## Mediaeval Baebes, My Lady Sleeps

My Lady Sleeps

Stars of the summer night For in your as your deep I hide your golden light She sleeps my lady sleeps She sleeps my lady sleeps

Moon of the summer night For down your rest in steeps Sing sinking silver light She sleeps my lady sleeps She sleeps my lady sleeps

Wind of the summer night Way under wood by creeps For fall thy pins your lights She sleeps my lady sleeps She sleeps my lady sleeps

Dreams of the summer night Tell her of all the keeps Watch when it's slumber bright She sleeps my lady sleeps She sleeps my lady sleeps