Nowell Nowell: The Boares Head



Smert:















## (Burden)

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, Tidinges good I think to tell.

The boares head that we bring here Betokeneth a Prince without peer Is born this day to buy us dear Nowell, nowell.

A boar is a sovereign beast And acceptable in every feast; So mote this Lord be to most and least; Nowell, nowell.

This boares head that we bring with song In worship of him that thus sprang Of a virgin to redress all wrong; Nowell, nowell.