

Medius



Lul-la, lul-la-by, Lul-la lul-la-by,



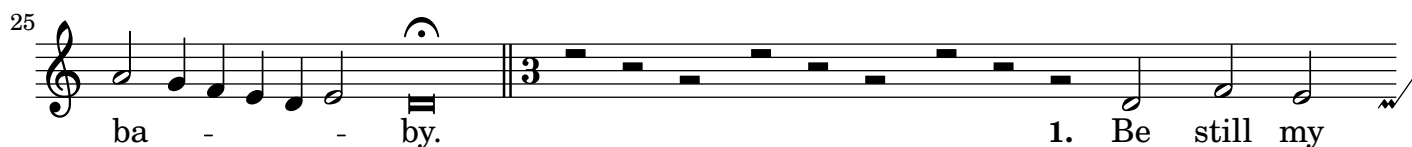
my sweet lit-tle ba-by, my sweet lit-tle ba-by, what mean-est thou



to cry, Lul-la, lulla-by, lul-la, lullaby, la lulla, lulla-by



la lul-la, la lullaby, la lulaby, lu-la-by, my sweet little

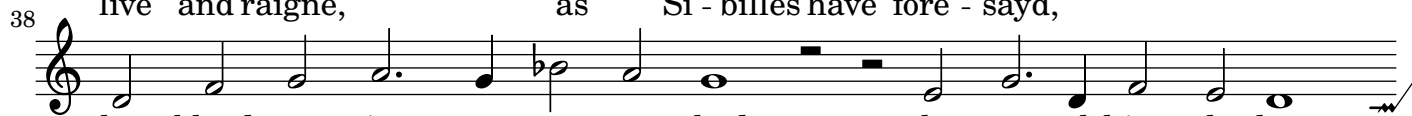


ba-by.

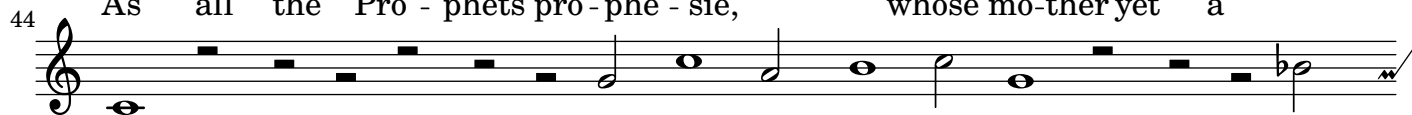
1. Be still my
2. Three kings this
3. Lo, my
4. But thou shalt



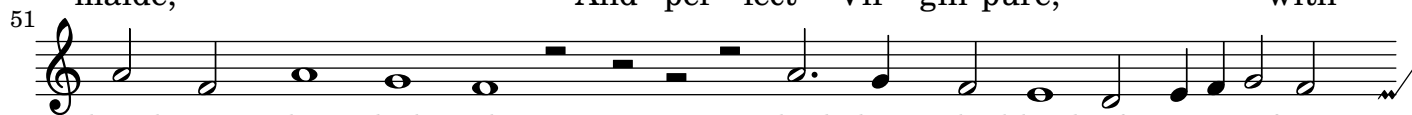
bles-sed babe, Though cause thou hast to mourn,
King of kings, to see, are come from farre,
lit-tle Babe, bee still, la-ment no more,
live and raigne, as Si-billes have fore-sayd,



whose blood most in-no-cent to shed the cru-el king hath
To each unknowen, with offer-ings great, by guid-ing of a
From fu-rie shalt thou step a-side, help have we still in
As all the Pro-phets pro-phe-sie, whose mo-ther yet a



sworn: And lo, a-las, be-hold, what
Starre, And shepherds heard the song, which
store: Wee heven-ly warn-ing have, som
maide, And per-fect Vir-gin pure, with



slaugh-ter he doth make, shed-ding the blood of in-fants
An-gells bright did sing, Giv-ing all glo-ry un-to
o-ther soyle to seeke, from death must flie the Lord of
her brestes shall up-breedde, Both God and man that all hath

58



all, sweet sa vi-our, for thy sake,
God, for com-ning of this King,
life, as Lamb both myld and meeke:
made, the Sonne of heavenly seede:

a king is born, they
Which must, be made a -
Thus must my Babe o -
Whome caytives, none can

65



say, which king this king would kill,
way, king He - rod would him kill.
bey the king that would him kill.
traye, whome ty - rants none can kill,

(1,2,3) Oh

(4.) O

72



woe, Oh woe, and woe - ful, hea - vy day, when
joy, O joy, and joy - ful, hap - py day, when

79



wretches have their will, when wretches have their will, have their will, will.
wretches want their will, when wretches want their will, want their will, will.

1. 2.