

Coventry Carol

Jennifer Paige

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
Sleep well , lullay, lullay.
And smile while dreaming, little one
sleep well, lullay, lullay.
Fair well Lullay, lullay.
O sisters, too, what may we do,
To preserve on this day;
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
Sleep well, lullay, lullay.
Fair Well lullay lullay
Herod the King, in his raging,
Set forth upon this day;
By his decree, no lives spare he
All children young, to slay.
All children young, to slay
Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting, neither say nor sing,
Fair well lullay, lullay.
Fair well lullay, lallay
And when the stars fill darken skies,
In their far vetchers stay;
And smile as dreaming, little one
Fair well lullay lullay.
Dream now lullay, lullay.