

The Coventry Carol

Traditional

Criswell



Lully, lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
 Bye, bye, lully, lullay.
 Lullay, thou little tiny Child,
 Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do,
 For to preserve this day
 This poor youngling for whom we do sing
 Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

Herod, the king, in his raging,
 Charged he hath this day
 His men of might, in his own sight,
 All young children to slay.

That woe is me, poor Child for Thee!
 And ever mourn and sigh,
 For thy parting neither say nor sing,
 Bye, bye, lully, lullay.