

# Thys endrys nyzt I see a syght

15th-century English

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

This yes - ter - night I saw a sight: A star as bright as  
 day, And sweet and strong the maid - en's song, It was, Bye bye, lul -  
 lay!

**Fine**

1. This love - ly la - dy sat and sang And to her child did say, "My  
 2. This child un - to his mo - ther spoke And thus I thought he said,  
 3. "My own dear son, to you I say, You are my life and dear; How  
 4. "My mo - ther dear, when time it be, Then take me to the loft, And  
 5. "My own dear son, since it is thus, That you are lord of all,  
 6. "My own dear son, to you I say, I think it is no lie That  
 7. "My own dear son, since it is thus, And all is at your will, I

son, my lord, my fa - ther dear, Why do you lie in hay? My  
 "I am known as Hea - ven's king, Though here I lay my head, cheer?  
 should I serve in e - very way And please you with good soft.  
 set me right up - on your knee, And cud - dle me so soft.  
 You should have your bid - ding done In some ro - yal hall. I  
 kings should come so far to you And you them not de - ny. You  
 pray you grant to me a boon If it be right to fill.

own sweet bird, though it be - tide That you as king hold sway,  
 An - gels bright on me a - light; You saw it well this day. At  
 All your will I will ful - fill: You know right well I may;  
 In your arms, oh keep me warm, All through both night and day, And  
 think it's right a king or knight Should be in rich ar - ray, And  
 soon shall see the kings all three, Up - on the twelfth good day, And  
 Child or man that will or can Be mer - ry on this day, And

**D.C. al Fine**

Ne - ver - the - less I will not cease To sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!  
 my be - hest, give me your breast, And sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!"  
 Ne - ver - the - less I will not cease To sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!"  
 if I weep and will not sleep, Then sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!"  
 yet for this I will not cease To sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!"  
 for that sight you may be light And sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!"  
 Hea - ven's bliss, oh grant us this, And sing, Bye bye, lul - lay!"