Lullay Thou Little Tiny Child

**Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By, by, lully, lullay;
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 sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.**

**Herod the King, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.**

**Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting nor say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.**