

Coventry Carol

Libera

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child
Bye bye, lully lullay

O sisters too
How may we do
For to preserve this day?
This poor youngling
For whom we do sing
Bye bye, lully lullay!

Herod, the king
In his raging
Charged he hath this day
His men of might
In his own sight
All young children to slay

That woe is me
Poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day
For thy parting
Neither say nor sing
Bye bye, lully lullay!