

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 awayAnd 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 redLu li lu lay, lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate awayOn 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 dayLu li lu lay, lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate awayBy his bedside standeth a stone
 Corpus Christi written thereon.

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