

A Lute Lullaby à4

John Dowland

S
1. Lul - lay my babe, lie still and sleep, Soar it grieves me to
thou be qui - et I'd be glad, Weep - ing thus makes

A
1. Lul - lay my babe, lie still and sleep, Soar it grieves me to
thou be qui - et I'd be glad, Weep - ing thus makes

T
1. Lul - lay my babe, lie still and sleep, Soar it grieves me to
thou be qui - et I'd be glad, Weep - ing thus makes

B

4
1 2
hear thee weep, Would'st me so sad. My pretty lamb, my pretty boy, Sweet - ly sleep,
1 2
hear thee weep, Would'st me so sad. My pret - ty lamb, my pret - ty boy, Sweet - ly sleep,
1 2
hear thee weep, Would'st me so sad. My pret - ty lamb, my pret - ty boy, Sweet - ly sleep,
1 2

9
Je - su my Joy. My little Son, my little King, Oh! would'st thou wert peace ful - ly sleep-ing.
Je-su my Joy. My lit - tle Son, my lit - tle King, Oh! would'st thou wert peace ful - ly sleep-ing.