

LULLAY MY LIKING

CAROL

Gustav Holst (1874 - 1934)

Words from a Sloane Manuscript, 15th Cent.

REFRAIN

Lul-lay my lik-ing, my dear Son, my sweeting; Lul-lay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darl - ing.

SOLO 1st. Verse

I saw a fair maid - en sit - ten and sing: She
lul - led a lit - tle child, A swee - té Lord - ing.

REFRAIN

Lul-lay my lik-ing, my dear Son, my sweeting; Lul-lay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darl - ing.

SOLO 2nd. Verse

That E - ter - nal Lord is He That made al - lé thing; Of
al - lé Lord - és He is Lord, Of ev - ery King He's King.

REFRAIN

Lul-lay my lik-ing, my dear Son, my sweet-ing; Lul-lay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darl - ing.

SOLO 3rd. Verse

There was mic - kle mel - o - dy At the child - és birth; Though the
song - sters were hea - ven - ly They mad - é mic - kle mirth.

REFRAIN

p Lul - lay my lik - ing, my dear Son, my sweeting; Lul - lay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darl - ing. *pp*

CHORUS 4th. Verse

mf An - gels bright they sang that night And said - en to that Child *f* "Bless - ed be

Thou and so be she That is so meek and mild."

REFRAIN

p Lul - lay my lik - ing, my dear Son, my sweeting; Lul - lay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darl - ing. *pp*

SOLO 5th. Verse

p Pray we now to that Child, As to His Mo - ther dear, God grant them all His bless - ing That now mak - en cheer.

REFRAIN

p Lul - lay my lik - ing, my dear Son, my sweeting; Lul - lay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darl - ing. *pp*