

Of the Hearne and the Ducke.

TREBLE.

4. VOC.

Dye fearfull Duckes, and climbe no more so high, :||: :||: The Nyas
 Hawke will kisse the Azure Skie. But when our Soare Hawkes flye, & stiffe windes blowe : then
 long to late vve Falkners crye bey lo, bey lo, :||:
 bey lo, bey lo. But when &c.

TENOR.

4. VOC.

Dye fearfull Duckes :||: and climbe no more so high, and :||: The Nyss Hawke will
 kisse the Azure Skie. But when our Soare Hawkes flye and swift windes blowe, then long to late
 vwe Falkners crye bey bo bey lo, :||: bey lo :||: bey :||:
 bey lo :||: bey lo But when &c.