The Childs Vision - song lyrics

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THE CHILDS VISION.
By James L. Molloy.

What sweet sounds awake me, what fills me with delights
Oh, mother, look who sings thus so sweetly through the night,
So sweetly through the night,
Filling my heart with gladness, thrilling me with delight
Oh, mother, look who sings thus so sweetly through the night,
What sweet sounds awake me, what fills me with delight:
Oh, mother, look who sings thus so sweetly through the night.

I hear not, child, I see not; oh, sleep thou softly on,
Comes now to serenade thee, thou poor sick maiden none;
I hear not, child, I see not; oh, sleep thou gently on, j
Comes now to serenade thee, thou poor sick maiden none.
Sleep, sleep thou softly on, sleep:-
Sleep thou softly on, sleep thou softly on, sleep thou softly on.

It is not earthly music that fills me with delight,
I hear the angels calling. Oh, mother dear, good night:
Oh, mother dear, good night; oh, mother dear, good night.