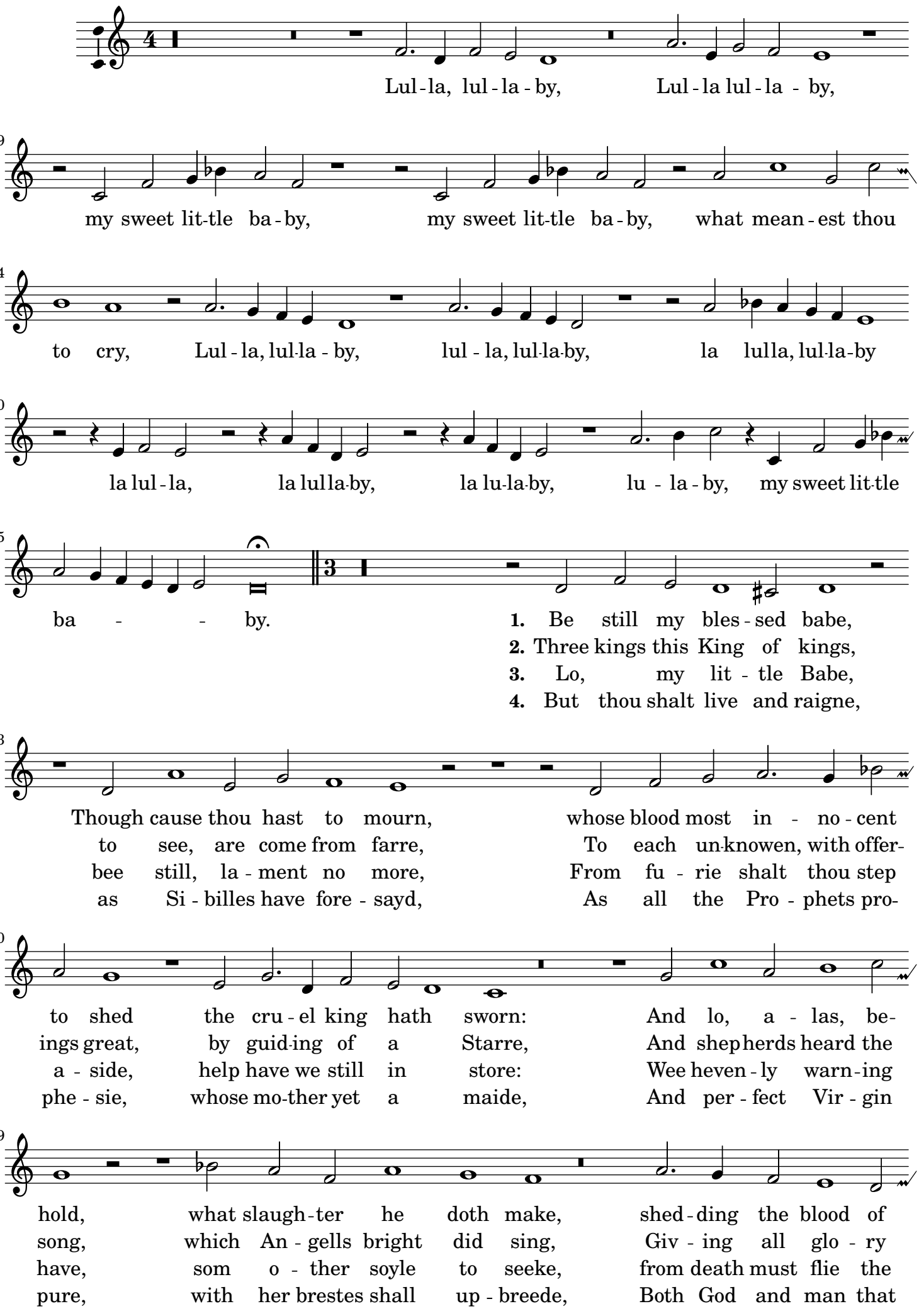
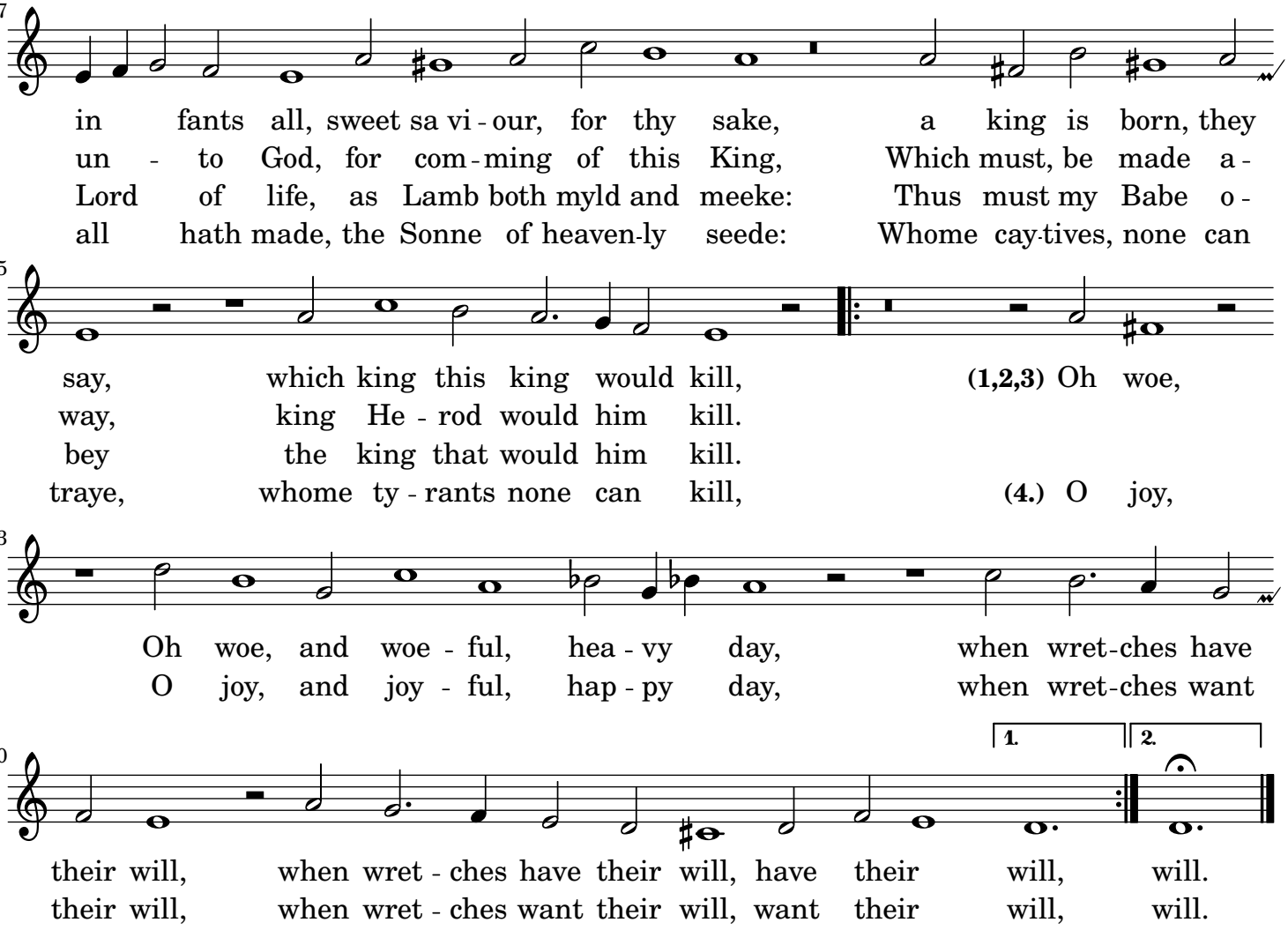
Medius


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, lul-la - by, lul - la, lul-la-by, la lulla, lul-la-by
la lul - la, la lulla-by, la lu-la-by, lu - la - by, my sweet lit-tle
ba - - by.
1. Be still my bles - sed babe,
2. Three kings this King of kings,
3. Lo, my lit - tle Babe,
4. But thou shalt live and raigne,
Though cause thou hast to mourn, whose blood most in - no - cent
to see, are come from farre, To each un-knowen, with offer-
bee still, la - ment no more, From fu - rie shalt thou step
as Si - billes have fore - sayd, As all the Pro - phets pro-
to shed the cru - el king hath sworn: And lo, a - las, be-
ings great, by guid-ing of a Starre, And shepherds heard the
a - side, help have we still in store: Wee heven - ly warn - ing
phe - sie, whose mo-ther yet a maide, And per - fect Vir - gin
hold, what slaugh - ter he doth make, shed - ding the blood of
song, which An - gells bright did sing, Giv - ing all glo - ry
have, som o - ther soyle to seeke, from death must flie the
pure, with her brestes shall up - breede, Both God and man that


57
in fants all, sweet sa vi - our, for thy sake, a king is born, they
un - to God, for com - ming of this King, Which must, be made a -
Lord of life, as Lamb both myld and meeke: Thus must my Babe o -
all hath made, the Sonne of heaven-ly seede: Whome cay-tives, none can
65
say, which king this king would kill, (1,2,3) Oh woe,
way, king He - rod would him kill.
bey the king that would him kill.
traye, whome ty - rants none can kill, (4.) O joy,
73
Oh woe, and woe - ful, hea - vy day, when wret-ches have
O joy, and joy - ful, hap - py day, when wret-ches want
80
1.
2.
their will, when wret - ches have their will, have their will, will.
their will, when wret - ches want their will, want their will, will.