Beatles, The Coventry Carol

Beatles Miscellaneous The Coventry Carol

The Coventry Carol

Lullaby, thou little tiny child, By, by, lullay, lullay Lullay, thou little tiny child, By, by, lullay, lullay. O sisters too, how may we do, For to preserve this day, This poor youngling for whom we sing, By, by, lullay, lullay. Herod the king in his ragin, Charged he hath this day, His men of night, in his own sight, All children young to stay. Then woe is me, poor child, for thee, And ever mourn and say, For thy parting not say, nor sing, By, by, lullay, lullay.