

Cradle Song (Franz Schubert/Johann Gabriel Seidl)

How your eyes' childlike heaven
Easily closing, laden with sleep!
How your eyes' childlike heaven
Easily closing, laden with sleep!
Once you close them, draws you the earth
Inside is heaven, outside there is joy!
Inside is heaven, outside there is joy!

How your cheeks glow red with sleep
Roses from Eden have breathed upon them.
How your cheeks glow red with sleep
Roses from Eden have breathed upon them.
Roses your cheeks, heaven your eyes,
Cloudless morning, heavenly day!
Cloudless morning, heavenly day!

Just as an angel has folded your hands,
So may you fold them before you rest!
Just as an angel has folded your hands,
So may you fold them before you rest!
Fair are your dreams, when we have prayed,
And our awaking rewards us with a dream.
And our awaking rewards us with a dream.