

**Corpus Christi Carol (2)**

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Lully, lully, lully, lully,  
The faucon hath born my make away.

He bare him up, he bare him down,  
He bare him into an orchard brown.

In that orchard there was an halle,  
That was hanged with purpill and pall.

And in that hall there was a bede,  
It was hanged with gold so rede.

And in that bed there lithe a knight  
His woundes bleding day and night.

By that bede side kneleth a may,  
And she wepeth both night and day.

And by that bede side there standeth a stone,  
"Corpus Christi" wreten there on.

The earliest version, taken down by R. Hill--see notes on  
Corpus Christi Carol;(An expanded version of this text is sung by  
Archie Fisher on "Will Ye Gang, Love.")

glossary:

bede: bed

bleding: bleeding

faucon: falcon

halle: hall

kneleth: kneeleth, i.e. kneels

lithe: lyeth, i.e. lies

make: mate

may: maid

purpill: purple (the royal colour)

rede: red

wepeth: weepeth, i.e. weeps

wreten: written

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