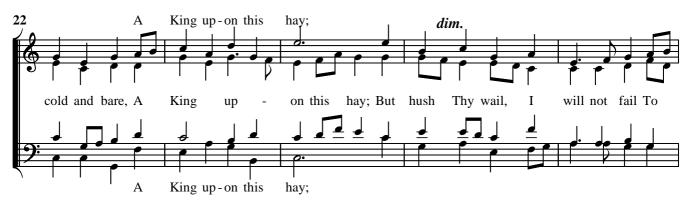
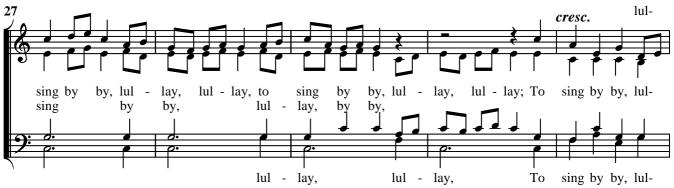
## The Virgin and Child

Traditional









- 3. The Child then spake, whilst she did sing, And to the maiden said, "Right sure I am a mighty King, Though in a crib my bed: For angels bright, Down to Me light; Thou canst not say me nay: Then why so sad? Thou mayest be glad To sing by by, lullay."
- 4. "Now, sweetest Lord, since Thou art King, Why liest Thou in a stall? Why didst Thou not Thy cradle bring To some great royal hall? Methinks 'tis right, That king or knight Should lie in good array; And them among, It were no wrong To sing by by, lullay."
- "My Mother Mary, Thine I be,
   Though I be laid in stall,
   Both lords and dukes shall worship Me,
   And so shall monarchs all;
   Ye shall well see
   That princes three
   Shall come on the twelfth day:
   Then let Me rest
   Upon thy breast,
   And sing by by, lullay.

- 6. "Now tell me, sweetest Lord, I pray,
  Thou art my love and dear,
  How shall I nurse Thee to Thy mind,
  And make Thee glad of cheer?
  For all Thy will
  I would fulfil,
  I need no more to say;
  And for all this
  I will Thee kiss,
  And sing by by, lullay."
- 7. "My Mother dear, when time it be Then take Me up aloft,
  And set Me up upon thy knee,
  And handle me full soft;
  And in Thy arm,
  Thou wilt Me warm,
  And keep Me night and day:
  And if I weep,
  And may not sleep,
  Then sing by by, lullay."
- 8. "Now, sweetest Lord, since it is so That Thou art most of might, I pray Thee grant a boon to me, If it be meet and right; That child or man That will or can, Be merry on this day; To bliss them bring, And I shall sing, Lullay, by by, lullay."