## Loreena McKennitt, Coventry Carol

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child By by, lully, lullay, thou little tiny child By by, lully lullay

O sisters too, how may we do For to preserve this day This poor youngling For whom we do sing By by, lully lullay?

Herod, the king
In his raging
Chargd he hath this day
His men of might
In his own sight,
All young children to slay

That woe is me Poor child for thee! And ever morn and day, For thy parting Neither say nor sing By by, lully lullay!