Lulajze Jezuniu



Dear baby Jesu,

Mary is holding you,

Guarding and keeping.

Bring food for the little man, Good things and pleasant; Bring for the little man Every sweet berry; Into the garden go Where all is pleasant; Mary will comfort him Keeping Him merry. Bread for His little mouth With golden butter -Bread for his little mouth, A loaf to feed Him -Put in His cradle mow Good bread and butter. If he should wake from rest Mary will heed Him.