LIRUM, LIRUM

You that wont to my pipes sound
Daintily to tread your ground
Jolly Shepards and Nymphs sweet
Lirum, lirumm, lirum ...

Here met together
under the weather
Hand in hand uniting
The Holy Child come greet
Lirum, lirum, lirum ...

Let who list him
dare to resist him
We our voice uniting
of his high acts will sing
Lirum, lirum, lirum ...

Lo triumphing brave comes he
All pomp and Majesty
Monarch of the world and king
Lirum, lirum, lirum ...

Lo triumphing brave comes he
All pomp and Majesty
Monarch of the world and king
Lirum, lirum, lirum ...