

A Cradle Song of Mary (Lullay My Father)

M.G., after a lyric in the
Stanbrook Abbey manuscripts,
vol. 3, fol. 241a (15th century)

Matthew Guerrieri

Gently rocking $\text{♩} = 40$

Voice

Lul-lay my fath-er, lul-lay my broth-er, my own dear son, lul - lay.

Gently rocking $\text{♩} = 40$

Piano

dolce sempre, con pedale

6

You are my fath - er, you, my cre - a - tor; You are my mor - tal
You are my fath - er, I am your child, formed by you in your
You are my fath - er, liv - ing for - ev - er, great Lord with name un -

9

broth - er. Chil - dren of A - dam, one sent as sav - ior,
i - mage. I am your moth - er, yet un - de- filed,
spo - ken. Sleep now, my Je - su, des - tined to suf - fer,

2

12

one blessed to be his mother.
see in me your own vis - age.
leav - ing my poor heart bro - ken.

Lul - lay my fath - er,

15

1.2.

lul - lay my broth - er, my own dear son, lul - lay.

1.2.

18

3.

lay.

Lul - lay my fath - er,

3.

delicato

20

lul - lay my broth - er, my own dear son, lul - lay.