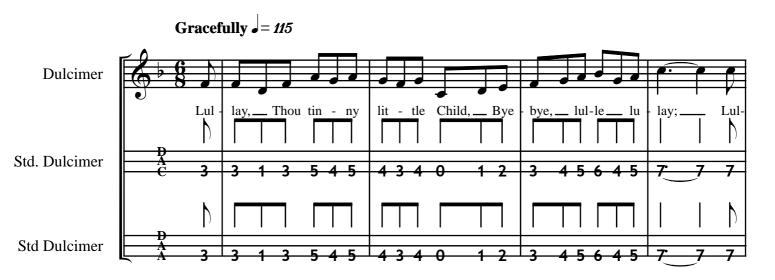
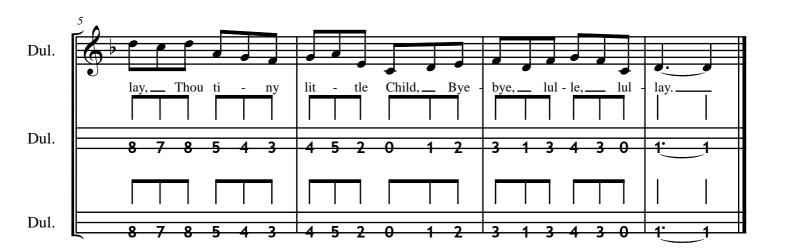
Lulle Lullay

Trad. from Gatlinburg, TN 1934





Lulle Lullay

Lullay, thou tiny little child Bye-bye, lulle, lullay; Lullay, thou tiny little child, Bye-bye, lulle, lullay.

Oh sisters two, how may we do To preserve this day? To this poor youngling for whom we sing Bye-bye, lulle lullay.

Herod, the king, in his raging, Charged he hath this day His soldiers in their strength and might All children young to slay.

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee, And ever mourn and say, For at thy parting nor say nor sing Bye-bye, lulle, lullay.

And then the stars in-gather do, In their far venture stay, Then smile as dreaming, little one, Bye-bye, lulle, lullay.

Recorded at Old-timers' Day, June 16th, Gatlinburg, Tennessee, from the singing of an old lady known only to me as "the old lady with the gray hat".

It is my belief that this song came from the Shapenote singers.

Note by John Jacob Niles