CAROL OF JESUS CHILD

POEM BY
FRANCIS MACNAMARA

Music by
HERBERT HUGHES

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Carol of Jesus Child.

"What danger, Mary,
Imagining,
To those infant cries
So quick dost spring?"

The lovely lady
She rocked his bed,
She laughed to herself
And singing said:
"Lullay, my darling,
By-hy, lullay;
I fear the darkness,
I fear the day...
A body so quaint
The air might press
(Lullaby, lullay)
With lovingness;
The ground beneath him
For joy might rise,
And my flooring sweet
Have rude surprise.
Danger is waiting
By hearth and way;
Lullaby, my love,
By-hy, lullay."

"If soldiers bristled
In all the trees,
Were a tempest's sigh
Each morn the breeze,
No harm could threaten,
Nor hatred wrong
The child who is kept
For sorrows long:
Men born to suffer
God guards well aye..."

"Lullay, my darling,
By-hy, lullay."

Francis Macnamara.

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Carol of Jesus Child.

Poem by FRANCIS MACNAMARA.          Music by HERBERT HUGHES.

Allegretto. \( \dot{\mathbf{q}} = 96 \).

"What danger, Mary, imagining, to those infant cries so quick does spring?"

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Con moto. (d=60 to 69)

The love-ly la-dy She rocked his bed, She laughed to her

-self And sing-ing said: “Lul-lay, my dar-ling, By-by, lul-

-lay, I fear the dark-ness, I fear the
day... A bo-dy so quaint The air might

E. & S. 5816.
"If soldiers bristled
In all the
trees, Were a tempest's sigh
Each morn the breeze, No harm could
threaten, Nor hated wrong
The child who is kept For sorrows
long:
Men born to suffer
God

collage voice.

a tempo

guards well aye...

dim. Ptù lento

Lul-lay, my

Ptù lento

dar-ling, By-by, lul-lay.

pp a tempo
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