

LULLAY MY LIKING

Words from a SLOANE MS.
15th cent.

GUSTAV HOLST

Allegretto
REFRAIN

p
Lul - lay my lik - ing, my dear Son, my sweet - ing;

p *pp* *(Fine)*
Lul - lay my dear heart, mine own dear dar - ling!

VERSE 1

Solo *p*
I saw a fair maid - en Sit - ten and sing: She

lul - lèd a lit - tle child, A swee - tè lord - ing: *REFRAIN*
after each verse

VERSE 2

Solo *mf*
That e - ter - nal lord is he That made al - lè thing; Of

al - lè lord - ès he is Lord, Of al - lè king - ès King: *REFRAIN*

VERSE 3

Solo



There was mick-le me-lo-dy At that child-ès birth: Al-though
(much)



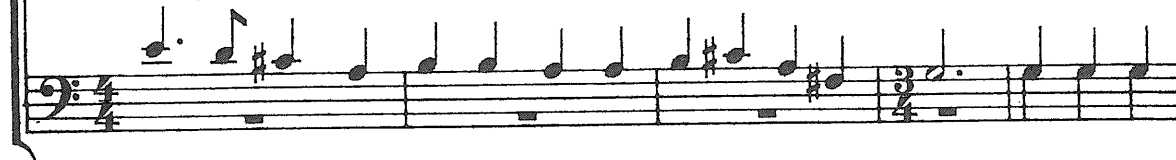
they were in hea-ven's bliss They ma-dè mick-le mirth: REFRAIN

VERSE 4

Full



An-gels bright they sang that night And said-en to that child 'Bless-ed be



thou, and so be she that is so meek and mild: REFRAIN



VERSE 5

Solo

p



Pray we now to that child, And to his mo-ther dear, God



grant them all his bless-ing That now mak-en cheer: REFRAIN