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“ Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Who ys there that syngith so nowell, nowell, nowell?”

XIII.B.32

1-4

A COLLECTION

OF

Antient Christmas Carols

ARRANGED FOR FOUR VOICES

BY

EDMUND SEDDING,

PRECENTOR OF S. RAPHAEL THE ARCHANGEL, BRISTOL;
SOMETIME ORGANIST OF S. MARY, B. V. SOHO.

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TO THE

Right Honourable Lord John Manners, M.P., etc.,

This Work

Is; by his Lordship's permission,
respectfully dedicated.



NOV 27

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P R E F A C E .

IT would be superfluous to introduce this unpretending work with any preliminary account of the origin and use of Carols, or to quote authorities and facts which abler pens have reiterated in the many volumes on the subject already published. Neither do I think any apology is necessary in presenting this set of Carols to the publick, now that the excellent works of Mr. Sandys, Dr. Rimbault, the Revds. T. Helmore and J. M. Neale, Mr. Wright, Dr. Gauntlett, and others, have succeeded in opening the way to a more general revival of the venerable and joyous custom—so long held in comparative abeyance—of heralding forth the tidings of CHRIST'S Birth to the Faithful.

This pious and laudable practice, as is well known, has in some parts of the kingdom never been relinquished; and, for my own part, I have been wont from early childhood to regard the "Carol-singing" as one of the chief joys and accompaniments of dear old Christmas. A few years ago, London retained scarcely more than the shadow of the antient use; then, occasionally might be heard itinerant singers, who (from motives not altogether disinterested, and in strains as uncouth as they were illsuited to the theme and object) annually wished their neighbours a merry Christmas, and announced "tidings of comfort and joy;" now, it is gratifying to know, a great portion of our Parochial Choirs have discerned one of their principal offices as true heralds of the Church, and hasten "very early, very early," to spread the "tydynges that ben fwul gode," how "CHRIST our SAVIOUR He was born on Christmas Day



Day in the Morning." And thus the great fact is established, that the present century is ready to admit that the celebration of the Holy Season consists not only in its round of social enjoyments, but in a due share of religious rites and grateful offices which appertain to this and all other High Festivals of the Church.

And here I would deferentially mention the disappointment which is commonly felt, that the Capitular bodies of the respective Chapels Royal seem averse to, or disposed to discourage, similar pious and loyal solemnities on the part of their Lay Clerks and Choristers at this Season. But for this, or other latent causes, the Holy Festival of Christmas would be observed by a Choral body duly appointed, and not to be excelled in professional skill, and the incongruous substitution of an instrumental band be obviated,—a usurpation by the latter of functions which the Church has in all ages assigned to those who minister in Holy Places, and an assumption of invested inalienable rights granted by our august Sovereigns from time immemorial. (a)

I should, perhaps, make a few observations upon the word "Nowell" or "Noël" extensively used in this Collection. This word is commonly understood to be derived from the Latin *natalis* ("the *dies natalis* of our LORD"), and is said by Mr. Wright to have been introduced into England at the time of the Norman Conquest. (b) But, as Mr. Sandys remarks in his interesting book on "Christmas-tide," the term is often used in the sense of *news* or *tidings*, and was moreover a cry of joy not absolutely confined to the season of the Nativity. (c)

(a) It is customary at Windsor, early on Christmas morning, for Her Majesty's band to perform musical pieces under the walls of the Castle.

(b) Preface to "Specimens of old Xmas. Carols."

(c) Page 190.

In some cases the word actually takes the form of "Novels," and the line "Nowell, nowell, *good news, good news*, of the Gospel," forming the burthen of Carols sung in the Churches of Cornwall after Service, (a) seems in a very marked manner to strengthen the above interpretation.

Again, in an old pageant of the fifteenth century, one of the "dramatis personæ" says:—

"*Novellis, novellis* of wonderful marvellys, * * * *

Affe Scripture tellis these strange *novellis* to you I bring." (b)

And in an old Carol of the time of Henry VIII., (c) the first lines are:—

"Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Tydynges gode y thyngke to telle."

"Ane Sang of the Birth of CHRIST," from "Ane compendious Booke of Godly and Spirituall Sangs," Edinburgh, A.D. 1621, (d) commences:—

"I come from Hevin to tell
The best *novellis* that ever befell;
To yow *this tythinges* trew I bring,
And I will of them say and sing."

In all these passages the term appears to convey no other meaning than that of glad news; "The first Nowell the Angel did say," being "Fear not: for behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy."

But perhaps one of the cleverest and most literal explanations of the word "Nowell" is in the first line of an old Carol from Sloane MSS., 2593 (e):—

"Nowel - el - el - el - *now* is *wel* that evere was woo."

I need hardly say that in France "Noël" is the term used

(a) Page 184, *ibid.* (b) Page 181, *ibid.*

(c) Add. MSS. Brit. Mus. 5665.

(d) Brand's Antiquities, vol. 1, p. 487.

(e) Wright's Specimens of old Xmas. Carols, p. 13,

to express Christmas Songs or Carols, as well as the Tide of Yule itself.

M. Fertault, in his description of Christmas in Burgundy, (*a*) says:—"This magic word resounds on all sides; it seasons every sauce; it is served up with every course. Of the thousands of canticles which are chanted on this famous Eve, ninety-nine in a hundred begin and end with this word."

I have been compelled to curtail the verses of some of the Carols, as they would have been far too long for actual performance, and have interfered considerably with the arrangements for the singers, but I have put forth, at the same time, a complete set of the words in a cheap form.

The English words to the French Noëls have been kindly written for me by the Revds. J. M. Neale, M.A., and F. G. Lee, S.C.L., F.S.A., and William Morris, Esq., B.A., to whom I here express my sincere gratitude. The melodies of Nos. VI. and VII. were kindly given me by my friend, Mons. l'Abbé Nary, Organist of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, Chartres, and are from a Collection of Noëls sung there during the High Celebration, from Christmas-Eve to Candlemas. Another form of the melody of No. VI. is given in "L'Echos du temps passé," published by J. Wekerlin (vol. 1, p. 14).

The air of No. VII. is given in a Collection of Noëls published by Mons. Minè, late Organist of Chartres.

The use of the melody of "The First Nowell" has been kindly granted me by Dr. Rimbault, and is taken from his "Little Book of Christmas Carols."

The melodies of Nos. II. and III. are taken, by the kind consent of Mr. Sandys, from his Book on "Christmas-tide" (J. R. Smith and Co., Russell-square); and Nos. IV. and V. from a Collection of "Antient Christmas Carols, with the Tunes to which they

(*a*) See note to the Christmas Carol in Longfellow's Poems.

were formerly sung in the West of England," published by the late Davies Gilbert, F.R.S., F.A.S., A.D. 1823.

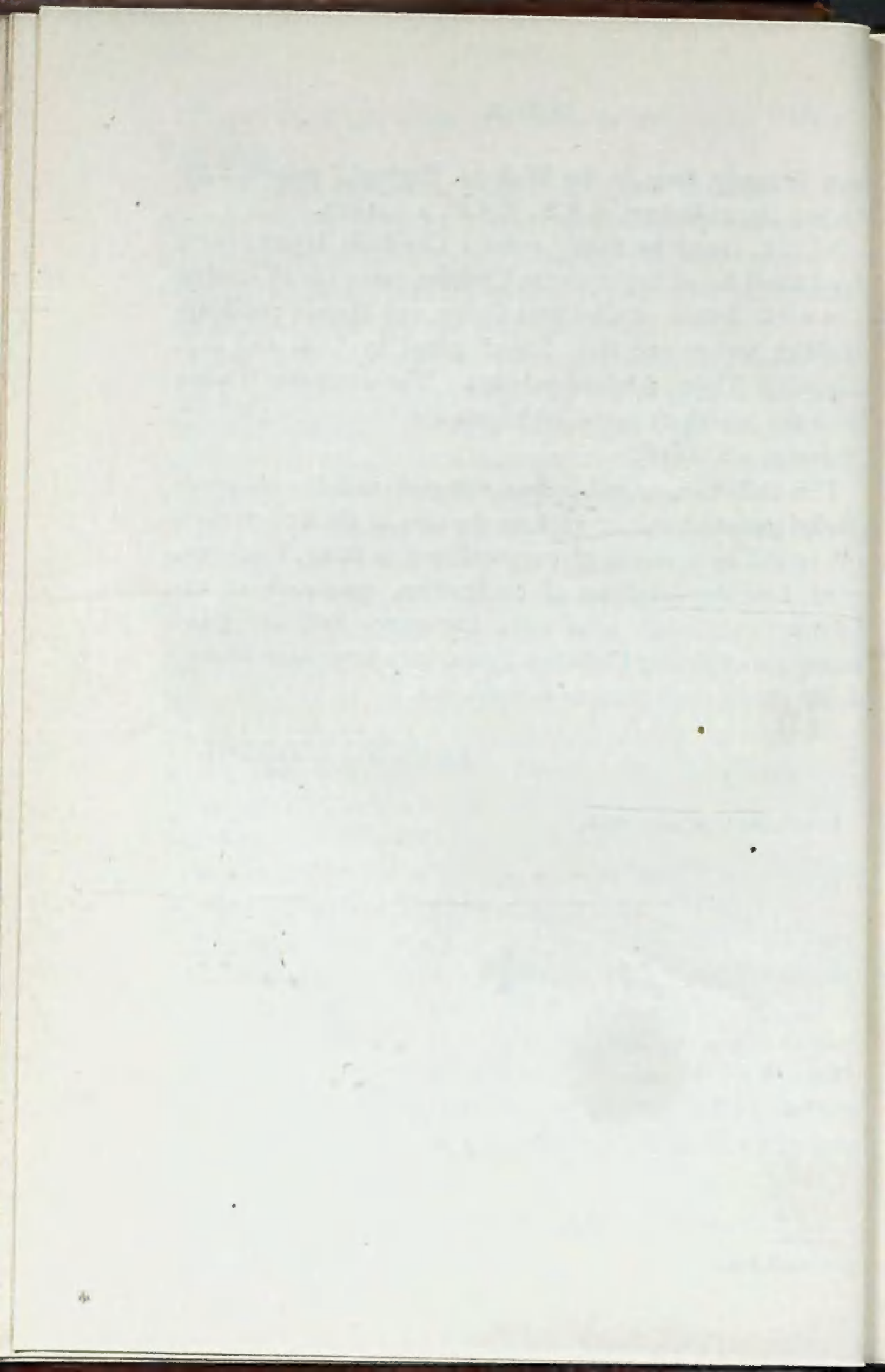
No. IX. cannot be strictly called a Christmas Hymn, but a Carol suited for all seasons in the Christian year: the air is taken from a "Collection of Christmas Carols, and Hymns and Songs for High Seasons and Holy Days," edited by J. A. and L. J. Alberdingk Thijm, Amsterdam, 1852. The translation is taken (with the publisher's permission) from the "Ecclesiologist" for February, A.D. 1856.

This Collection, as will be seen, comprises melodies and words chiefly composed and in use since the time of the Reformation, and it will be a matter of congratulation to many, I feel sure, to see how the simplicity of construction, quaintness of expression, and, what is of more importance still, the grand conception of sterling Catholick Truth, have never been allowed to die out in these precious compositions.

EDMUND SEDDING.

F. of S. Andrew, A.D. 1860.





Antient Christmas Carols.

I.

“The First Nowell.”

“The herdes herdyn an Aungele cry,
A merye song then sungyn he,
Qwy arn ye so sore agast
Jam ortus solis cardine.”

“The Aungele comyn down with on cry,
A fayr song then furgyn he,
In the worchepe of that Chyld,
Gloria tibi, Domine.”

From Dr. RIMBAULT'S “Little Book of Xmas. Carols.”

Animato.

The First Now-ell, the An-gel did fay, Was to
three poor shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where
they lay keep - ing their sheep, In a cold winter's night that

CHORUS.

was so deep. Now - ell, Now - ell, Now -
 - ell, Now - ell, Born is the KING of Is - ra - el.

2. They lookéd up and saw a Star,
 Shining in the East, beyond them far,
 And to the earth it gave great light,
 And so it continued both day and night.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.
3. And by the light of that same Star,
 Three Wise Men came from country far ;
 To seek for a KING was their intent,
 And to follow the Star wherever it went.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.
4. This Star drew nigh to the north-west,
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
 And there it did both stop and stay,
 Right over the place where JESUS lay.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.
5. Then enter'd in those Wise Men three,
 Most reverently upon their knee,
 And offer'd there, in His Presence,
 Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.
6. Then let us all with one accord,
 Sing praises to our Heavenly LORD,
 That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
 And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

II.

“A Virgin most pure.”

“On Chrystmas nyght an Angel it tolde,
To the Shephardes, kepyng theyr folde,
That into Bethелеem with bestes wolde,
Salvator mundi natus est.”

The Melody from SANDYS and GILBERT.

Allegro moderato.

A VIR-GIN most pure, as the Prophets do
tell, Hath brought forth a BABE, as it hath be-
- fell, To be our RE-DEEM-ER from death, hell, and
sin, Which A-dam's trans-gres-sion had wrapt us all in.

CHORUS.

Re - joice and be mer-ry, fet for - row a - side, CHRIST
 JE - SUS our SA - VIOUR was born on this Tide.

2. The KING of all Glory to the world being brought,
 Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was bought ;
 When Mary had swaddled her young SON so sweet,
 Within an ox-manger she laid Him to sleep.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

3. Then GOD sent an Angel from Heaven so high,
 To certain poor Shepherds in fields where they lie,
 And bid them no longer in sorrow to stay,
 Because that our SAVIOUR was born on this day.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

4. Then presently after the Shepherds did spy
 A number of Angels appear in the sky,
 Who joyfully talkéd, and sweetly did sing,
 To GOD be all glory, our Heavenly KING.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

5. Three certain Wise Princes, they thought it most meet,
 To lay their rich off'rings at our SAVIOUR's Feet ;
 Then the Shepherds consented, and to Bethl'em did go,
 And when they came thither, they found it was so.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

III.

“The Lord at first had Adam made.”

“Man be joyfulle and myrth thou make, Into this worlde to be thy make;
For CRIST ys made man for thy sake. Man bewar how thou Hym trete,
He cam fro Hys FADER sete, For He ys made man for thy sake.”

The Melody from SANDYS.

Moderato.

The LORD . . at first had A - dam made Out
of the dust and clay, And in his nos-trils
breath-ed life, E'en as the Scrip-tures say; And
then in E - den's Pa-ra - dise He pla - ced him to
dwell, That he with - in it should remain, To

The musical score consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

CHORUS

drefs and keep it well. Now let good Christians

all be - gin A ho - ly life to live, And

to re-joice and mer-ry be, For this is CHRISTMAS EVE.

2.

And thus within the garden he
 Comanded was to stay ;
 And unto him in commandment,
 These words the LORD did say :
 "The fruit that in the garden
 grows,
 To thee shall be for meat,
 Except the tree in midst thereof,
 Of which thou shalt not eat."
Chorus. Now let, &c.

3.

"For in that day that thou dost
 touch,
 Or dost it then come nigh,
 And if that thou dost eat thereof,
 Then thou shalt surely die."
 And Adam he did take no heed
 To that same only thing,
 But did transgress God's Holy Laws,
 And sore was wrapped in sin.
Chorus. Now let, &c.

4.

Now mark the goodness of the
 LORD,
 Which He to mankind bore ;
 His mercy soon He did extend
 Lost man for to restore :
 And then, for to redeem our souls
 From death, and hell, and thrall,
 He said His own dear SON should
 The SAVIOUR of us all. [come,
Chorus. Now let, &c.

5.

And now the Tide is nigh at hand,
 In which our SAVIOUR came ;
 Let us rejoyce and merry be,
 In keeping of the same :
 Let's feed the poor and hungry
 And such as do it crave ; [fort,
 And when we die, in Heaven be
 sure
 Our reward we shall have.
Chorus. Now let, &c.

IV.

“God’s dear Son without beginning.”

“Where is the golden cradle that CHRIST was rocked in?
Where are the silken sheets that JESUS was wrapt in?
A Manger was the cradle that CHRIST was rocked in,
The provender the asses left so sweetly He slept on.”

The Melody from GILBERT

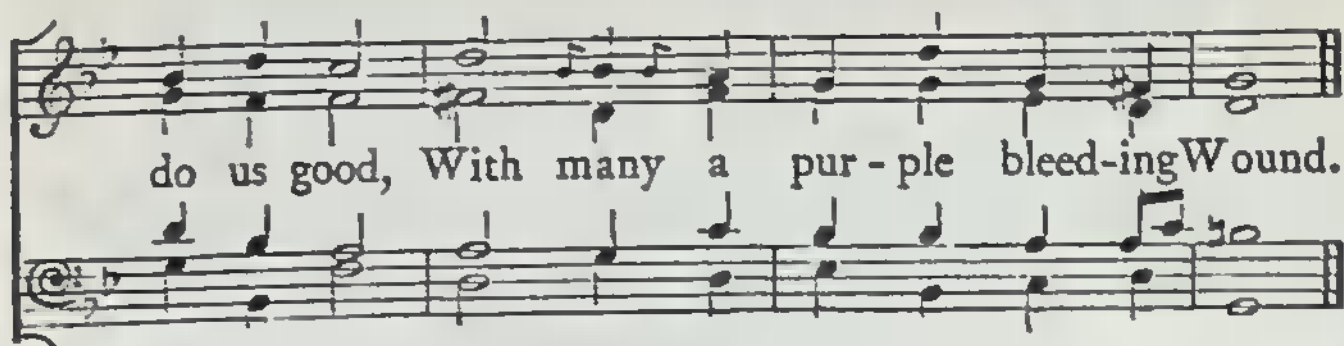
Andante espressivo.

God’s dear SON with - out be-ginning, Whom the wicked

Jews did scorn; The Only Wise, without all sinning, On this blessed

Day was born; To save us all from sin and thrall, When

we in Satan’s chains were bound, And shed His Blood to



2. No princely palace for our SAVIOUR,
 In Judea could be found,
 But sweet Mary's meek behaviour,
 Patiently upon the ground
 Her BABE did place, in vile disgrace,
 Where oxen in their stalls did feed ;
 No midwife mild had this sweet CHILD,
 Nor woman's help at Mother's need.
3. No kingly robes nor golden treasure
 Deck'd the Birthday of GOD'S SON ;
 No pompous train at all took pleasure
 To this KING of kings to run ;
 No mantle brave could JESUS have,
 Upon His Cradle for to lye ;
 No musick's charms in nurse's arms,
 To sing the BABE a lullaby.
- * * * * *
4. Then with Angel love inspired,
 Three Wise Princes from the East,
 To Bethlehem as they desired,
 Came whereas our LORD did rest :
 And there they laid before the Maid,
 Before Her SON, our GOD and KING,
 Their offerings sweet, as was most meet,
 Unto so great a Power to bring.
5. Now to Him that hath redeemed us,
 By His Death on Holy Rood ;
 And us sinners so esteemed us
 To buy dearly with His Blood ;
 Yield lasting fame that still the Name
 Of JESUS may be honoured here ;
 And let us say, that Christmas Day
 Is still the best Day in the year.

V.

“When God at first created man.”

“An Aungyl fro hefne was sent ful snel,
His name is clepyd Gabriel,
His ardene he dede ful snel,
He sat on knee and seyde ‘Ave!’”

“And he seyde ‘Mary, ful of grace,
Hevene and erthe in every place,
With-ine the tyme of lytyl space,
Reconfiled it shuld be.’”

The Melody from GILBERT

Animato.

When God at first cre - a - ted man, His I - mage for to

be, And how He made him by His Pow'r, In Scripture we may

see; And how He fram'd his help-mate Eve, The Scripture doth us

tell; Being free from sin, God plac'd them both In

CHORUS.

Pa - ra - dise to dwell. Then let men there - fore
 praise the LORD, Re-joyce and cease to mourn, Be - cause our SA-VIOUR
 JE - SUS CHRIST This Bless - ed Day was born.

2.

* * * *

Man being blest'd in this estate,
 And blest'd sure was he,
 Having all things at his command,
 But the forbidden Tree;
 But then the Serpent soon appear'd
 To have beguil'd Eve,
 And said if she should eat thereof
 That she should surely live.
Chorus. Then let men, &c.

3. [press'd,

Man being now with grief oppress'd,
 Not knowing where to go;
 His soul before being fill'd with
 Is now oppress'd with woe. [joy,
 But see the Goodness of the LORD
 To save man's soul from hell;
 His SON He promis'd to send down,
 That He with us might dwell.
Chorus. Then let men, &c.

4.

An Angel then from Heav'n was
 For to declare God's will; [sent,
 And to the Virgin Mary came,
 God's Words for to fulfil.
 A Virgin pure of virtuous life,
 Of whom the LORD made
 choice,
 To bear our SAVIOUR in her womb,
 Man's heart for to rejoice.
Chorus. Then let men, &c.

5.

And Mary and her husband kind
 Together did remain,
 And went to Bethl'em to be tax'd
 As Scripture doth make plain;
 And so it was that they being there,
 Her time being fully come,
 Within a stable she brought forth
 Her First-Begotten Son.
Chorus. Then let men, &c.

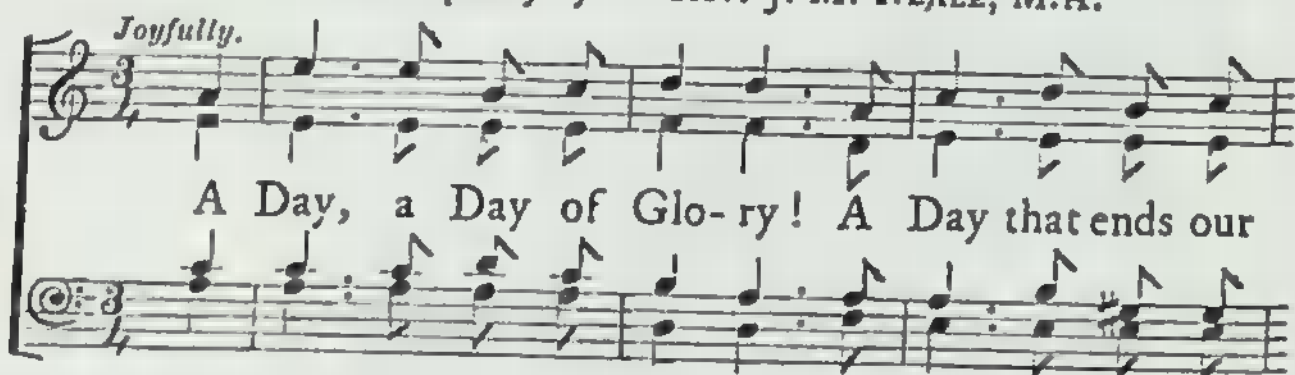
VI.—FRENCH NOËL.

“A Day, a Day of Glory.”

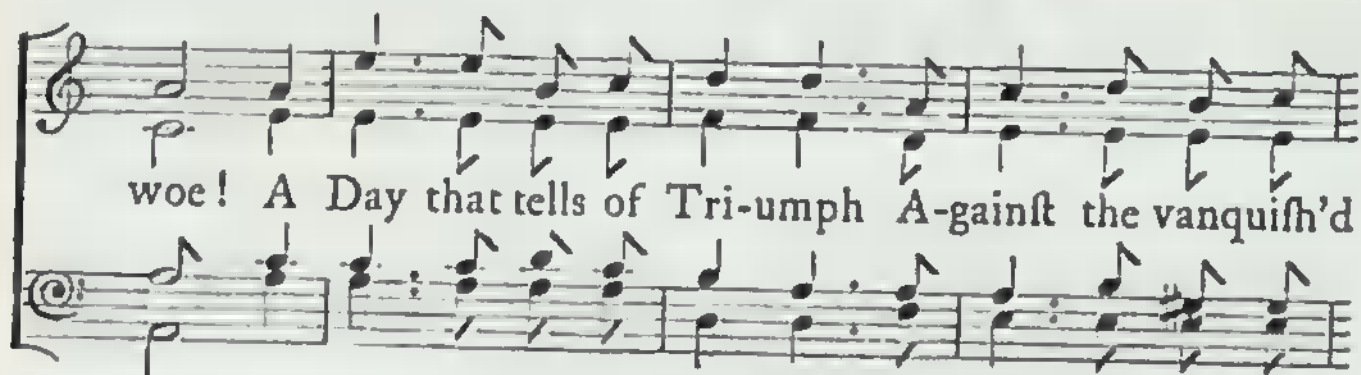
“A new yer! ■ new yer! a CHYLD was i-born
Us for to save that all was forlorn,
So blyssid be the tyme!”

The Melody as sung in the Cathedral of Notre Dame, Chartres. The English
Words written expressly by the Rev. J. M. NEALE, M.A.

Joyfully.



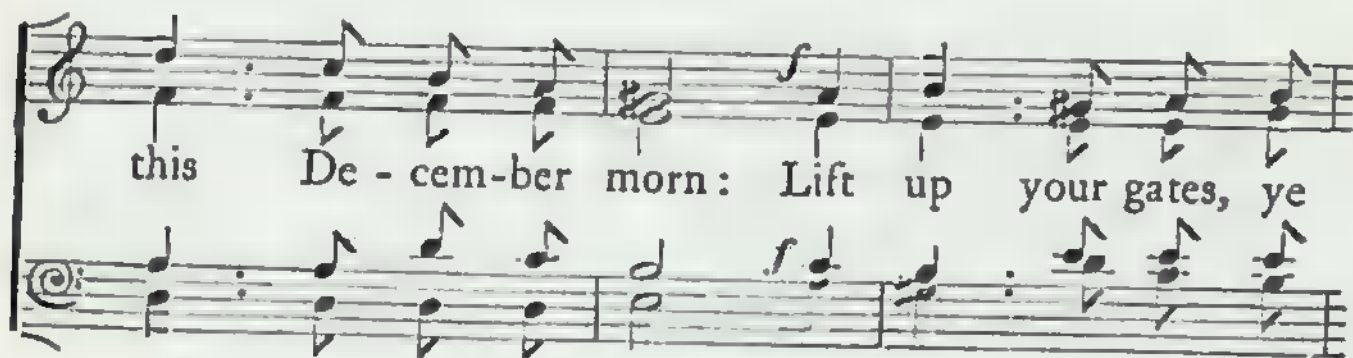
A Day, a Day of Glo-ry! A Day that ends our



woe! A Day that tells of Tri-umph A-gainst the vanquish'd



foe! Yield Sum - mer's bright-est sun - rise, To



this De - cem-ber morn: Lift up your gates, ye

Prin - ces, And let the CHILD be born!

■ C # last verse.

2.

With *Gloria in Excelsis*
 Archangels tell their mirth :
 With *Kyrie Eleison*
 Men answer upon earth :
 And Angels swell the triumph,
 And mortals raise the horn,
 Lift up your gates, ye Princes,
 And let the CHILD be born !

3.

He comes, His Throne the manger
 He comes, His Shrine the stall ;
 The ox and ass *His* Courtiers,
 Who made and governs all :
 The " House of Bread " His Birth-place,
 The Prince of Wine and Corn :
 Lift up your gates, ye Princes,
 And let the CHILD be born !

4.

■ Then bar the gates, that henceforth
 None thus may passage win,
 Because the Prince of Israel
 Alone hath entered in :—
 The earth, the sky, the ocean,
 His glorious way adorn :
 Lift up your gates, ye Princes,
 And let the CHILD be born !

VII.—FRENCH NOËL.

“Sing of Maiden Mary.”

“Blyssid be that Lady bryght,
That bare a CHYLD of great myght,
Withouten peyne, as it was right,
Mayd Mother Marye.”

The English Words written by the Rev. F. G. LEE, S.C.L., F.S.A.

Andante.
p

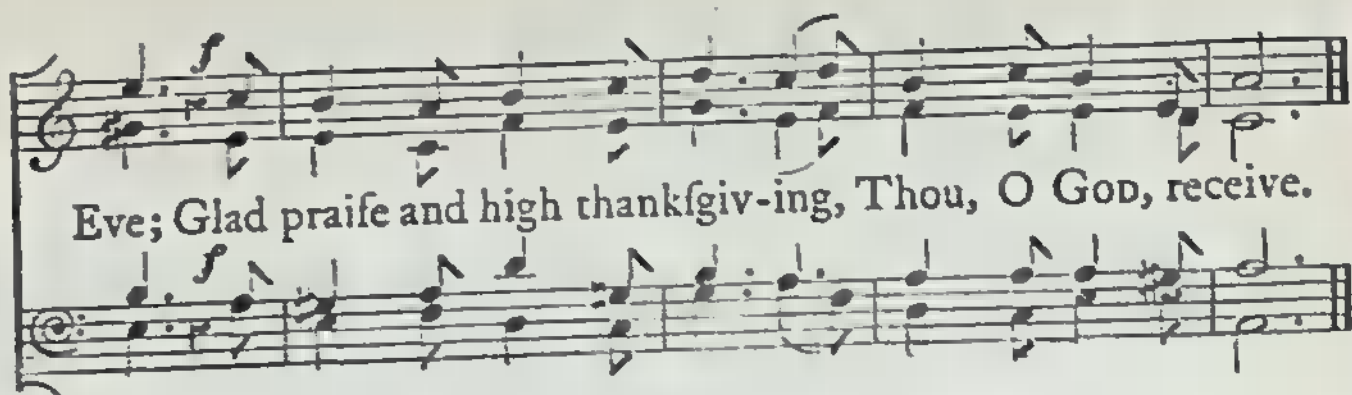
Sing of Mai-den Ma - ry, And of CHRIST our

LORD, High and Sole - Be - got - ten, Ma - ry's Ho - ly

cres.

CHILD. O sing of Mai-den Ma - ry, Fair - er, bet - ter

cres.



2.

Sing of Maiden Mary,
And of Joseph too,
Loving Foster-father,
Mary's chosen Spouse.
O Wondrous Incarnation!
Kneel thee down in awe,
To worship thy CREATOR
Lying on the straw.

3.

Sing of Maiden Mary,
Now the holly gleams;
As we keep our Christmas,
And the snow is deep;
Yea: when the wreaths are sparkling—
When the lamps are hung,
And at the midnight knelling,
Ere the Mass is sung.

4.

Sing of Maiden Mary,
Once a Virgin poor,
David's Royal Daughter,
Eden's Lily Flower.
Sing aye of Maiden Mary
Kneeling on the sod,
And pray that we may see Her
Near the Throne of God.

“Masters in this Hall.”

“To Bethlem did they goe, the shepheards three;
To Bethlem did they goe, to see where it were so or no,
Whether CHRIST were borne or no,
To set men free.”

The English Words written expressly by WILLIAM MORRIS, Esq., B.A.

Andante.

Mas-ters in this Hall, Hear ye news to -

- day . . . Brought from o - ver sea, And

CHORUS.

e - ver I you pray. Now - ell! Now - ell!

Now - ell! Now - ell sing we clear! Hol - pen

are all folk on earth, Born is God's Son so dear:

Now-ell ! Nowell ! Nowell ! Now-ell sing we loud ! God to-

day hath poor folk rais'd. And cast a-down the proud.

2.
 Going over the hills,
 Through the milk-white snow,
 Heard I ewes bleat
 While the wind did blow.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

3.
 Shepherds many an one
 Sat among the sheep,
 No man spake more word
 Than they had been asleep.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

4.
 Quoth I, " Fellows mine,
 Why this guise sit ye ?
 Making but dull cheer,
 Shepherds though ye be ?"
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

5.
 " Shepherds should of right
 Leap and dance and sing,
 Thus to see ye sit,
 Is a right strange thing."
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

6.
 Quoth these fellows then,
 " To Bethlem Town we go,
 To see a Mighty LORD
 Lie in manger low."
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

7.
 " How name ye this LORD,
 Shepherds ?" then said I,
 " Very GOD," they said,
 " Come from Heaven high."
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

8.
 Then to Bethlem town
 We went two and two,
 And in a sorry place
 Heard the oxen low.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

9.
 Therein did we see
 A sweet and goodly May,
 And a fair old man,
 Upon the straw She lay.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

10.
 And a little CHILD
 On Her arm had She,
 " Wot ye Who This is ?"
 Said the hinds to me.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

11.
 Ox and asf Him know,
 Kneeling on their knee,
 Wondrous joy had I
 This little BABE to see.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

12.
 This is CHRIST the LORD,
 Masters be ye glad !
 Christmalls is come in,
 And no folk should be sad.
Chorus. Nowell, &c.

IX.—DUTCH CAROL.

“Our Master hath a Garden.”

“My Beloved is gone down into His Garden, to the beds of Spices, to feed in the Gardens, and to gather Lilies.”

The Melody from THIJM; the translation from the *Ecclesiologist*, Feb. A.D. 1856.

Andante.

Our MASTER hath a Gar - den which fair flow'rs
- - dorn, There will I go and ga ther both at eve and
morn; Nought's heard there - in but An - gel Hymns with
harp and lute, Loud trum - pets and bright cla - rions,

The musical score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line. The fourth system ends with a double bar line.

and the gen - tle soothing flute: Loud trum - pets

and bright cla-rions, and the gen - tle soothing flute.

2.

The Lily white that bloometh there is Purity,
The fragrant Violet is surnamed Humility;
Nought's heard therein, &c.

3.

The lovely damask Rose is here called Patience,
The rich and cheerful Marigold, Obedience;
Nought's heard therein, &c.

4.

One plant is there with crown bedight, the rest above,
With crown imperial, and this plant is holy Love;
Nought's heard therein, &c

5.

But still of all the flowers the Fairest and the Best,
Is JESUS CHRIST, the LORD Himself, His Name be blest.
Nought's heard therein, &c.

6.

O JESUS, my chief good and sole felicity,
Thy little Garden make my ready heart to be;
So may I once hear Angel Hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle soothing flute.



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Carols for Christmas.

THE WORDS ONLY.

Sewed - - - - - 1½d.

Preparing for publication,

Dedicated by permission to the

REV. THOMAS HELMORE, M.A.

A

Second set of Canticles Noted,

BY

EDMUND SEDDING.

London: *J. Masters & Co.*

728
Case 188326 (1) B361/2
Nowell nowell nowell thys ys the
salutacyoun of y^e Aungell Gabryell.



ANTIENT
CAROLS FOR
CHRISTMAS
AND OTHER
TIDES ARRANGED
FOR FOUR VOICES
BY EDM^D. SEDDING
ARCH^T. MEMBER OF
Y^E MOTETT QVIRE &
SOMETIME CANTOR
OF S. RAPHL. BRISTL.

LONDON: Printed and Published by Messrs. *Masters*
and *Son*, at 33, *Aldersgate Street*, A.D. 1863.



“The Blessed VIRGIN travailed without pain,
And lodged in an inn,
A glorious Star the sign,
But of a greater GUEST than ever came that way,
For there He lay
That is the God of night and day.”

BISHOP TAYLOR.

“Worship, ye sages of the East,
The KING of gods in meanness drest,
O Blessed Maid, smile and adore
The God Thy Womb and Arms have bore.”

BISHOP HALL.

“Cease then, O Queens, who earthly crowns do wear,
To glory in the pomp of earthly things ;
If men such high respects unto you bear,
Which daughters, wives, and mothers are of Kings,
What honour can unto that QUEEN be done,
Who had your GOD for FATHER, SPOUSE, and SON ?”

DR. DONNE.



TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER IN GOD, THOMAS NETTLESHIP,

✠ LORD BISHOP OF HONOLULU, ✠

WITH DEEP REVERENCE AND RESPECT,

THIS WORK IS HUMBLY DEDICATED

BY HIS LORDSHIP'S VERY

DUTYFULL SERVANT,

ED. SEDDING.





The Contents of this Book.

1. The Cedar of Lebanon.
2. Let us the Infant greet.
3. Tidings true.
4. To-day in perfect gladness.
5. Who is there that singeth so Nowell.
6. Wasseyl.
7. Joy hath come to Earth again.



THE PREFACE

TO THE COURTEOUS READER.



ENCOURAGED by the singular distinguishingment vouchsafed unto the Set of ANTIENT CHRISTMAS CAROLS, I have judged it convenient to devise a second collection, with Carols to serve for Festal Tides other than Yule.

It is a wholesome source of comfort to find the custom of singing Carols making such excellent way throughout the English Communion: there remains now but a scanty stock of Parishes in England without some observance of this delightful and Catholick practice. But the course of progress and revival should hardly stay here. Carols have been resuscitated out of doors, but there is ill show of reason for their remaining unrestored to their original position in y^e Offices of Holy Church.

Surely the Carol was never designed to be driven out of the Church altogether, to find sorry shelter in the stale and unfavoury atmosphere of concert rooms, or to be shuffled off upon family gatherings and parochial feasts. The Carol is to be considered part and parcel of the Services appertaining to the Festival of the Nativity, one of the many joyful passages in the Celebration
of

Revival of
Carols,

not yet
complete.

The right
use of
Carols.

of the great Eucharistick Sacrifice. In *Wales*, *Cornwall*, the *Isle of Man*, and divers parts of the *North* and *West* of England, Carols have never been banished from the Church, while in foreign lands they are used at High Celebration throughout Christmas Tide. We rejoice to be able to record a few cases in which the restoration of the Christmas Carol to its primitive dignity, has been prosecuted, and that with the fairest success: may these humble remarks tend to provoke others to *go and do likewise*.

Wassel.

Concerning the word *Nowell* much has already been discoursed in the Preface to *Antient Christmas Carols*, but I have thought good to print in this work a *Wasseling Carol* to a melody still used in the shires of *Gloucester*, *Hereford*, and *Devon*, and other places in the west of England, and on this I would adventure a few remarks.

Origin of the term.

The word *Wassel* or *Wassail* is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *Wæs bæl*, "Be in health." *Wasbaile* and *Drincheile* were the customary antient English drinking pledges, and are equivalent to "Your health," "I'll pledge you" of the present times.

"These two," says *Ritson*, "are the very first
 "Saxon words which we know from historical
 "evidence to have been pronounced in this
 "country. *Vortigern*, King of Britain, being
 "invited to supper by his ally *Hengist* at his
 "newly built castle of *Sydingbourn*, in Kent,
 "was after supper, approached by *Hengist's*
 "beautiful

“beautiful daughter *Rosena*, who, having a
 “goblet of wine in her hand, and making a
 “graceful reverence, said, *wæs beil* (i.e., be
 “of health,) *lord King*; to which the King,
 “being instructed by his interpreter, replied,
 “*drincheil*, i.e., drink health.”^a

The term *wesseyl* occurs in one of the earliest
 Carols extant:—

“Si jo vus di trestoz wesseyl,
 Dehaiz eit qui ne dirra Drincheyl.”^b

Here then I bid you all wasseyl,
 Cursed be he who will not say “Drincheyl.”^c

The *Wassel* or *Lamb's Wool* is composed of
 “ale of the best barley,” toast, sugar, apples, and
 spice.

“Sometime lurk I in a Gossip's bole,
 In very likeness of a roasted crab,
 And when she drinkes against her lips I bob,
 And on her withered dewlop poure the ale.”^d

“When roasted crabs hisse in the bowle
 Then nightly sings the staring owle.”^e

The *bowle* was commonly fashioned of wood
drest with ribbons and rosemary,^f but in the
 dwellings of gentlemen of honour or good wor-
 ship the cups were frequently of pretious
 metals.

New Year's Eve and *Twelfth Night* were the
 principal occasions on which the *Wassel* was
 introduced. The following extract from a manu-
 script of the reign of King *Henry VII.*, will
 advertize the gentle reader that the ceremonies

to

^a Dissert.
 on English
 Songs and
 Musick, p.
 xlix.

^b MS.
 Reg. 16 c.
 xiii. cent.

^c Christ-
 mas with
 the Poets,
 A.D. 1852.

^d Mid-
 sommer
 Night's
 Dreame,
 Act ii.

^e Loue's
 Labour's
 Lost, act
 iv.

^f Ben
 Jonson,
 Masque of
 Christmas.

How the
 Wassel is
 made.

The Bowl.

When to
 be used.

Waffeling
in the
reign of
K. Henry
VII.

to be observed on bringing in of the *Wassel* were of no mean order:—

“Item as for the void on y^e xiith nyght, y^e
“Kinge and the Quene ought to have it in the
“halle. And as for the wassaile, the steward, the
“tressourer, and y^e controllere shall com for it
“w^t y^r staves in y^r hands; the Kings sewere
“and the Quenes hauinge faire towelles about y^r
“neks and disches in y^r handes siche as the Kinge
“and the Quene shall ete of: the Kings keruers
“and the Quenes shall com astur withe chargi-
“ours or disches siche as the Kinge or the
“Quene shall ete of, and w^t towelles about y^r
“neks. And y^r shall no man bere nothyng for
“the Kinge or the Quene, but only siche as be
“sworn and if y^r be a bischope, his own
“squyere or els the Kings . . shall serue hym;
“and so of all oy^r estats, and y^r be duks or erles
“in lik wyse: and of duchesses and countesses in
“the sam maner, and y^{en} y^r muste cum in the
“vschers of the chambre w^t the pile of cuppes,
“the Kings cupes and the Quenes, and the
“bischopes, w^t the butlers and wyne, to the
“cupbord, and then ■ squyere for the body to
“bere the cupe, and anoy^r for the Quenes cupe
“siche as is sworn for hire.”

“Item the Chapelle may stond at the on side
“of the halle: and when the steward comythe
“in at y^e halle dore w^t the waiffaile he must
“cry thris, Wassaile, &ca.; and then shall the
“chapelle answere it anon w^t a good songe . . .

“and

“and then whene the Kynge and Quene have
 “done they will go into the chambre: and y^r
 “longithe fore the Kinge ij lights w the void,
 “and ij lights w^t the cupe: and the Quene in
 “like wyse as many.”

In the
 reign of
 K. Henry
 VIII.

In the second year of King *Henry VIII.*,
 “agaynst the xii daye or the daye of the *Epi-*
 “*phanie* at nighte, before the banket in the hall
 “at *Richemond*, was a pageaunt devised like
 “a mountayne, glisteringe by night as thoughe
 “it had been all of golde and set with stoness
 “. . . . and then it was drawen backe, and
 “then was the wassail or banket brought in,
 “and so brake up Christmas.”^a

K. Chas. I.

Father *Herrick*, in one of his most delectable
 Christmas Songs^b writes:—

“Come then, come then, and let us bring
 Unto our prettie twelfth-tide KING
 Each one his severall offering;

Chos. And when night comes wee'l give HIM
 wassailing;

And that His treble honours may be seen
 Wee'l chuse HIM KING, and make His
 Mother Queen.”

Alluded
 to by old
 English
 writers.

The allusions to this one of the most important
 accompaniments of Yule-tide are very frequent
 in the works of *Spenser*, *Wither*, *Ben Jonson*,
Bamfylde, and other old English writers.

The incomparable *Shakespeare* makes mention
 of *Wits Pedler*, who

“Retailes his wares
 At Wakes, and Waffels, Meetings, Markets, Faires.”^c

A carp-

^a Hall's
 Chronicle.

^b The
 Star Song,
 sung in the
 presence of
 K. Chas.
 Mar. at
 Whitehall.

^c Loue's
 Labour's
 lost, act iv.

Wassel
nauseous
to the
Puritan.

A carping puritan knave takes offence at this as well as sundry other exercises and spectacles sanctioned by the Church:—

*Thus they (this rabble of worshippers) celebrate the Nativity, Circumcision, Epiphany, and Resurrection of CHRIST, with gay clothes, clean houses, good cheer, the viol in the feast, to stir up lust instead of devotion, eating and drinking, and rising up to play and dance . . . with their lords of misrule, commonly called Christmas lords, games, interludes, mummeries, masks, wassal cupes, with thousands of abominations which chaste and Christian hearts abhor to hear or think of.**

Carrying
round the
Wassel.

The custom of carrying round the *Wassel* from house to house with songs, still observed in many parts of England, does not appear to be older than the seventeenth century. A specimen of one of these *Wassel songs* is given by *Ritson* from a Manuscript in the *Ashmolean Museum*, and commences thus;—

“ A jolly wassail Bowl,
A wassail of good ale,
Well fare the butler's soul,
That setteth this to sale,
Our jolly wassail.

“ Good dame, here at your door
Our wassail we begin,
We are all maidens poor,
We now pray let us in,
With our wassail.”^b

* A brief
Discourse
of the
False
Church.

For ^b Antient
Songs.

No. I. For the melody of the first Carol I am indebted to *William Chappell, Esq., F.S.A.*, editor of "*Musick in the Olden Time;*" and for that of No. II. to *S. Smith, Esq.*, Organist and Director of the Quire at *S. John's, Windsor*. The latter is from a collection made in *Herefordshire* during Christmas, A.D. 1858, but has been of late knitted to such bald poverty-stricken verse that I was at no pains to dissolve the unmeet connection.

No. III. The use of the melody of No. III. has been kindly granted me by *Thomas Wright, Esq., M.A., F.R.S.*, and is taken from a manuscript aforesaid in his possession. The Carol is set to sacred words, but thereto is appended this note;—

This is the tewyn for the song foloyng, yf so be that ye wyll have another tewyn, it may be at your plesure, for I have set all the song.

This *song foloyng* is a right quaint drinking chanson, and that the reader may at his plesure enjoy the fulsome ravishment of both words and musick of the antique times I have reprinted the whole of it:—

“ Bryng us in good ale, good ale,
For our Blyssyd Lady sak,
Bryng us in good ale.

“ 1. Bryng us in no browne bred, fore that is mad^a of
branc,
Nor bryng us in no whyt bred, fore therin is no
game,

^a made.

“ But

- “ But bryng us in good ale, good ale,
And bryng us in good ale,
For our Blessyd Lady sake,
Bryng us in good ale.
- “ 2. Bryng us in no befe, for ther is many bonys,
But bryng us in good ale, for that goth downe at
onys;^a ^a once.
And bryng us in good ale, &c.
- “ 3. Bryng us in no bacon, for that is passing fate,^b b fat.
But bryng us in good ale, and gyfe us i-nought^c of c enough.
that,
And bryng us in good ale, &c.
- “ 4. Bryng us in no mutton, for that is often lene,
Nor bryng us in no tryces, for thei be syldom clene,
But bryng us in good ale, &c.
- “ 5. Bryng us in no eggys, for ther ar many schelles,
But bryng us in good ale, and gyfe us no[th]yng ellys,
And bryng us in good ale, &c.
- “ 6. Bryng us in no butter, for therin are many herys;^d d hair.
Nor bring us in no pygges flesch, for that wyl mak
us borys,
But bryng us in good ale, &c.
- “ 7. Bryng us in no podynges,^e for therin is al Godes e pud-
dunga.
good,
Nor bryng us in no venesen, for that is not for ovr
blod,
But bryng us in good ale, &c.
- “ 8. Bryng us in no capons flesch, for that is ofte der,^f f often
dear.
Nor bryng us in no dokes flesche, for thei slobber in
the mer,
But bryng us in good ale, &c.”

No V.

The air of No. V. is taken from a manuscript of
the reign of King *Henry VIII.*, and may have
been

been sung in the presence of that Sovereign. It is of such superexcellent quaintness and beauty that it seemed to me an act of defecration to divorce the antient words from the musick to which they have been for generations wedded in comely accordance. Unhappily it was found impossible to set the entirety of the old words to the melody, so that they might run smoothly together, and after long and serious deliberation, I resolved to contrive some few alterations in the text; but this ungracious travail, as the reader will himself discover, has been very delicately carried out with the least possible *license of ink*, so that the sense and drift of the original should not be wantonly disturbed.

For the convenience of *Quires* and *Scholars*, whom I am with pleasure bounden to style my chief patrons and supporters, the orthography has been charactered in modern English, but in like manner I am desirous to give *good consent* unto those, my singular good friends, who have a reverend regard for the preservation of antient reliques, and I have therefore appended an exact copy of the original:—

“ Nowell nowell nowell
 Who ys there that syngith so nowell
 Nowell Nowell.

“ I am here, syre Crystemasse,
 Wellcome my lord syre Crystemasse,
 Wellcome to us all bothe more and less,
 Come ner Nowell.

“ DIEU

“ DIEU wous garde byewe syre tydynges y you bryng
 A Mayde hath born ■ Chylde full yong,
 The weche causeth you for to syng
 Nowell.

“ CRISTE is now born of a pure Mayde
 In an oxe stalle HE ys layde,
 Wherefor syng we all atte a brayde
 Nowell.

“ Bevez bien par tutte la company,
 Make gode chere and be ryght mery,
 And syng with us now joyfully
 Nowell.”

No. VII.

The air of the last Carol is from ■ *Swiss* Book of the sixteenth century.

In conclusion, I humbly beg to express my sincere gratitude for the many kind and gracious tokens of approbation bestowed upon my former work; also to tender my warmest acknowledgments to the Reverend Doctor *R. F. Littledale*, who has kindly supplied me with words for the present Collection, the fitness and beauty of which it would be presumptuous in me to commend. A tribute of thanks is likewise due to the Reverends *H. L. Jenner* and *S. S. Greatheed* for divers valuable services rendered to me on this and past occasions; and finally I most humbly pray that these unworthy labours may be blessed by Almighty God to the good of His Holy Church.

ED. SEDDING.

Hallowmass,

A.D. 1863.

ANTIEN CAROLLES,

FOR CHRISTMASS, &c.

“The

I.

"The Cedar of Lebanon."

"The golden tyme ys nowe at bande,
 The daye of joye from Heaven doth springe,
 Salvacyone over-flowes the lande,
 Wherefore all faithfull thus may singe,
 Glorie to GOD most hie,
 And peace on the earth continuallye!
 And unto men rejoyfinge!"

The Words written expressly by the
 Rev. R. F. Littledale, M.A., LL.D.

Animato.

The Ce - dar of Le - ba - non, Plant of re - nown, Hath

bow'd to the hyf-sop His wide spread-ing Crown, The SON of the HIGH-EST, an

In-fant, is laid, On the Brest of His Mo-ther, that low - li - est Maid.

Chorus.

All glo - ry to God in the high - est we sing, And
peace up - on earth through the new - ly born KING.

From the Star of the Sea the glad SUNLIGHT hath shined,
Springs the LION of Judah from Naphtali's Hind,
The LIFE from the dying, the ROSE from the thorn,
The MAKER of all things of Maiden is born.

Chorus—All glory, &c.

The manger of Bethlehem opens once more
The gates of that Eden where man dwelt of yore,
And He Who is lying, a CHILD, in the Cave,
Hath conquer'd the foeman, hath ransom'd the slave.

Chorus—All glory, &c.

In the midst of the Garden the TREE of LIFE stands,
And offers His twelve fruits to lips and to hands,
For the LORD of Salvation, the Gentiles' DESIRE,
Hath ta'en from the Cherubs their sword-blade of fire.

Chorus—All glory, &c.

On the hole of the asp the sucking CHILD plays,
And His Hand on the den of the cockatrice lays,
And the Dragon, which over a fallen world reign'd,
By the Seed of the Woman is vanquish'd and chain'd.

Chorus—All glory, &c.

To HIM Who hath lov'd us, and sent us His SON,
To HIM Who the Victory for us hath won,
To HIM Who sheds on us His Sevenfold rays,
Be honour and glory, salvation and praise.

Chorus—All glory, &c

II.

“Let us the Infant greet.”

“O my deir bert, young JESUS sweit,
Prepare Thy creddill in my spreit,
And I sall rocke Thee in my bert,
And neuer mair from Thee depart.”

The Words imitated from the German by the
Rev. R. F. Littledale, M.A., LL.D.

Andante.

Let us the IN - FANT greet, In wor-ship be-fore Him fall, And
let us pay Him ho-mage meet, On this His Fes - ti - val.

2.

Let us to the INFANT sing,
And bring Him of gifts rich store,
Let us honour our INFANT King,
With praise for evermore.

3.

Let us to the INFANT kneel,
And love Him with faithful love,
And let our joyous anthems peal,
For Him who reigns above.

4

4.

Glad hymns in the INFANT's laud,
Sing we to Him while we may,
In Heaven, where He is throned as God,
Our service He will pay.

5.

Be we to the INFANT true,
While we are dwelling on mould,
And He will give us our wages due,
A crown of purest gold.

III.

“Tidings true, come glad and new.”

“Gabryell of byghe degree,
Cam down from the TRENITE,
To Nazareth in Galilee,
With Nova.”

INTRODUCTION.

*The Words in imitation of the original by the
Rev. R. F. Littledale, M.A., LL.D.*

Animato.

Now - ell!* Now - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell! This

is the fa - lu - ta - tion made by An - gel Ga - bri - el.

* See Preface to *Antient Christmas Carols*.

CAROL.

Ti-dings true, come glad and new, sent from the TRIN - I - TY, By

Ga - bri - el to Na - za - reth, ci - ty of Ga - li - lee; A

Vir - gin clean of fair - est sheen, thro' Her hu - mi - li - ty, The

WORD re - ceiv'd, and hath con - ceiv'd In - car - nate DE - I - TY.

Chorus.

Now-ell! Now-ell! Now-ell! Now-ell! Sing to Em - ma - nu-

el. This is the fa - lu - ta-tion made by An - gel Ga - bri - el.

acc. only.

2. When appear'd Gabriel first before our Lady's eyes,
He reverence made, and homage paid, in meek and seemly wise,
And said, *Lady, from Heaven on high, the Palace of the KING,*
Who born of Thee full soon shall be, a message here I bring.
Chorus—Nowell, &c.

3. Hail! Thou blessed Maiden, most mild of Human race,
Hail! sacred Shrine of Godhead, hail, Mirror of all grace,
Hail! Virgin pure, the word is sure, and quickly shalt Thou bear
The KING of Kings, Who gladness brings, and does away with care.
Chorus—Nowell, &c.

4. Then at his saying troubled, but in no wise afraid,
With mind discreet Her answer meet to Gabriel She made,
Tell unto Me, how this shall be, that I should bear a CHILD,
Who aye have been a Maiden clean, and am no whit defiled.
Chorus—Nowell, &c.

5. Then the bright Archangel spake unto that lowly May,
O Lady dear, be of good cheer, nor dread Thou what I say,
Within Thy holy Body the LORD Himself shall dwell,
Who by His Birth joins Heaven and Earth, Who is Emmanuel.
* * * * *

Chorus—Nowell, &c.

6. Then unto the Archangel full meekly did She say,
When GOD commands, into His Hands I yield Me, and obey;
Behold Me here in lowliness, the Handmaid of the LORD,
And unto Me thus let it be, according to thy word.
Chorus—Nowell, &c.

IV.

“To-day in perfect Gladness.”

“My saull and lyfe, stand vp and see
 Quha lyes in ane cribe of tree,
 Quhat Babe is That so gude and faire,
 IT is CHRIST, GOD'S SONNE and AIRE.”

French Noël.

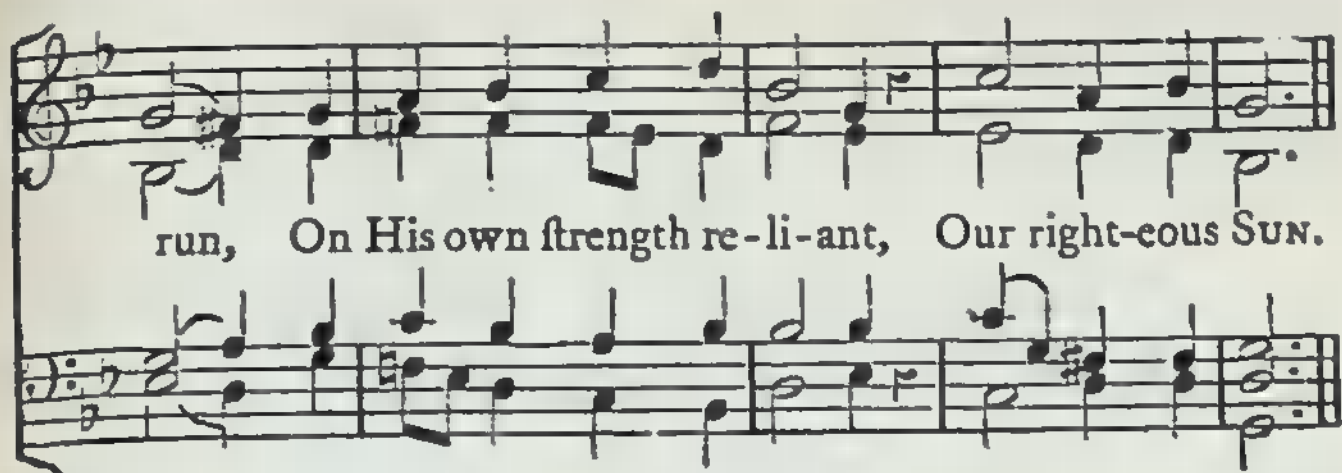
The Words written expressly by the
 Rev. R. F. Littledale, M.A., LL.D.

The musical score is written in French Noël style, featuring a treble and bass clef with a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a bass line providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Andante.

To - day in per - fect glad - ness Our prais - es let us
 sing, The LORD Who heals our sad - ness, Is born to - day our
 KING, The LORD Who, like a gi - ant, His course doth

8



run, On His own strength re-li-ant, Our right-eous SUN.

2.

In darkness He is lying
 Who gives the sky its light,
 He in a stall is crying
 Who thunders in His might ;
 Swathes are those Hands enfolding
 Which made the stars,
 Him swaddling bands are holding
 Who bursts hell's bars.

3.

He comes, redemption bringing,
 He comes, the Undeiled,
 The ROSE from Lily springing,
 The FATHER from His Child.
 He comes, with kingly banner
 Not yet unfurl'd,
 He comes, in wondrous manner,
 To save the world.

V.

“Nowell and Sire Christmas.”

INTRODUCTION.

Briskly. Full.

Arranged from a MS., temp. K. Henry viii.

Now-ell! Now - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell!

p Now - ell! Now - ell! *ad lib. senza tempo.* Now - - ell!

SIRE CHRISTMAS. *Solo.*

Who is there that sing-eth so, Now - ell?

Full. f Now-ell, Now-ell

Now - ell

NOWELL.

I am here, first Christmas, welcome my

- ell. *Accomp.*

SIX CHRISTMAS.

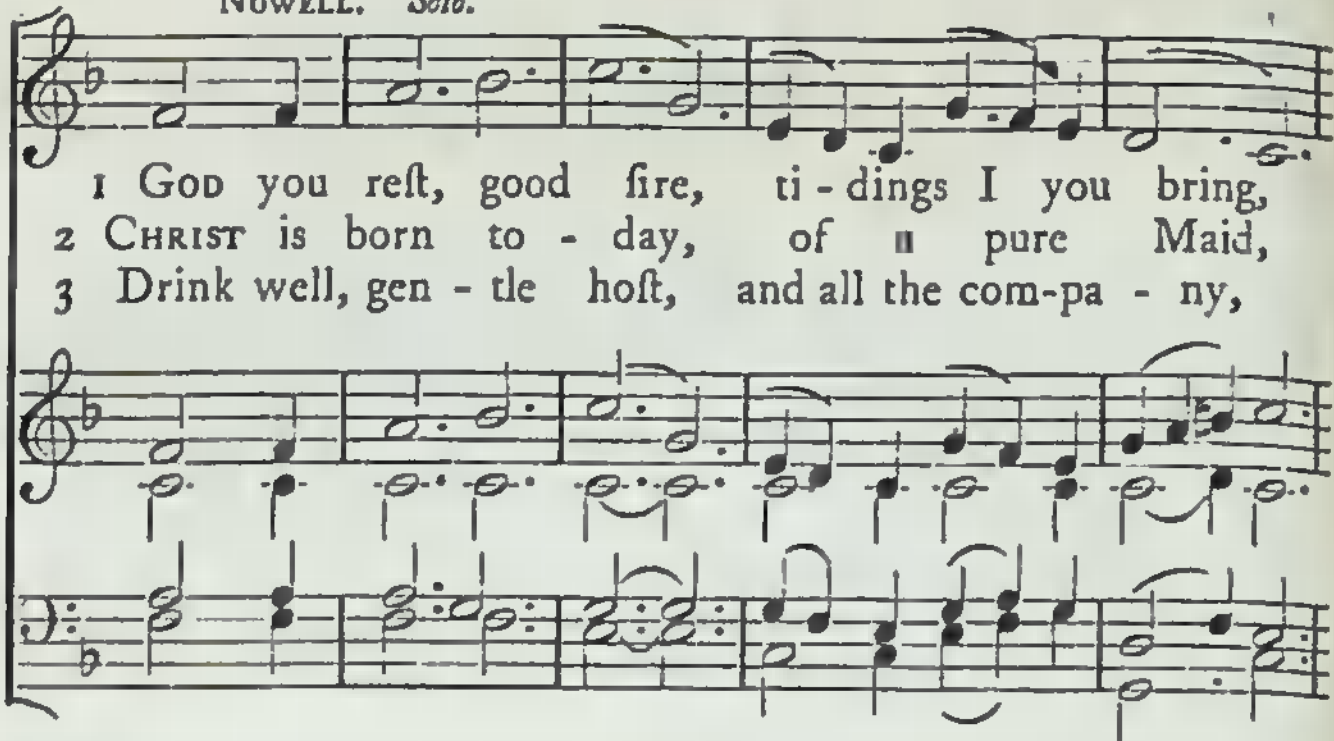
first Christmas. Welcome to us all both

more and less. Come near Nowell.

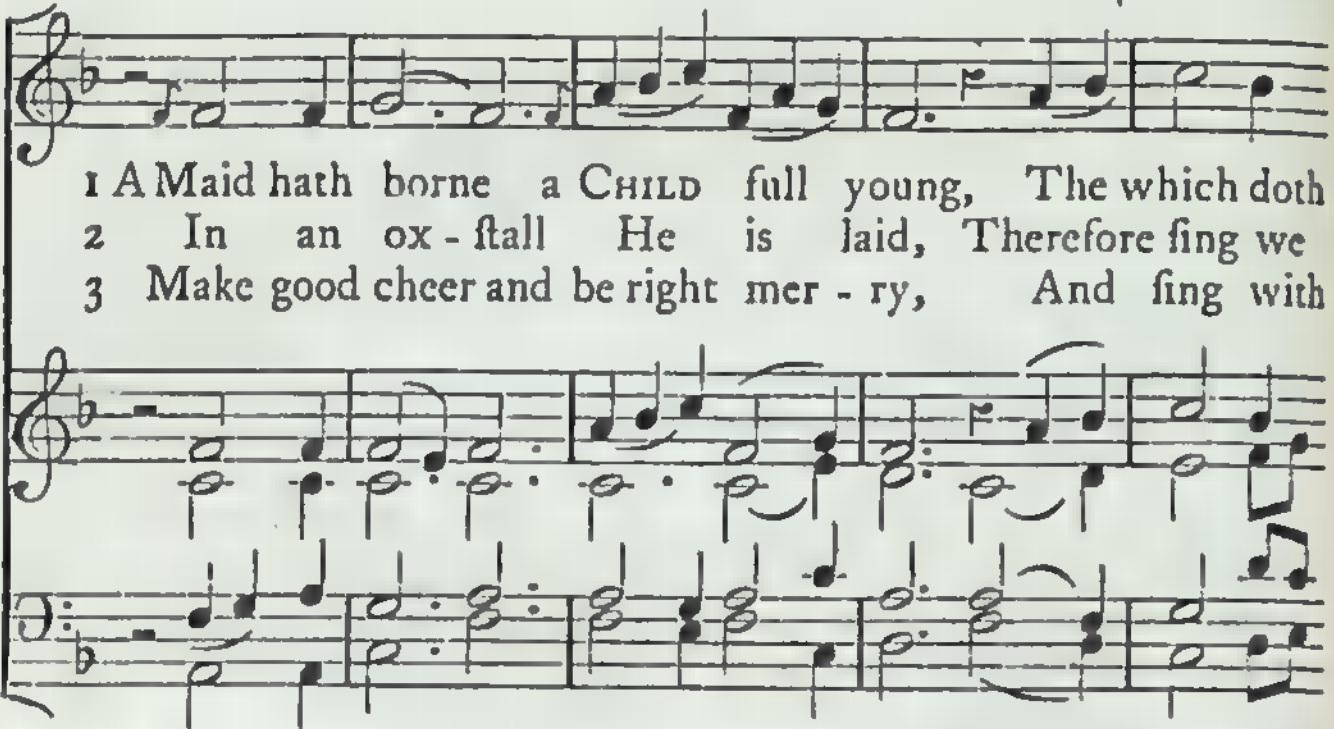
rall.

rall.

CAROL NOWELL. Solo.



1 God you rest, good fire, ti - dings I you bring,
2 CHRIST is born to - day, of a pure Maid,
3 Drink well, gen - tle host, and all the com - pa - ny,



1 A Maid hath borne a CHILD full young, The which doth
2 In an ox - stall He is laid, Therefore sing we
3 Make good cheer and be right mer - ry, And sing with



1 cause you for to joy and sing Now - - - ell.
2 all full loud with one as - say—Now - - - ell.
3 us now joy - - ful - ly—Now - - - ell.

Chorus after each verse.

Full. Now - - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell!

ff

Now - - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell!

ad lib. senza tempo.

Now - - - ell! Now - ell! Now - - ell!

Now - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell! Now - ell!

Now - ell! Now - ell! Now - - - - ell!

VI.

A Carol for bringing in the Wasseyl Bowl
on New Year's Eve and Twelfth Night.

*“ Wolcum be ye, good newe yere,
Wolcum twelthe day bothe in fere,
Wolcum alle and mak good chere,
Wolcum alle another yere.”*

Andante.

Imitated by the Editor.

Waf-seyl, good mas-ters, give earl give earl Right joy-ful-ly wel-come this
glad new year: Let the walls gai-ly drest with your
mer-ri-ment ring, Make mirth on the Birth-Tide of CHRIST our KING.

2. Wasseyl! good masters, we tell you true,
Old Christmas brings nothing but mirth to you;
His mansion he fills with all manner of store,
His larders with plenty flow o'er and o'er.
3. Wasseyl! Wasseyl! to that KING of Might,
A pure Maiden bore upon Christmas night:
Wasseyl! to our Lady, God's Mother so dear,
Who brought us Salvation, and cast out fear.
4. Wasseyl! Shepherds three, who the True SHEPHERD fought,
Wasseyl! the three Kings who the Great KING gifts brought,
Wasseyl! to the Angels, who carolled His Birth,
Singing *Glory to GOD, Love and Peace on earth.*
5. Wasseyl! to our host, who feasteth his friends,
May God give him double, and more than he spends:
Full well may Sire Christmas keep Festival here,
Where find we such welcome, such dainty cheer.
6. Wasseyl! to the Lady of this fair hall,
Wasseyl! to her Children, both great and small,
Wasseyl! to the Steward, who brings us the best,
Wasseyl! to the Baker, the Maids, and the rest.
7. Wasseyl! to the Gentles, Wasseyl! to the Poor,
May God send them comfort, and Christmas store;
Wasseyl! to the Holly, whose berries now glow,
Wasseyl! to the Ivy and Mistletoe.
8. Wasseyl! Wasseyl! all who Christmas love,
May God send them blessings from Heaven above;
Let court, city, country, and all folk be glad,
Old Christmas hath entered to cheer the sad.
9. By Christmas we call on our loving host,
And all in this mansion to drink to our toast;
In the name of Sire Christmas we bid you Wasseyl!
Ill luck be to him who will not Drinkheyl!

Chorus.

10. Drinkheyl! Drinkheyl! both old and young!
In the praise of Sire Christmas let Carols be sung:
To Him Who on us His sweet mercies doth pour,
Be honour and worship for evermore.

(Verses 6, 7, and 8, may be omitted.)

¶ *This Carol should be sung in procession. The Wasseyl Bowl garnished with flowers, &c., should be accompanied by taper or torch bearers. The Song concluded, the bowl is handed round to the company, the highest in rank, of course, drinking first*

VII.

“Joy hath come to Earth again.”

“Thou, O GOD, sentest a Gracious Rain upon Thine inheritance :
And refreshedst it when it was weary.”

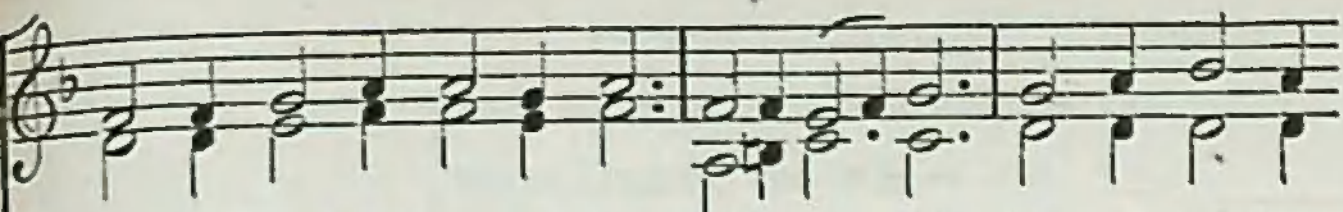
Whitsun Carol.

The Words written expressly by the
Rev. R. F. Littledale, M.A., LL.D.

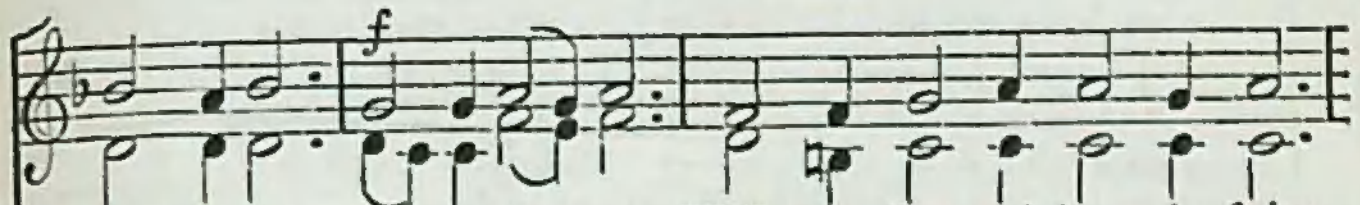
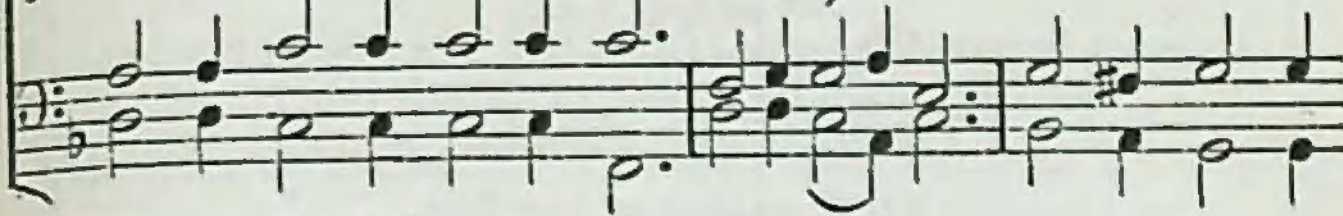
1. CHRIST our SUN on us a - rose, Al - le - luy - a! From His Glo - ry
2. Joy hath come to earth a - gain, Al - le - luy - a! Down - ward pour'd the
3. And the A - pos - to - lick Quire, Al - le - luy - a! Glow - ing with the

1. fled our foes, Al - le - luy - a! CHRIST our SUN from us is gone,
2. SPI - RIT'S Rain, Al - le - luy - a! And the rush - ing Wind of might,
3. Tongues of Fire, Al - le - luy - a! Clear - er now and joy - ous raise,

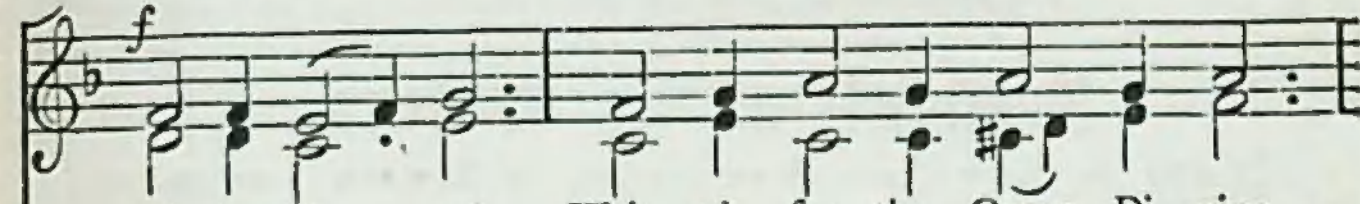
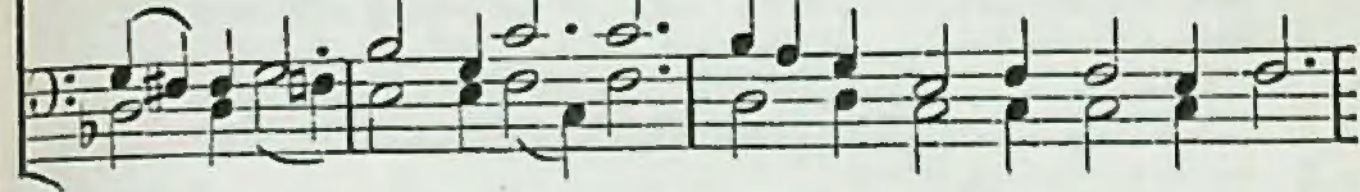
1. Al - le - luy - a! And our hearts were faint and wan. Al - le - luy - a!
2. Al - le - luy - a! Swept a - way the clouds of night. Al - le - luy - a!
3. Al - le - luy - a! CHRIST their Mo - narch's end - less praise. Al - le - luy - a!



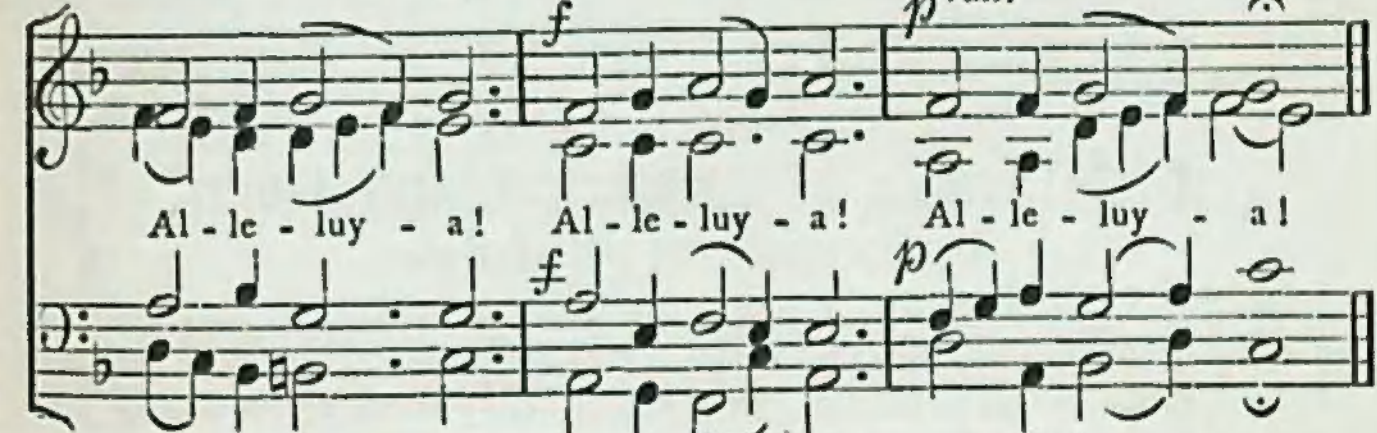
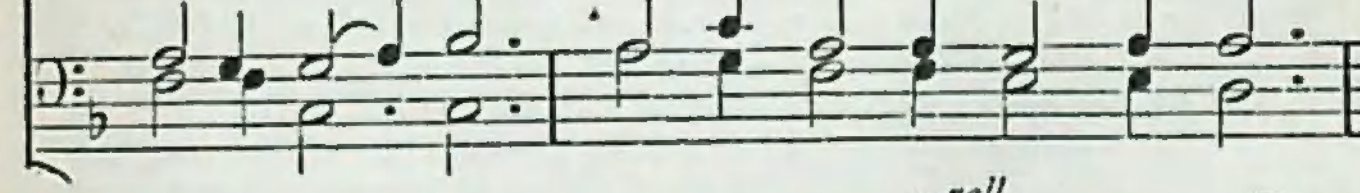
1. Thirf - ty yearn'd we for His grace, Al - le - luy - a! Wea - ry watch'd we
 2. She whom wea - ry years be - fore, Al - le - luy - a! In His love He
 3. He hath let His Breath go forth, Al - le - luy - a! And re - new'd the



1. for His Face, Al - le - luy - a! While the bare and lone - ly shrine,
 2. ho - ver'd o'er, Al - le - luy - a! Mo - ther, Child, and Spouse of God,
 3. face of earth, Al - le - luy - a! Bid the brook a ri - ver be,



1. Al - le - luy - a! Wait - ed for the GUEST Di - vine.
 2. Al - le - luy - a! Chants a - new Her song of laud.
 3. Al - le - luy - a! And the ri - ver made a sea.



* * For the remainder of Carol see Book of Words.

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