

## The Coventry Carol

Lullay, thou little tiny child  
Sleep well, lully, lullay  
And smile in dreaming, little one  
Sleep well, lully, lullay

Oh sisters two, what may we do  
To preserve on this day  
This poor youngling for whom we sing  
Sleep well, lully, lullay  
Farewell, lully, lullay

Herod the king in his raging  
Set forth upon this day  
By his decree, no life spare thee  
All children young to slay  
All children young to slay

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee  
And ever mourn and say  
For thy parting, neither say nor sing  
Farewell, lully, lullay  
Farewell, lully, lullay

And when the stars fill darkened skies  
In their far venture, stay  
And smile as dreaming, little one  
Farewell, lully, lullay  
Dream now, lully, lullay