

The Kingston Trio, All Through The Night

Nick Reynolds

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 vale in slumber sleeping,
God, His 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.
Through Your dreams You're swiftly stealing, visions of delight revealing,
Christmas time is so appealing, all through the night.

You, my God, a Babe of wonder, all through the night.
Dreams You dream can't break from thunder, all through the night.
Children's dreams cannot be broken; life is but a lovely token,
Christmas should be softly spoken all through the night.