

Angels Rock Me To Sleep

Bill Monroe

My heart is sad my soul is weary
While sailing o'er life's rugged plain
The clouds are dark the day is dreary
It seems

Angels rock me to sleep in the cradle of love
Bear me over the deep to heaven above
When the shadows shall fall and the savior shall call
Angels rock me to sleep in the cradle of love

There is no earthly friend to guide me
No one to call to heaven's goal
But Christ the savior stands beside me
To cheer and comfort my poor soul

At last the harbor I am nearing
I see the lights along the shore
I hear my friends and loved ones cheering
I'll soon be safe for ever more