

ANGELS ROCK ME TO SLEEP

DADF#AD Tuning Workshop

Lead Sheet

Rev 2.0

Words by Traditional

Music Arr. by B. Monroe

Transcribed by Alan Anderson

Dobro

D
A
F#
D
A
D

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

D G D E A

My heart is sad, My soul is weary, While sailing on life's rugged plain,
2. There is no earthly friend to guide me, No one to call to heaven's goal, But
3. At last the harbor I am nearing, I see the lights a long the shore,

T A B

0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2

9 10 11 12 13

D G D

The clouds are dark, The day is dreary It seems all
Christ the savior for stands beside me, To cheer and
I hear my friends and loved ones cheering, I'll soon be

T A B

0 2 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0

14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21

A D D G D E

earth - ly help is vain. CHO: Angels rock me to sleep in the cradle of love, bear me over the
com - fort my poor soul.
safe for ev - er more.

T A B

0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

22 23 24 25 26 27 28

Bm E A D G D

deep, to heaven above, When shadows shall fall, and the savior shall call,

T A B

2 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 2

29 30 31 32 33

Bm A D D

An - gels rock me to sleep, In the cradle of love.

T A B

0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0