



A TABLE OF ALL
The Songs contained in
this **BOOKE.**

COVRT VARIETIES.

1. **C**anst thou Loue. 4. Voc.
2. **N**ow flowers. 4. Voc.
3. **H**aste, haste, post haste. 5. Voc.
4. **W**ill yee loue me. 5. Voc.
5. **L**ong haue I bene perplext. 3. Voc.
6. **H**eigh ho, away the Mare. 4. Voc.

CITIE ROVND S.

7. **B**roomes for old shoes. 4. Voc.
8. **I** pray good Mother. 3. Voc.
9. **M**y mistress will not be content. 4. Voc.
10. **I** lay with an old man. 4. Voc.

CITIE CONCEITS.

11. **W**here are you faire Maides. 5. Voc.
12. **M**y master is so wise. 4. Voc.

13. **M**aides to beds. 4. Voc.
14. **O**yes, Oyes. 4. Voc.

COVNTRY ROVND S.

15. **H**E that will an Ale-house keepe. 3. Voc.
16. **A**nd see'st thou my Cow. 3. Voc.
17. **K**it and Tom chide. 4. Voc.
18. **D**ery ding, ding, daffon. 3. Voc.
19. **A**s I went by the way. 5. Voc.

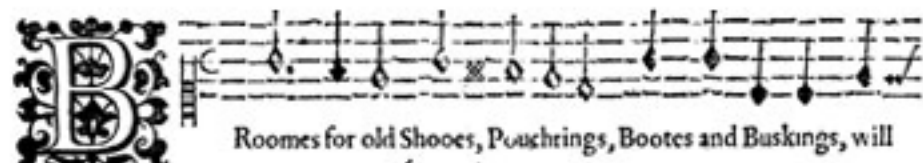
COVNTRY PASTIMES.

20. **T**here were three Ravens. 4. Voc.
21. **I**t was the Frogge in the well. 4. Voc.
22. **I** haue house and land in Kent. 4. Voc.
23. **R**emember O thou man. 4. Voc.

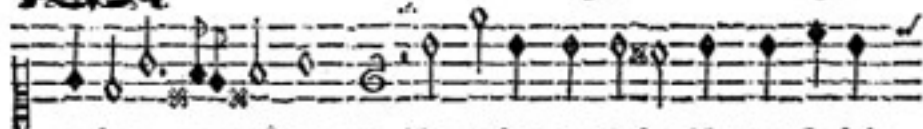
FINIS.



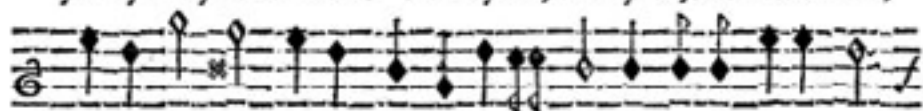
CITIE ROVND.



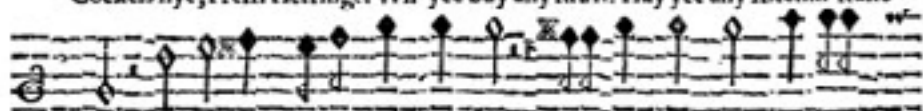
Roomes for old Shooes, Pouchtrings, Bootes and Buskings, will



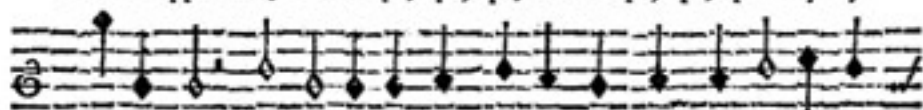
yee buy a - ny new Broome ? New Oysters, new Oysters, New new Cockels,



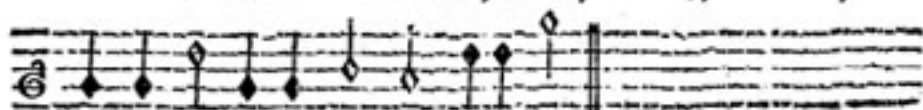
Cockels nye, Fresh Herrings: Wil' yee buy any straw? Hay yee any Kitchin-stuffe



Maides? Pippins fine, Cherrie ripe, ripe, ripe, Cherrie ripe, ripe, ripe. Hay any



Wood to cleaue? Giue eare to the clocke, beware your locke, your fire and your



light, and God glue you good night, one a Clocke.

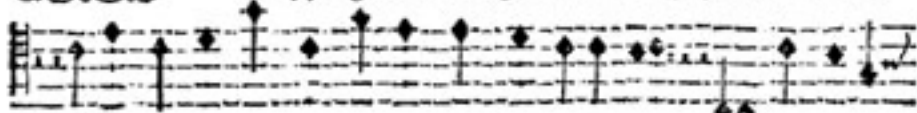
LITTLE ROUNDS.

3. VOC.

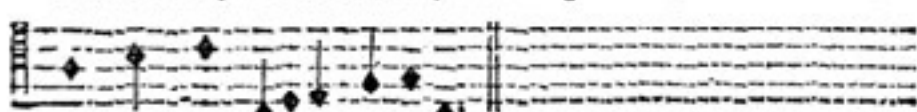
8.



Pray you good Mother, give me leaue to play with little Iohn,



to make his Bed, and combe his head, and come againe anon, or elsē beate me as



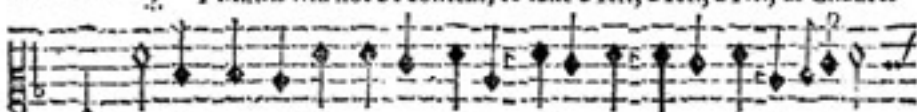
you thinke good, for I loue Iohn alone.

3. VOC.

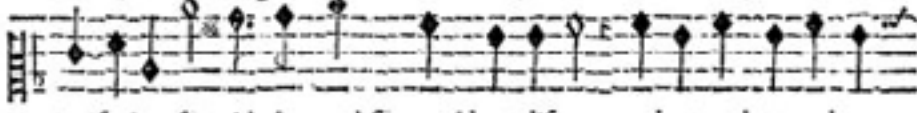
9.



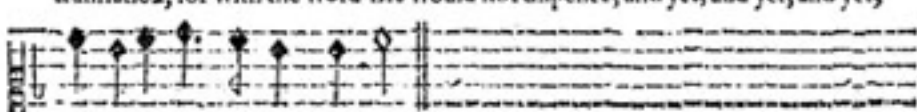
Y Mistris will not be content, to take a Iest, a Iest, a Iest, as Chaucer



meant, but following stil the womans fashion, allows it, allows it, for the new



translation, for with the word sit would not dispence, and yet, and yet, and yet,

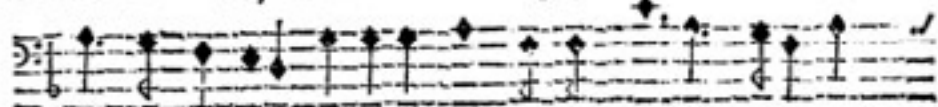
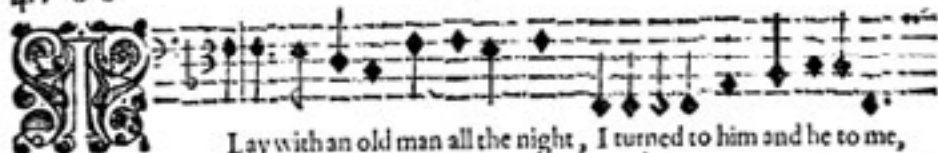


and yet. I know the lous the fence..

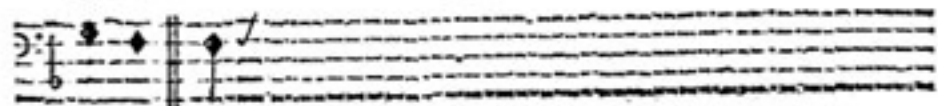
CITIE ROVNDS.

4 VOC

10.



hee could not doe so well as hee might, but hee would faine, but it would



not bee.

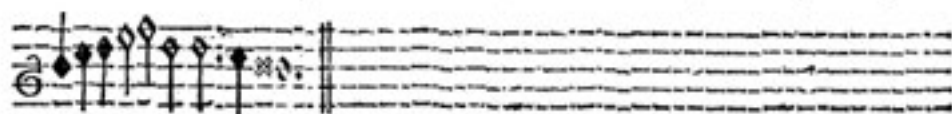
CITIE CONCEITES.

TREBLE.

5. VOC.

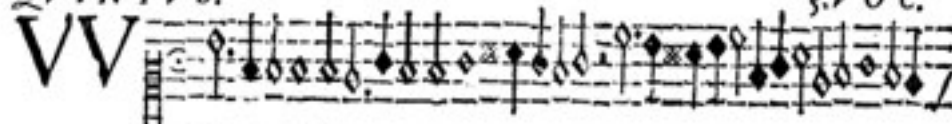


Here are you.

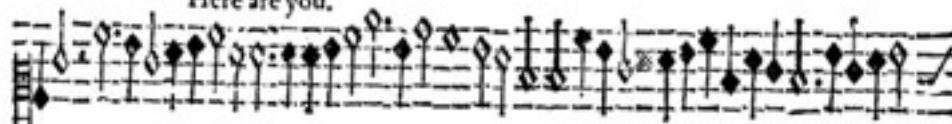


QUINTUS.

5. VOC.

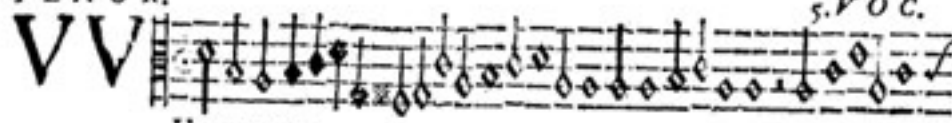


Here are you.

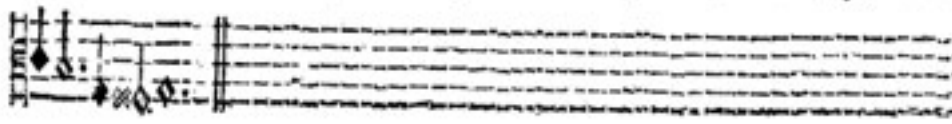
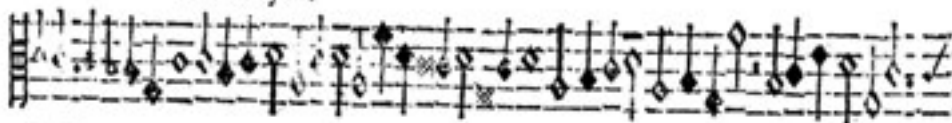


TENOR.

5. VOC.



Here are you.



CITIE CONCEITES.

The Scriueners seruants Song of Holborne.

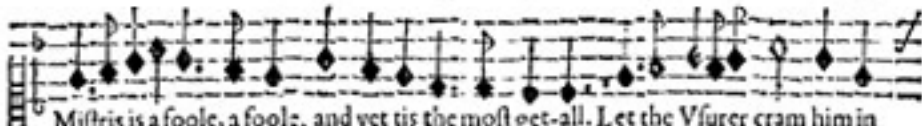
Medius.

12.

4. *Voc.*



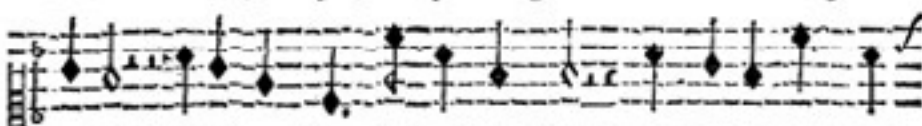
Y master is so wise, so wise, that hee's proceeded wittall, my



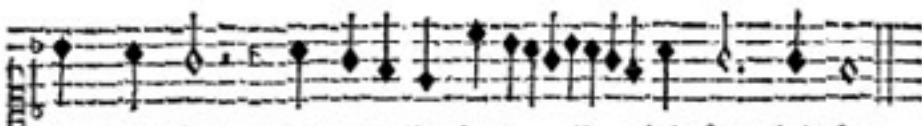
Mistris is a foole, a foole, and yet tis the most get-all. Let the Vfuror cram him in



interest that excell, their pits, their pits enough to damme him before he goes



to hell. In Holborne some: In Flectestreete some: where care he come, there



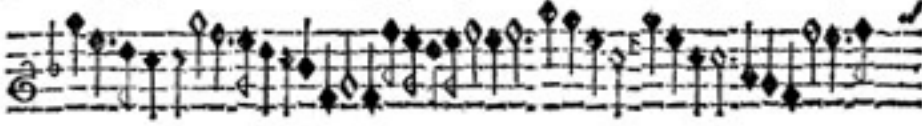
some, there some, Where care, .ij. where, .ij. theirs some, theirs some.

T R E B L E.

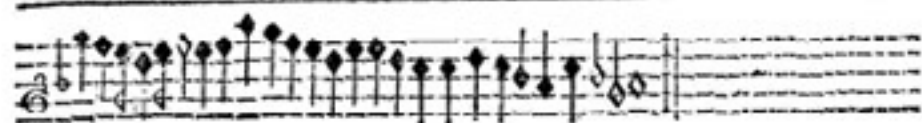
5. *V O C.*



Y Master is so wise.

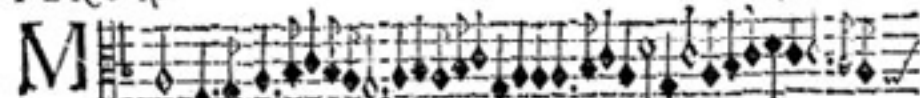


CITIE CONCEITES.

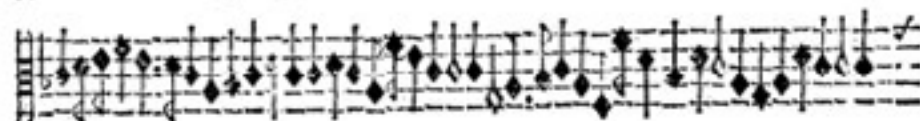
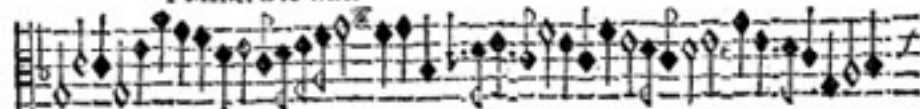


TENOR.

4. VOC.

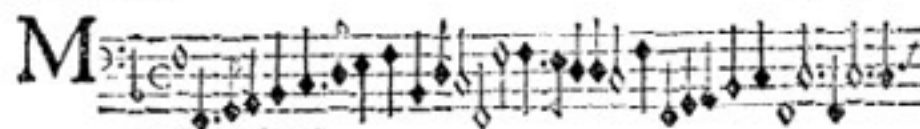


Y Maffer is fo wife.



BASSVS.

4. VOC.



Y Maffer is fo wife.

