

# Bill Monroe, Angels, Rock Me To Sleep

My heart is sad my soul is weary  
While sailing oe'r life's rugged plain  
The clouds are dark the day is dreary  
It seems

Angels rock me to sleep in the cradle of love  
Bear me over the deep to heaven above  
When the shadows shall fall and the savior shall call  
Angels rock me to sleep in the cradle of love

There is no earthly friend to guide me  
No one to call to heaven's goal  
But Christ the savior stands beside me  
To cheer and comfort my poor soul

At last the harbor I am nearing  
I see the lights along the shore  
I hear my friends and loved ones cheering  
I'll soon be safe for ever more