

# Mario Lanza, Virgin Slumber Song

Amid the roses Mary sits and rocks her Jesus child,  
While among the tree tops, sighs a breeze so warm and mild.  
And soft and sweetly, sings a bird upon the bough  
Aaahh baby, dear one, slumber now.

Happy is thy laughter,  
Silent is thy holy rest  
Lay thy head in slumber,  
Soft upon thy mother's breast  
aaahh baby dear one, slumber now