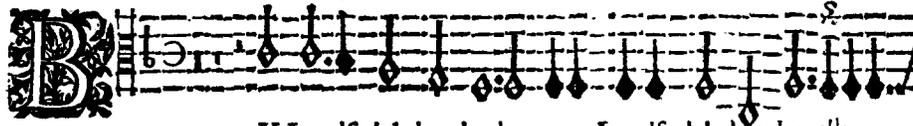


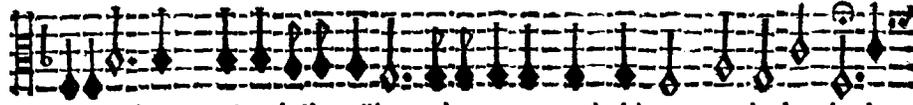
Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

4

BASSVS.



Y Landf-dale hey ho, by mery Landf-dale, hey ho, :||:



there dwelt a iolly miller, and a very good old man was he, hey ho, he



had, he had and a sonne a, he had, :||: he had, he had :

- 2 He had, he had and a sonne a, :||:
men called him *Renold*,
and mickle of his might was he, was he, hey ho.
- 3 And from his father a wode a, :||:
his fortune for to seeke,
from mery Landsdale wode he, wode he, hey ho.
- 4 His father would him seeke a, :||:
and found him fast a sleepe,
among the leaues greene was he, was he, hey ho.
- 5 He tooke, he tooke him vp a, :||:
all by the lilly white hand,
and set him on his feet, and bad him stand, hey ho.
- 6 He gaue to him a benbow, :||:
made all of a trusty tree,
and Arrowes in his hand and bad him let them flee.
- 7 And shoote was that that a did a, :||:
some say he shot a mile,
but halfe a mile and more was it was it, hey ho.
- 8 And at the halfe miles end, :||:
there stood an armed man,
this childe he shot him through, and through, and through, hey hoy.
- 9 His beard was all on a white a, :||:
as white as Whale is bone,
his eyes they were as cleare, as Christfall stone, hey ho.
- 10 And there of him they made a, :||:
good yeoman *Robin hood*,
Scarlet, and little *John*, and little *John*, hey ho.