

## *COVNTRY PASTIMES.*

### *The Marriage of the Frogge and the M o v s e.*

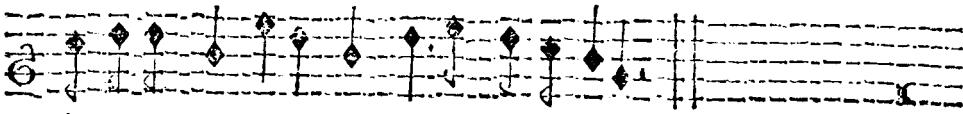
*Treble.*

*21.*

*4. Voc.*



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



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

2 The Frogge would a woing 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 shone as blake as jet,  
    tweedle, tweedle twino.

4 When she came to the merry millpin,  
    humble dum, humble dum  
Lady Mousc beene you within?  
    tweedle, tweedle twino.

5 Then came our the dusty Mousc,  
    humble dum, humble dum  
I am Lady of this house,  
    tweedle, tweedle twino.

6 Hast thou any minde of me?  
    humble dum, humble dum  
I haue e'ne great minde 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 haue to our supper?  
    humble dum, humble dum,

Three beanies in a pound of butter,  
    tweedle tweedle twino.

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

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

11 Then did they separate,  
    humble dum, humble dum,  
And the frog leapt on the floore so flat,  
    tweedle, tweedle twino.

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

13 The Rat run up the wall,  
    humble dum, humble dum.  
A goodly company, the diuell goe with all,  
    tweedle, tweedle twino.