Past three o clock

(words and tune of the chorus date back to the 17th Century, the words of the verses were added in the 19th Century)

CHORUS

Past three o clock,

And a cold frosty morning,

Past three o clock;

Good morrow, masters all!

3D1. Born is a Baby,

Gentle as may be,

Son of th' eternal

Father supernal.

CHORUS

3L 2. Seraph quire singeth,

Angel bell ringeth;

Hark how they rime it,

Time it and chime it.

CHORUS

(all) 3. Mid earth rejoices

Hearing such voices

Ne'ertofore so well

Carolling Nowell

CHORUS

3D 4. Light out of star land

Leadeth from far land

Princes to meet him,

Worship and greet him.

CHORUS

3L 5. Myrrh from full coffer,

Incense they offer:

Nor is the golden

Nugget witholden;

CHORUS

(all) 6.Thus they; I pray you,

Up sirs, nor stay you

Till ye confess him

Likewise, and bless him;

CHORUS