## I saw a maiden



I saw a maiden sitting and sing, She lulled her child, a little Lording.

Chorus: Lul-lay, lul-lay, my dear son, my sweeting. Lul-lay, lul-lay, my dear son, my own dear darling.

This very Lord, He made all things, And this very God, the King of all Kings.

There was sweet music at this Child's birth, And Heaven filled with angels, making much mirth.

Heaven's Angels sang to welcome the Child Now born of a maid, all undefiled.

Pray we and sing on this Festal day, That Peace may dwell with us alway