4 - Coventry Carol





2

He-rod the king . In his rag-ing, charg-ed he had this day. His men of might. In his...own sight. All young chil-dren to slay

3

That woe is me. Poor child for thee! And e-ver morn and day. For

thy part-ng. Neither say nor sing! By by lul-ly lul-lay!