

Contratenor
[Alto]

Lullaby my sweet little baby

William Byrd

Psalmes, sonets, & songs, 1588, no.32

Lul - la, lul - la - by, lul - - la -
by, lul - la - by, lul - la lul - la, lul - la -
- by, my sweet lit - tle ba - by, ba -
by, my sweet lit - tle ba - by, ba - -
by, what mean - est thou to cry, Lul - la,
lul - la - by, la lul - la, lul - la - by, la
lul - la, lul - la - by, la lul - la, lul - la - by, la
lul - la, lul - la - by, la lul - la - by, la lul - la
lul - la - by my sweet lit - tle ba -
by, sweet ba - - by.

The Second Part

1. Be still my bles - sed
babe, my bles - sed
babe, though cause thou hast to mourn, to mourn:

whose blood most in - no - cent to shed
 the cru - el king hath sworn, the
 cru - el king hath sworn: And lo, a - las,
 be - hold, be - hold, what slaugh - ter
 he doth make, shed - ding the blood of in - fants
 all, sweet sa - vi - our
 for thy sake, for thy
 sake. A king is born, they say,
 which king this king would kill, would kill, Oh
 woe, and woe - ful hea - vy day, Oh woe, and
 woe - ful hea - vy day, when wret -
 - ches have their will, have their will, have
 their will, when wret - ches have their
 will. Oh will.