

I **Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.**

S it fell on a holy day, ij.
 holyday, and vpon an holy tide a, ij. tide a: *John*
Dory bought him an ambling Nag, ij. ambling
 Nag to *Paris* for to ride a. :||: ride a. And when :

2 And when *John Dory* to *Paris* was come, :||:
 a little before the gate a : :||:
John Dory was fitted, the porter was witted, :||:
 to let him in thereat a : :||:

3 The first man that *John Dory* did meet, :||:
 was good King *John* of France a : :||:
John Dory could well of his courtesie, :||:
 but fell downe in a trance a. :||:

4 A pardon, a pardon my Liege & my king, :||:
 for my merie men and for me a : :||:
 And all the Churles in merie England, :||:
 He bring them all bound to thee a. :||:

5 And *Nicholl* was then a Cornish man, :||:
 a little beside *Bohydc* a : :||:
 And he mande forth a good blacke Barke, :||:
 with fiftie good oares on a side a. :||:

6 Run vp my Boy vnto the maine top, :||:
 and looke what thou canst spie a : :||:
 Who, ho; who, ho; a goodly ship I do see, :||:
 I trow it be *John Dory*. :||:

7 They hoist their Sailes both top and top, :||:
 the meiffeine and all was tride a : :||:
 And euery man stood to his lot, :||:
 what euer should betide a. :||:

8 The roving Cannons then were ptide, :||:
 and dub a dub went the drumme a : :||:
 The braying Trumpets lowde they cride, :||:
 to courage both all and some a. :||:

9 The grappling hooks were brought at length, :||:
 the browne bill and the sword a : :||:
John Dory at length, for all his strength, :||:
 was clapt fast vnder board a. :||:

B