

Balulalow

Poem: Martin Luther (1483 - 1546)

Anna Campmany Duch (1993)

$\text{♩} = 60 \text{ aprox.}$

p sweet

O_____ my deare hert, young Je-su sweit,

violin

p sweet

$\text{♩} = 60 \text{ aprox.}$

p sweet

5

Pre-pare thy cred-dil in my spreit, And I sall rock thee to_____ my hert,

intense and always sweet

And ne-ver mair from thee de-part.

But I sall praise thee

intense and always sweet

intense and always sweet

e-ver-moir

with san-ges sweit un-to thy glair;

(always sweet)

The knees of my hert sall I bow,

The knees of my hert sall I bow,

poco rit. . .

poco rit. . .

19 **Tempo primo** **rit.** 3

p

And sing that richt Ba - lu - la - low, lu - la - low, lu - la - low.

p

Tempo primo **rit.**

pp

(The baby hears only his mother's voice far away as he gets asleep)