

Wexford Carol with words by John Renbourn

rrrrrrrr. Shira Kammen

Soprano

solo

Lul - lay, lul - lay, my ti - ny child, Too soon you'll know the world so wild, Yes all too_ soon you

SOPRANO

Alto1

ALTO 2

6

S. will be grown, And I'll bide here, a - lone, a - lone, The rush-ing bel-lows you_ shall ride, And the

S.

A.

A. *3 singers*

The rush-ing bel-lows you shall ride,

11

S. light of the North Star will be your guide, But yes a - while, I'll have you stay, Lul - lay my ti - ny

S.

A.

A. will be your guide but yes a - while, I'll have you stay, Lul - lay,

16

S. child, Lul- lay.

S. *tutti*
for you shall run in mea-dows green And sport with ot-ters all in the stream, And

A. for you shall run in mea-dows green And sport with ot-ters all in the stream, And

A. Lul - lay, And sport with ot-ters all in the stream,

21

S. you shall chase the dap-ple deer swim with sal-mon in wa-ters clear, To pluck the small birds

S. you shall chase the dap ple deer And swim with sal-mon in wa-ters clear, To pluck the small birds

A. you shall chase the dap ple deer And swim with sal-mon in wa-ters clear,

A. you shall chase the dap-ple deer swim with sal-mon in wa-ters clear,

26

S. from the sky, On the tail of the South Wind, fly. Blood

S. from the sky, On the tail of the South Wind you shall fly, And take the high hills for your home, Blood

A. from the sky, On the tail of the South Wind you shall fly, And take the high hills for your home, Blood

A. from the sky, On the tail of the South Wind, fly, And take the high hills for your home, Blood

31

S. of my blood, bone of my bone. So weep sweet maid_ of Ga-li-lee, The

S. of my blood, bone of my bone.

A. of my blood, bone of my bone. The moon must sleep be - yond the tree, So weep sweet maid_ of Ga-li-lee, The

A. of my blood, bone of my bone. The moon must sleep be - yond the tree,

37

S. sun must rise be - fore the cross to dry your tears_ and share your loss.

S. sun must rise be - fore the cross to dry your tears_ and share your loss. must

A. sun must rise be - fore the cross to dry your tears_ and share your loss. The dark-est hour of the star-less night must

A. to dry your tears_ and share your loss. The dark-est hour of the star-less night must

43

S. that heals the_earth and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

S. bow to the power of the East-ern light and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

A. bow to the power of the East-ern light that heals the_earth and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

A. bow to the power of the East-ern light that heals the_earth and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

48

S. of my soul. Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Joy, my Joy, my son, Lul - lay,

S. of my soul. Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Joy, my Joy, my son, Lul - lay,

A. of my soul. And when at last your course is run, Joy of my Joy, my lit-tle son, be-neath the sky you'll

A. of my soul. And when at last your course is run, Joy of my Joy, my lit-tle son, be-neath the sky you'll

54

S. Lul - lay, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone.

S. Lul - lay, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone. coal black sands,

A. stand a-lone, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone, Yes you shall stand on the coal black sands,

A. stand a-lone, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone, Yes you shall stand on the coal black sands, to cross

59

S. wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, Lul - lay my sweet one, gen - tly rest. *pp* *RIT.*

S. wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast, Lul - lay my sweet one, gen - tly rest.

A. wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast, Lul - lay my sweet one, gen - tly rest.

A. o'er the wa-ters of the Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast, Lul - lay my sweet one, gen - tly rest.