

This Endris Night

Traditional

English carol, 15th century

1. This en - dris night I saw a sight, A
2. This love - ly la - dy sat and sang, And
3. "O moth - er mild, I am thy child, Though

3
star as bright as day: And e'er a-mong, a
to her child did say: "My son, my son, my
I lie 'midst the hay But ne'er - the-less, do

6
mai - den sung, Lul - lay, bye bye lul - lay.
child so dear Why liest thou thus in hay?"
not thou cease To sing bye bye lul - lay."

Alternate words by William M. Crane:

1. Ye shepherd plains of Bethlehem,
That rest in silence long,
Break forth your Christmas echoes, till
All hear the angels' song.

2. Ye shadowed homes in lands oppressed
By centuries of wrong,
Let heavenly gladness enter in
For, hark, the angels' song.

3. All ye who hear from far and near,
The Christmas joy prolong;
Learn in the fulness of your hearts
To sing the angels' song.

4. Ye wider plains of neighbor lands,
Ye hills and mountains strong,
Take up the sound and everywhere
Repeat the angels' song.

5. Ye busy towns and cities vast,
With all your hurried throng,
Calm now your noise and tumult, while
Ye learn the angels's song.