

# Corpus Christi Carol

Jeff Beck

He bear her off, he bear her down\*  
He bear her into an orchard ground  
    Lu li lu lay lu li lu lay  
The falcon hath bourne my mate away  
And in this orchard there was a hold  
That was hanged with purple and gold  
    And in that hold there was a bed  
    And it was hanged with gold so red  
    Lu li lu lay lu li lu lay  
The falcon hath bourne my mate away  
And on this bed there lyeth a knight  
His wound is bleeding day and night  
    By his bedside kneeleth a maid  
And she weepeth both night and day  
    Lu li lu lay lu li lu lay  
The falcon hath bourne my mate away  
    By his bedside standeth a stone  
    Corpus christi written thereon

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>