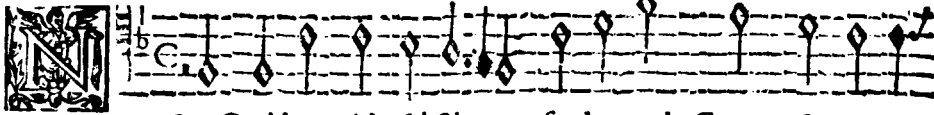


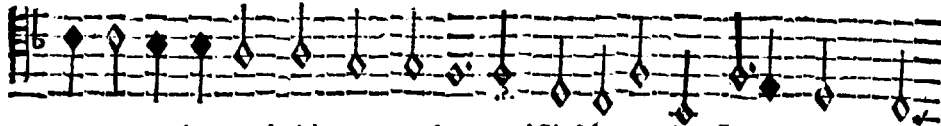
7

Canons in the vnison.

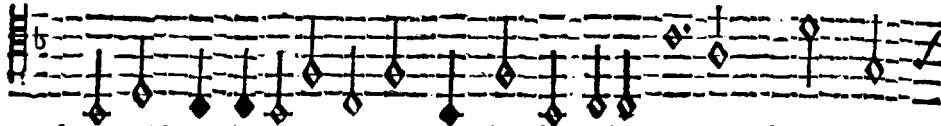
3 Voc.



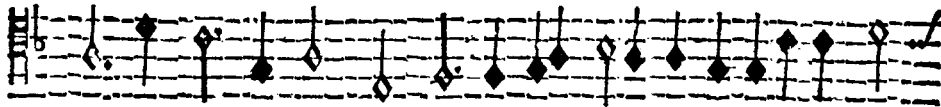
ON God bee with old Simeon, for he made Cannes for many



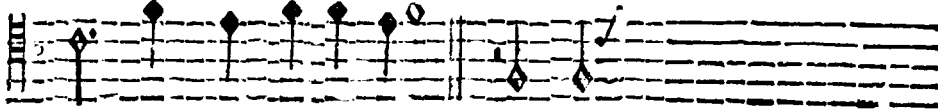
a one, and a good old man was he, And linkia was his Torneyman, and



hee could tippie of euey can, and thus he said to me, to whome drinke



yon fir knaue, to you, then hey ho lolly linkin, I spie a knaue ia drin-

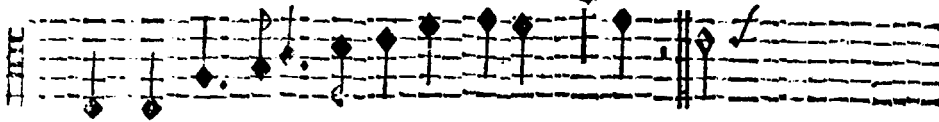


king, come trele the bole to me. Now God *vs supra.*

8



Ell fare the Nightingale, faire fall the Thrush cocke too,



but foule faire the filthie bird that singeth Cuckow, *Wel vs supra.*