

## The Coventry Carol (Lully Lullay)

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

Oh, sisters too, how may we do  
For to preserve this day?  
This poor youngling for whom we do sing  
By-by, lullay, 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

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