

# Heart, Balulalow

Oh my dear heart young Jesus sweet  
Prepare thy cradle in my spirit  
And I shall rock thee to my heart  
And never more from thee depart  
And I shall praise thee ever more

With songes sweet unto thy glore  
The knees of my heart shall I bow shall I bow  
And sing that right balulalow  
And sing balulalow  
And sing that right balulalow