

2026-01-05 Meditation for the Second Monday in Christmastide is now available at: <https://pgimf.org/meditations/>

Theme song (7th-century hymn):

Creator of the stars of night
Your people's everlasting light,
O Christ, Redeemer of us all,
We pray you hear us when we call

In sorrow that the ancient curse
Should doom to death a universe

Corpus Christi Carol

Lyrics: Traditional 15th-c. carol, Oxford, Balliol College, MS 354, p. 352 (1504-1536)
Music: Trond Kverno (b. 1945)
Artists: S:t Jacobs Kammarkör (Stockholm Cathedral), Gary Graden (dir.)

*Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make [mate] away.*

Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make [mate] away.

He bare him up, he bare him down,
He bare him into an orchard brown.

*Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make away.*

[Verse omitted by the composer:
*In that orchard there was a hall,
That was hanged with purple and pall.*]

In that orchard [orchard's hall] there was a bed,
It was hanged with gold so red.

*Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make away.*

And in that bed there lieth a knight,
His woundès bleeding both day and night.

*Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make away.*

And by that bedside there kneeleth a may [maid]
And she weepeth both night and day.

*Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make away.*

And by that bedside there standeth a stone:
“CORPUS CHRISTI” written thereon.

*Lully, lulley, lully, lulley,
The faucon hath borne my make away.*