

## He Smiles Within His Cradle

He smiles within his cradle,  
A babe with face so bright  
it beams most like a mirror  
Against a blaze of light:  
This babe so burning bright.

This babe we now declare to you  
Is Jesus Christ, our Lord;  
He brings both peace and heartiness:  
Haste, haste with one accord  
To feast with Christ our Lord.

And who would rock the cradle  
Wherein this infant lies,  
Must rock with easy motion  
And watch with humble eyes,  
Like Mary pure and wise.

O Jesus, dearest babe of all  
And dearest babe of mine,  
Thy love is great, thy limbs are small  
O flood this heart of mine  
With overflow from thine!