

## Contratenor

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

7  
lul-la, lul-la - by, my sweet lit-tle ba-by, ba - by, my sweet lit - tle

11  
ba-by, ba - by, what meanest thou to cry, Lul-la, lul-la-by, la

16  
lul-la, lul-la by, la lul-la, lul-la-by, la lul-la, lul-la-lul-la by, la

20  
lul-la, lul-la-by, la lu-la-by, la lu-la lul-la-by, my sweet lit-tle ba -

25  
by, sweet ba - by.

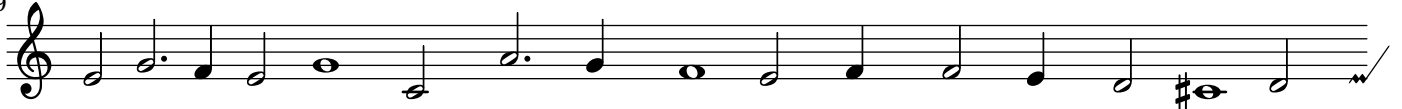
1. Be still my bles - sed
2. Three kings this King of
3. Lo, my lit - tle
4. But thou shalt live and

30  
babe, my bles - sed babe, Though cause thou hast to mourn, to  
kings, this King of kings, to see, are come from farre, from  
Babe, my lit - tle Babe, bee still, la - ment no more, no  
raigne, shalt live and raigne, as Si - billes have fore-sayd, fore-

35  
mourne, whose blood most in - no - cent to shed the cru - el  
farre, To each unknowen, with offer - ings great, by guiding  
more, From fu - rie shalt thou step a - side, help have we  
- sayd, As all the Pro - phets pro - phe - sie, whose mo - ther

42  
king hath sworn, the cru - el king hath sworn: And lo, a - las, be - hold,  
of a Starre, by guiding of a Starre, And shepherds heard the song,  
still in store, help have we still in store: Wee heven - ly warn - ing have,  
yet a maide, whose mo - ther yet a maide, And per - fect Vir - gin pure,

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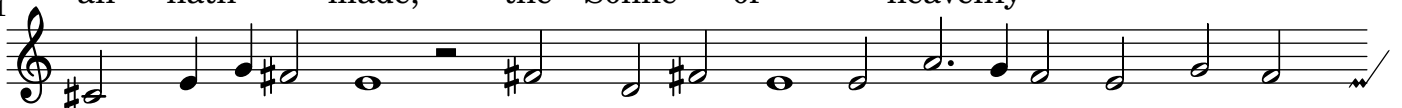
be - hold, what slaugh-ter he doth make, shed-ding the blood of  
heard the song, which An - gells bright did sing, Giv - ing all glo - ry  
warn - ing have, som o - ther soyle to seeke, from death must flie the  
Vir - gin pure, with her brestes shall up-breede, Both God and man that

55



in - fants all, sweet sa - vi - our, for thy  
un - to God, for com - ming of this  
Lord of life, as Lamb both myld and  
all hath made, the Sonne of heavenly

61



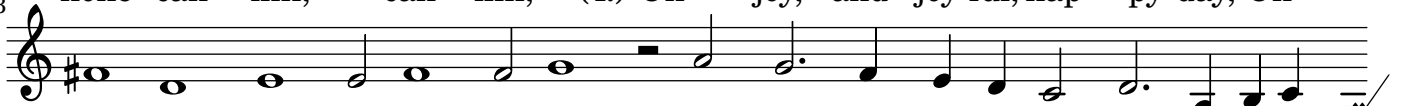
sake, for thy sake, a king is born, they say, which king this  
King, of this King, Which must, be made a - way, King He - rod  
meeke, myld and meeke: Thus must my Babe o - bey the king that  
seede, heaven-ly seede: Whome caytives, none can traye, whome ty-rants

67



king would kill, would kill, (1,2,3) Oh woe, and woeful, hea - vy day, Oh  
would him kill, him kill.  
would him kill, him kill.  
none can kill, can kill, (4.) Oh joy, and joy-ful, hap - py day, Oh

73



woe, and woe - ful, hea - vy day, when wret-ches have their will, have their  
joy, and joy - ful, hap - py day, when wret-ches want their will, want

80



will, have their will, when wret-ches have their will, Oh will.  
their will, want their will, when wret-ches want their will, Oh will.