

Canons in the vnison.

4 Voc.

53

I me walked in a May Morning, I heard a birde sing

.....

Cuckow. As *viflyra*.

2 Shee nodded vp and downe,
and fwore all by her crowne,
Shee had friends in the towne,
Cuckow.

3 All you that married be,
learne this song of me,
So shall we not agree,
Cuckow.

4 All young men in this throng,
to marry that thinke it long,
Come learne of me this song,
Cuckow.

54

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He white Henne shee cackles and layes in the puddles, Sing

.....

hey cocke without a combe, cocke a dle luddle. The *viflyra*.