

# Masters In This Hall

French tune; words Wm. Morris

♩=130

8

Mas - ters in this hall,                      Hear ye news to - day  
Shep-herds many an one                      Sat a - mong the sheep,  
'How name ye this lord,                      Shep-herds?' then said I,  
Then to Beth-lem town                      We went two and two,  
(\*There-in did we see                      A sweet and good - ly may  
(\*And a lit - le child                      On her arm had she,  
(\*Ox and ass him know,                      Kneel - ing on their knee,  
This is Christ the Lord,                      Mas - ters, be ye glad!

5

8

Brought from o - ver sea,                      And e - ver I you pray:  
No man spake more word                      Than they had been a - sleep:  
'Ve - ry God,' they said                      'Come from hea - ven high':  
And in a sor - ry place                      - - Heard the ox - en low:  
And a fair old man,                      Up - on the straw she lay:  
'Wot ye who this is?                      Said the hinds to me:  
Won - drous joy had I                      This lit - tle babe to see:  
Christ - mas is come in,                      And no folk should be sad:

7

No-well! No - well! No - well! No-well sing we clear! Hol - pen are all folk on earth, Born

10

is God's Son so dear: No-well! No - well! No - well! No-well sing we loud! God to-

13

(2)

- day hath poor folk raised And cast a - down the proud.