

---

---

# HE SMILES WITHIN HIS CRADLE

---

---

Words  
Austrian. Translation of “Ein Kindlein in der Wiegen”  
by Robert Graves

Music from  
D.G. Corner’s Geistliche Nachtigal, Vienna 1649  
arranged by R. Mather

SATB

**Cantate Domino**  
EDITION

## Terms of Use

This arrangement and digital score engraving artwork is copywrite owned and the electronic publication is the intellectual property of the owner of Cantate Domino web site and is not in the Public Domain. It is only authorised to be obtained only from the web sites listed below.

**This score is authorised to be downloaded from the web sites listed on this page only:**

- [www.cantatedomino.org](http://www.cantatedomino.org)

No other web site is authorised to host/provide this file/music.

**This score is licenced to you without cost. You are licenced to :**

- Uncommercially print the score for the purpose of concert/worship performance, study, and personal use.
- Distribute the score without charge to your choir and musicians for performance.

**You may not :**

- Distribute/upload the score to other web sites, sharing sites, cloud based storage or any similar destination or repository.
- Remove copyright notices.
- Remove logo.
- Remove cover pages.
- Edit for redistribution.
- Republish or create any derivative from this artwork.
- Sell or make profit from this publication.
- Hotlink to the file on the web site. (You may only link to the web page for the file).

# He smiles within his cradle

Austrian. Translation of "Ein Kindlein in der Wiegen"  
by Robert Graves.

Words and Melody from  
D.G. Corner's Geistliche Nachtigal, Vienna 1649.  
Arranged by R. Mather. 200208

1. He smiles with - in his cra - dle, a babe with face\_ so  
 2. This babe we now de - clare to you is Je - sus Christ our  
 3. And who\_ would rock the cra - dle where - in this in - fant  
 4. O Je - sus, dear - est babe of all and dear - est babe of

bright\_ it beams most like a mir - ror a - gainst a  
 Lord;\_ he brings both peace and heart - i - ness: haste, haste with  
 lies,\_ must rock with ea - sy mo - tion and watch with  
 mine,\_ thy love - is great, thy limbs are small. O flood this

blaze of light:\_ this babe\_ so burn - ing bright.\_  
 one\_ ac - cord\_ to feast with Christ our Lord.\_  
 hum - ble eyes,\_ like Ma - ry pure\_ and wise.\_  
 heart of mine\_ with ov - er - flow\_ from thine!\_