

# Masters In This Hall

For SATB Choir and Piano

Music by Marin Marais  
Words by William Morris (altered)  
Arrangement by Mark Mitchell

Merrily ♩ = 112

A clean pdf of this music from which you may print copies for your choir can be purchased at:

MarkMitchell-Music.com  
or  
MarkMitchellMusic@hotmail.com

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

*p*

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do not

copy

S.A.

Mas-ters in this hall,— hear ye all the news to-day. that's brought from o'er the wa-ter: re-joice you all I

T.B.

S.A.

*pp*  
pray. No - well,— No - well,— No - well,— No - well No-well No - well,— No - well,— No -

T.B.

*p*  
In haste to Beth-lem town,— two by two we all did go, And in a hum-ble sta-ble, we

S.A. *f* well, No-well, No - well *f* No - well, No - well, No - well, *p* No - well sing we clear! Hap - py are the folk on

T.B. *f* heard the ox - en low. *f* No - well, No - well, No - well, *p* No - well sing we clear! Hap - py are the folk on

*f* *p*

S.A. *cresc.* Earth, and gone is sor - row - ing and fear! *f* No - well, No - well, No - well, *p* No - well sing we loud! God to -

T.B. *cresc.* Earth, and gone is sor - row - ing and fear! *f* No - well, No - well, No - well, *p* No - well sing we loud! God to -

*cresc.* *f* *p*

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S.A. day hath poor folk rais - ed up and cast a - down the proud.

T.B. *mf* day hath poor folk rais - ed up and cast a - down the proud. Sing No - well, \_\_\_ sing we here No - well! \_\_\_

Soprano *mp*

There-in did we see, a sweet and good-ly

Alto *mp*

There-in did we see, a

T.B. *pp*

Sing No - well, sing we here No - well! No - well, No - well, No - well, No -

S.A. *f*

maid - en, a bab - y in a man - ger, up on a bed of hay. Sing No - well,

A. *f*

sweet and good-ly maid - en, a bab - y in a man-ger, up - on hay. This is Christ the

T.B. *f*

well, No-well, No - well, No - well, No-well, No-well, No-well! This is Christ the Lord,

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S.A.

sing we here No - well! Sing No - well, sing we here No - well!

A.

Lord, mas - ters all I pray be glad, for Christ - mas - tide and no one should be sad.

T.B.

mas - ters all I pray be glad, for Christ - mas - tide is dawn - ing and no one should be sad.

S.A. *p* *cresc.*  
 No-well, No - well, No - well, No-well sing we clear! Hap-py are the folk on Earth, and gone is sor-row-ing and

T.B. *p* *cresc.*  
 No-well, No - well, No - well, No-well sing we clear! Hap-py are the folk on Earth, and gone is sor-row-ing and

S.A. *f* *p*  
 fear! No - well, No - well, No - well, No - well sing we loud! God to day hath poor folk rais - ed up and

T.B. *f* *p*  
 fear! No - well, No - well, No - well, No - well sing we loud! God to day hath poor folk rais - ed up and

*Please do not copy*

S.A. *cresc.* *ff*  
 cast a-down the proud. cast a-down the proud. Cast down the proud! \_\_\_\_\_

T.B. *cresc.* *ff*  
 cast a-down cast a-down the proud. cast a-down the Cast down the proud! \_\_\_\_\_

*8va*