

## The Christ Child's Lullaby

Shawn Colvin

Oh dear, the eye that softly looks  
Oh dear, the heart that foundly loves  
Though but a tender babe thy arth  
The graces all grow up with thee  
Oh dear, the wind that pulls the trees  
Oh dear, the rain that softly falls  
Though but a tender babe thy arth  
The graces all grow up with thee  
Oh sweet, the night that holds your name  
Oh sweet, the star that truly shines  
Though but a tender babe thy arth  
The graces all grow up with thee  
Oh dear, the eye that softly looks  
Oh dear, the heart that foundly loves  
Though but a tender babe thy arth  
The graces all grow up with thee