

# Corpus Christi Carol

Jeff Buckley

He bear her off, he bear her down  
He bear her into an orchard ground  
Lu Li Lu Lay  
Lu Li Lu Lay  
The falcon hath bourne my mate away

And in this orchard there was a hold  
That was hanged with purple and gold  
And in that hold there was a bed  
And it was hanged with chords of red

Lu Li Lu Lay  
Lu Li Lu Lay  
The falcon hath bourne my mate away

And on this bed there lyeth a knight  
His wound is bleeding day and night  
By his bedside kneeleth a maid  
And she weepeth both night and day

Lu Li Lu Lay  
Lu Li Lu Lay  
The falcon hath bourne my mate away

By his bedside standeth a stone  
Corpus Christi written thereon