

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices.

6



BASSVS

Ee be three poore Mariners, newly come from the seas, We
 spend our liues in icopardy, whiles other liue at ease. Shall we goe daunce the
 round: ||: and shall we goe daunce the round: ||: And
 he that is a bully boy, come pledge me on the ground. : ||:

2 We care not for those martiall men,
 that doe our states disdaine :
 But we care for those Marchant men,
 which doe our states maintaine.

3 To them we daunce this round, a round : ||:
 to them we dancethis round :
 And he that is a bully boy,
 come pledge me on the ground.