The Coventry Carol (Lullay)

Cimorelli

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

O sisters too, how may we do?
For to preserve this day
This poor young ling for whom we do 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 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, by, lully, lullay

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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