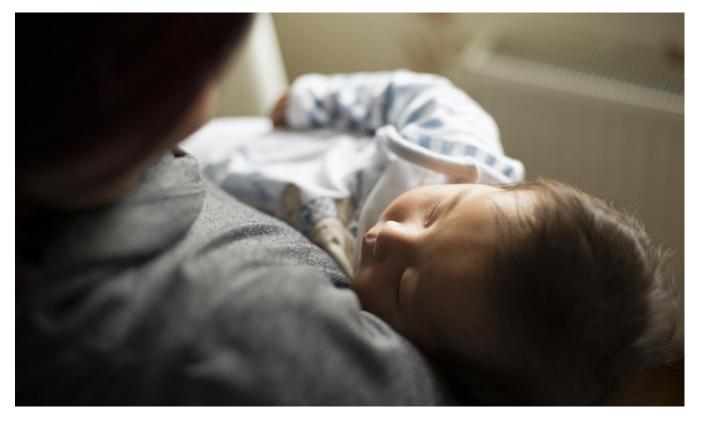


Mother, tell me the story that I love to hear. Tell me of

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.