

Rounds or Catches of foure Voices.

30

Cannons in the vnison.

4 Voc.

Hey downe downe ,il, hey d. d. d. a d,d,d.down
 heaue and ho, Rumbelo, follow me my sweet heart
 follow me where I goe Shall I goe walke the woods fo wild, wandering
 here and there as I was once full fore beguild, what remedy though alas for
 loue I die with woe, Oft haue I ridden vpon my gray nag, and with his cut
 tayle he plaid the wag, and down he fell vpon his cragge, fa la re la, la ri dan
 dino. Hey *et supra.*