

# Qwat tydyngis bryngyst thou massager

John Audelay (d. 1426)

John Dunstable (c. 1390 - 1453)

Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)

What tid - ings bring you us, mes - sen - ger,

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Of Je - sus' birth this ho - ly day?

11

1.A babe is born so high and pure, A  
 2.A strange and seem - ly sight to see, The  
 3.A won - drous thing to now be - fall: The  
 4.This la - dy fair said to her Child: "Hail,  
 5.The Lord, who all things made of naught, Is

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Prince of Peace that e - ver shall be. For Hea - ven and  
 maid - en who this Ba - by bore, This Child con -  
 Lord that made both sea and sun, Hea - ven and  
 Son! Hail, Bro - ther, Hail Fa - ther dear!" "Hail, daugh - ter, Hail,  
 Man be - come for man - kind's love; For with His

## What Tythyngis Bryngst Us, Messangere

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Earth ceived in Earth, sis - ter! blood, He in and ter! Hail, he has high an mo - shall the de - gels all, ther mild!" be bought His Lord - ship is e - And maid - en is as A hu - man man has This hail - ing did so From bale to bliss that

29

ter - ni - ty, was be - fore! now be - come! quaint ap - pear! is a - bove! Such won - drous tid - ings you may Such won - drous tid - ings you may Such won - drous tid - ings you may Such won - drous tid - ings you may

35

hear, hear, hear, hear, That man is now made God's own peer. That maid and ther are one here. A Child that is not yet one year. This greet - ing was of such high cheer. Lord grant our prayer and keep us near

41

When sin made e - ven fi - ends pray! And la - dy She of high ar - ray! Has e - ver been and is to stay! That man - kind's pain it turned to play! To dwell in Hea - ven soon we may!