

# Come To The Crib

Text: Tina Pantli

♩ = 132

B<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

6 (Fine) B<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>

1. There is a ti - ny fill - ing the air  
 2. Here I can rest at, here I lay down

zur

my coat,

9 B<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7/9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

an There is a hope in - side my heart  
 here is the place where young and old

vy load,

G<sup>b</sup>2 G<sup>b</sup> 2/4 G<sup>b</sup> 2/4 G<sup>b</sup>

for eve - ry - one.  
 can fin - a - lly breathe.

16 B<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

There is that ti - ny litt - le child born in a crib  
 Here is the way, the truth, the light, here is the one

one

Ablauf: Intro | Strophe 1 | Refrain | Strophe 2 | Refrain | Refrain | Outro = Intro