

Lullay my Liking

Words from "A Mediaeval Anthology"

CAROL for Chorus and Soli

Gustav Holst

Allegretto

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

SOLO 1st. Verse

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

REFRAIN

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

SOLO 2nd. Verse

mf 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

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

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

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

p *pp*

CHORUS 4th. Verse

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

mf *f*

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

f

REFRAIN

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

p *pp*

SOLO 5th. Verse

Pray we now to that Child, As to His Mo - ther dear, God

grant them all His bless - ing That now mak - en cheer.

p

REFRAIN

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

p *pp*

*Lullay my liking, my dear Son, my Sweeting;
Lullay my dear Heart, mine own dear Darling.*

1. I saw a fair maiden sitten and sing:
She lulled a little child, a sweete Lording
Lullay my liking...

2. That Eternal Lord is He that made alle thing;
Of alle Lordes He is Lord, of every King He's King.
Lullay my liking...

3. There was mickle melody at that childes birth:
Though the songsters were heavenly
They made a mickle mirth.
Lullay my liking...

4. *(tutti)* Angels bright they sang that night
and saiden to that Child
"Blessed be Thou and so be she
that is so meek and mild."
Lullay my liking...

5. Pray we now to that child,
as to His Mother dear,
God grant them all His blessing
that now maken cheer.
Lullay my liking...