

Coventry Carol

Loreena Mckennitt

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

O sisters too, how may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling
For whom we do sing
By by, lully lullay!

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

Herod, the king
In his raging
Chargèd he doth this day
His men of might
In his own right,
All young children to slay

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

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

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