

Corpus Christi

He bare him up, he bare him down
He bare him into an orchard brown

Lully lulay lully lulay
The falcon hath borne my mate away

In that orchard there was an hall
That was hanged with purple and pall
And in that hall there was a bed
It was hanged with gold so red

Lully lulay lully lulay
The falcon hath borne my mate away

In that bed there lieth a knight
His woundes bleeding day and night
By that bedside kneeleth a maid
And she weepeth both night and day

Lully lulay lully lulay
The falcon hath borne my mate away

And by that bedside there standeth a stone
Corpus Christi written thereon

- Anonymous (15th century)