

# Now, Prithee, Minstrel, Tell To Me

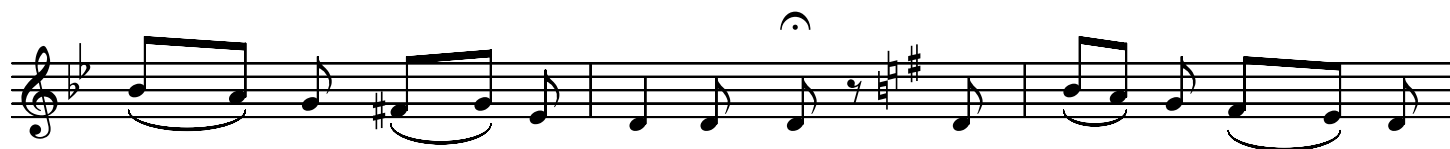
Arthur H. Brown



Now, pri - thee, Min - strel, tell to me Whose eyes the An - gel



hosts did see, When loud they sang in ho - ly glee, That



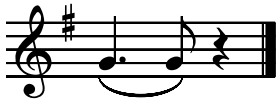
Christ - mas night in far Ju - dee? "Oh all the world lay



wrapped in sleep, None woke, or stirred from slum - ber deep, Save



just a flock of low - ly sheep, And shep - herds who that flock did



keep."