

## Voice

# A Man-Child's Lullaby

Music by Alfonso Cavallaro  
Text by Brian Hooker

*≈92*

8                      *p dolce*                      Little groping hands that must learn the weight of  
15                      labor, Little eyes of wonder that must learn to weep: Mo - ther is thy  
23                      love now. That shall be to - mor - row. Time e-nough for trou-ble,  
32                      poco cresc.                      *mf*  
38                      time e-nough for sor-row. Now rest. Little dumb  
46                      *p*                      lips that shall wake and make a wo-man, Little blind heart that shall know the worst and  
54                      best: Mo - ther is thy love now. That shall be here - af -  
62                      poco cresc.  
54                      ter. Time e-nough for joy, and time e-nough for laugh-ter. Now rest.  
69                      *mf*  
62                      Little posy bo - dy, new-born of pain and  
76                      beau - ty, Little lone-ly soul, new ri-sen from the deep. Mo - ther is thy  
world now: whole and sat - is - fy - ing. Time e-nough for  
76                      *cresc.*                      *f*  
liv - ing, time e-nough for dy - ing. Now sleep.  
                            *p*                      *pp*