

# Masters in this Hall

Melody: Trad. French. Text: William Morris

Arr: Philip Norman - 1 Dec 2010

V1. Mas- ters in this hall, hear you news to- day brought from ov - er sea, and  
V5. Shep-herds should of right leap and dance and sing, thus to see you sit

4 Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell sing we clear! Hol - pen  
ev - er I you pray: Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell!  
is a right strange thing: Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell!

7 are all folk on earth, born is God's son so dear: Now - ell, now - ell, noe - ell,  
Now - ell, ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell,  
Now - ell, ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell,

10 now - ell sing we loud! God to - day hath poor folk rais'd and cast a - down the proud.  
ell, - now - ell, now - ell, now - ell!  
ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell!

13 V2. Go - ing o'er the hills through the milk white snow, heard I ew - es bleat  
V6. Quoth these fell - ows then: To Beth - le - hem we go, to see a migh - ty lord

16 while the wind did blow: Now - ell, now - ell,  
lie in man - ger low: Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell sing we clear, hol - pen

19 now - ell, now - ell! Now - ell,  
 now - ell, now - ell! Now - ell,  
 are all folk on earth, born is God's son so dear: Now - ell, noe - ell, now - ell,

22 now - ell, now - ell, now - ell!  
 - now - ell, now - ell, now - ell!  
 now - ell sing we loud! God to - day hath poor folk rais'd and cast a - down the proud!

25  
 V3. Shep - herds many a one sat a - mong the sheep, no manspake more word than  
 V7. How name ye this lord, Shep - herds? then said I, Ve - ry God, they said,  
 Ah, \_\_\_\_\_

28 Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell sing we clear! Hol - pen  
 they had been a sleep: Now ell, now - ell,  
 Come from hea - ven high: Now - ell, now - ell

31 are all folk on earth, born is God's son so dear:  
 now - ell, now - ell! Now - ell,  
 now - ell, now - ell! Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell  
 now - ell, now - ell!

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now ell, - now - ell, now - ell!

now - ell sing we loud! God to - day hath poor folk rais'd and cast a-down the proud.

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V4. Quoth I: Fel - lows mine, why this guise sit ye? mak-ing but dull cheer,  
V8. This is Christ the Lord, mas - ters be ye glad! Christmas is come in, and

40

Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell sing we clear! Hol - pen  
shep - herds though ye be? Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell sing we  
no folk should be sad: Now - ell, now - ell sing we clear!

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are all folk on earth, born is God's son so dear: Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell,  
clear! now - ell! Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, now - ell sing we  
Now - ell, now - ell, sing we clear! Now - ell, now - ell

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now - ell sing we loud! God to - day hath poor folk rais'd and cast a-down the proud.  
loud, sing we loud! and cast a-down the proud.  
sing we loud! poor folk rais'd and cast a down the proud.

Some basses may prefer to sing these passages an octave lower.