

All of Your Fears

As you lie down to sleep
I pray the Lord your soul to keep
May He put your mind at ease
And touch your heart like a warm, gentle breeze
And touch your heart like a warm, gentle breeze

On golden clouds the angels stand by
Ready to sing you this lullaby
And many as the stars above
They're all sending you their kisses of love
They're all sending you their kisses of love

Sleep, sleep, cry no more
Let all of your fears slip away
Sleep, sleep, cry no more
Let all of your fears slip away

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Words and Music by Bernard Leclerc
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