

## Revels 2008 Lyric Sheet

### *The Agincourt Carol*

Deo gracias Anglia Redde pro victoria.

1. Our king went forth to Normandy,  
With grace and might of chivalry;  
There God for him wrought marvelously;  
Wherefor England may call and cry,  
Deo gracias.

Deo gracias Anglia Redde pro victoria.

2. Then went our kynge with alle his oste  
Through Fraunce, for alle the Freshe bost;  
He spared no drede of leste ne moste  
Tyl he come to Agincourt cost.  
Deo gracias.

Deo gracias Anglia redde pro victoria.

3. Now gracious God he save our kynge,  
His peple, and all his welwyllyng,  
Yef him gode lyfe and gode endynge,  
That we with merthe mowe savely syng:  
Deo gracias.

Deo gracias Anglia redde pro victoria.

### *Alle Psallite Cum Luya*

#### **Voice 1:**

Alle psallite cum luya

Alle.

Alle concrepando psallite cum luya

Alleluya.

Alle corde voto deo toto psallite cum luya

Alleluya.

Alleluya!

#### **Voice 2:**

Alle.

Alle psallite cum luya

Alleluya.

Alle concrepando psallite cum luya

Alleluya.

Alle corde voto deo toto psallite cum luya

Alleluya!

#### **Voice 3:**

Alleluya.

### *Apple Tree Wassail*

Old apple tree, we'll wassail thee,  
And hoping thou wilt bear,  
The lord does know where we shall be  
To be merry another year.

[Repeat:]

To blow well, and to bear well,  
And so merry let us be,  
Let everyone drink up his cup,  
Here's health to the old apple tree.

### *Ave Maria ... virgo serena*

Ave Maria, gratia plena,  
Dominus tecum,  
Virgo serena.

Ave cujus conceptio,  
Solemni plena gaudio,  
Coelestia, terrestria  
Nova replet laetitia.

Ave cujus nativitas,  
Nostra fuit solemnitas,  
Ut Lucifer lux oriens,  
Verum solem praeveniens.

Ave pia humilitas,  
Sine viro foecunditas,  
Cujus annuntiatio  
Nostra fuit salvatio.

Ave vera virginitas,  
Immaculata castitas,  
Cujus purificatio  
Nostra fuit purgatio.

Ave praeclara omnibus  
Angelicis virtutibus,  
Cujus fuit assumptio,  
Nostra glorificatio.

O Mater Dei,  
Memento Mei.

Amen.

### ***The Boar's Head Carol***

1. The boar's head, in hand bear I,  
Bedecked with bay, and rosemary,  
And I pray you, my masters, be merry,  
Quot estis in convivio.

[Chorus:]  
Caput apre defero,  
Redence Laudes Domino.

2. The boar's head, as I understand,  
Is the rarest dish in all the land,  
When thus bedecked with a gay garland,  
Let us servire cantico

3. Our steward hath provided this,  
In honor of the King of Bliss,  
Which on this day to be served is,  
In reginensi attrio.

### ***Cambric Shirt***

(Solo) Come buy me, oh buy me a cambric shirt,  
[Tell me a riddle and sing me a rhyme]  
Without any seams and good needlework,  
[If you would be a true lover of mine.]

(SSA) And wash it all out in yonder dry well,  
Where water ne'er dropped, nor drop never fell.

(TBB) And hang it all out on yonder thorn,  
That never bore blossom since Adam was born.

(SSA) Well now you have asked me questions  
three  
Twice as many I'll ask of thee.

(ABB) So buy me, oh buy me an acre of land,  
Between the sea water and the sea sand.

(TBB) And plow the land over with one ram's  
horn,  
And sow it all over with one peppercorn,

(ATBB) And harrow it over with one bramble  
bush,  
And cut it all down with one royal thrush,

(SSA) And fan it all up with one oyster shell,  
And stack it all up in a goose's quill

(TBB) And then go to market your corn to sell,

And bring me the money, so's I can tell.

(Tutti) And when you are done and finished your  
work,  
Only then come home for your shirt.

### ***Farewele, Advent, Christemas is Come***

[Chorus:]  
Farewele, Advent, Christemas is come  
Farewele fro us both all and sume.  
[Repeat Chorus]

While thou haste be within oure house,  
We ete no puddings ne no sauce,  
But stinking fissue not worth a louce,  
Farewele fro us both all and sume.

[Chorus]

This time of Yooles feast and all,  
We will be merry, grete and small,  
And thou shalt go oute of this halle,  
Farewele fro us both all and sume.

[Chorus 2x]

### ***Myrie it is***

Myrie it is whil somer ylast with foweles song;  
Oc now neigheth wyndes blast and weder strong.  
Ei! Ei! What, this nyght is long,  
And I with wel muchel wrong  
Sorwe and murne and faste.

Sory it is when gray es the gres;  
schyre schedez the rayn;  
But now rotez gentillesse and wexeth payne  
Ai! Ai! What we oft have layne;  
Now thou art no longer fayne,  
Kynde, nor of noblesse.

Drery it is thurgh winter ylong  
Quen boghes are bare,  
But sone ringeth briddes song both ner and far  
Ah! Ah! What the spring is far  
And I wyth wel muchel care  
Threpe and wayle this wrong.

Myrie it is with floures in spring  
when zepheres blow,  
And now the nightingale takes wing

And ends my woe,  
Ha! Ha! What, thou wast my foe,  
But now we twayne shal go  
Dance and laugh and sing!

### ***Nowell: Out of Your Sleep***

[Chorus:]  
Nowell (5x)

Out of your sleep arise and wake,  
For God's mankind now hath ytake,  
All of a maid without any make;  
Of all women she beareth the bell

[Chorus]

Now make we mirthe both all and some,  
For Christemasse now is ycome,  
That hath no peer, now joy and bliss  
They shall not miss that maketh good cheer,

[Chorus 2x, second in unison]

### ***Resonet in Laudibus***

1. Resonet in laudibus  
Cum jucundis plausibus  
Sion cum fidelibus  
Apparuit que genuit Maria.

2. Christus natus hodie  
Ex Maria Virgine  
Sine virile semine  
Apparuit que genuit Maria.

3. Pueri concinite  
Nato regi psallite  
Voce pia dicite  
Apparuit que genuit Maria.

4. Sion lauda Dominum  
Salvatorem hominum  
Purgatorem criminum  
Apparuit que genuit Maria.

5. Sunt impleta que predixit Gabriel  
Eia, Eia,  
Virgo Deum genuit  
Quem divina voluit clementia.

[All]:

6. Hodie apparuit, apparuit in Israel  
Ex Maria Virgine est natus Rex.  
Ex Maria Virgine est natus Rex.

[Repeat 5 and 6]

### ***St. Magnus Hymn***

Nobilis, humilis, Magne martyr stabilis,  
Habilis, utilis, Comes venerabilis,  
Et tutor laudabilis, tuos subditos  
Serva carnis fragilis mole positos.

Socia, regia, tibi viri nescia,  
Traditur, subditur, casta casto jungitur,  
Nam neuter illuditur, sic decennio  
Rubente non combitur in incendio.

Gentibus, laudibus tuis insistentibus,  
Graciam, veniam et eternam gemmam  
Precuum preinstanciam propter optime  
Hanc salvans familiam a discrimine.

Ah....

### ***Sussex Mummers' Carol***

1. God bless the master of this house,  
With happiness beside,  
Where e're his body rides or walks  
His god must be his guide,  
His god must be his guide.

2. God bless the mistress of this house,  
With gold chain round her breast,  
Where e're her body sleeps or wakes  
Lord send her soul to rest,  
Lord send her soul to rest.

3. God bless your house,  
Your children too,  
Your cattle, and your store,  
The Lord increase you day by day  
And send you more and more,  
And send you more and more.

### ***Witterly, What This World Were***

The sonnes course we may wel kenne,  
Aryseth Est and geth down West.  
The ryvers into the sea doth renne,  
Never the more alмест.

Wyndes roshen her and henne,  
In snough and reyn is non arrest,  
Whon this wol stunte, ho wot or wenne,

But ony grounde grest?  
The eorthe in on is ever prest,  
Now bidropped,  
Now all druyghe.

But uche gome glit forth as a guest,  
This world fareth as a fantasye.