Yoolis Night

a Christmas Carol

set for SATB

by

F L Dunkin Wedd

As I lay on Yoolis Night, alone in my longing, Methought I saw a well fair sight, A maid her child rocking. Lully, lullay*, my dear mother, sing lullay.

The maiden would without any song,
Her child to sleep to bring.
The Child, he thought she did him wrong,
And bade[†] his mother sing.
Lully, lullay, my dear mother, sing lullay.

"Sing, now, Mother," said the Child,
"What shall to me befall
When hereafter I am grown
For so do mothers all.
Lully, lullay, my dear mother, sing lullay.

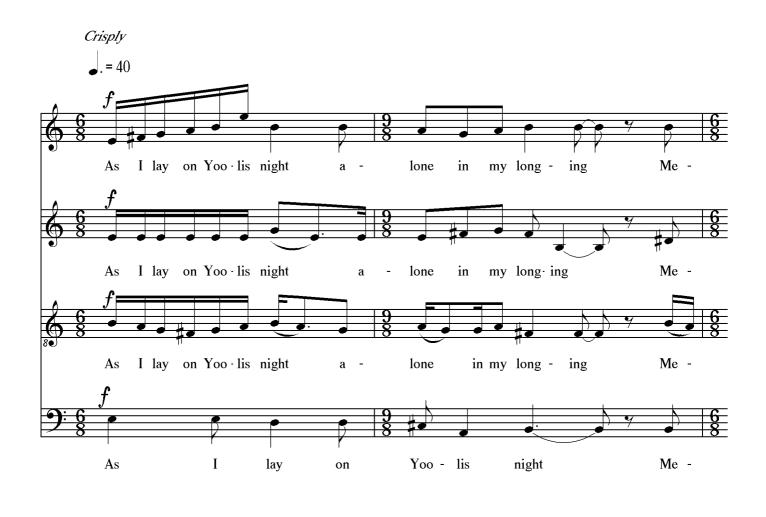
"Sweet son," said she, "Wherof should I sing? I know as yet no more of thee Than Gabriel's greeting." Lully, lullay, my dear mother, sing lullay.

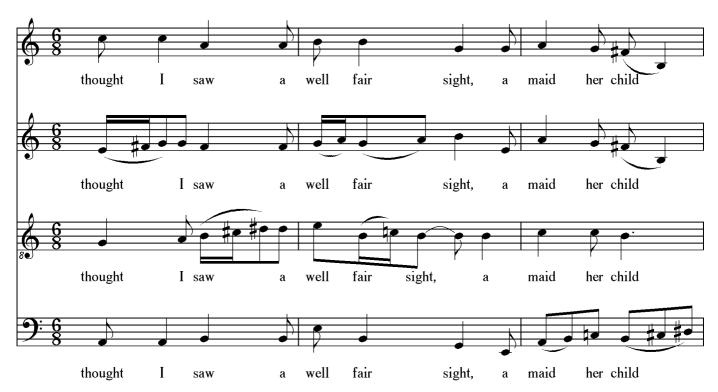
Certainly this sight I saw, this song I heard sing, As I lay this Yoolis Day, alone in my longing.

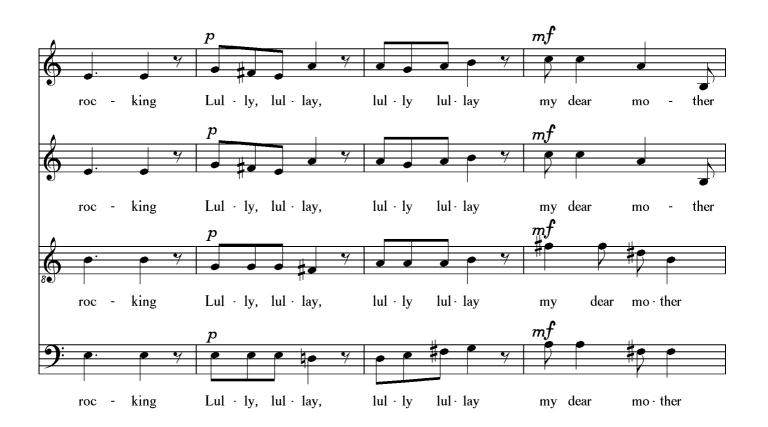
Pronunciation:

* Loo-lye loo-lay (IPA: *lu-lai lu-lei*)
† Bad, not bayed (IPA: *baed*, not *bed*)

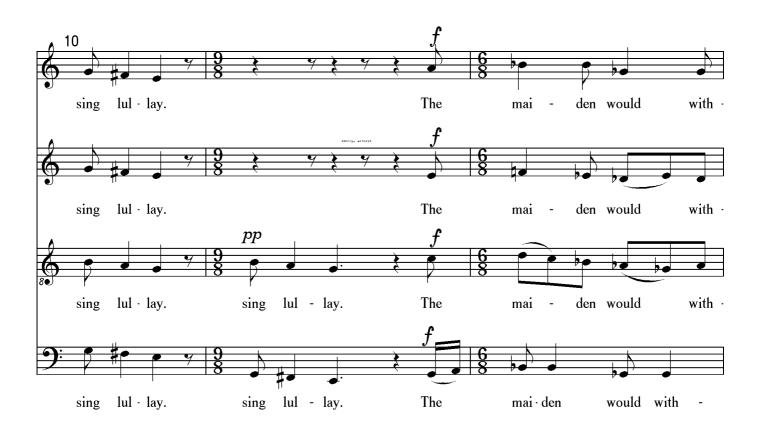
Text: adapted by the composer from John of Grimestone, 1372 Quoted by Dr Eleanor Parker here: http://corymbus.co.uk/as-i-lay-on-yules-night/ - quoted by Dr Eleanor Parker, and adapted by the composer

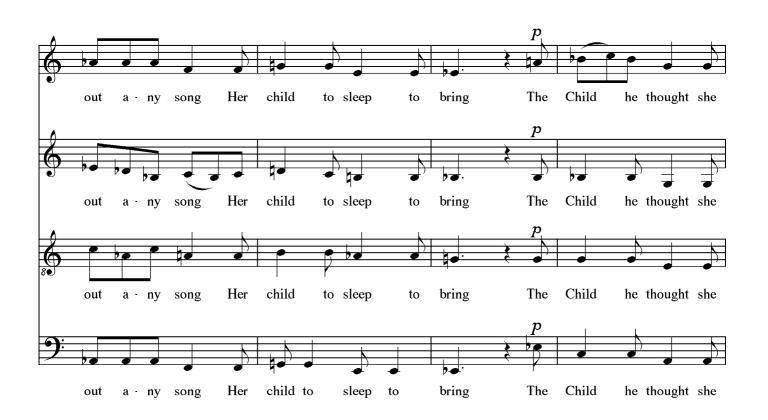


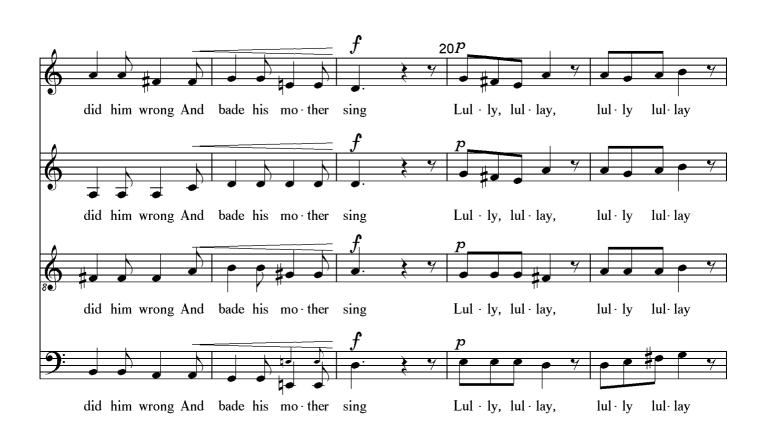




Lully lullay: pronounced loo-lye loo-lay please (IPA: lu-lai lu-lei)







bade: pronounced bad, not bayed please (IPA: baed, not bed)

