

Balulalow

Heart

Balulalow

Oh my dear heart young Jesus sweet

Prepare thy cradle in my spirit

And I shall rock thee to my heart

And never more from thee depart

And I shall praise thee ever more

With songes sweet unto thy glore

The knees of my heart shall I bow shall I bow

And sing that right balulalow

And sing balulalow

And sing that right balulalow