

Corpus Christi Carol

Hayley Westenra

He bare hym up, he bare hym down,
He bare hym into an orchard brown.

Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The falcon hath born my mate away.

And in that orchard there was an hall,
That was hanged with purple and pall.

And in that hall there was a bed,
And it was hangid with gold so red.

Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The falcon hath born my mate away.

And on this bed there lythe a knight,
His woundes bleeding day and night.

By that bed side kneeleth a may,
And she weepeth both night and day.

Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The falcon hath born my mate away.

And by his bed side standith a stone,
"Corpus Christi" written theron.