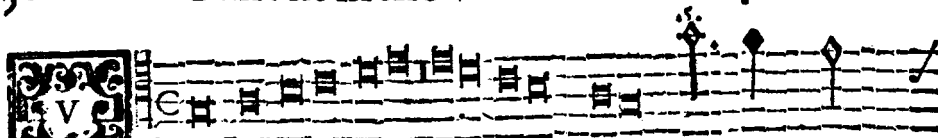
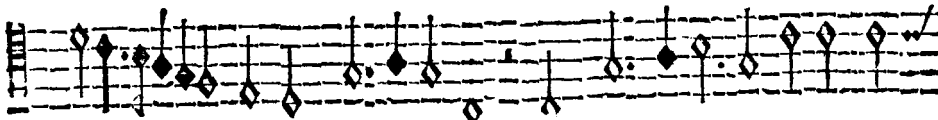


Canons in the vnison.

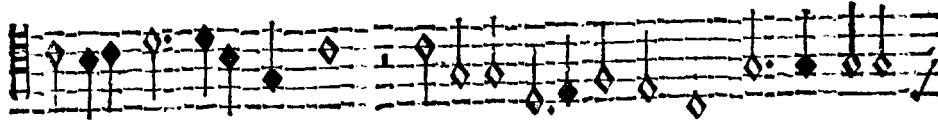
4 Voc.



T, re, me, fa, sol, la, la, sol, fa, me, re, vt. Hey downe downe



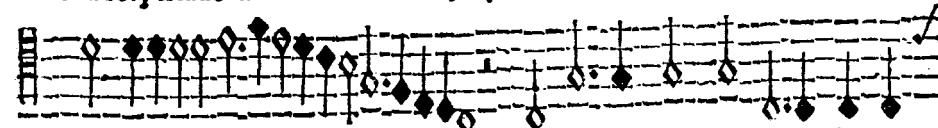
.ii. hey downe .ii. downe a. My heart of gold as true as Steele



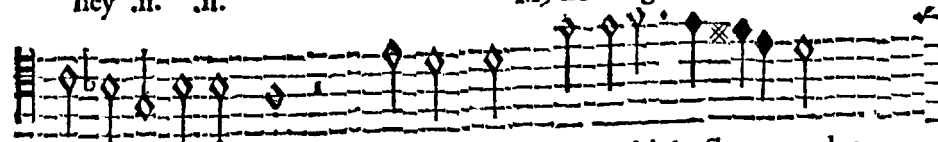
as I me leant vnto the bowres, but if my Lady loue me well, Lord so Robin



lowres, heaue and hoe Rumbelo, hey trollo trolly lo, hey trolly trolly



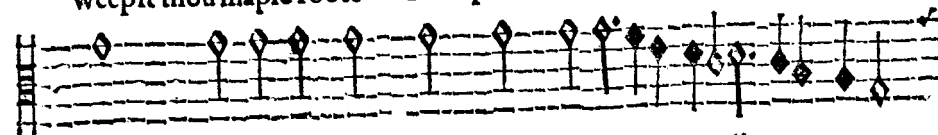
hey .ii. .ii. My Ladies gone to Canterbury,



S. Thomas be her boote. Shee met with Kate of Malmfbury, why



weepst thou maple roote: O sleepest thou or wakst thou Ieffery,



Cooke, the rost it burnes, turne round about about, .ii.