

# Masters in This Hall

Bm Em Bm F#

1. Mas - ters in this hall, \_\_\_\_\_ Hear ye news to - day, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Go - ing o'er the hills, \_\_\_\_\_ Through the milk white snow, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Then to Beth -'lem town, \_\_\_\_\_ We went two by two, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 4. There -in did we see \_\_\_\_\_ A sweet and good -ly may, \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. Thus is Christ a - born, \_\_\_\_\_ Mas - ters be ye glad! \_\_\_\_\_

Bm Em Bm F# Bm

Brought from o - ver sea, \_\_\_\_\_ And ev - er I you pray.  
 Heard I ew - es bleat \_\_\_\_\_ While the wind did blow.  
 in a sor - ry place \_\_\_\_\_ Heard the ox - en low.  
 And a fair old man; \_\_\_\_\_ Up - on the straw she lay.  
 Christ - mas is come in, \_\_\_\_\_ And no folk shall be sad.

(Bm) Em Bm Em Bm F#

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

Em F# Bm F# Bm

are all folk on earth, \_\_\_\_\_ Born \_\_\_\_\_ is God's son so dear,

Bm Em Bm Em Bm F#

Now - ell, now - ell, now - ell, Now - ell sing we loud! God to -

Em F# Bm F# Bm

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