

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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