

## Coventry Carol

John Denver

Lullay, thou little tiny Child,  
By-bye lully, lullay.  
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By-bye lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do  
For to preserve this day,  
This poor Youngling for whom we sing  
By-bye lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,  
Charged he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,  
And ever mourn and say;  
For Thy parting nor say nor sing,  
By-bye lully, lullay.