

Corpus Christi Carol

Jeff Buckley

He bear her off, he bear her down
He bear her into an orchard ground
Lu li lu lay
Lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate away And in that orchard there was a hold
That was hanged with purple and gold
And in that hold there was a bed
And it was hanged with gold so red Lu li lu lay, lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate away On this bed there lyeth a knight
His wound is bleeding day and night
By his bedside kneeleth a maid
And she weepeth both night and day Lu li lu lay, lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate away By his bedside standeth a stone
Corpus Christi written thereon.

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