

Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.
TENOR.

19

B Y a banck as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, musing on a thing that was
 past and gone, hey ho, In the merry month of May, O some what before the
 day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the :

BASSVS.

B Y a bancke as I lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, lay, musing on a thing that
 was past and gone, hey ho, In the merry month of May, O some what before
 the day, Me thought I heard at the last, the last, the last. O the :

2 O the gentle Nightingale, :||:
 the Lady and mistres of all Musicke,
 She sits downe ever in the dale,
 singing with her notes small,
 Quauering them wonderfull thicke. :||:

O for Ioy my spirits were quicke,
 to heare the sweet Bird how merely she
 And said good Lord defend, (could sing,
 England with thy most holy hand,
 And saue Noble *James* our King.