Masters In This Hall

by

TRADITIONAL FRENCH CAROL

Lyrics by: WILLIAM MORRIS

Published Under License From

Musicnotes, Inc.

© 2010 Musicnotes, Inc. All Rights Reserved

NOTICE: Purchasers of this musical file are entitled to use it for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. However, any duplication, adaptation, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires the written consent of the copyright owner(s) and of Musicnotes, Inc. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.



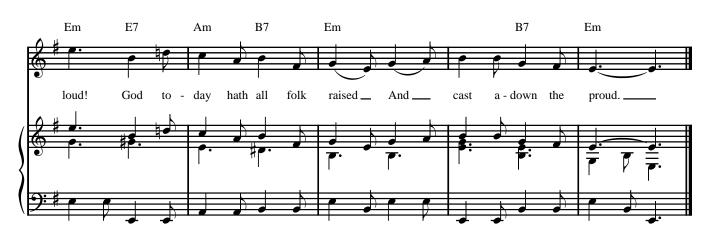
MASTERS IN THIS HALL

Words by WILLIAM MORRIS

FRENCH DANCE TUNE







Additional lyrics

- 3. Shepherds many an one, Sat among the sheep, No man spake more word than They had been asleep.
- 4. Quoth I, "Fellows mine, Why this guise sit ye? Making but dull cheer, Shepherds though ye be?
- 5. Shepherds should of right, Leap and dance and sing, Thus to see ye sit, Is a right strange thing."
- 6. Quoth these fellows then to, "Bethl'em town we go,
 To see a mighty lord,
 Lie in manger low."
- 7. "How name ye this lord, Shepherds?" then said I. "Very God," they said, "Come from Heaven high."

- 8. Then to Bethl'em town, Went we two by two. In a sorry place we Heard the oxen low.
- Therein did we see a Sweet and goodly may, And a fair old man, Upon the straw she lay.
- 10. And a little child,On her arm had she,"Wot ye who this is?"Said the hinds to me.
- Ox and ass Him know, Kneeling on their knee, Wonderous joy had this, Little babe to see.
- 12. This is Christ, the Lord, Masters be ye glad! Christmas is come in and, No folk shall be sad!