Our Blessed lady's lullaby

Richard Rowlands
"Odes" 1601

1. Upon my lap my sovereign sits, and leans upon my breast;
   Mean-time his love sustains my life, and gives my sense her rest.

2. Upon my lap my sovereign sits, and leans upon my breast;
   Mean-time his love sustains my life, and gives my sense her rest.

when thou hast taken thy repast, repose my babe on me; So__

when thou hast taken thy repast, repose my babe on me; So__

may thy mother and thy nurse thy cradle also be. Sing__

may thy mother and thy nurse thy cradle also be. Sing__

Chorus____
2. The earth is now a heaven become,
And this base power of mine
A princely palace unto me,
My Son doth make to shine.
This sight I see, this Child I have,
This Infant I embrace,
O endless Comfort of the earth
And heaven's eternal Grace.

Chorus

3. My Babe, my Bliss, my Child, my Choice,
My Fruit my Flower and Bud,
My Jesus and my only Joy,
The sum of all my good.
Three Kings their treasures hither brought,
Of incense, myrrh and gold,
The heavens' treasure and the King
That here they might behold.

Chorus

4. And let th'ensuing blessed race
Thou wilt succeeding raise,
Join all their praises unto mine,
To multiply their praise.
And let th'ensuing blessed race
Thou wilt succeeding raise,
Join all their praises unto mine,
To multiply their praise.

Chorus

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