

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