

CITIE CONCEITES.

gaine. Oyes, Oyes, 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 shrouing Hen, that none, .ij. of these, of these will be had

again, for this I say and likewise I protest, no arrowes here at shot at any brest, but

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

But .ij. to my musicke feast, wel-come, .ij. vnto my musicke feast.

TREBLE. 4. VOC.

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