

# Lyke Wake Dirge

♩ = 60

This ae nighte, this ae nighte, Ev - - ery nighte and alle,

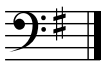
Fire and fleet and can - - - dle - - lighte, And Christe

reive thy saule. When thou from hence a - way art past, Ev-ery nighte and alle, To Whin-

ny - - - muir thou com'st at

last; And Christe re - -

ceive thy saule.



This ae nighte, this ae nighte,  
 'Every nighte and alle,  
 Fire and fleet and candle-lighte,  
 And Christe receive thy saule.

When thou from hence away art past,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
To Whinny-muir thou com'st at last;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If ever thou gavest hosen and shoon,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
Sit thee down and put them on;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If hosen and shoon thou ne'er gav'st nane  
'Every nighte and alle,  
The whinnes sall prick thee to the bare bane;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

From Whinny-muir when thou may'st pass,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
To Brig o' Dread thou com'st at last;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

From Brig o' Dread when thou may'st pass,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
To Purgatory fire thou com'st at last;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If ever thou gavest meat or drink,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
The fire sall never make thee shrink;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

If meat or drink thou ne'er gav'st nane,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
The fire will burn thee to the bare bane;  
And Christe receive thy saule.

This ae nighte, this ae nighte,  
'Every nighte and alle,  
Fire and fleet and candle-lighte,  
And Christe receive thy saule.