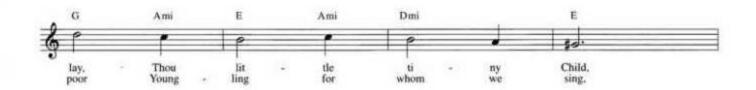
THE COVENTRY CAROL

Words by Robert Croo Traditional English Melody









- Herod, the King
 In his raging.
 Charged he hath this day.
 His men of might,
 In his own sight,
 All young children to slay.
- 4. That woe is me, Poor child for thee! And ever morn and day, For thy parting Neither say nor sing By, by, lully, lullay.

Erwin Music Studio