



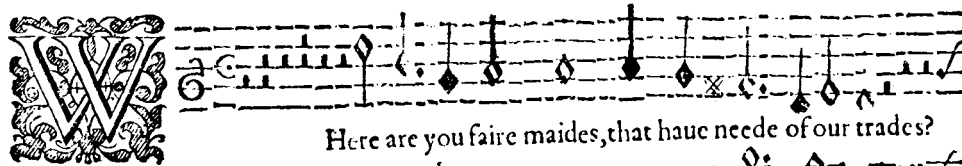
CITIE CONCEITES.

The Painters Song of London.

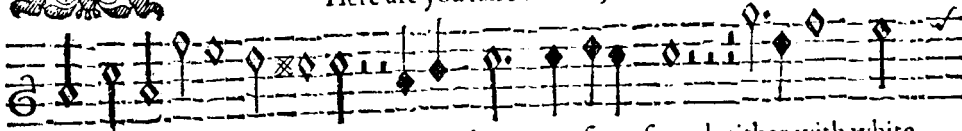
Medius.

II.

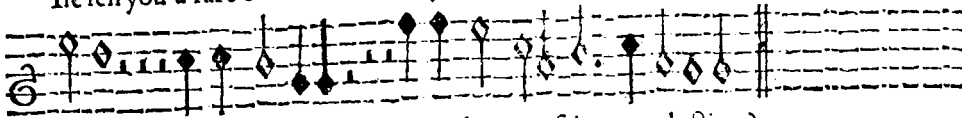
5. *Voc.*

W 

Here are you faire maides, that haue neede of our trades?

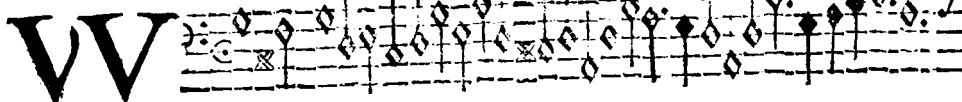


He sell you a rare confection: will yee haue your faces spread, either with white



or red? will yee buy any, will yee buy any faire complection?

BASSVS.

W 

Here are you.



2. My drugges are no dregges,
For I haue whites of Egges,
Made in a rare confection.
Red Learher and Surfiet water,
Scarlet colour or Staues-aker,
Will yee buy any faire complection?