

CHRISTMAS

# Myn Lyking

15<sup>th</sup> Century Poem

Richard Runciman Terry (1865 - 1938)

*Allegro moderato*



*mp*



1. I saw a fair may - den syt - ten and sing.
2. That same Lord is he that made alle thing;
3. There was mic - kle me - lo - dy at that chylde's birth.
4. An - gels bright sang their song to that chyld;

*rall.*



She lul - led a lyt - tel childe, a sweete Lord - ing.  
 of alle lord - is he is Lord, of alle kynges Kyng.  
 all that were in heav'n-ly bliss, they made mic - kle mirth.  
 blyss - id be thou, and so be she, so meek and so mild.

*Refrain*

*pp a tempo*



Lul - lay myn lyk - ing, my dere sonne, my sweet - ing.

*cresc.*

*dim.*

*rall.*

*p*



Lul - lay my dere herte, myn own dere der - ling.