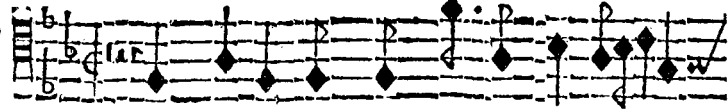
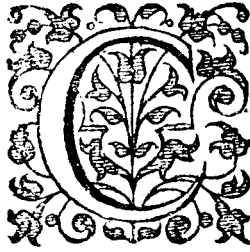


Hodge Trillindle to his Zweet hort Malkyn.

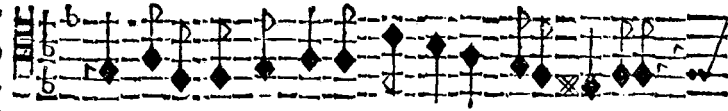
Vurst bart.

DENOR.

4. VOC.



Oame Malkyn, hurle thine oyz at Hodge Trillindle,



And zet a zide thy Distane thy Distane and thy Zpindle,



a little little tyny let a ma braft my minde, to thee which I haue vownd as



ghurst as ghinde, yet loaue ma (Zweet, Zweet, Zweet,) a little tyny vit, and



wee a little little Wedelocke wooll gommit, a little little tyny Wedelocke



wooll gommit, y vaith wooll wee, wooll wee, that wee woolly vaith lo.

Zegund bart vollowes.

Vurst bart

DREBLE.

4. VOC.



Oame Malkyn, &c.

