

## Coventry Carol

Loreena Mckennitt

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child  
By by, lully lullay

O sisters too, how may we do  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling  
For whom we do sing  
By by, lully lullay!

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child  
By by, lully lullay

Herod, the king  
In his raging  
Chargèd he doth this day  
His men of might  
In his own right,  
All young children to slay

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child  
By by, lully lullay

That woe is me  
Poor child for thee!  
And ever morn and day,  
For thy parting  
Neither say nor sing  
By by, lully lullay!

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child  
By by, lully lullay