

COVRT VARIETIES.

 A Song of Pages, Cashiered from their Masters.

Treble.

5.

3. Voc.

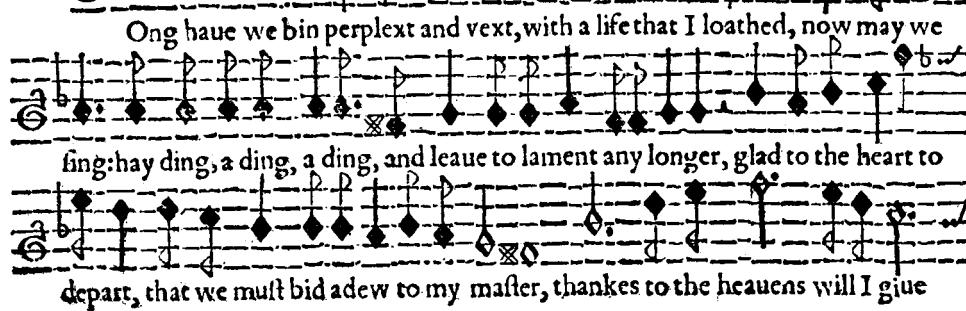


Ong haue we bin perplext and vext, with a life that I loathed, now may
 we sing, hay ding, a ding, a ding, and leave to lament any longer, glad to the
 heart to depart, that I must bid adew to my master, thankes to the heauens will
 I giue while I liue, .ij. for ioye, for ioye, that I leave him, for .ij. gone may
 hee be downe. trole we the Boles, lets in pretie soules, to carrouse
 with the wenches, to .ij. with the wenches. .ij. with the wenches.

M E D I V S.

L

3. VOC.



Ong haue we bin perplext and vext, 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 we must bid adew to my master, thankes to the heauens will I giue