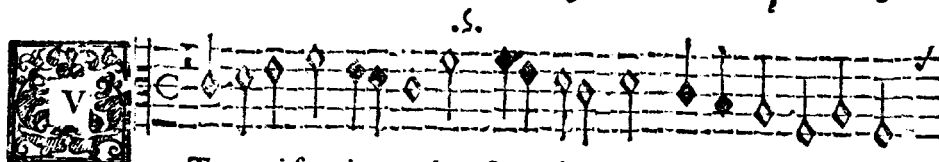


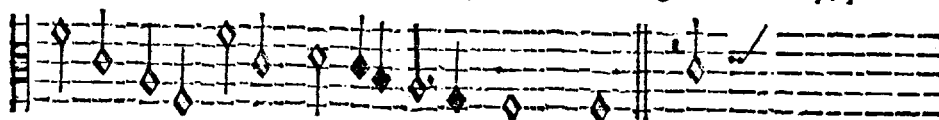
Canons in the vnison,

4 Voc.

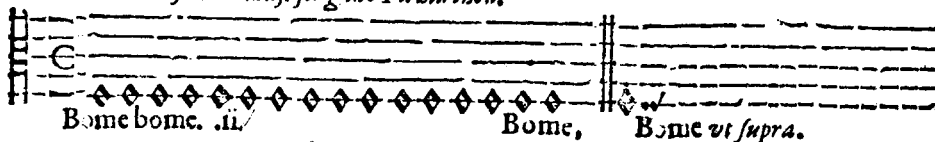
.s.



T re mi fa mi re vt, hey Jerry derry sing and be nerry, *quando*



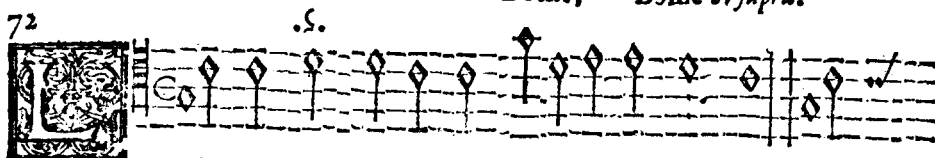
veni quando caelis, whip little Davids bome, bome. *Vt vt supra.*
The four must sing the Fa burthen.



Bome bome. .ii. Bome, Bome *vt supra.*

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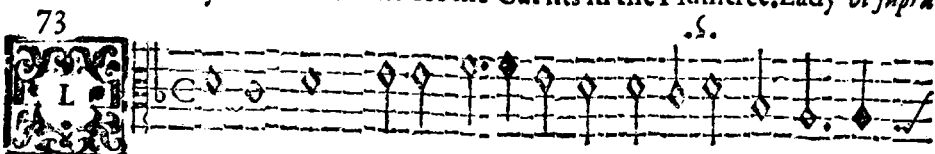
.s.



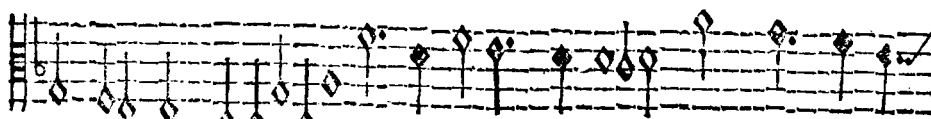
Ady come down and see the Cat fits in the Plumtree, *Lady vt supra*

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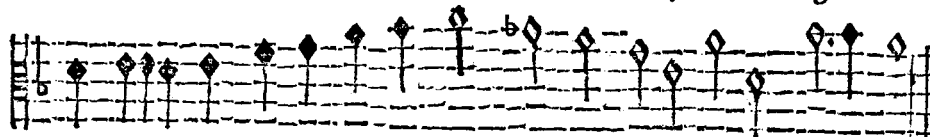
.s.



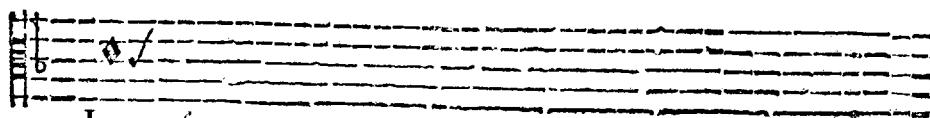
One, loue sweet loue for euermore farewell to thee, for fortune



hath deceiued me .iii. Fortune my foe, most contrary hath wrought me



this misery, but yet my loue, my sweet loue farewell to thee, farewell to thee.



Loue *vt supra.*