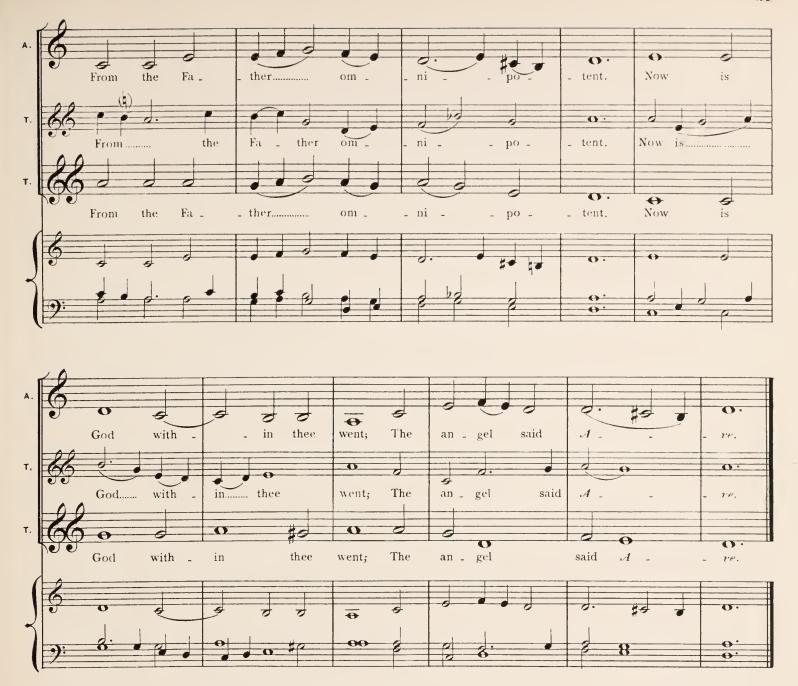
## The Carols in Modern Notation

With Additional Parts (ad libitum.)

BY

W. S. ROCKSTRO.





Hail Mary, full of grace; Mother in virginity!

1.

The Holy Ghost is to thee sent From the Father omnipotent, Now is God within thee went;

The angel said Ave.

2.

When the angel Ave began
Flesh and blood together ran;
Mary bare both God and Man,
Through virtue and pure dignity.

3.

So saith the gospel of Saint John God and Man is made but one,
In flesh and blood, body and bone,
One God in Persons three.

4

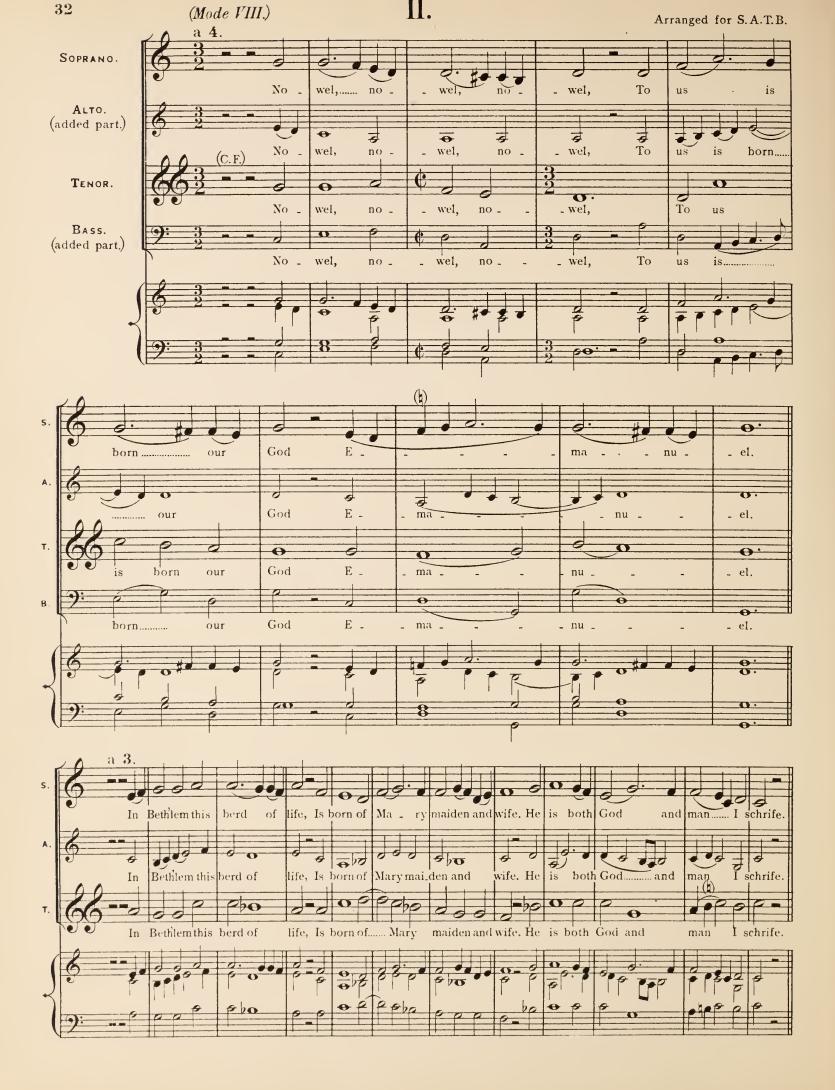
And the Prophet Jeremy
Told in his prophecy
That the son of Mary
Should die for us on the rood-tree.

5.

He to us much joy did grant
And of peace on earth no want,
Since the birth of this infant
In the land of Galilee.

6.

Mary grant to us thy bliss
Where thy Sonnës dwelling is,
For what we have done amiss
Pray for grace for charity. Amen.





Nowel, nowel, nowel. To us is born our God, Emanuel.

In Bethlehem, this berd1 of life Is born of Mary maiden and wife, He is both God and man I schrife, (Nowel, nowel) This Prince of Peace shall heal all strife, And dwell with us perpetual.

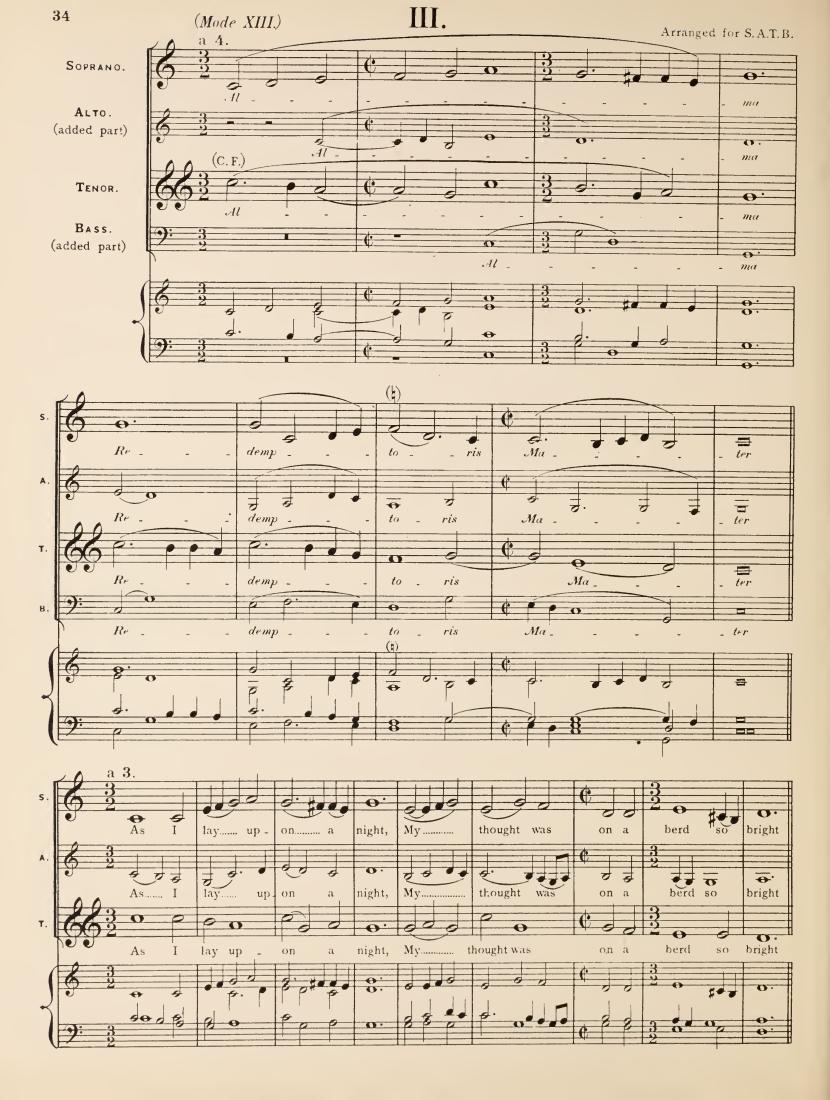
This Child shall buy us with His blood And shall be nailed on the rood His ransom passeth all earthly good, (Nowel, nowel) Alas, what wight dare be so wood<sup>3</sup> To slay so gentle a Nowel.

By His power He His prize Shall take from hell when He shall rise And save mankind upon this wise, (Nowel, nowel) Thus tellen us the prophecies,

That He is King of heaven and hell.

This maiden's son unto His right Shall pass to heaven by His might, His Holy Ghost shall give us light, (Nowel, nowel) And with the Father in heaven bright Shall reign, one God, this trust I well.

Pray we this Child with good intent, In our dying He us present Unto His Father omnipotent, (Nowel, nowel) The first tidings of His testament Brought to us Saint Gabriel.





Alma Redemptoris Mater.

As I lay upon a night, My thought was on a berd1 so bright (Alleluia) That men clepyn2 Mary full of might, Redemptoris Mater.

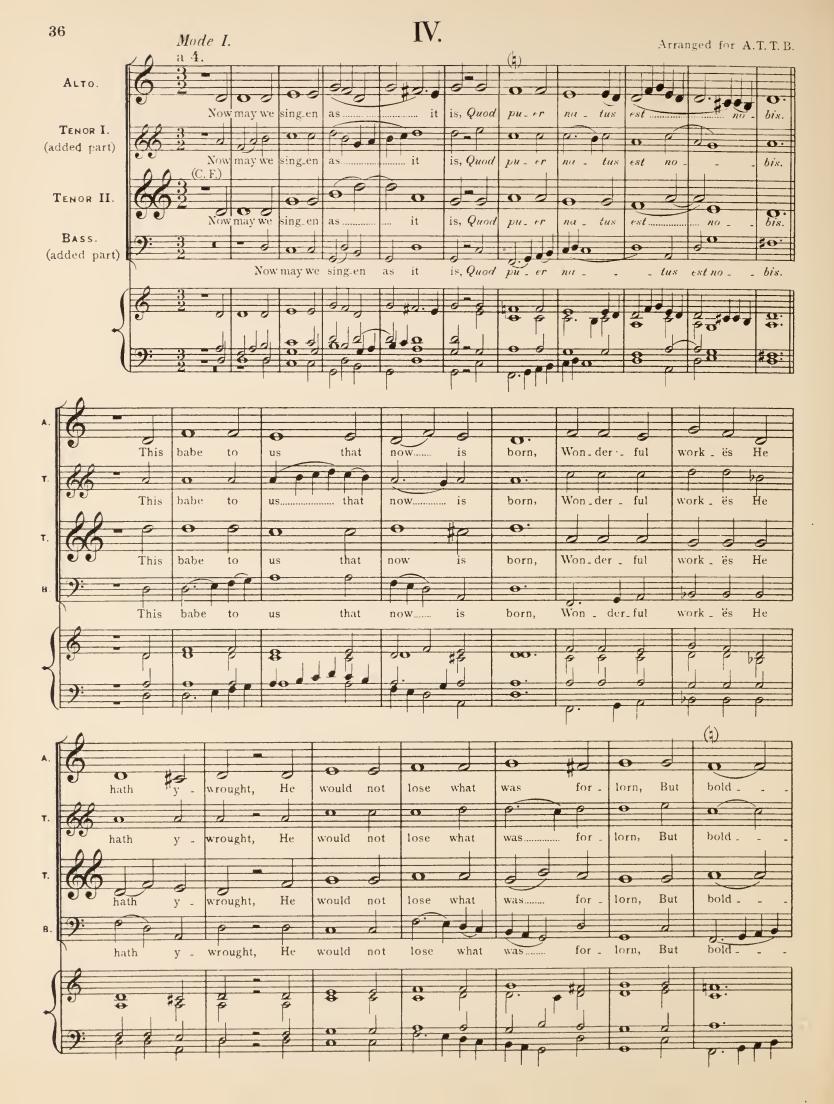
Lo here came Gabriel with light, And said, "Hail be thou, blissful wight, (Alleluia) To be clepyd3 now art thou dight4 Redemptoris Mater?'

2.

At that word that lady bright Anon conceived God full of might (Allelnia) Then men wist well that she hight<sup>5</sup> Redemptoris Mater.

When Jesus on the rood was pight, Mary was doleful of that sight, (Alleluia) Till she saw Him rise upright, Redemptoris Mater.

Jesu that sittest in heaven light Grant us to come before Thy sight (Alleluia) With that berd that is so bright Redemptoris Mater.





Now may we singen as it is, Quod puer natus est nobis

1.

This babe to us that now is born,
Wonderful workes He hath ywrought,
He would not lose what was forlorn,
But boldly again it bought;
And thus it is
For sooth I wis,

He asketh nought but that is His.

2.

This bargain loved He right well,
The price was high and bought full dear,
Who would suffer and for us feel
As did that Prince withouten peer?
And thus it is, etc.

3.

His ransom for us hath ypaid.

Good reason have we to be His.

Be mercy asked and He be prayed

We may deserve the heavenly bliss.

And thus it is, etc.

4.

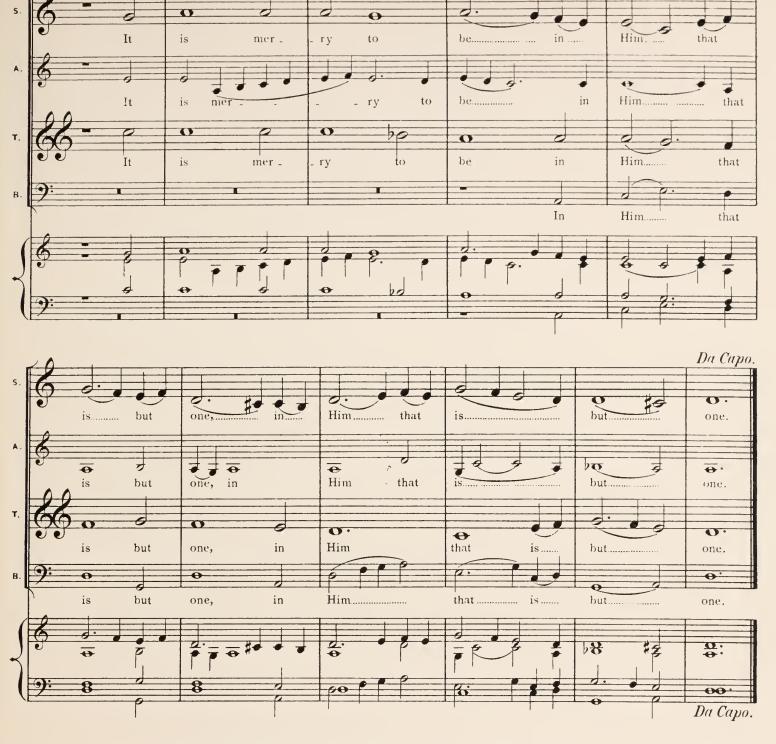
To some purpose God made man;
I trust well to salvation.
What was His blood that from Him ran,
But fence against damnation?
And thus it is, etc.

5.

Almighty God in Trinity,
Thy mercy we pray with whole heart
Thy mercy may all woe make flee
And dangerous dread from us to start.
And thus it is, etc.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>For unto us a child is born.





Be merry, be merry, I pray you, be merry every one.

A principal point of charity,

It is merry to be

In Him that is but one. Be merry.

For He that is but One in bliss To us hath sent His Son, I wis, To save us from our fone. Be merry.

For of a maiden a Child was born To save mankind that was forlorn Man think thereon. Be merry.

3.

Now Mary, for Thy Sonnës sake Save them all that mirth do make, And hold the longest on. Be merry.







Nowel sing we now all and some, For Rex pacificus<sup>1</sup> is come.

1.

In Bethl'em in that fair city,
A child was born of a maiden free,
That shall a Lord and Prince be,
A solis ortus cardine?

2.

Children were slain full great plenty,

Jesu, for the love of Thee, Wherefore their soules saved be, Hostis Herodes impie? 3.

As the sun shineth through the glass, So Jesu in His mother was,

Thee to serve now grant us grace,

O lux beata Trinitas.

4.

Now God is come to honour us Now of Mary is born Jesus, Make we merry among us, Exultet coelum laudibus<sup>5</sup>.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>The King of Peace. <sup>2</sup>From the rising of the sun. <sup>3</sup>Herod thou wicked foe. <sup>4</sup>O Trinity most blessed light. <sup>5</sup>Let heaven rejoice with praises.





Deo gratias Anglia Redáe pro victoria!

1.

Our king went forth to Normandy With grace and might of chivalry, There God for him wrought marvellously, Wherefore England may call and cry Deo gratias etc.

2.

He set a siege, for sooth to say, To Harfleur town with royal array, That town he won and made a fray That France shall rue till doomësday. Deo gratias etc.

Then went him forth our king comely, In Agincourt field he fought manly, Through grace of God most marvellously He had the field and victory.

Deo gratias etc

There many a Lord, Earl, and Baron Were slain and taken and that full soon And some were brought into London With joy and bliss and great renown.

Deo gratias etc.

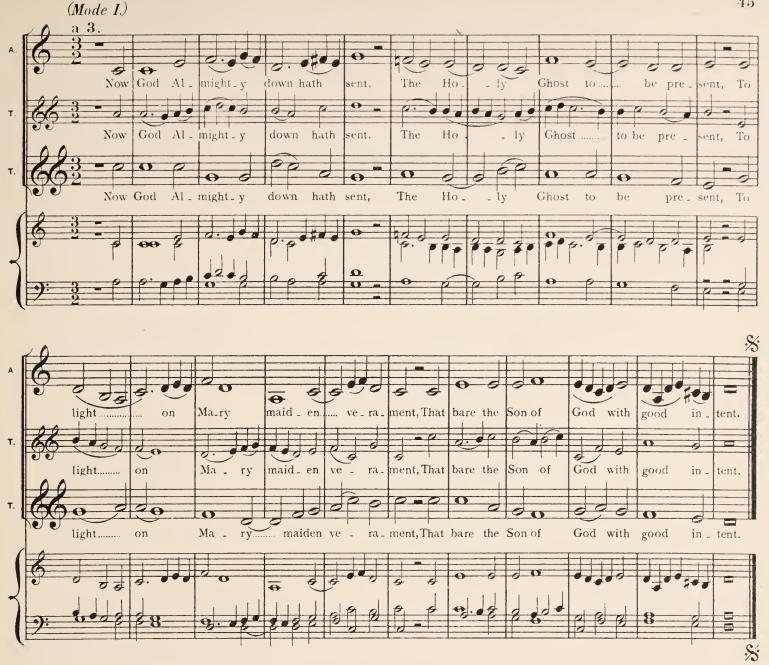
Almighty God, O keep our king, His people and all those well willing, And give them grace without ending; Then may we call and safely sing

Deo gratias etc.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>England give thanks to God for the victory. \*See Appendix.







Now make we merry all and some For Christmas now is come That hath no peer. Sing we all in fere! Now joy and bliss They shall not miss That make good cheer.

1.

Now God Almighty down hath sent The Holy Ghost to be present, To light on Mary maiden verament, That bare the Son of God with good intent. That hath no peer, etc.

Now Goddes Son omnipotent In Mary mild He here hath ta'en Flesh and blood, for He hath meant Man to restore unto his gain, That hath no peer, etc.

3.

To Mary mild our heart be bent, That blissful lady so be bent To pray that we be not undone, Through Jesus Christ her gentle Son. That hath no peer, etc.







Abide, I hope it be the best.

1.

Abide, I hope it be the best,
Since hasty man wanteth never woe.
Abide, etc.

2.

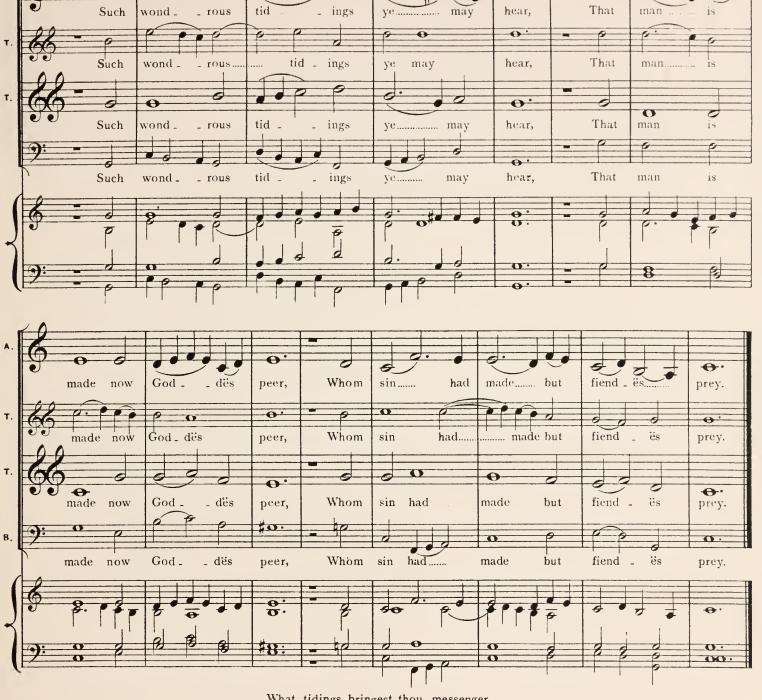
Let every man that will have rest Ever be advised what he shall do. Abide, etc.

3.

Prove ere thou take, think ere thou feast, In weal beware lest thou have woe. Abide, etc.







What tidings bringest thou, messenger, Of Christës birth this jolly day?

1.

A babe is born of high nature,

The Prince of Peace that ever shall be

a 4.

Of heaven and earth He hath the cure
His lordship is eternity.

Such wondrous tidings ye may hear, That man is made now Goddës peer, Whom sin had made but fiendës prey.

2.

A wondrous thing doth now befall,
That King that formed star and sun,
Heaven and earth and angels all,
Now in mankind is new begun;
Such wondrous tidings ye may hear,
An infant of a single year,
That hath been ever and shall be aye.

That seemeth strange to us to see,

This berd that hath this babe yborn

And Lord conceived of high degree

A maiden is and was beforn.

Such wondrous tidings ye may hear,

That maiden and mother are one in ferr

Such wondrous tidings ye may hear,
That maiden and mother are one in fere,
And she a lady of great array.

4.

3.

That loveliest gan greet her Child,
"Hail, Son! Hail, Brother! Hail, Father dear!
"Hail, Daughter!" He saith, [Hail, Sister ] Hail Mother mild!"
This hailing was on quaint manner.
Such wondrous tidings ye may hear,
That hailing was of so good cheer
That mannes pain is turned to play.





Eia Martyr Stephane, Pray for us, we pray to thee.

1.

To this martyr praise be given,

Qui triumphavit hodie!

And did gain the bliss of heaven,

Dono coelestis gratiae?

2.

Stonëd he was with stonës great, Fervore gentis impiae<sup>3</sup>. Then saw he Christ set on His seat Innixum patris dextere<sup>4</sup>.

3.

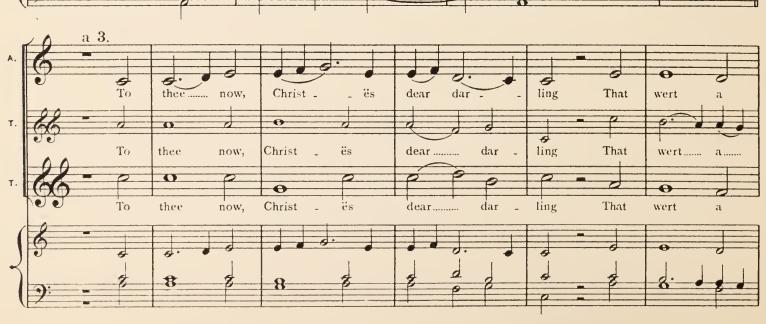
Thou pray'dst Christ for thine enemies,

O martyr invictissime!<sup>5</sup>

Then pray for us that high justice,

Ut nos purget a crimine! Amen.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>Who triumphed to day. <sup>2</sup>By gift of heavenly grace. <sup>3</sup>By the fury of impious folk. <sup>4</sup>Sitting at the right hand of the Father. <sup>5</sup>O unconquered martyr. <sup>6</sup>That it may purge us from sin.





Pray for us the Prince of Peace, Amice Christi Johannes!

1.

To thee now, Christës dear darling,
That wert a maiden both old and young,
My heart is set to thee to sing,
Amice Christi Johannes.

2

For thou wert so clean a maid
The secrets of heaven were to thee said
When on Christ's breast thou wert laid
Amice Christi Johannes.

3.

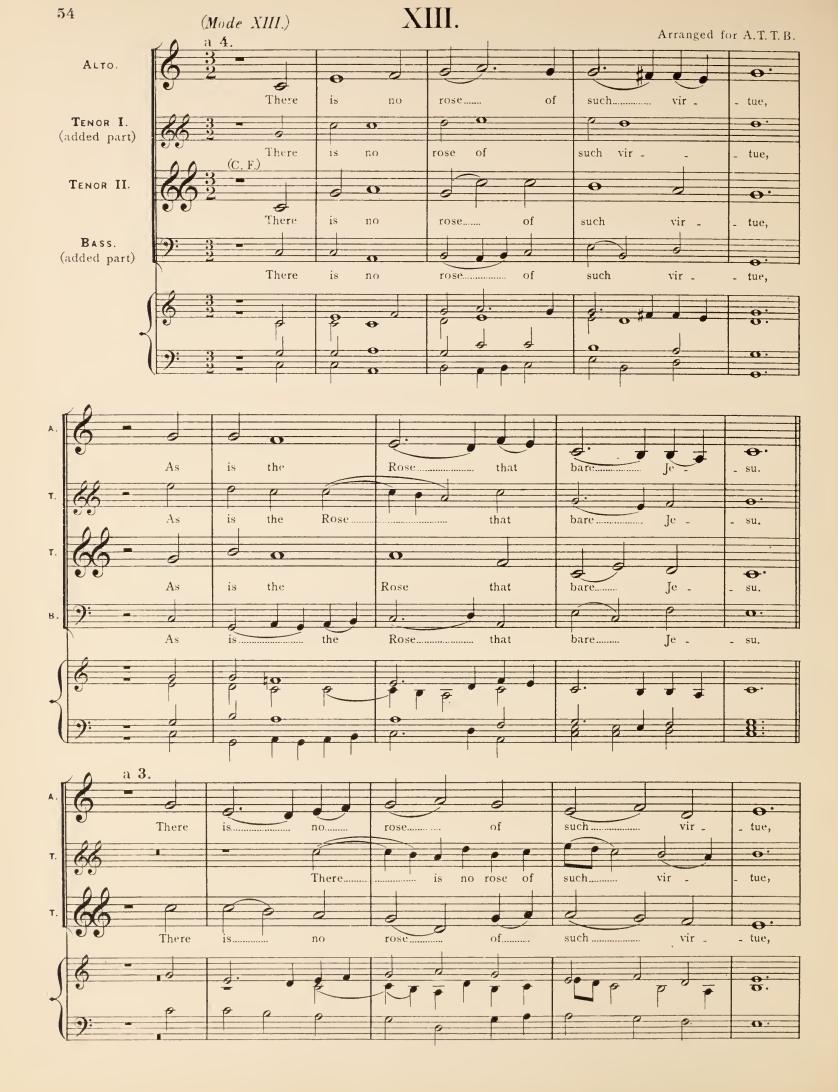
When Christ before Pilate was brought Thou clean of heart, forsook him not, To die with Him was all thy thought,

Amice Christi Johannes.

4

Christ's mother thou took'st home with thee, Maiden, a Maiden's friend to be,
Thou be our help we pray to thee,

Amice Christi Johannes.







There is no rose of such virtue, As is the Rose that bare Jesu.

Alleluia.

2.
For in this Rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space.

Res miranda!

3.
By that Rose we well may see
There is One God in Persons three.

Pares forma?

4.
The angels sung the shepherds to,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gaudeamus<sup>3</sup>.

5.
Leave we all this worldly mirth
And follow we this joyful birth.

Transeamus!

