

# The Virgin's Lullabye



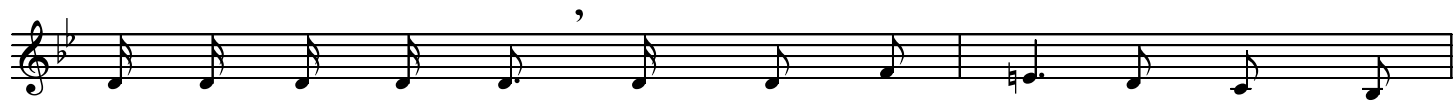
Thy dear cheeks, my Child are ro-sy red, My love for Thee is strong as



death. And in Thy cheeks a-glow are dim-ples fine, Thou art and



shalt be ev - er mine. Bright - ly shine Thine eyes and



they are heav - 'nly blue, There's none more sweet the whole world



through. Thy dear cheeks, my Child, are ro - sy red, My love for



Thee is strong as death.