

Mediaeval Baebes, This Ay Nicht

This ay nicht, this ay nicht
Every nicht and all
Fire and sleet and candleleigt
And Christ receive thy soul

If ever thou gavest hosen or schon
Every nicht and all
The winnes shall prick thee to the bare bone
And Christ receive thy soul

If ever thou gavest hosen or schon
Every nicht and all
Then sit ye down and put them on
And Christ receive thy soul

When thou from hence away do fall
Every nicht and all
To bigger dread thou kommst at last
And Christ receive thy soul

This ay nicht, this ay nicht
Every nicht and all
Fire and sleet and candleleigt
And Christ receive thy soul
</lyrics>