O My Deir Hert, Young Jesus Sweit

Text by *James, John and Robert Wedderburn* (fl. 1548) [Scottish] after a text in German by *Martin Luther* (1483-1546)

Set by Benjamin Britten (1913-1976) [Br], Balulalow, from A Ceremony of Carols, op. 28, #4b; Herbert Norman Howells (1892-1983) [Br], O My Deir Hert; Virgil Thomson (1896-1989) [Am], O My Deir Hert; Peter Warlock (1894-1930) [Br], Balulalow

O	my	deir	hert,	young	Jesus	sweit,
O	my	dear	heart,	young	Jesus	sweet
[o:บ	maːɪ	dig	heet	jʊŋ	¹dʒi.zəs	swit]

Prepare	thy	creddil	in	my	spreit,
Prepare	thy	cradle	in	my	spirit,
āpd 'erd]	ða:ı	'kre.dɪ(ə)l	ın	maːɪ	sprit]

And I sall rock thee in my hert And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir With sangis sweit unto thy gloir; The knees of my heart sall I bow, And sing that richt Balulalow!

Praise be to God eternally, Whilk gave his only Son for me, The angel's joy as for to hear, The gracious gift of this New Year.

The entire text to this title with the complete IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

