

The Coventry Carol

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Lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny child
O sis - ters too, how may we do,
He - rod, the king, in his ra - ging,
That woe is me, poor Child for Thee!

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Sleep well, lul - ly, lul - lay And
For to pre - serve this day This
Char - ged he hath this day His
And e - ver mourn and sigh, For

9

smile in dream - ing, lit - tle one
poor youn - gling for whom we sing
men of might, in his own sight,
thy par - ting neither say nor sing,

13

Sleep well, lul - ly, lul - lay
Bye, bye, lul - ly, lul - lay
All young chil - dren to slay.
Bye, bye, lul - ly, lul - lay.