

# Sheryl Crow, All Through The Night

Sleep, my child  
And peace attend thee  
All through the night  
Guardian angels  
God will send thee  
All through the night  
Soft the drowsy hours  
Are creeping  
Hill and dale  
In slumber sleeping  
I my loving  
Vigil keeping  
All through the night  
While the moon  
Her watch is keeping  
All through the night  
While the weary world  
Is sleeping  
All through the night  
O'er thy spirit  
Gently stealing  
Visions of delight  
Revealing  
Breathes a pure  
And holy feeling  
All through the night  
Though I roam  
A minstrel lonely  
All through the night  
My true harp shall  
Praise sing only  
All through the night  
Love's young dream  
Alas, is over  
Yet my strains of love  
Shall hover  
Near the presence  
Of my lover  
All through the night  
Hark  
A solemn bell is ringing  
Clear through the night  
Thou, my love  
Art heavenward winging  
Home through the night  
Earthly dust  
From off thee shaken  
Soul immortal  
Shalt thou awaken  
With thy last dim  
Journey taken  
Home through the night