

# Baby Still in the Womb Lullaby

"Lullaby to the Unborn Child"

(Psalm 139:13)

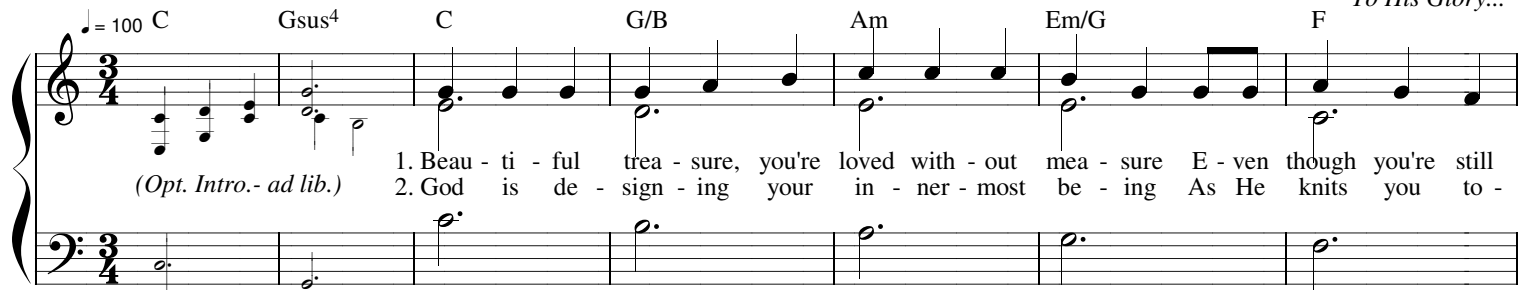
Spiritual Song

"To His Glory..."

$\text{♩} = 100$  C Gsus<sup>4</sup> C G/B Am Em/G F

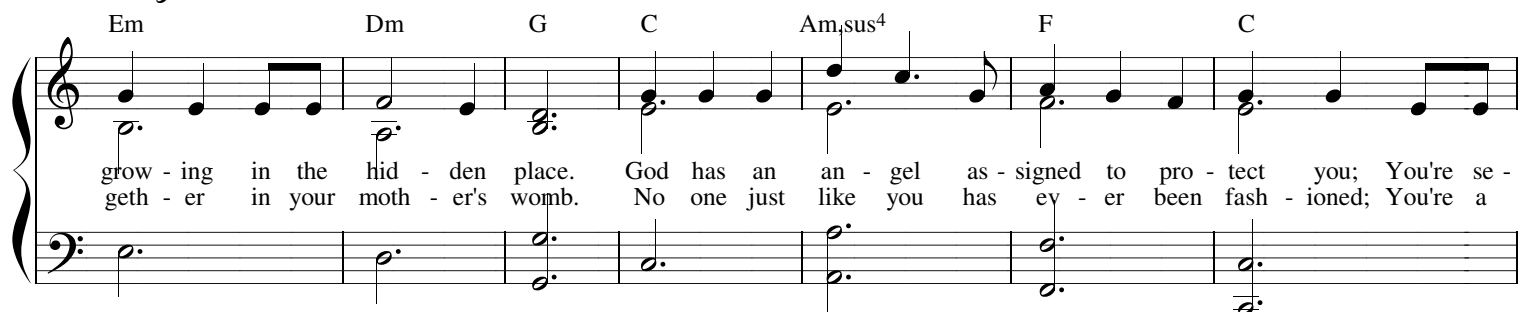
(Opt. Intro. - ad lib.)

1. Beau - ti - ful trea - sure, you're loved with - out mea - sure E - ven though you're still  
2. God is de - sign - ing your in - ner - most be - ing As He knits you to -



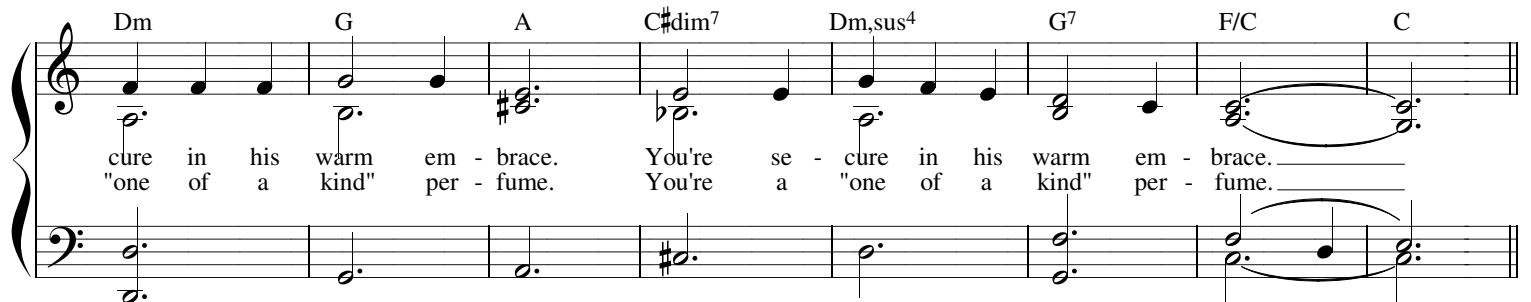
Em Dm G C Am,sus<sup>4</sup> F C

grow - ing in the hid - den place. God has an an - gel as - signed to pro - tect you; You're se -  
geth - er in your moth - er's womb. No one just like you has ey - er been fash - ioned; You're a



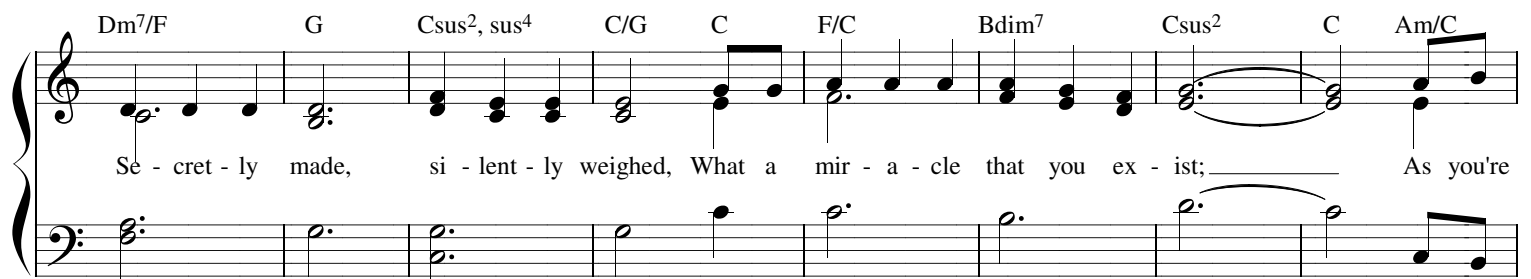
Dm G A C#dim<sup>7</sup> Dm,sus<sup>4</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F/C C

cure in his warm em - brace. You're se - cure in his warm em - brace.  
"one of a kind" per - fume. You're a "one of a kind" per - fume.



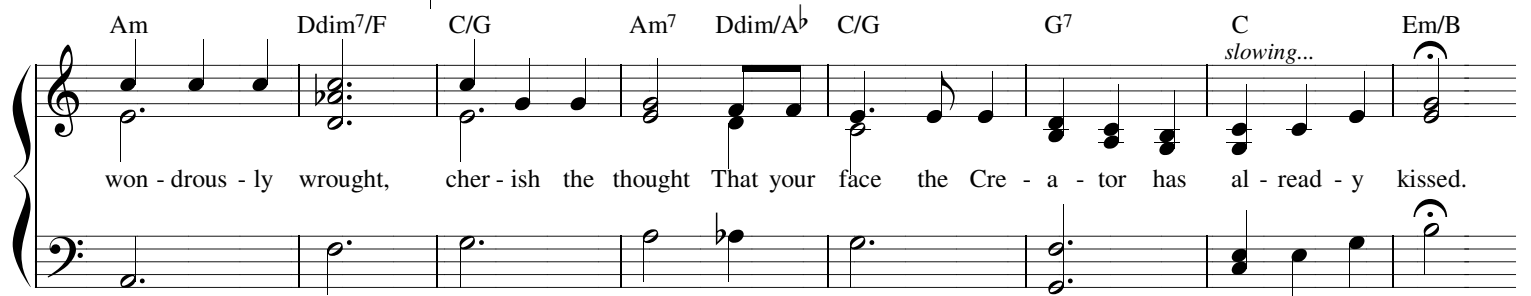
Dm<sup>7</sup>/F G Csus<sup>2</sup>,sus<sup>4</sup> C/G C F/C Bdim<sup>7</sup> Csus<sup>2</sup> C Am/C

Se - cret - ly made, si - lent - ly weighed, What a mir - a - cle that you ex - ist; As you're



Am Ddim<sup>7</sup>/F C/G Am<sup>7</sup> Ddim/A<sup>b</sup> C/G G<sup>7</sup> C slowing... Em/B

won - drous - ly wrought, cher - ish the thought That your face the Cre - a - tor has al - read - y kissed.



Am/C Am Ddim<sup>7</sup>/F C/G Am<sup>7</sup> Ddim/A<sup>b</sup> C/G G<sup>7</sup> rit. C

As you're won - drous - ly wrought, cher - ish the thought That your face the Cre - a - tor has kissed.

