

Nana Mouskouri, All Through The Night (Ar Hyd Y Nos)

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 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(softly?) 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
All through the night