

## **Dunstan Carol**

Hush my babe lie still in slumber  
Holy angels guard thy bed  
Sweetest blessings without number  
Gently fall upon thy head.

Hush my babe lie still in slumber  
Cold and hard thy Saviour lay  
When his birth place was a stable  
And his softest bed was clay

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Sweetest blessings without number  
Gently fall upon thy head.