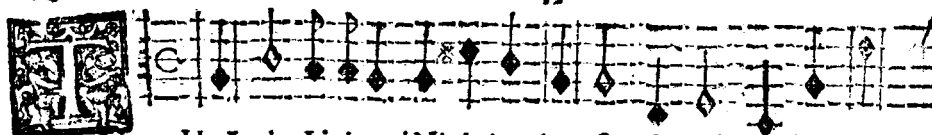


Canons in the vnison:

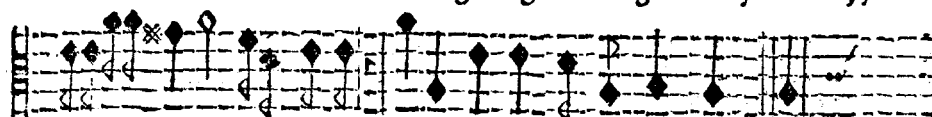
4 Voc.

61

.S.

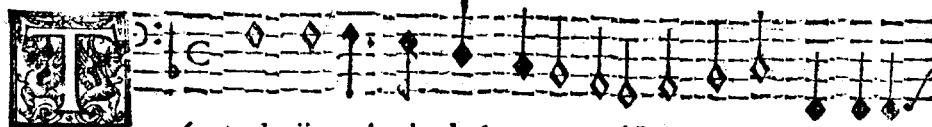


He Larke Linit and Nightingale to sing some say are best, yet



merily sings little Robin, pretty Robin with the red breast. The *vs supra*

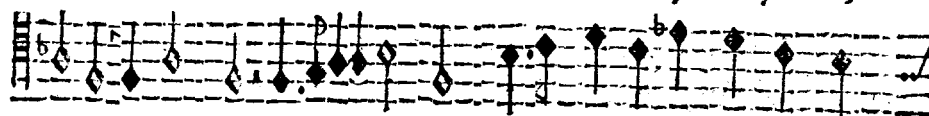
62



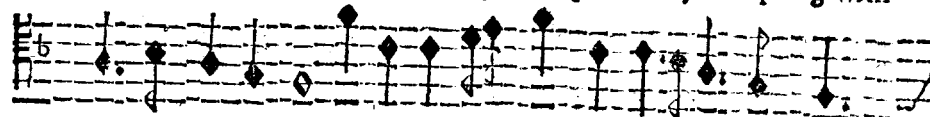
.S. trole .ii. trole the bole to me, and I will trole the same again



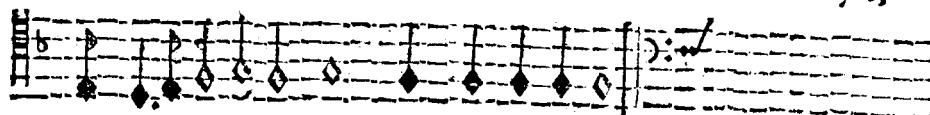
to thee, beginne now hold in now, for we must merry be as you see, be



lusty so must we, Oh it is a braue thing for to passe away the spring with



mirth and ioy to sing, Tan tan tan tara tant tant, all a flant braue boyes,



what ioy is this to see, when friends so well agree. Trole *vs supra*.