MELISMATA.

MUSICAL PHANSIES.

FITTING THE COURT,
CITIE, AND COUNTRY
HUMOURS.

To 3, 4, and 5 Voyces.

To all delightfull, except to the Spitefull,
To none offensive, except to the Pensive.

LONDON,
Printed by William Stansby for Thomas Adams, 1612.
TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFULL the true favorers of Musicke, and all ye true Mr. Thomas Ravenscroft, and Mr. William Ravenscroft Esquires.

Ight Worshipfull, I have been so much obliged to the courteous regard you have alwaies had of mee, that if I should not owe unto you my best endeavors, I should much contrary your kindnesses, and deservefully incurre the shame of ingratitude: Let it therefore stand with your good likings, that by these barmefesse Musicall Phantasies, I may shew unto the world, and hereby confesse, how much I am bound unto you.
The Epistle Dedicatory.

you; and when it shall further seeme good to your Worships to command me, I will not have ability or life that shall not be at your service.

London. 16. Aprilis. 1611.

Your Worships affectionate kinsman,

T. R.
TO THE NOBLEST OF THE COURT,LIBERALLEST OF THE COUNTRY, and freest of the CITIE.

O v may well perceive by the much variety herein composed, that my desire is to giue contentment in this kinde of Musicke to the skilfull, and most judicious of all fortes. And being little or much beholding to some of each rancke, I studie and strive to please you in your owne elements. Now if my paines proue your pleasures, you shall still keepe mee in paines to please you. And so I rest yours.

TR.B.M.
**A Table of All**
The Songs contained in this Booke.

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### Country Rounds

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FINIS.
The Courtiers good Morrow to his Mistris.

Medius.  1.  4. Voc.

Anst thou loue, and lie alone? Loue is so, loue is so dis-
gaced; pleasure is best, wherein is rest in a heart embraced. Rife, rife,

rife, day light do not burne out, Bels doe ring and Birdes doe sing,

only I that mourn out.  .ij.

Morning starre doth now appeare,
Wind is hush't, and skies cleare;
Come come away, come come away,
Canst thou loue and burne out day?
Rife, rife, rife, rife,
Day-light do not burne out,
Bels doe ring,
Birds doe sing,
Only I that mourn out.
Rise, rise, rise, day light do not burne out, Bels do ring,
and Birds do sing, only I that mourn out.

Rise, rise, day light do not burne out, Bels do ring, and Birds
do sing, only I that mourn out.

Rise, rise, rise, day light do not burne out, Bels do ring, and Birds do sing, only I that mourn out.
COVRT VARIETIES.

The Crowning of Belphebe.

Tenor.

OW bowres your odours breath, and all. iij. the ayre perfume, grow in this honor'd wreath, and with, and with, no stornes consume, hayle, hayle, and wel-come, wel-come her, Thou glorie, iij. Thou glorie of our greene, receive this bowrie Spheare, iij. and bee and bee the Shepheards Queene, and

Treble.

OW bowres your odours breath, and all. iij. the ayre perfume, grow in this honor'd wreath, and with no stornes no stornes consume.
COURT VARIETIES.

Medius.

Ow flowres your odours breath, and all, the ayre perfume, grow in this honor'd wreath, and with, and with, no stornes consume.

Bassus.

Ow flowres your odours breath, and all, the ayre perfume, grow in this honor'd wreath, and with, and with, no stornes consume.
COURT VARIETIES.

Tenor.

kneel, O kneel, and do her homage now, O

now, that calls our hearts like fate, Now rise, .ij. .ij. your humble

bowes bow, O bow, and lead her, .ij. and lead, and lead her to her state.

TREBLE.

be, .ii. the shepherds Queene.
COVRT VARIETIES.

MEDIVS.

BE, ii. the shepheard's Queene.

BASSVS.

BE, and be the shepheard's Queene.
Mercuries Song, the messengers of the Gods.

Medius.

After haste, post haste, make haste and away, the tide tarieth no man, it makes no delay. Trudge, trudge for thy life; for virtue must fly: these journeys are rise with thee, with the poor Mercurie.

Bassus.

5. Voc.
COURT VARIETIES.

TREBLE.

Aft, haste.

QUINTUS.

Aft, haste.

TENOR.

Aft, Haste.
The Courtiers Courtship to his Misstress.

Quintus.

I'll yee loue me Lady sweete, you are young and loue is meete, out alas, out alas, alas, who then will sport thee, wanton yet in the spring,

Loue is a pretie thing, Loue is a pretie thing, Kisse sweete, as louers doe proue,

kind to them that woe.

Bassus.
COURT VARIETIES.

The Misris to the Courtier.

MEDIES.

Fie away, fie away, fie, fie, fie, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, not I,

I lie a maide till I be forte,
Fie away, fie away, fie, fie, fie, no, no,

no, not I, no, no, no, no, no, not I.

TREBLE.

C 2
A Song of Pages, Cashiered from their Masters.

Treble.

Oung haue we bin perplexed and vexed, with a life that I loathed, now may we sing, hay ding, a ding, a ding, and leave to lament any longer, glad to the heart to depart. That I must bid adieu to my master, thanks to the heavens will I glue while I live, for joy, for joy, that I leave him; for gone may he be done. Trole we the Boles, let in pretie jollies, to carouse with the wenches, for gone while I live.

Medleys.

Oung haue we bin perplexed and vexed, with a life that I loathed, now may we sing, hay ding, a ding, a ding, and leave to lament any longer, glad to the heart to depart, that I must bid adieu to my master, thanks to the heavens will I glue.
while I live for joye, that I leave him, for iij. downe, neere more that
we see downe, trole we the boles, lets in pretie soules to carrouse with the
wenches, to carrouse, to iij. with the wenches, to carrouse with the wenches,

BASSVS.

Ong haue we bin perplext and vext, with a life that I loathed, now may we
sing, say ding, a ding, a ding, and leave to lament any longer, glad to the heart
to depart that I must bid adew to my master, thankes to the heauens will I give,
while I live for joye, for joye, that I leave him foroye, downe, iij.
nor againe to come at vs, trole we the Boles, lets in pretie soules to car-
rouse with the wenches, to iij. to iij. to iij. with the wenches, to carrouse with
the wenches.
COURT VARIETIES.

Servants out of Service, are going to the City to looke for new.

TREBLE.

Eigh ho, away the Mare, let vs set aside all care, aside all care,
if any man be disposed to trie, Lo e here comes a lustie crew, a lustie crew, that are
enforced to crie, anew Master, anew, ij. ij. anew Master, a
new, Hay now, ij. weele take small paines, and yet
will thrive, hay now.

BASSVS.

Eigh ho, away the Mare, let vs set aside all care, if any man be
depos'd to trie, Lo e here comes a lustie crew, that are enforced to crie,

anew Master, anew, ij. ij. anew Master anew, Hey now

weele cut their throates that

are alive.
COVRT VARIETIES.

MEDIVS. 4. VOC.

Eigh hoe, away the Mare, let vs set aside all care, .ij. let aside all care, if any man be disposed to trie, Loe here comes a lustie crew, Loe, .ij. that are enforced to trie, anew Master anew, .ij. .ij. Master, anew Master anew. We neither minde to begge nor flater.

TENOR. 4. VOC.

Eigh hoe away the Mare, let vs set aside all care, .ij. if any man be disposed to trie, Loe here comes a lustie crew, a lustie crew, that are enforced to crie, anew Master anew, .ij. .ij. anew Master anew. We will have more then we deserue.
CITIE ROVNDs.

Roomes for old Shooes, Pouchrings, Bootes and Buskings, will yee buy any new Broome? New Oysters, new Oysters, New new Cockels,

Cockels nye, Freth Herring: Will yee buy any straw? Hay yee any Kitchin-stuffe

Maides? Pippins fine, Cherrie ripe, ripe, ripe, Cherrie ripe, ripe, ripe. Hay any

Wood to cleave? Giue care to the clocke, beware your locke, your fire and your

light, and God giue you good night, one a Clocke.
Pray you good Mother, give me leve to play with little John,
to make his Bed, and combe his head, and come againe anon, or else beate me as

you thinke good, for I love John alone.

Y Mistris will not be content, to take a leaf, a leaf, a leaf, as Chaucer

meant, but following fill the womans fashion, allowes it, allowes it, for the new

translation, for with the word she would not dispence, and yet, and yet, and yet,

and yet I know she loves the fense.
CITIE ROUNDS.

4. VOC 10.

Lay with an old man all the night, I turned to him and he to me,

hee could not doe so well as hee might, but hee would saine, but it would

not bee.
The Painter's Song of London

Medius.

Here are ye faire maides, that have neede of our trades?

I le tell you a rare confection: will ye have your faces spread, either with white or red? will ye buy any, will ye buy any faire complection?

Bassys.

Here are you.

2. My drugges are no dregges,
For I have whites of Egges,
Made in a rare confection.
Red Leather and Sultet water,
Scarlet colour or Staeck-aker,
Will ye buy any faire complection?
CITIE CONCEITES.

The Scriuener's servants Song of Holborne.

Medium.

Y matter is so wise, so wise, that hee's proceeded wittall, my

Mistres is a foole, a foole, and yet tis the moost get-all. Let the Viuer cram him in

interest that excell, their pits, their pits enough to damme him before he goes

to hell. In Holborne some: In Fleetstreete some: where care he come, there

some, there some, Where care, IJ. where, IJ. theirs some, theirs some.

Treble.

Y Matter is so wise.
CITIE CONCEITES.

Tenor.

Bassus.

Y Master is so wise.
CITIE CONCEITES.

A Belmans Song.

Tenor.

Aides to bed, and cover coale, let the Mouse .ij.

Out of her hole: Crickets, Crickets in the Chimney sing, whilst the little Bell,

the little Bell doth ring. If fast asleep, who can tell when the Clapper, Clapper

hits the Bell.
CITIE CONCEITES.

The Cryers Song of Cheape-side.


Yes, O yes, O yes, If any one at fifteene, hath taken vp and found

a pretie, pretie thing, iij. That hath, that hath her maiden head unbound.

If any gallant haue with Cater-tray, play'd the wife Aker, and made all away,

let him come to the Crier, let iij. There will bee laide a thousand

pound to tenne, that none, that none, iij. (of these) will ere bee had a-

TREBLE. 4. VOC.
CITIE CONCEITES.

again. O yes, O yes, if note or line, or word be here let fall, that giues, .ij.

that giues to any man the taste of Gall, Let him come to the Cryer. Let .ij.

I will lay my lips to a fat through Hen, that none, .ij. of there, of the will be had

again, for this I say and likewise I protest, no arrows here at shot at any berth, but

all are well come, are .ij. to my musicke feast: But all are wel-cone, .ij.

But .ij. to my musicke feast, wel-cone, .ij. unto my musicke feast.

TREBLE.

VOC.

But all are wel come, are .ij. to my musicke feast. .ij.
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

TENOR.  7 VOC.

But all are welcome,

are iij. but all are iij. unto my musicke feast, iij. unto iij. my musicke feast

BASSVS.  4 VOC.

But all are welcome, are iij. are welcome, but iij
to my musicke feast unto unto my musicke feast.
COVNRTRY ROUNDs.

3. V O C.  

E that will an Ale-house kepe, must have three things in store,

a Chamber and a feather Bed, a Chimney and a Hey no-ny no-ny, hey no-ny

no-ny, hey nony no, hey nony no, hey nony no.

3. V O C.  

Nd save thou my Cow to day Fowler, and seest .ij.

the Bels ring into Mattens, the Bels .ij. Bim bome, bim bome,

a bome, bome, bim bome, bim bome, a bome bome.
COVNTY ROVNDV.

4. VOC

It and Tom chid a, Tom and Kit chid, Kit chid Tom, Tom chid

Kit, Kit and Tom chid a.

3. VOC

Errie ding, ding, ding Daffon, I am John Cheffon, we woddon

we wodden, we weddon, we wodden, Bim bom, bim bom, bim bom, bim bom.

5. VOC

S I went by the way, holom, trolum, there met I by the way, ha-

zom, gazom, and I had my little companion: I would a catch, hazom, gazom,

and hunge him vpon holum trolum.
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

Treble. 2°. 4. Voc.

Here were three Ravens fat on a tree, Downe a downe, hay downe, hay downe. There were three Ravens fat on a tree, with a downe, There were three Ravens fat on a tree, they were as blacke as they might be, with a downe dere, dere, downe, downe.

The one of them said to his mate, Downe adowne hee downe.
2. The one of them said to his mate, with adowne:
The one of them said to his mate Where shall we our breakfast take? with adowne dere downe.
Downe in yonder greene field, downe adowne hee downe,
Downe in yonder greene field, with adowne.
Downe in yonder greene field
There lies a Knight slaine under his shield, with a downe.
His hounds they lie downe at his feetes, Downe adowne dere downe.
4. His hounds they lie downe at his feetes, with adowne.
His hounds they lie downe at his feetes
So well they can their Master keepe, with adowne.
His Haukes they flie so eagerly downe adowne.
5. His Haukes they flie so eagerly with adowne.
His Haukes they flie so eagerly, There's no fowle dare him come neer.
with a downe.
Downe there comes a fallow Doe, downe adowne.
6. Downe there comes a fallow Doe with a downe.
Downe there comes a fallow Doe.
As great with yong as she might get.
with adowne.
She lift up his bloody bed, downe adowne.
7. She lift up his bloody bed, with
COVNTY PASTIMES.

MEDIFS.

Downe a downe, hay downe, with a downe.

with a downe, hey derrie derrie, downe, downe, downe.

TENOR.

Downe hey downe, hey downe, with a downe.

with a downe derrie, derrie downe a downe.

BASSVS.

Downe hey downe, hey downe, with a downe,

with hey downe downe, derrie downe downe.

She lift up his bloody bed, She buried him before the prime, downe adowne.
And kiss his wounds that were sore with downe. She buried him before the prime, with adowne.
with a downe. She buried him before the prime.

8 She got him up upon her backe, She was dead her selfe euen long time with adowne.
downe adowne. God send every gentleman
She got him up upon her backe, downe adowne. downe adowne.
with adowne. God send every gentleman
She got him up upon her backe, with adowne.
And carried him to earthen lake, God send every gentleman
with adowne downe. Such haukes, such hounds, and such a Le-
downe adowne. F
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

The Marriage of the Frogge and the Mouse.

Treble. 21. 4. Voc.

T was the Frogge in the well, Humble-dum, humble-dum. And

the merry Mouse in the Mill, tweedle, tweedle twino.

2. The Frogge would a going ride,
   humble dum, humble dum
   Sword and buckler by his side,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

3. When he was upon his high horse set,
   humble dum, humble dum
   His boots they broke as black as set,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

4. When she came to the merry mill pin,
   humble dum, humble dum
   Lady Mouse been you within?
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

5. When she came out the dusty Mouse,
   humble dum, humble dum
   I am Lady of this house,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

6. Haft thou any minds of mee?
   humble dum, humble dum
   I have e'
o great minds of thee,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

7. Who shall this marriage make?
   humble dum, humble dum
   Our Lord which is the rat,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

8. What shall we have to our supper?
   humble dum, humble dum,
   Three beanes in a ponde of butter,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

9. When supper they were at,
   humble dum, humble dum
   The Frog, the Mouse, and even the Rat,
   tweedle, tweedle twino.

10. Then came in gib our cat,
     humble dum, humble dum,
     And catchit the mouse even by the backe,
     tweedle, tweedle twino.

11. Then did they separate,
     humble dum, humble dum,
     And the frog leapet on the floor so fast,
     tweedle, tweedle twino.

12. Then came in Dicke our Drake,
     humble dum, humble dum,
     And drew the frogge even to the lake,
     tweedle, tweedle twino.

13. The Rat run up the wall,
     humble dum, humble dum.
     A goodly company, she dined gae with all,
     tweedle, tweedle twino.
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

MEDIVS.

Humble-dum, humble-dum,
tweedle, tweedle
twino.

TENOR.

Humble-dum, humble-dum,
tweedle,
tweedle, twino.

BASSVS.

Humble-dum, humble-dum,
tweedle,
tweedle twino.

F 2
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

A wooing Song of a Yeoman of KENT'S Sonne.

Tenor.

Hauve house and land in Kent, and if you'd love me, love me now:

Ich am my father's eldest sonne,
my mother se she doth love me well,
For ich can bravely clout my sloone,
and ich full well can ring a bell.

Chorus. For he can bravely clout his
and he full well can ring a bell (sloone).

My father he gave me a hogge,
my mother she gave me a cow,
I have a God-father dwells there by,
and he on me bestowed a plow.

Chor. He has a God-father dwells there
and he on him bestowed a plow. (by,

One time I gave thee a paper of pins
another time a taudry lace:
And if thou wilt not grant me love,
in truth ich die before thy face.

Cho. And if thou wilt not grant his love
in truth he'll die before thy face.

Ich have been twice our Whiston Lord,
ich have bad Lad es was yere,
And the thou hast my heart in hand,
and in my mind it seems passing rare.

Chor. And the thou hast his hart in hand,
and in his mind it seems passing rare.

Ich will put on my best white coate,
and ich will wear my yellow hose,
And on my head a good gray hat,
and in't ich flick a lovely rose.

Chor. And on his head a good gray hat,
and in't he'll flick a lovely rose.

Wherefore cease off, make no delay,
and if you're true, love me now,
Or else ich seek some other where,
for I cannot come every day to woo.

Cho. Or else he'll seek some other where,
for he cannot come every day to woo.
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

TREBLE.  4.VOC.

Two pence halfpenny is his rent, he cannot come every day to woo.

MEDIVS.  4.VOC.

Two pence halfpenny is his rent, he cannot come every day to woo.

BASSVS.  4.VOC.

Two pence halfpenny is his rent, he cannot come every day to woo.
COUNTRY PASTIMES.

A Christmas Carroll.

Treble. 23. 4. Voc.

Remember O thou man, O thou man. Remember O thou man thy time is spent, remember O thou man, how thou art dead and gone, and

I did what I can, therefore repent.

Remember Adams fall
O thou man, O thou man,
2 Remember Adams fall
From heaven to hell:
Remember Adams fall
How we were condemned all
In hell perpetually
there for to dwell.
Remember God's goodness
O thou man, O thou man,
3 Remember God's goodness
And his promise made.
Remember God's goodness
How he sent his Sonne doubtlesse
Our Sinsnes for to redresse,
be not afraid.
4 The Angels all did sing
O thou man, O thou man.
The Angels all did sing
Upon the Shepheards hill.
The Angels all did sing
Praises to our heavenly King,
And peace to man living
with a good will.
5 The Shepheards amazed was
O thou man, O thou man.
The Shepheards amazed was
To heare the Angels sing,
The Shepheards amazed was
How it should come to passe
That Christ our Messias
Should be our King.
6 To Bethlem did they goe,
O thou man, O thou man,
To Bethlem did they go
The Shepheards three,
To Bethlem did they goe
To see where it were for no,
Whether Christ were borne or no
to set man free.
7 As the Angels before did sing,
O thou man, O thou man,
**COUNTRY PASTIMES.**

**M E D I V S.**

O thou man, O thou man, therefore repent.

**T E N O R.**

O thou man, O thou man, therefore repent.

**B A S S S.**

O thou man, O thou man, therefore repent.

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**As the Angels before did say,**
**So it came to passe,**
**As the Angels before did say,**
**They found a babe where as it lay**
**In a manger wrap't in hay,**
**So p'rose he was.**
**8 In Bethlem he was borne,**
**O thou man, O thou man,**
**In Bethlem he was born,**
**For mankind sake,**
**In Bethlem he was borne**

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**For us that were forborne,**
**And therefore took no sorne**
**our flesh to take.**
**9 Give thanks to God alway,**
**O thou man,O thou man,**
**Give thanks to God alway**
**With heart most joyfully,**
**Give thanks to God alway**
**For this our happy day,**
**Let all men sing and say**
**holy,holy.