Nowel: Owt of your slepe aryse

Ver.0.0.1

Bodleian Arch. MS. Selden B. 26, f.14v Transcribed by n. nakamura Copyright (c) 2004 n. nakamura





Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.

# Ι.

Owt of 30ur slepe aryse and wake For God man kynd nowe hath ytake Al of a maide without eny make; Of al women she bereth the belle. Nowel.

Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.

### 2.

And porwe a maide faire and wys, Now man is made of ful grete pris; Now angelys knelen to mannys seruys; And at bis tyme al bis byfel. Nowel.

Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.

Now man is bri3ter þan þe sonne; Now man in heuen an hye shal wonne; Blessyd be God þis game is begonne; And his moder emperesse of helle. Nowel.

Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.

4. That euer was thralle, now ys he fre, Pat euer was smalle, now gret is she; Now shal God deme bothe the and me Unto his blysse, yf we do wel. Nowel.

Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.

### 5.

Now man may to heuen wende; Now heuen and erthe to hym they bende, He þat was foo, now is oure frende; This is no nay bat Y 30we telle. Nowel.

Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.

## 6.

Now blessyd brother, graunte vs grace A domes day to se thy face, And in thy courte to haue a place, Pat we mow there synge nowel. Nowel.

Nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel, nowel.