

Thomas Ravenscroft

Deuteromelia
Or Second parte of Musics melodie ...

1609

ed. Andreas Stenberg

Freemans songs of 3 Voices

As it fell on a holy day

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble

Tenor

Bassvs

8

As it fell on a ho - ly day, [as it fell on a ho - ly day]

As it fell on a ho - ly day, [as it fell on a

As it fell on a

6

ho - ly day, and v - pon an ho - ly tide a, [v - pon an ho - ly tide, a.]

ho - ly day] ho - ly day, and v - pon an ho - ly tide a, [v - pon an ho - ly

ho - ly day, [as it fell on a ho - ly day] ho - ly day, and v - pon an ho - ly

12

tide a, Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag, [Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,]

tide, a.] tide a, Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag, [Iohn

tide a, [v - pon an ho - ly tide, a.] tide a, Iohn

17

am-bling Nag to Pa - ris for to ride a, [to Pa-ris for to

Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,] am-bling Nag to Pa-ris for to

Dory bought him an am - bling Nag, [Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,]

Detailed description: This is a musical score for three voices: Treble, Tenor, and Bass. The piece is in 4/4 time and consists of 17 measures. The lyrics are: 'As it fell on a ho - ly day, [as it fell on a ho - ly day] As it fell on a ho - ly day, and v - pon an ho - ly tide a, [v - pon an ho - ly tide, a.] ho - ly day, [as it fell on a ho - ly day] ho - ly day, and v - pon an ho - ly tide a, Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag, [Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,] tide, a.] tide a, Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag, [Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,] am-bling Nag to Pa - ris for to ride a, [to Pa-ris for to Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,] am-bling Nag to Pa-ris for to Dory bought him an am - bling Nag, [Iohn Dory bought him an am - bling Nag,]' The score includes a dynamic marking 'f' at the beginning and 's' at the end of the first system. Measure numbers 6, 12, and 17 are indicated at the start of their respective systems.

22,

ride a,] ride a. And when:

ride a, [to Pa-ris for to ride a,] ride a. And when:

ambling Nag to Pa-ris for to ride a, [to Pa-ris for to ride a,] ride a. And

29,

when:

2. And when Iohn Dory to Paris was come, :|| :
a little before the gate a :|| :
Iohn Dory was fitted, the porter was wirred, :|| :
to let him in thereat a :|| :
3. The first man that Iohn Dory did meet, :|| :
was good king John of France a :|| :
Iohn Dory could well of his courtesse, :|| :
but fell downe in a trance a. :|| :
4. A pardon my Liege & my king, :|| :
for my merie men and for me a :|| :
And all the Churles in merie England, :|| :
Ile bring them all bound to thee a. :|| :
5. And Nicholl was then a Cornish man, :|| :
a little beside Bohyde a :|| :
And he made forth a good blacke Barke, :|| :
with fiftie good oares on a side a. :|| :
6. Run up my Boy vnto the maine top, :|| :
and looke what thou canst spie a :|| :
Who, ho, who ho; a goodly ship I do see, :|| :
I trow it be Iohn Dory. :|| :
7. They hoist their Sailes both top and top, :|| :
the meisseine and all was tride a :|| :
And euery man stood to his lot, :|| :
what euer should betide a. :|| :
8. The roring Cannons then were plied, :|| :
and dub a dub went the drumme a :|| :
The braying Trumpets lowde they cride, :|| :
to courage both all and some a. :|| :
9. The grapling hooks were brought at Length, :|| :
the browne bill and the sword a :|| :
Iohn Dory at lenght, for all his strenght, :|| :
was clapt fast vnder board a. :|| :

The Flye she Sat in Shamble row

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble

8

2.

Tenor

8

Bassvs

8

The Flye she sat in Sham-ble row, [the Flye she sat in Sham-ble row,] And

The Flye she sat in Sham-ble row, [the

4

8

sham-bled with, [and sham-bled with her heeles I trow. 2. And then came

long, With legs so long and ma - ny a one.

2. And then came

8

Flye she sat in Sham-ble row,] And sham-bled with, [and

came in sir Cra nion, With legs so long, With legs so

8

The Flye she sat in Sham - ble row, [the Flye she

2. And then came in sir Cra - nion, And then came in

6

8

in sir Cra - nion, And then came in sir Cra -

8

sham-bled with her heeles I trow. 2. And then came in sir

long and ma - ny a one.

8

sat in Sham - ble row,] And sham-bled with, [and sham-bled with her

sir Cra - nion, With legs so long, With legs so long and ma - ny

8

8

nion, With legs so

8

Cra - nion, And then

8

heelles I trow.

a one.

2. And said Ioue speede Dame Flye, *Dame Flye,
marry you be welcome good Sir quoth she:
The Master humble Bee hath sent me to thee,
to wit and if you will his true loue be.
3. But shee said nay, that may not be,
foc I must haue the Butterflye:
For and a greater Lord there may not be.
But at the last consent did shee.
4. And there was bid to this wedding,
all Flyes in the field and Wormes creeping:
The Snaile she came crawling all ouer the plaine,
with all her ioly trinkets at her traine.
5. Tenne Bees there came all clad in Gold.
and all the rest did them behold:
But the Thonbud refused this sight to see.
and to a Cow-plat away flyes shee.
6. But where now shall this wedding be?
for and hey nonny no in an old Iue tree:
And where now shall we bake our bread?
for and hoy nony no in an old horse head.
7. And where now shall wee brew our Ale?
but euen within one Walnut shale:
And also where shall we our dinner make,
but euen vpon a galde Horse backe.
8. For there wee shall haue good companie,
with humbling and bumbling and much melody:
When ended was this wedding day
the Bee hee tooke his flye away.
9. And laid her downe vpon the Marsh,
betweene one Marigold and one long grasse:
And there they begot good master Gnat,
and made him the heire of all, thats flat.

WEe be Souldiers three

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble

Tenor

Bassvs

Wee be souldiers three, Pardona moy ie vous an pree. Late-ly come fort of the
Late-ly come fort of the

Wee be souldiers three, Pardona moy ie vous an pree. Late-ly come fort of the
Late-ly come fort of the

Wee be souldiers three, Pardona moy ie vous an pree. Late-ly come fort of the
Late-ly come fort of the

low country, with ne-uer a pen - ny of mo-ny
low country, Fa la la lan - ti-do dil-ly.

low country, with ne-uer a pen - ny of mo-ny
low country, Fa la la lan - ti-do dil-ly.

low country, with ne-uer a penny of mo-ny
low country, Fa la la lan-ti - do dil-ly.

2. Here Good fellow I drinke to thee,
Pardona moy ie vous an pree:
To all good Fellowes where euer they be,
with neuer a penny of mony.

4.

Charge it againe boy, charge it againe,
Pardona moy ie vous an pree:
As long as there is any incke in thy pen
with meuer a penny of mony.

3. And he that will not pledge me this,
Pardona moy ie vous an pree:
Payes for the shot what euer it is,
with neuer a penny of mony.

By Landsdale, hey ho.

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble

Tenor

Bassvs

By Lands - dale hey

By Landsdale hey ho, by mery Landsdale hey ho,

By Lands - dale hey ho, by merry Landsdale, hey

6

ho, by merry Lands-dale, there dwelt a iolly Mil-ler, and a ve-ry good old man was he, was he, hey

was he hey

ho, :||: There dwelt a iolly Mil-ler, and a ve-ry good old man was he, hey

10

ho: he had, he had, and a sonne a. he

ho, he had, he had and a sonne a. :||:

ho, he had, he had, and a sonne a, he had, :||: he

had, he had and a sonne.

had, he had:

2. He had, he had and a sonne a, :| |:
 men called him Renold,
 and mickle of his might was h, was he, hey ho,

3. And from his father a wode a, :| |:
 his fortune for to seeke,
 from mery Landsdale wode he, wode he, hey ho.

4. His father would him seeke a, :| |:
 and found him fall a sleepe,
 among the leaues green was he, was he, hey ho.

5. He tooke, he tooke him vp a, :| |:
 all by the lilly white hand,
 and set him on his feet, and bade him stand, hey ho.

6. And gaue him a benbow, :| |:
 made all of a trusty tree,
 and Arrowes in his hand and bade him let them flee.

7. And shoote was that that a did a, :| |:
 some say he shot a mile,
 but halfe a mile and more was it was it, hey ho.

8. And at the halfe miles end, :| |:
 there stood an armed man,
 this childe he shot him through, and throug,/
 and throug, hey hoy.

9. His beard was all on a white a, :| |:
 as white as Whale bone,
 his eyes they were as deare, as Christall stone, hey ho.

10. And ther of him they made, :| |:
 good yeoman Robin hood,
 Scarlet, and little Iohn, and little Iohn, hey ho.

By Landsdale, hey ho.

Thomas Ravenscroft

Another way

Treble

Tenor

Bassvs

By Lands - dale hey ho, by mer-ry Lands - dale, hey ho, :||:

Lands - dale, &c.

There dwelt a iolly Mil-ler, and a good old man was

he, was he, hey ho: he had, he had, and a sonne a, :||:

2. He had, he had and a sonne a, :||:
men called him Renold,
and mickle of his might was h, was he, hey ho,

3. And from his father a wode a, :||:
his fortune for to seeke,
from mery Landsdale wode he, wode he, hey ho.

4. His father would him seeke a, :||:
and found him fall a sleepe,
among the leaues green was he, was he, hey ho.

5. He tooke, he tooke him vp a, :||:
all by the lilly white hand,
and set him on his feet, and bade him stand, hey ho.

6. And gaue him a benbow, :||:
made all of a trusty tree,
and Arrowes in his hand and bade him let them flee.

7. And shoote was that that a did a, :||:
some say he shot a mile,
but halfe a mile and more was it was it, hey ho.

8. And at the halfe miles end, :||:
there stood an armed man,
this childe he shot him through, and throug/
and throug, hey hoy.

9. His beard was all on a white a, :||:
as white as Whale bone,
his eyes they were as deare, as Christall stone, hey ho.

10. And ther of him they made, :||:
good yeoman Robin hood,
Scarlet, and little Iohn, and little Iohn, hey ho.

WEe be three poore Mariners

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble
WEe be three poore Ma - ri - ners, new - ly come from the seas, Wee

Tenor
WEe be three poore Ma - ri - ners, new - ly come from the seas, Wee

Basses
WEe be three poore Ma - ri - ners, new - ly come from the seas, Wee

5
spend our liues in ieo - par - dy, whiles o - thers liue at ease, Shall we goe

spend our liues in ieo - par - dy, whiles o - thers liue at ease, Shall we goe

spend our liues in ieo - par - dy, whiles o - thers liue at ease, Shall we goe

9
daunce the round, the round, the round, and shall we goe daunce the round :||:

daunce the round, :||: and shall we goe daunce the round :||:

daunce the round, :||: and shall we goe daunce the round :||:

12
and he that is a bul - ly boy, come pledge me on the ground, :||:

and he that is a bul - ly boy, come pledge me on the ground,

16
and he that is a bul - ly boy, come pledge me on the ground,

:||:

:||:

2. We care not for those martiall men,
that doe our states disdain:
But we care for those Marchant men,
which doe our states maintaine.

3. To them we daunce this round, a round :||:
to them we daunce this round:
And he that is a bully boy,
come pledge me on the ground.

Of all the Birds that euer I see

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble
 Tenor
 Bassvs

Of all the birds that e - uer I see, the Owle is the fay - rest in
 For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes a -

Of . all the birds that . e - uer I see, the . Owle is the fay - rest in .
 for . all the day long . she sits in a tree, . and when the night comes a - .

her de gree, : Te whow, sir knaue to thou, this
 way flies she, :

her de - gree, : Te whit, to who drinks thou. this
 way flies she, :

her de - gree. :- Te . whit te whow, :||: . this
 way flies she. :-

song is well sung, I make you a vow, and he is a knaue that drin - ket now.
 song is well sung, I make you a vow, and he is a knaue that drin - keth now,
 song is well song I . make you a vow, and . he is a knaue that . drinc - keth now.

:Nose, nose, nose, nose, and whoo gaue thee that iol - ly red nose?
 :Nose, nose, nose, nose, and who gaue mee this iol - ly red nose? sinamont & Ginger,
 -:Nose, Nose, . Nose, nose, and. who gaue thee that. iol - ly red Nose? .

17

Nutmegs and cloues, and that gaue thee thy iol - ly red nose. : Nose, nose:

Nutmegs and Cloues, ane that gaue me my iol - ly red nose. : Nose, nose:

8 Nutmegs and cloues, and. that gaue thee thy . iol-ly red Nose. :- Nose

Rounds or Chaches of 3 Voices

Lord heare the poore that crye

Thomas Ravenscroft

I Lord here the poore that cry, the
 II which doe liue in paine and miserie, Sonne of
 III God shew some pit - tie.

Browning Madame

Thomas Ravenscroft

I Brow ning Ma-dame, brow ning Ma-dame, so mer - ri - ly wee sing brow -
 II fay - rest flo - weer in gar - den greene, is in my loues breast
 III with all ot-hers com - pare she can, there - fore now let vs sing Brow -

I ning Ma-dame, The
 II full come - ly seen,
 III ning Ma-dame. (Brow -)

Holde thy peace

Thomas Ravenscroft

I Holde thy peace, and I pree thee hold thy peace
 II thou knaue, thou knaue: | hold thy peace thou knaue.

Glad am I, my mother is gone to Henly

Thomas Ravenscroft

I
8
Glad am I, glad am I, my mother is gone to Hen - ly,

II
8
shut the doore and spare not, doe thy worst I care not.

III
8
If I dye v - pon the same, bu-ry, bury, bury me a gods name.

Margerie serue well the black Sow

Thomas Ravenscroft

I
8
Mar-gerie serue well the black Sow : all in a mis - tie Mor - ning,

II
8
Mar - ge - rie : serue well the black Sow all in a mis - tie

III
8
: serue well the black Sow all in a mis - tie

..: Mar - ge - rie . serue well the black Sow .

5
8
Come to thy din-ner Sow, come, come, come, or else thou sdalt have

8
Mor - ning, Come to thy din-ner Sow, come, come, come, or

8
all in a mis - tie . Mor - ning, . Come to thy din-ner Sow, .

8
neuer a crumme. Mar - ge-rie serue well the black Sow :

8
else thou sdalt have neuer a crumme. Mar - ge - rie :

8
come, come, come, or . else thou sdalt have . neuer a crumme. :-

Three blinde Mice

Thomas Ravenscroft

Three blinde Mice, three blinde Mice,
 Dame Iu - li an, Dame Iu - li an, the
 Miller and his merry olde Wife, she scrapte her tripe licke thou the knife.

THE great bells of Oesney they ring

Thomas Ravenscroft

THE great bells of Oes - ney they
 ring, they jing, they ring, they jing, the
 Tenor of them goeth mer - ri - ly. THE

Mault's come downe, mault's come downe

Thomas Ravenscroft

Mault's come downe, mault's come downe from an old Angell to
 ne - uer a maide in all this towne, but well shw knowes that
 The great-est drun-kards in this towne, are ve-ry glad that

a Frenc crown, There's
 mault's come downe,
 mault's come downe.

Freemans songs of 4 Voices

Martin said to his man

from Deuteromelia

Thomas Ravenscroft

ed. A.S.

The Singing part.

Treble
Medivs
Tenor
Bassvs

Mar-tin said to his man, fie man, fie, O Mar-tin said to his man
Fie man, fie,
Fie man, fie,
Fie man, fie,

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The Treble staff begins with the lyrics 'Mar-tin said to his man, fie man, fie, O Mar-tin said to his man'. The Medivs, Tenor, and Bassvs staves each have their own line of lyrics: 'Fie man, fie,'. The music is in 6/4 time and features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests and accidentals.

4

who's the foole now? Mar-tin said to his man fill thou the cup an I the can,
who's the foole now?
who's the foole now?
who's the foole now?

Detailed description: This system contains the next four staves. The Treble staff lyrics are 'who's the foole now? Mar-tin said to his man fill thou the cup an I the can,'. The other three staves (Medivs, Tenor, Bassvs) all have the lyrics 'who's the foole now?'. The Treble staff continues with a melodic line that includes a sixteenth-note run. The system ends with a double bar line.

7

thou hast well drun - ken man, who's the foole now?
Thou hast well drun - ken man, who's the foole now?
Thou hast well drun - ken man, who's the foole now?
Thou hast well drun - ken man, who's the foole now?

Detailed description: This system contains the final four staves. The Treble staff lyrics are 'thou hast well drun - ken man, who's the foole now?'. The other three staves (Medivs, Tenor, Bassvs) all have the lyrics 'Thou hast well drun - ken man, who's the foole now?'. The Treble staff has a final note with a fermata. The system ends with a double bar line and a final cadence symbol.

2. I see a sheepe shering corne,
 fie man, fie:
 I see a sheepe shearing corne,
 Who's the fool now?
 I see a sheepe shearing corne,
 And a couckold blow his horne,
 Thou hast well drunken man,
 Who's the foole now?

3. Moone,I see a man in the Moone,
 fie man, fie:
 I see a Man in the Moone,
 Who's the foole now?
 I see a man in the Moone,
 Clowting of Saint Peters shoone,
 Thou hast well, &c.

4. I see a hare chase the hound,
 fie man, fie:
 I see a hare chase the hound,
 who's the foole now?
 I see a hare chase the hound,
 Twenty mile about the ground,
 Thou hast well drunken man,
 who's he foole now?

5. I see a goose ring a hog,
 Fie man, fie:
 I see a goose ring a hog,
 Who's the foole now?
 I see a goose ring a hog,
 And a snayle that did bite a dog.
 Thou hast well & c.

5. I see a mouse catch a cat,
 Fie man, fie:
 I see a mouse chach a cat,
 Who's the foole now:
 I see a mouse chach a cat,
 And the cheese to eate the rat,
 thou hast well drunken man,
 Who's the foole now?

Giue vs once a drinke

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble

Mediis

Tenor

Bassus

Giue vs once a drinke, for and the black bole, sing gent-le Bot-ler *bal - la*

Giue vs once a drinke, for and the black bole, sing gent-le Bot-ler *bal - la*

Giue vs once a drinke, for and the black bole, sing gent-le Bot-ler *bal - la*

Giue vs once a drinke, for and the black bole, sing gent-le Bot-ler *bal - la*

7

moy. for and the black bole, sing gent-le But ler *bal-la moy.*

moy. for and the black bole, sing gent-le But-ler *bal - la moy.*

moy. for and the black bole, sing gent-le But-ler *bal - la moy.*

moy. for and the black bole, sing gent-le But-ler *bal - la moy.*

moy. for and the black bole, sing gent-le But-ler *bal - la moy.* Giue vs once a

13

drinke for and the pint pot, sing gent-le But-ler *bal-la moy,* the pint pot. For and the

Giue vs once a drinke for and the quart pot,
sing gentle Butler balla moy:
The quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the black bole, &c.

Giue vs once a drinck for and the pottle pot,
sing gentle Butler balla moy:
The pottle pot, the quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the balcke bole, &c.

Giue vs once a drincke for and the gallon pot,
sing gentle Butler balla moy:
The gallon pot, the pottle pot, the quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the black bole, &c.

Giue vs once a drincke for and the verkin,
sing gentle Butler balla moy:
The verkin, the gallon pot, the pottle pot,
the quart pot, the pint pot,
for and the blacke bole, &c.

Giue vs: kilderkin, &c. Giue vs: barrell, &c., Giue vs: hogshhead, &c.
Giue vs: Pipe, &c. Giue vs: Butt, &c. Giue vs: The Tunne, &c.

Who livet so merry in all this land

Thomas Ravenscroft

The singing part

Treble
Who li - ueth so mer - ry in all this land, as

Medius
Who li - ueth so mer - ry, &c.

Tenor
Who li - ueth?

Bassvs
Who li - ueth?

Chorus

doth the poore wid - dow that sel - leth the sand: And eu - er shee sing - eth as

And eu - er she sing - eth as

And eu - er she sing - eth as

And eu - er she sing - eth as

I can guesse, will you buy a - ny sand, a - ny sand Mis - tris?

I can guesse, will you buy a - ny sand, a - ny sand Mis - tres?

I can guesse, will you buy a - ny sand, a - ny sand Mis - tresse?

I can guesse, will you buy a - ny sand, a - ny sand Mis - tresse?

ver. 2 The Broom-man maketh his liuing most sweet,
with carrying broomes from street to street:

Cho. Who would desire a pleasanter thing,
than all the day long to doe nothing but sing.

ver. 3 The Chimney-sweeper all the long day,
he singeth and sweepeth the soote away:

Cho. Yet when he comes home although he be weary,
with his sweet wife he maketh full merry.

ver. 4 The Cobbler he fits cobling till noone,
and cobbleth his shooes till they be done?

Cho. Yet doth he not feare, and so doth say,
for he knows his worke will soone decay.

ver. 5 The Marchant man doth saile on the seas,
and lye on the ship-board with little ease:

Cho. Always in doubt the rocke is neare,
how can he be merry and make good cheare?

ver. 6 The husband-man all day goeth to plow,
and when he comes home he serueth his sow:

Cho. He moyleth and toyleth all the long yeare,
how can he be merry and make good cheare?

ve. 7 the seruingman waiteth from street to street,
with blowing his nailes and beating his feet:

Cho. And serueth for forty shillings a yeare,
that tis impossible to make good cheare.

8 Who liueth so merry and maketh such sport,
as those that be of thy poorest sort?

Cho. The poorest sort wheresoeuer they be,
they gather together by one, two, and three.

Bit. 9 And euery man will spend his penny,
what makes such a shot among a great many?

FINIS

By a banke as I lay, lay ...

Thomas Ravenscroft

Treble

Mediivs

Tenor

Bassvs

By a banke as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, Musing on a thing that was

By a banke as I lay, lay, lay, Musing on a thing that was

By a banke as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, Musing on a thing that was

By a banke as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, Musing on a thing that was

7

past and gone hey ho, In the mer-ry month of May, O some what be -

past and gone hey ho, In the mer-ry month of May, O some what be -

past and gone hey ho, In the mer-ry month of May, O some what be -

past and gone hey ho, In the mer-ry month of May, O some what be -

13

fore the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the:

fore the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the:

fore the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the:

fore the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the:

2

O the gentle Nightigale, :| |:
the Lady and mistres of all Musicke,
She sits downe euer in the dale,
singing with her notes small,
Quauering them wonderfull thicke. :| |:

O for Ioy my spirits were quicke,
to heare the aweet Bird how mereli she could sing,
And said good Lord defend,
England with thy most holy hand,
And saue Noble Iames our King.

To morrow the Fox will come to towne

Thomas Ravenscroft

The singing part

Treble
Medius
Tenor
Basses

To mor-row the Fox will come to towne, keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe: To
To mor - row: keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe,
To mor - row: keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe,
To mor - row: keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe,

5
mor-row the Fox will come to towne, O keep you all wel there. I must de sire you neigh-bors
O keep we all well there,
O keep we all well there,
O keep we all well there,

10
all, to hal-low the fox out of the hall, and cry as loud as you can call, hoope,
whoop,
whoop,
whoop,

15

&c. and cry as loud as you can cal, O keep you all well there.
 whoop, :||: O keep you all well there.
 &c. O keep you all well there.
 whoop, whoop, whoop, whoop, O keep you all well there.

2. Hee'l steal the Cock out from his flock,
 keep, keep, keep, keep keepe:
 Hee'l steal the Cock euen from his flock,
 O keepe you all well there.
 I must desire, &c.

4. Hee'l steal the Duck out of the brook
 keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe:
 Hee'l steale the Duck out of the brook,
 O keep we all well there.
 I must, &c.

3. Hee'l steal the Hen out of the pen,
 Keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe.
 Hee'l steale the Hen out of the pen,
 O keepe you all well there.
 I must desire, &c.

5. Hee'l steal the lamb euen from his dam,
 Keep, keep, keep, keep, keepe.
 Hee'l steal the Lamb euen from his dam,
 O keepe we all well there,
 I must, &c.

Willy prethe goe to bed

Thomas Ravenscroft

Sing softly

Treble
Willy. hey trol-ly:

Sing softly

Medivs
Willy. hey ho, tro lo ly lo ly lo, :||:

The singing part.

Tenor
8 Wil - ly pre-the goe to bed, for thou wilt haue a drow-sie head, To

sing softly

Bassvs

Willy: hey trol - ly lo,

5

chorus.

hey

chorus.

hey ho tro-

8 mor-row we must a hun - ting, and be-times be stir - ring, With a hey trol-ly,

chorus.

hey trol -

10

trol - ly, :||: lo ly ly, lo ly ly :||: hey ho tro lo lo ly ly ly lo.

ly :||: lo ly ly, lo ly ly :||: hey ho tro lo ly lo ly ly lo.

8 lo - ly, lo-ly, lo ly, &c. hey ho tro lo lo lo ly ly lo.

ly :||: trol-ly ly, lo ly ly, hey :||:

2. It is like to be fayre weather
couple vp all thy hounds together:
Couple Iolly with little Iolly,
couple Trole with old Trolly,
With a hey tro ly lo ly,
Tro ly lo ly lo.
3. Couple Finch with black Trole,
couple Chaunter with Iumbole:
Let beaty goe at liberty,
for she doth know her duty.
With a hey, &c.
4. Let Merry goe loose it makes no matter,
for cleanly sometimes she will clatter,
And yet I am sure she will not stray,
but keepe with vs still, all the day.
With a hey, &c.
5. With O masters and wot you were,
this other day start a Hare?
On what call hill vpon the knole,
and there she started before Trole.
With a hey, &c.
6. And downe she went the common dale,
with all the hounds at her tale:
With yaffe, yaffe a yaffe,
hey Trol, hey Vhanter, hey Iumbole,
With a hey, &c.
7. See how Cooper choos it in,
and so doth Gallant now begin?
Looke how Trol begins to tattle,
tarry a while yee shall heare him prattle.
With a hey, &c.
8. For Beauty begins to wag her tayle,
of Cleanlines helpe we shall not faile:
And Chanter opens very well:
but Merry she doth beare the bell.
With a hey, &c.
9. Goe prick the path, and down the laune,
she vsch still her old traine:
She is gone to what call wood,
Where we are like to doe no good.
What hey tro ly lo ly lo,
tro ly lo &c.

Yonder comes a Courteous Knight,

Thomas Ravenscroft

The singing part

Treble
Medivs
Tenor
Bassvs

Yonder comes a courteous Knight, Luste-ly raking o-uer the lay, He was well ware of a
Yonder comes:
Yonder comes:
Yonder comes:

6 *Chorus*

bon - ny lasse, as she came wand-ring o - uer the way, Then she sang downe a downe,
Then she sang downe a downe,
Then she sang downe a downe,
Then she sang downe a downe,

10

hey downe der - ry [downe,] then she & c.
hey der-ry downe der - ry, :||:
hey downe der - ry downe, then she, & c.
hey der-ry downe der - ry, then she "& c."

2. Ioue you speed fayre Lady, he said,
among the leaues that be so greene:
If I were a king and wore a Crowne,
full soone faire Lady should thou be a queen.
Then she sang, downe, & c.
3. Also Loue saue you faire Lady;
among the Roses that be so res:
If I haue not my will of you,
full soone faire Lady shall I be dead.
Then she sang. & c.
4. Then he lookt East, then he lookt West,
hee lookt Nort, so did he South:
He could not finde a priny place,
for all lay in the Diuels mouth.
Then she sang. & c.
5. If you will carry me gentle Sir,
a mayde vnto my fathers hall:
Then you shall haue your will of me,
vnder purple and vnder paule.
Then she sang & c.
6. He set her vp vpon a Steed,
and himselfe vpon another:
And all the day he rode her by,
as though they had beene sister and brother.
Then she sang & c.
7. When she came to her fathers hall
it was well walled round about:
She yode in at the wicket gate,
and shut the foure ear'd foole without.
Then she sang, & c.
8. You had me (quote she) abroad in the field,
among the corne amidst the hay:
Where you might had your will of mee,
for, in good faith sir, I neuer said nay,
Then she sang, & c.
9. Ye had me also amid the field,
among the rushes that were so browne:
Where you might had your will of me,
but you had not the face to lay me downe,
Then she sang, & c.
10. He pulled out his nut - brovne sword,
And wipt the sust off with his sleeue:
And said; Ioues curse come to his heart,
that any woman would beleue.
Then she sang, & c.
11. When you haue your owne true loue,
a mile or twaine out of the towne,
Spare not for her gay clothing,
but lay her body flat on the ground.
Then she sang, & c.

Rounds or Chaches of 4 Voices

Ut, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La from Deuteromelia

Thomas Ravenscroft

I
Ut, Re, Mi,

II
Hey downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, Fare - well my hart of

III
downe, downe, downe, &c.

IV
thiges as white as Milke, Shee is a Bird of price, Hey

4
Fa, Sol, La,

golde, Fare - well my Pigs nye, Fare -

downe, downe, &c.

downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, a-dew, Fare - well my pret - ty

7
La, Sol, Fa,

well the flo - wer of all the world, The

downe, downe, &c. Her lips they were as soft as a - - ny

Nell, Thou bea - rest the Bell, But you doe well, If you not

10

Mi, Re, Ut.
 like may no man see, may no man see, Hey downe, downe,
 silke, Her breath as sweet as spice, Her legges, her
 tell where I doe dwell, And so fare - well.

O my loue, lou'st thou me?

Thomas Ravenscroft

I O my Loue,
 II lou'st thou mee? Then
 III quickly come and saue him that
 IV dyes for thee.

Go to Ioan Glouer

Thomas Ravenscroft

I Go to Ioane Glo-uer,
 II tell her I loue her, and
 III at the mid of the Moone
 IV I will come to her

The maide shee went a milking

Thomas Ravenscroft

I The maide shee went a mil - king, all *S.*
 II in a mis-ty mor - ning
 III downe fell her mil - king pale,
 IV vp went her diddle, diddle tayle. The

ICVBAK

Thomas Ravenscroft

I I C V B A K,
 II and e - uer-more will be, *S.*
 III though John Cooke he saith nay,
 IV O what a knaue is he?

Sing with thy mouth, sing with thy heart

Thomas Ravenscroft

I Sing with thy mouth, sing with thy heart
 II like faith-full friends, sing loath to de-part,
 III though friends to - ge - ther may not al-ways remaine, yet
 IV loath to de - part sing once a-gaine

By hils and dales shee roade

Thomas Ravenscroft

I By hils and dales shee roade, shee roade, and
 II downe, downe, downe, downe in a May mor - ning be - times, :||:
 III Tho-rough the woods, :||: This
 IV Hey downe, downe, downe der - - ry, hey,
 3 fol-lowed still the game, shee roade so fast that downe,
 I heard an old swod say to a young
 Trull full swift - ly springs, with a mer - ry note chaun-ting, where a Knaue was
 &c. It is a light heart and a hea - uie

6

that downe shee fell, And then appear'd her shame, Hey downe, downe,
drabbe this geare is thine and mine.
haun - ting, and so lost her a - perne - strings,
purse which makes a man so mer - ry.

The Pigion is neuer woe

Thomas Ravenscroft

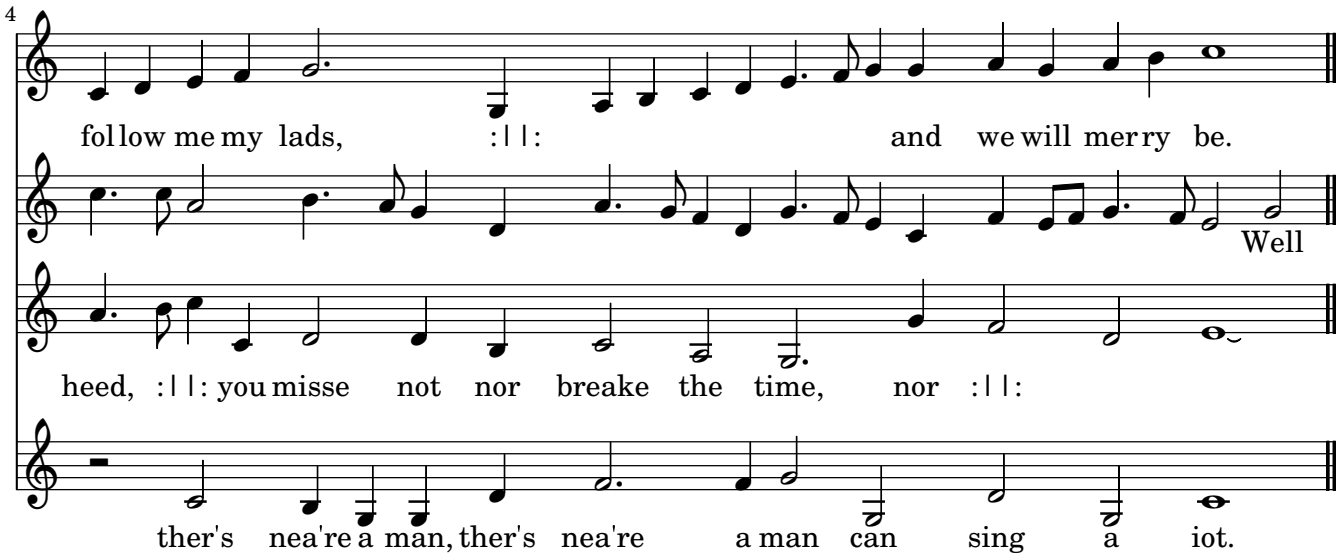
I The Pi-gion is ne - uer woe, till a
II ben - ting she goe, with
III heaue and hoe, so
IV let the winde blow.

Hey downe, a downe, sing you Three

Thomas Ravenscroft

I Hey downe, a downe, a downe, sing you three af - ter me, and
II Fa la la la la. :||:
III sung be - fore hold fast, :||: :||: hold fast be time, take
IV for if thou misse the base a note,

4



follow me my lads, :||: and we will merry be. Well

heed, :||: you misse not nor breake the time, nor :||:

ther's nea're a man, ther's nea're a man can sing a iot.

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