

Coventry Carol

Aled Jones

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 sing
By by, 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 morn and day
For thy parting
Neither say nor sing
By by, lully lullay!