

sleeps? Wake, ye shep-herds, and as ye play Glad-some songs and car-o-ls  
 star? Wake, ye shep-herds, and sing No-el, Help the an-gel chor-us  
 kneel? Wake, ye shep-herds, Seek out your King! Play your songs and loud-ly  
  
 gay, Seek the Babe ere break of day; Seek the Babe ere break of day.  
 swell, To the earth glad ti-dings tell; To the earth glad ti-dings tell.  
 sing, Till the air with ech-oes ring; Till the air with ech-oes ring.

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## Lullay, Thou Little Tiny Child

(THE COVENTRY CAROL)

ROBERT CROO, 1534

English Melody, 1591

1. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay;  
 2. O sis-ters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;  
 3. Her - od the King, in his rag - ing, Charg-ed he hath this day;  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ev - er mourn and say;

— Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
 — This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
 — His men of might, in his own sight, All chil-dren young, to slay.  
 — For Thy part - ing nor say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

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