

The Coventry Carol

(Anglais, 16e Mystery Play : référence au Massacre des Innocents)

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

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

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

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

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

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee,
And ever mourn and say,
For thy parting not say, nor sing,
By by lully lullay

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