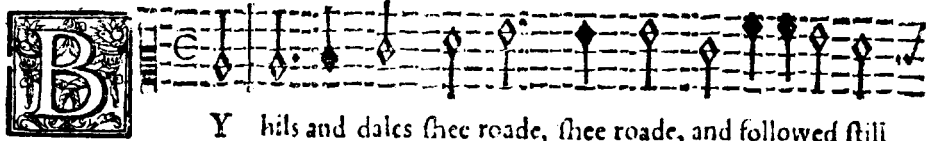
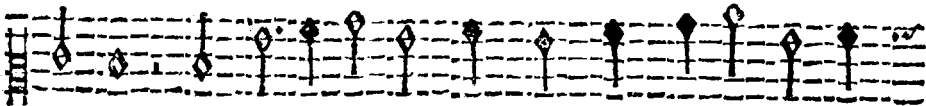


Rounds or Catches of 4. Voices.



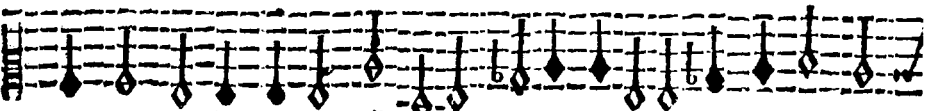
B Y hills and dales shee roade, shee roade, and followed still



the game, Shee roade so fast, that downe, that downe shee fell, And then

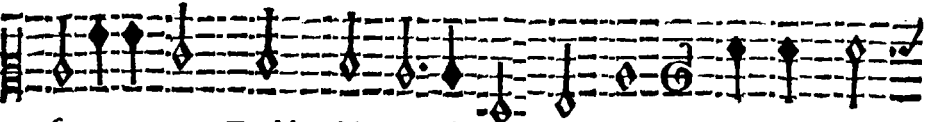


appear'd her shame, Hey downe, downe, downe, downe, downe, downe in

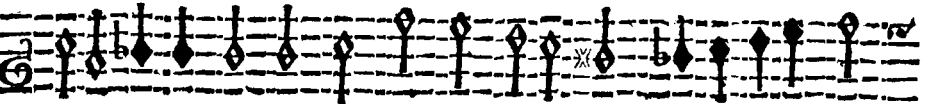


a May morning betimes, :||:

I heard an old swod



say to a young Drabbe this geare is thine and mine. Thorough the



woods, :||:

This Trull full swiftly springs, with a merry note



chanting, where a Knaue was haunting, and so lost her aperne-strings,