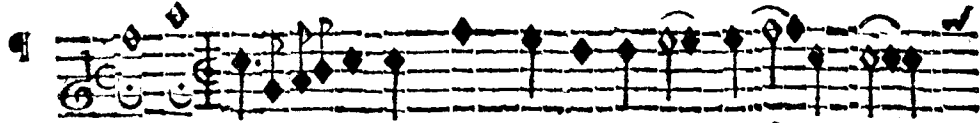


7

The Satyres Daunce.

TREBLE.

4. VOC



hoe! hoe! that in his bountie would vouchsafe, to grace the humble, humble,

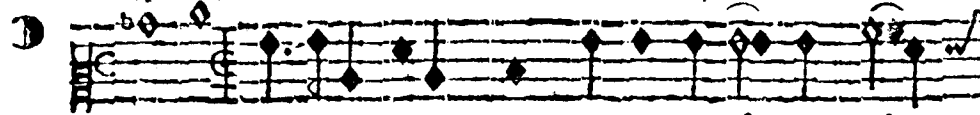


humble *Syluans* & their shag

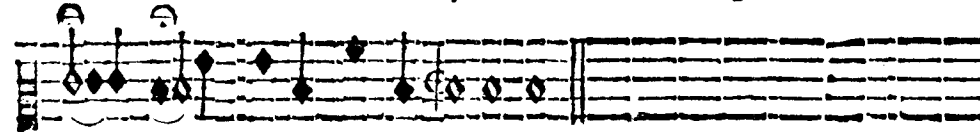
gy race.

TENOR.

4. VOC.



hoe! hoe! that in his bounty would vouchsafe, to grace the humble,



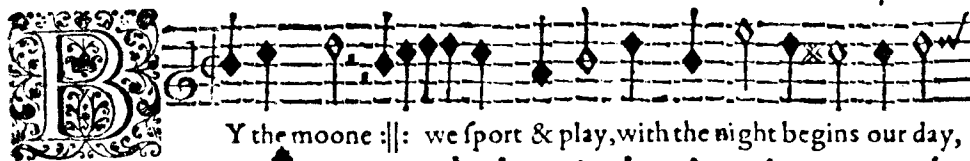
humble, humble *Syluanes* and their shaggy race.

8

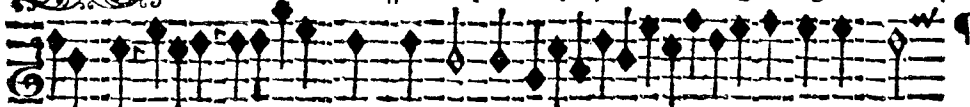
The Urchins Daunce.

TREBLE.

4 VOC



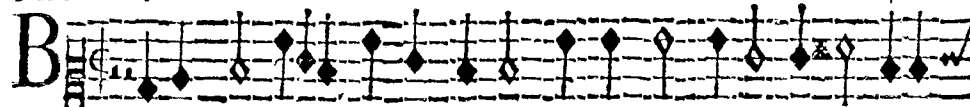
Y the moone :: we sport & play, with the night begins our day,



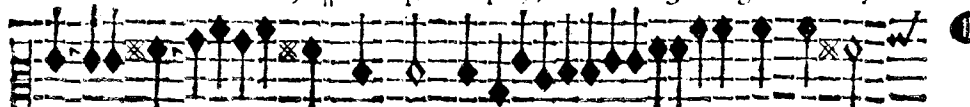
as we friske :: the dew doth fall, trip it, :: little *Urchins* all,

TENOR.

4. VOC



Y the Moone, :: we sport & play, with the night begins our day, as we



friske, :: the dew doth fall, trip it, :: little *Urchins* all,