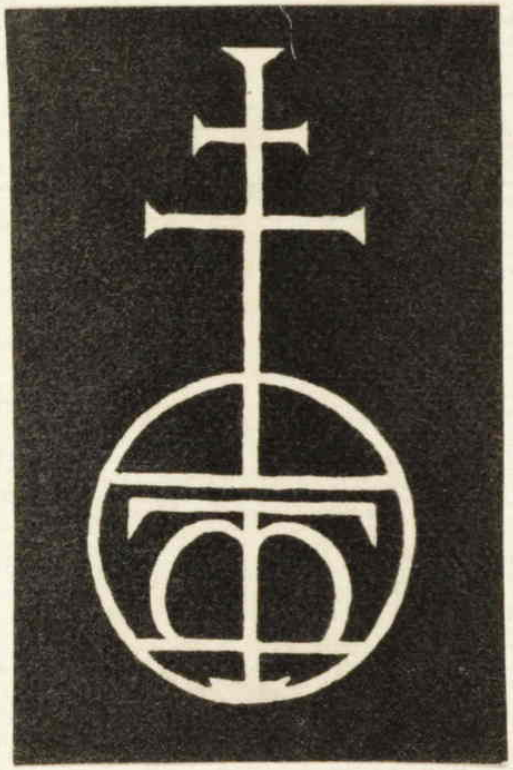
ROBERT

OGILVIE

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
1800

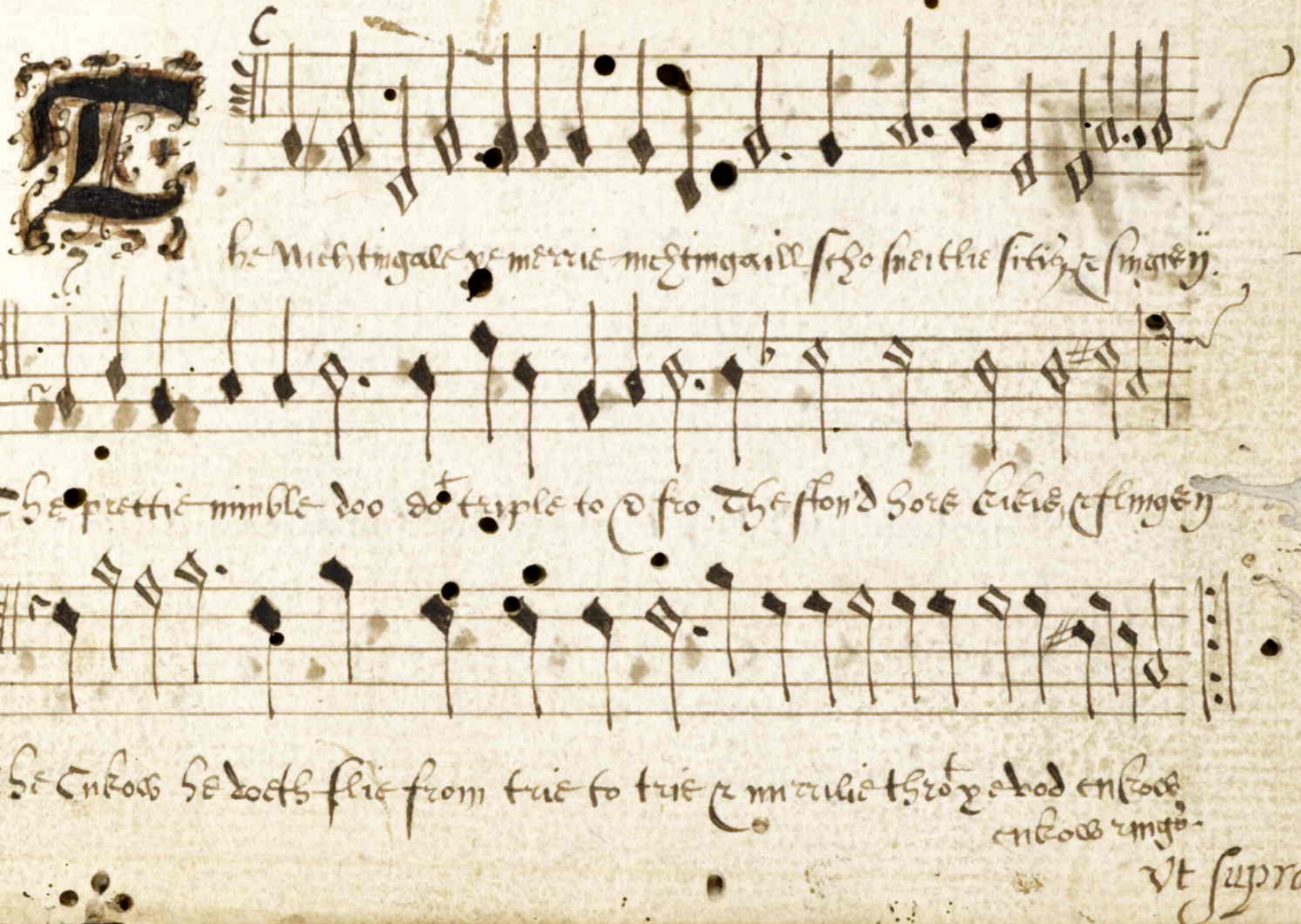


Ane baik off roundells

Whairin thair is conteined longs and roundells that may be sung with thrie. four. fyue. or mo voices haifing prettie and pleasantt letters. sum in latin and. sum in Inglilh quhilks ar an hundreth in number.

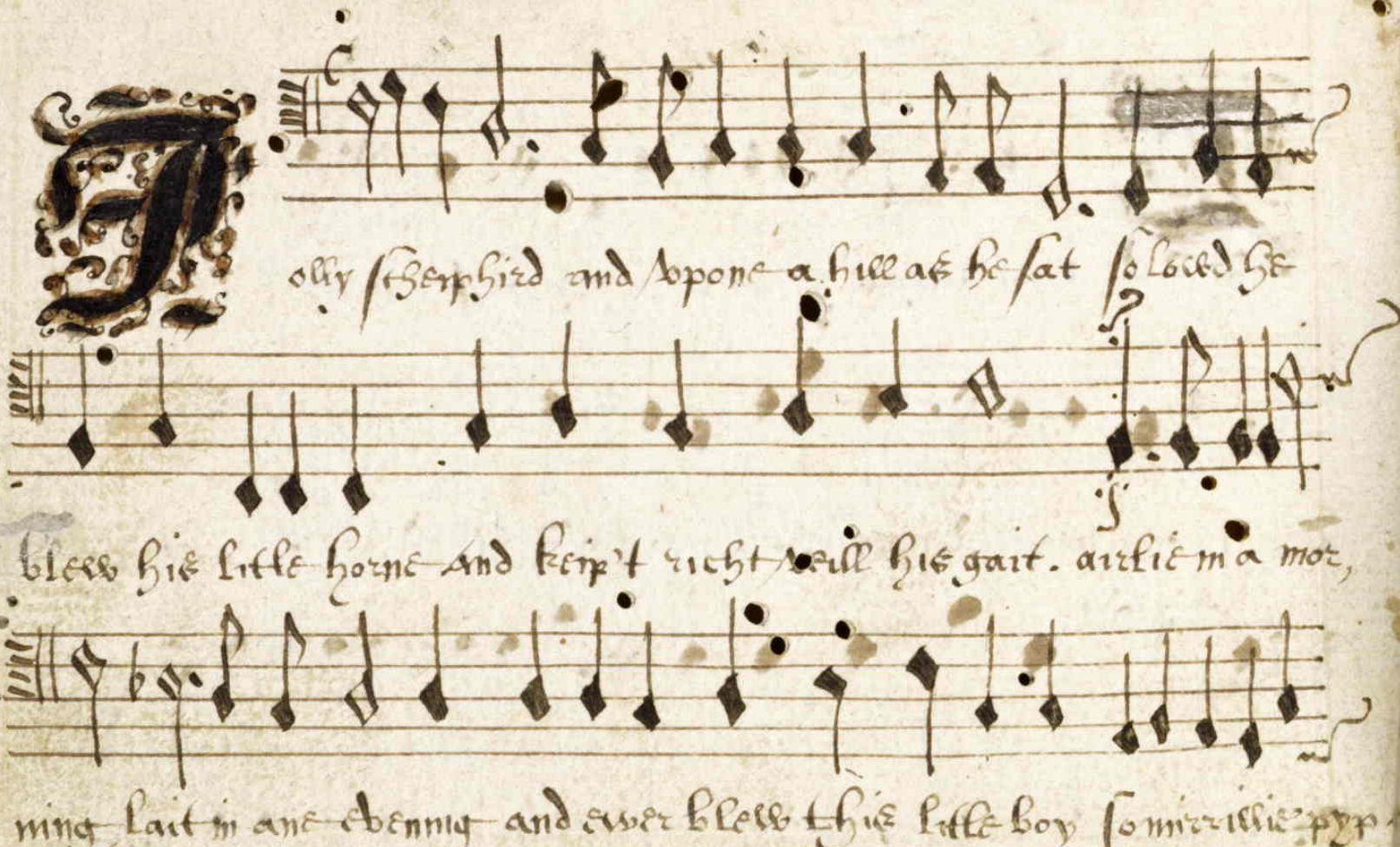
Collected and notted by dauid melvill. 1612.

x. The first roundell To thrie voices. 1.

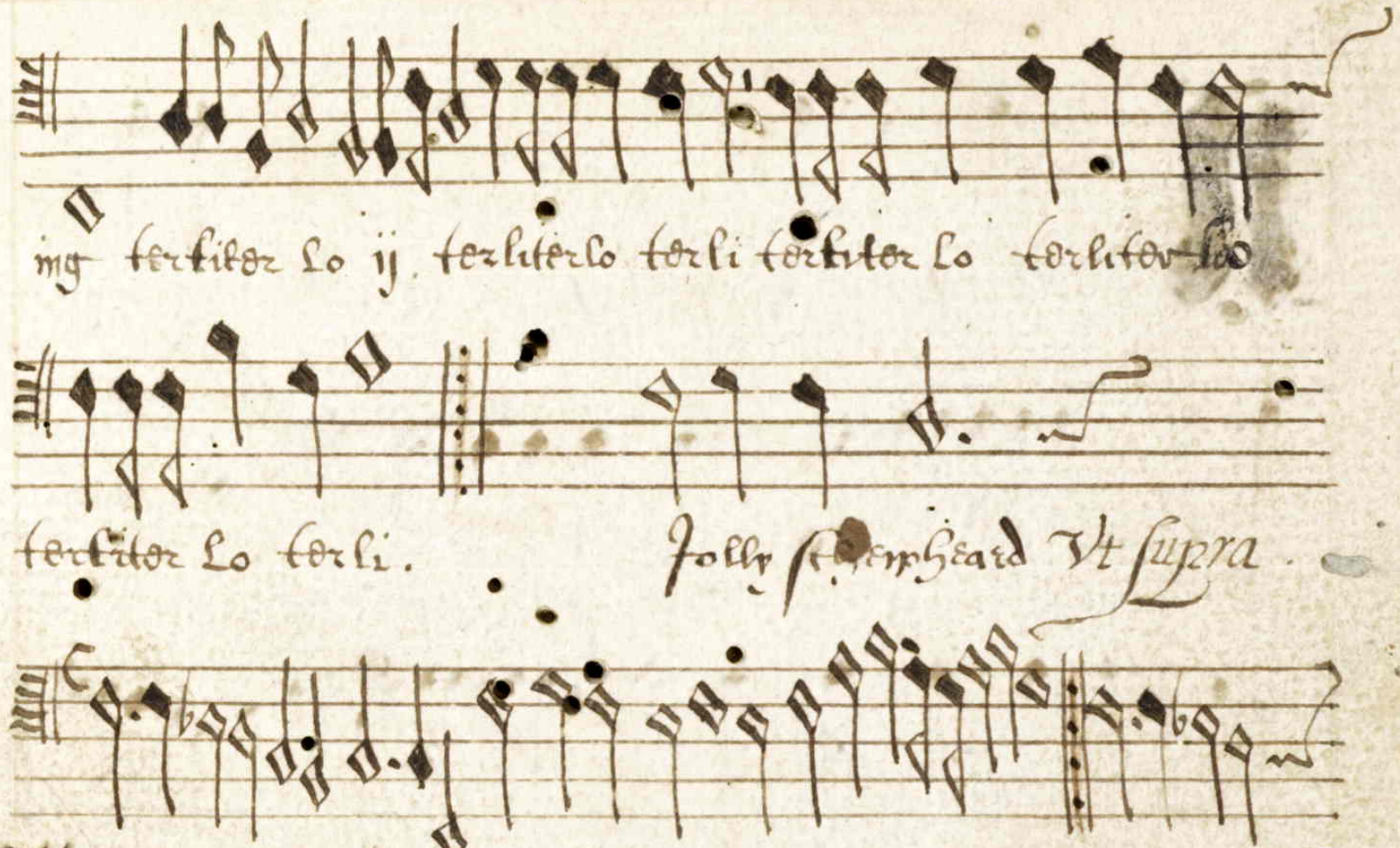

The nichtingale ye merrie nichtingaill scho sweitlie sitis & singis ÿ.
The prettie nimble doo dot triple to & fro, The stou'd hors kikis, & flingis ÿ
The cukoos he doeth flie from trie to trie & murrilie throt ye wod cukoos
cukoos ringo.

Vt supra.

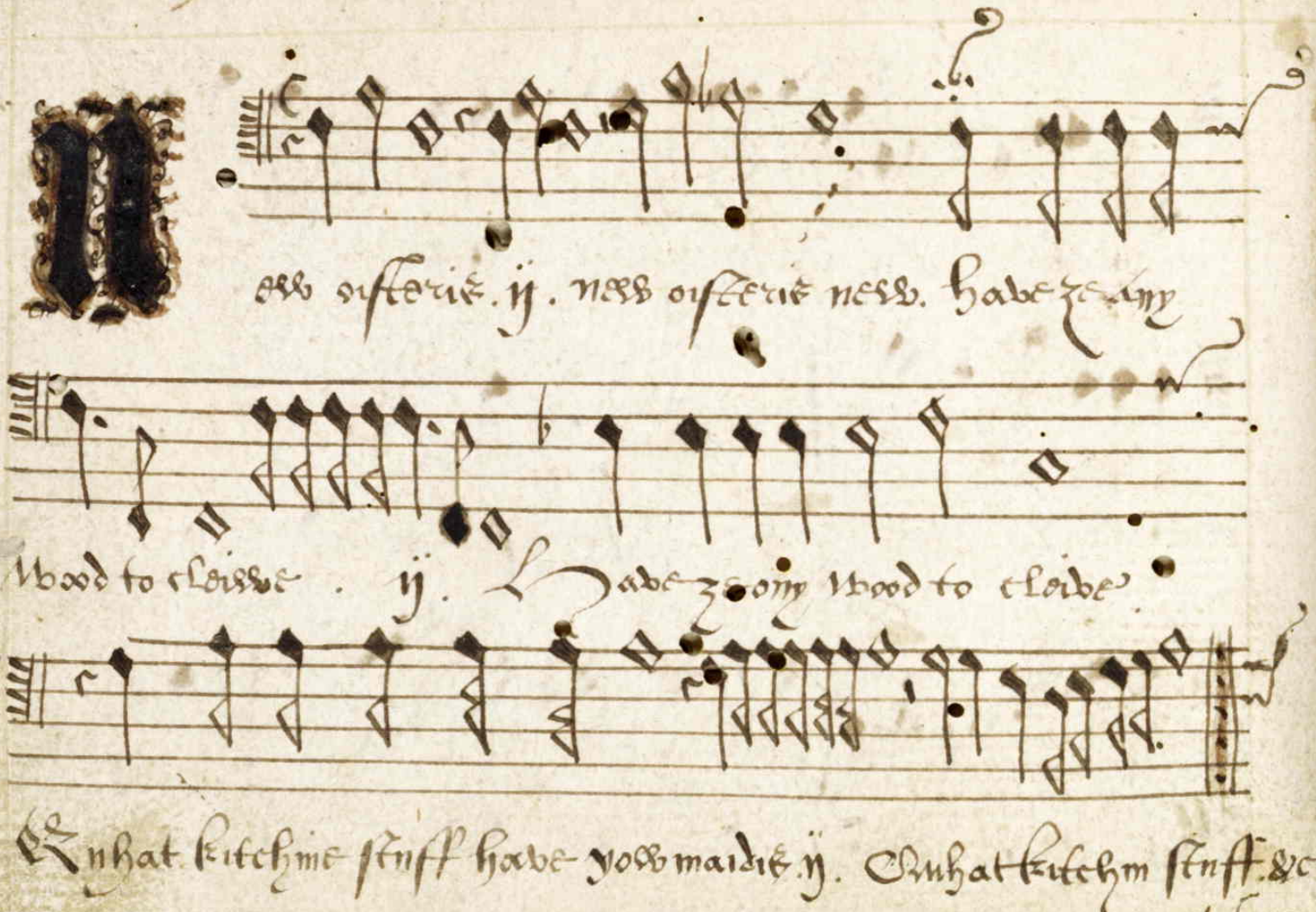
2. The secund. roundells: to thrie voices.



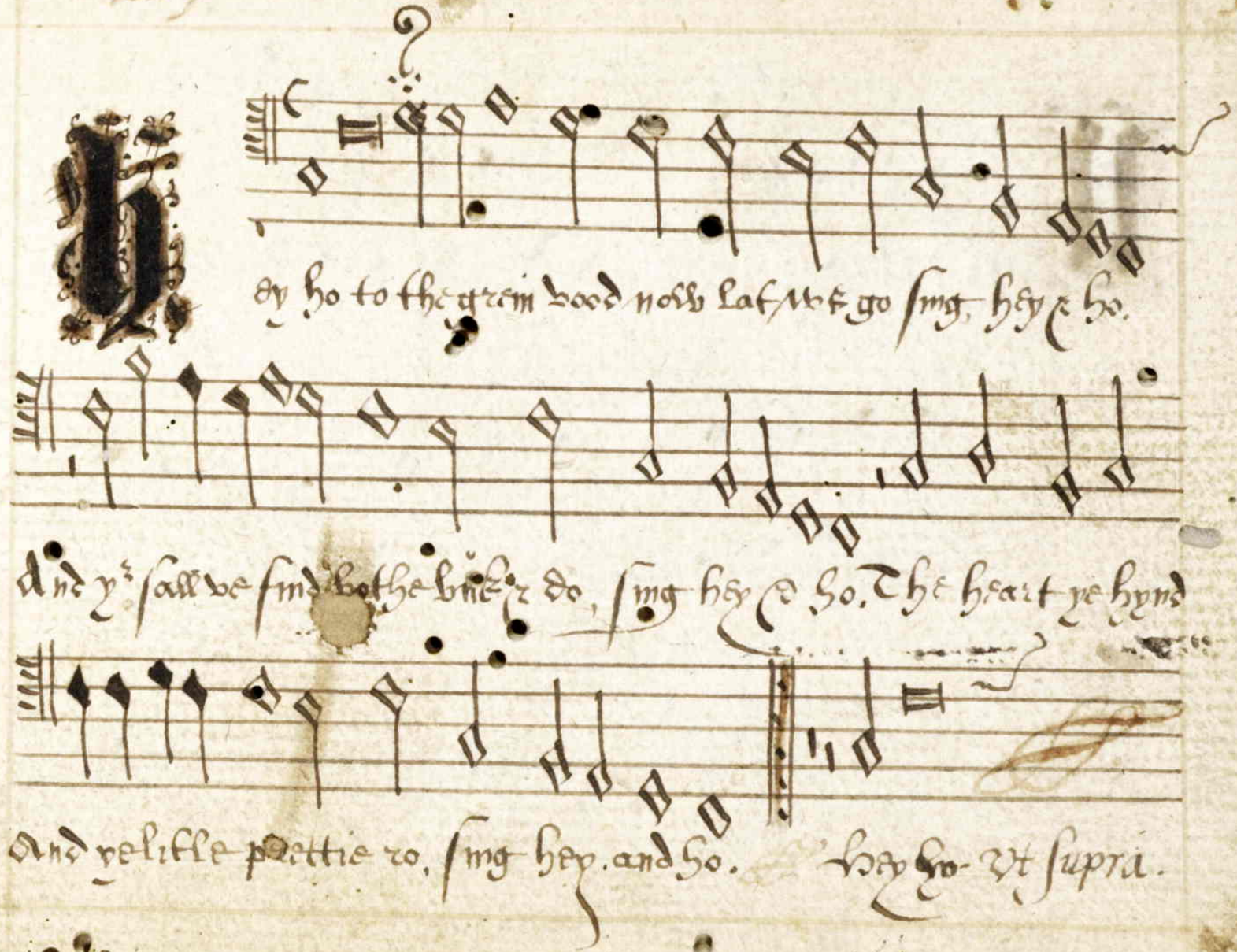
The third . roundells. to thrie voices.



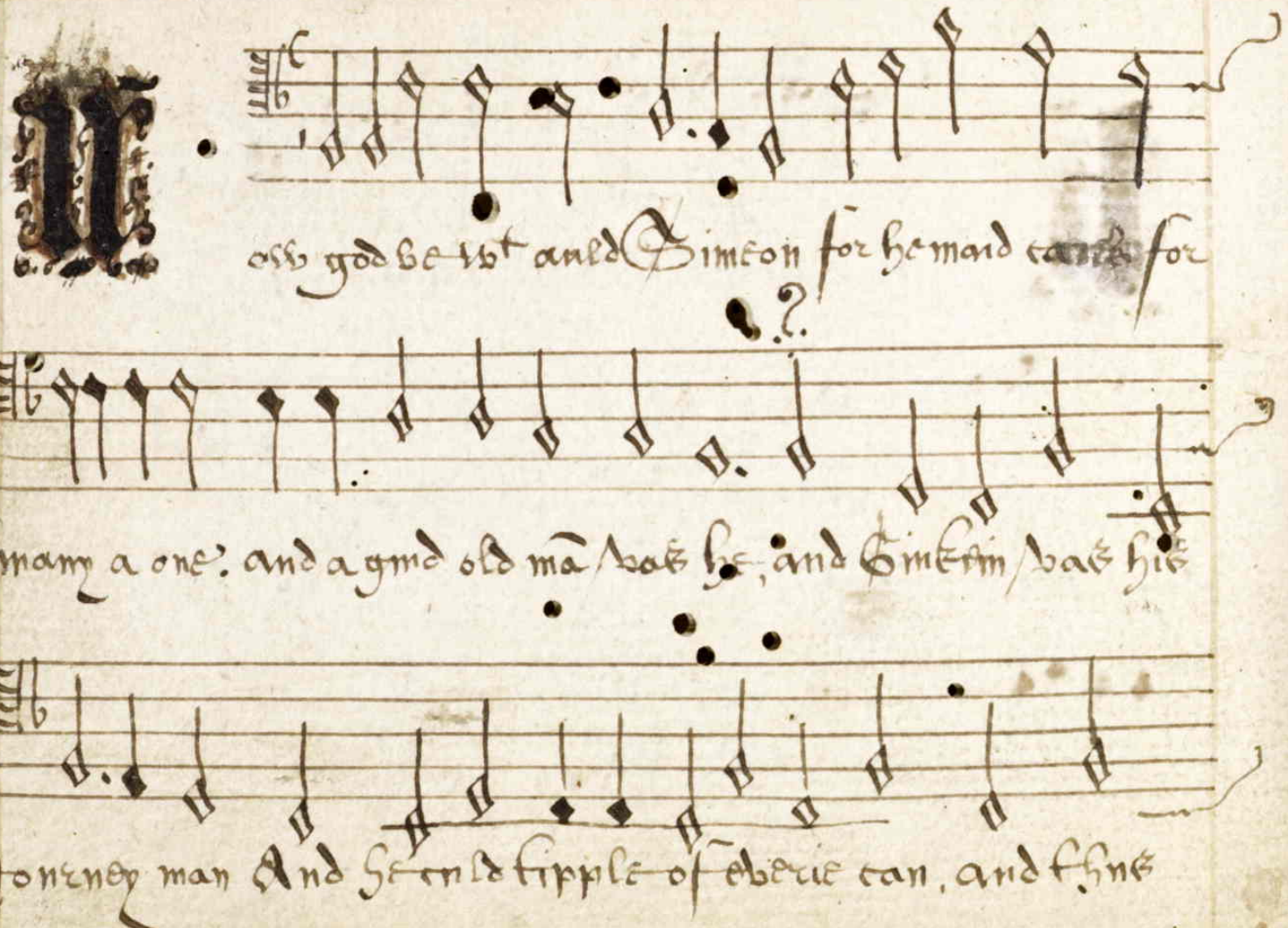
The fourt. roundell. to thre voicis.



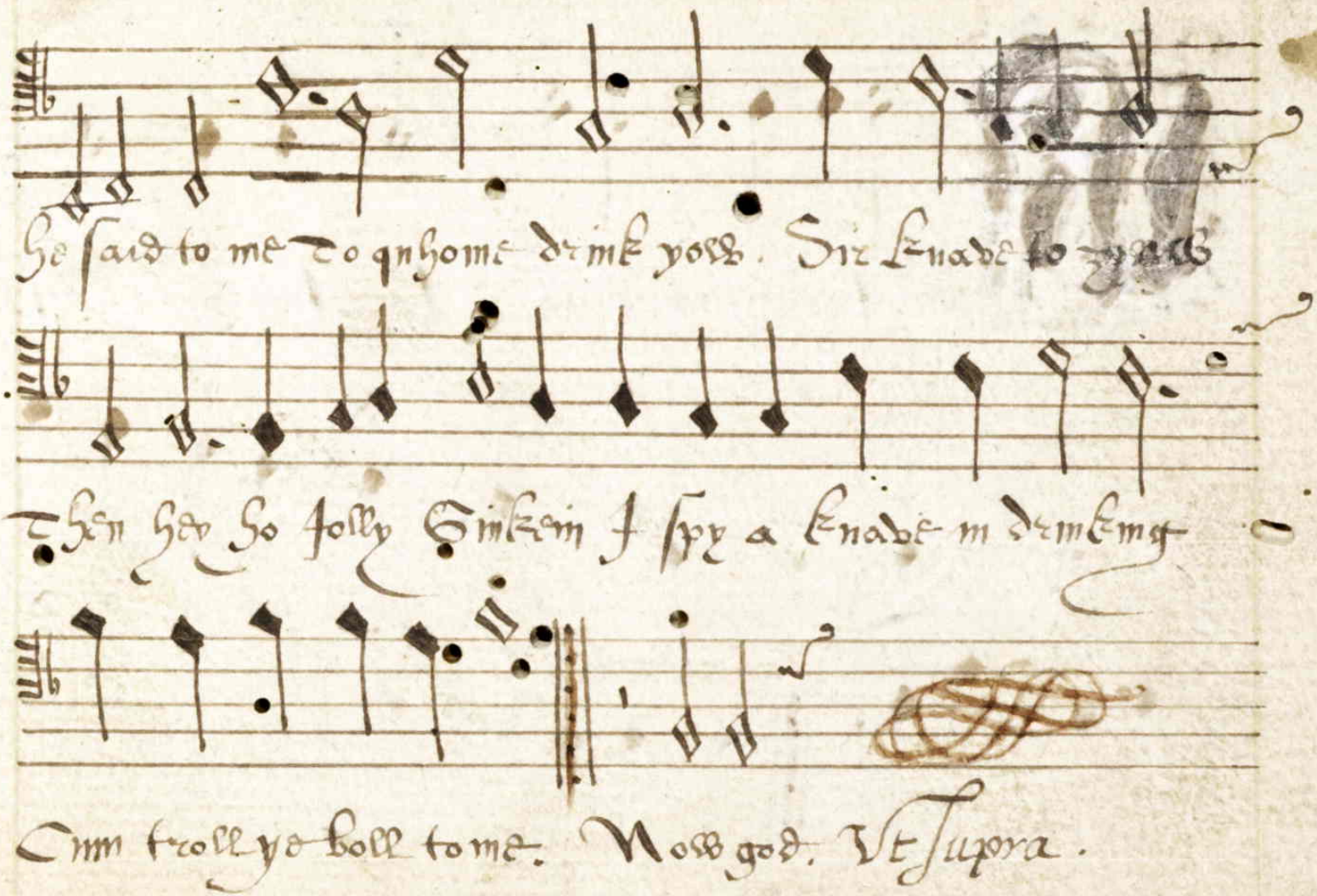
The v. roundell. to thrie voues. 5.


Hey ho to the grein wood now lat we go sing, hey & ho.
And yr sall ve find bothe buck & do, sing hey & ho. The heart ye hynd
And ye litle prettie ro, sing hey. and ho. Hey ho Vt supra.

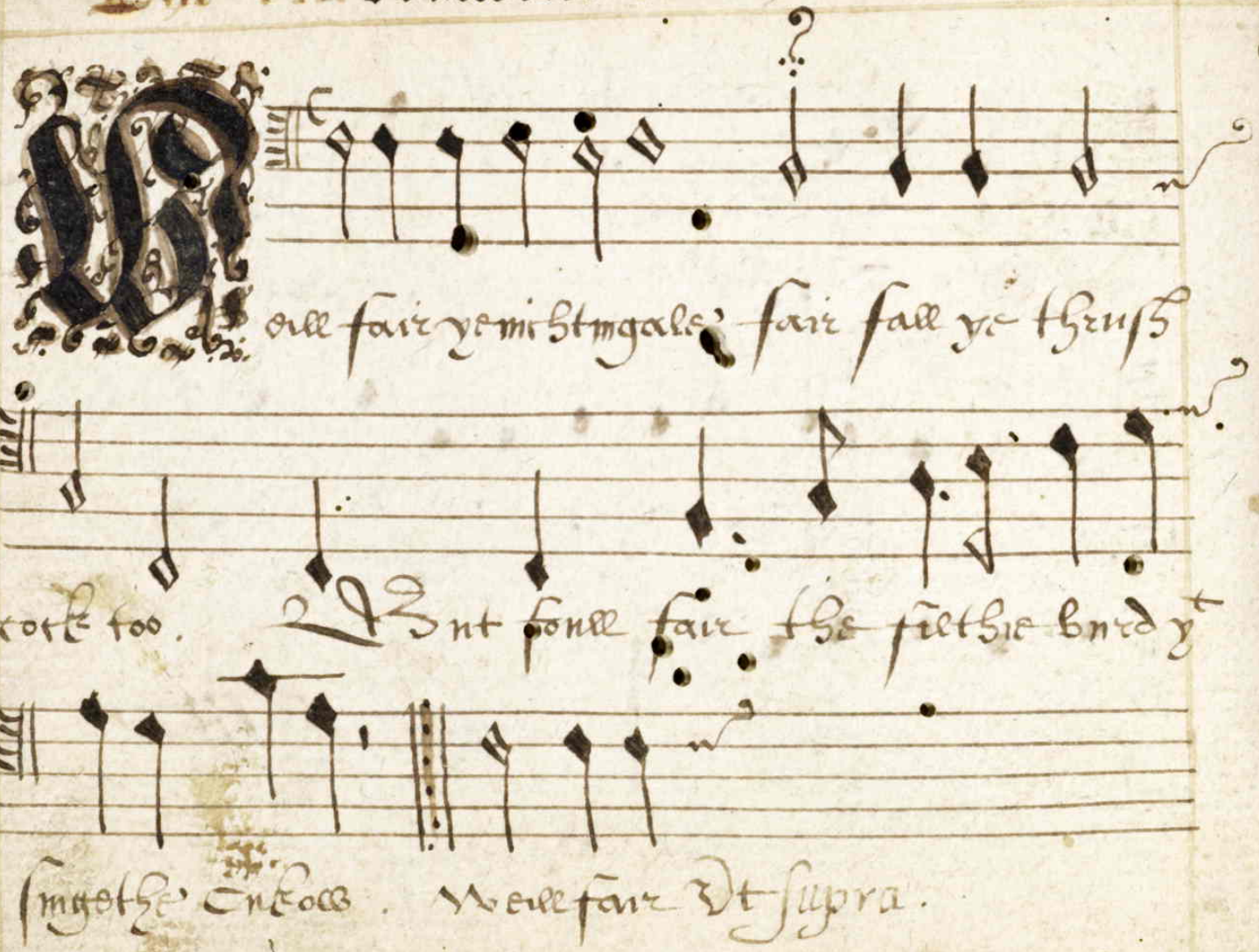
6. The vi. roundell. wthrie voices.

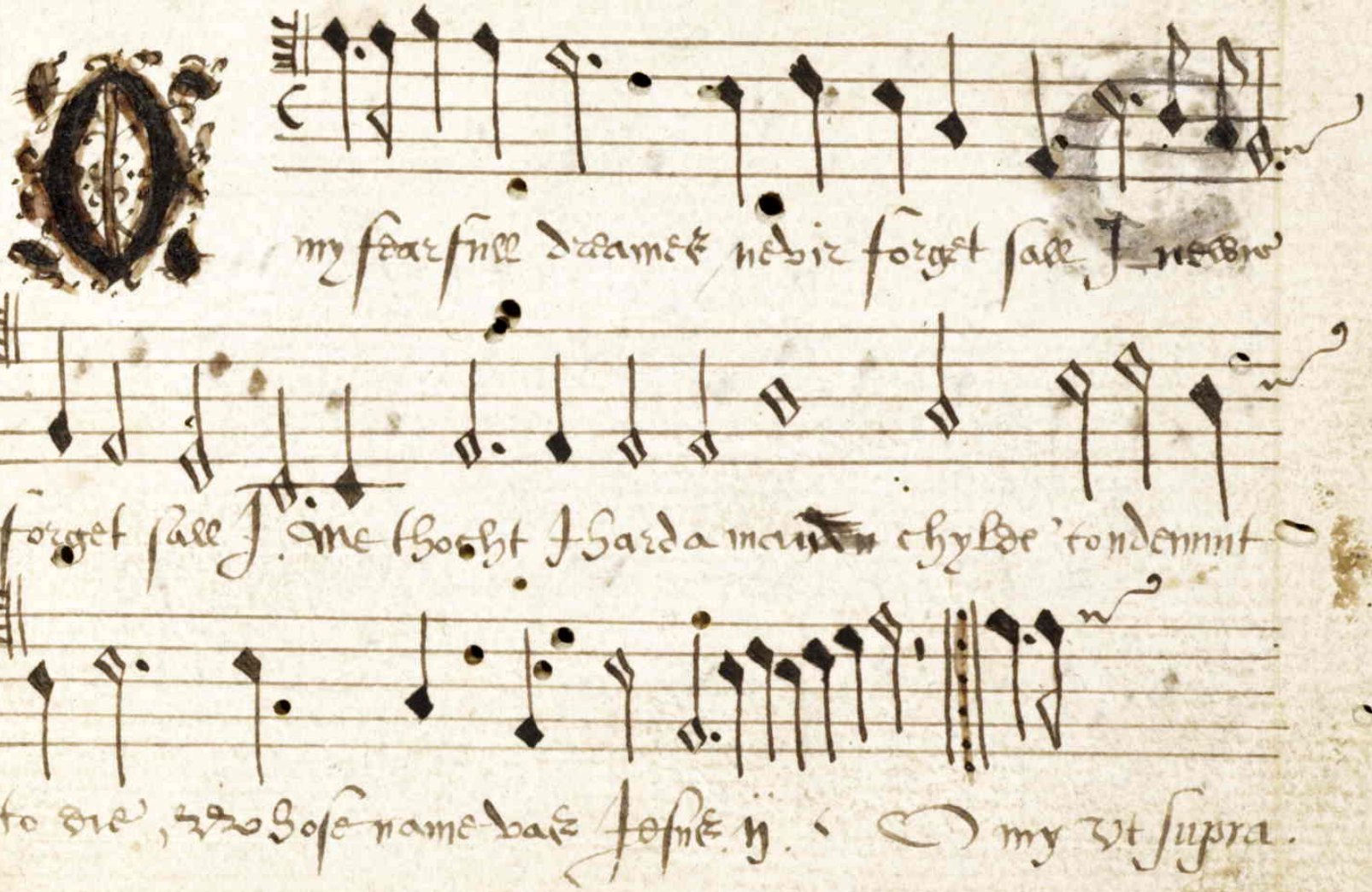


The vi. roundell . . . to thre voices.



The vii. roundell. to thrie voices.


Weill fair ye nichtingale fair fall ye thrush
cock too. But foull fair the filthie bird yt
singethe cukoll. Weill fair Vt supra.

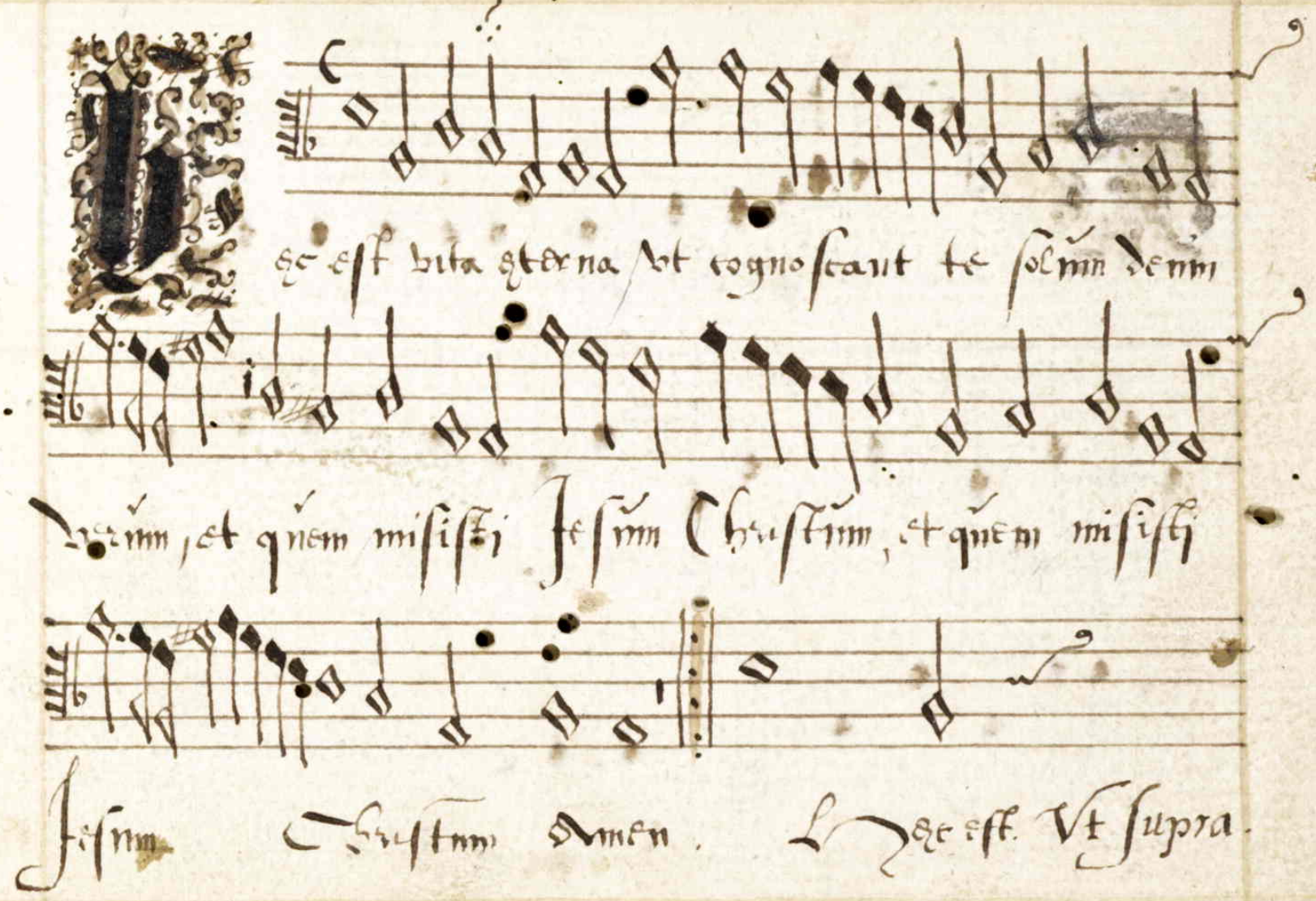

O my fearfull dreames nevir forget sall I nevir
forget sall I. me thocht I harda maiden chylde condemnit
to die, whose name was Jesus ij. O my ut supra.

10. The ix. rundell. to thrie voices.

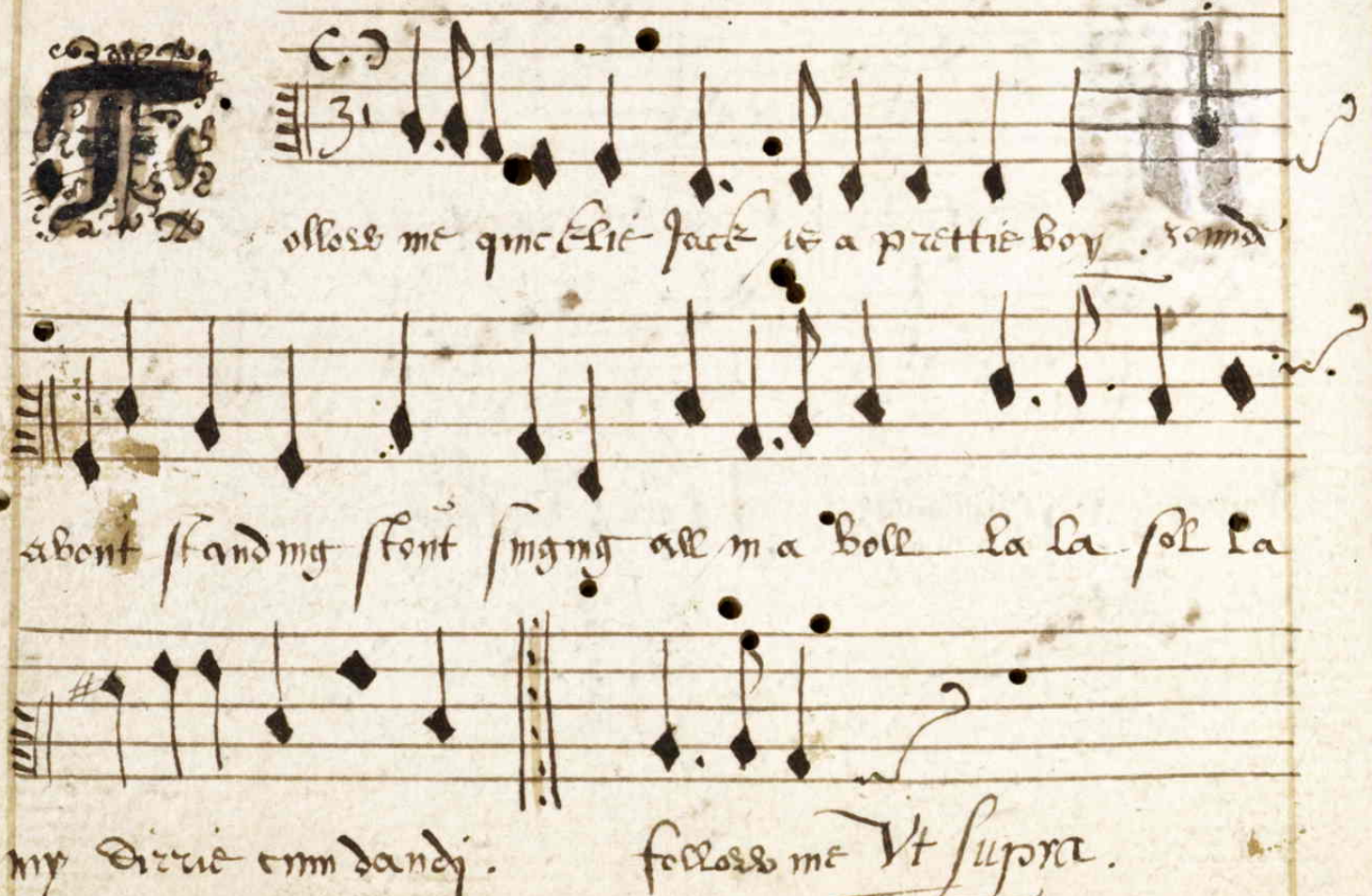
praise ye Lorde ye that feare him Magnifie

him all ye sede of Jacob. And praise him all ye sede

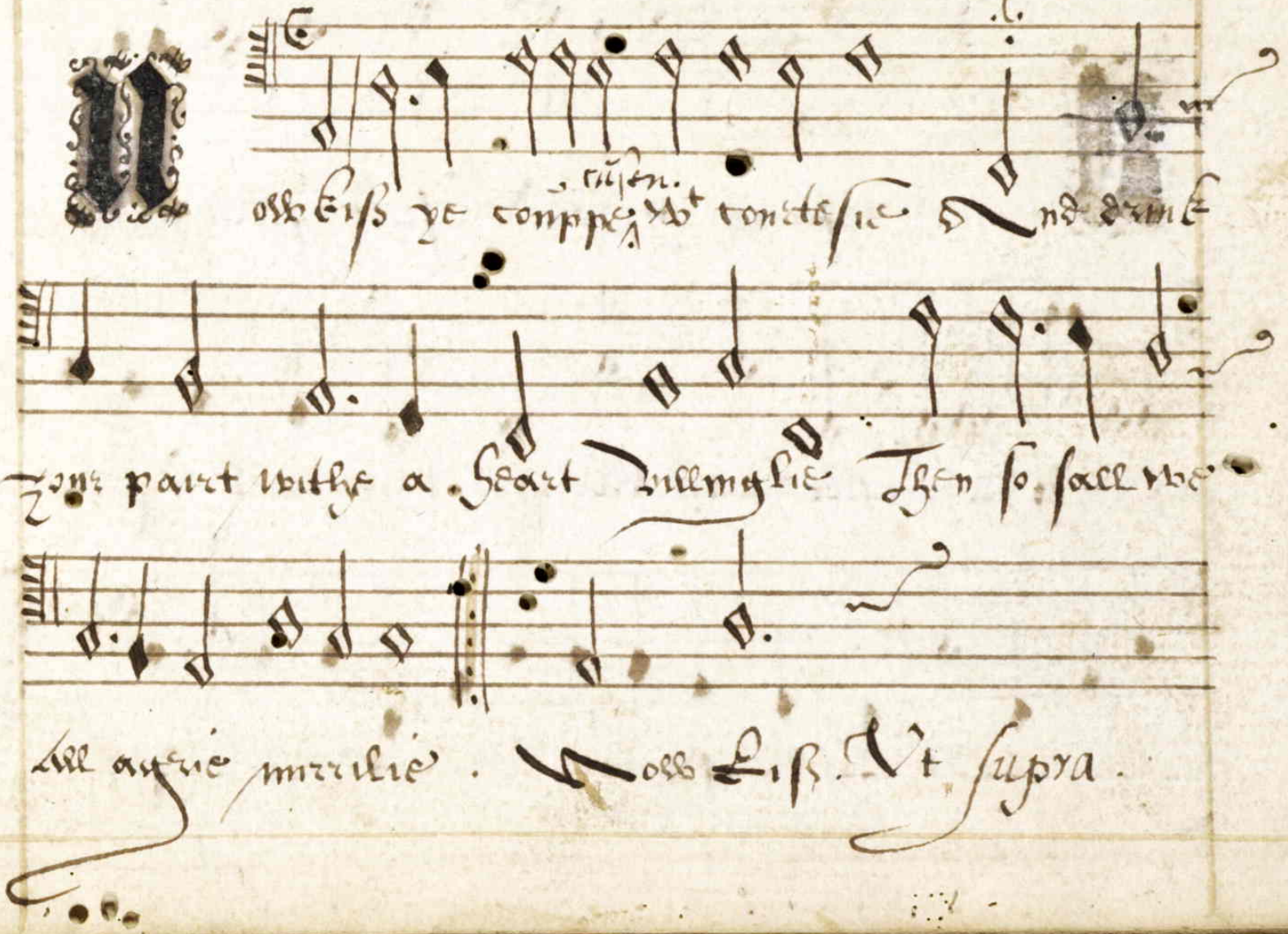
of Issra ell praise. Vt supra.


Hec est vita eterna ut cognoscant te solum deum
verum, et quem misisti Jesum Christum, et quem misisti
Jesum Christum Amen. Hec est. Ut supra.

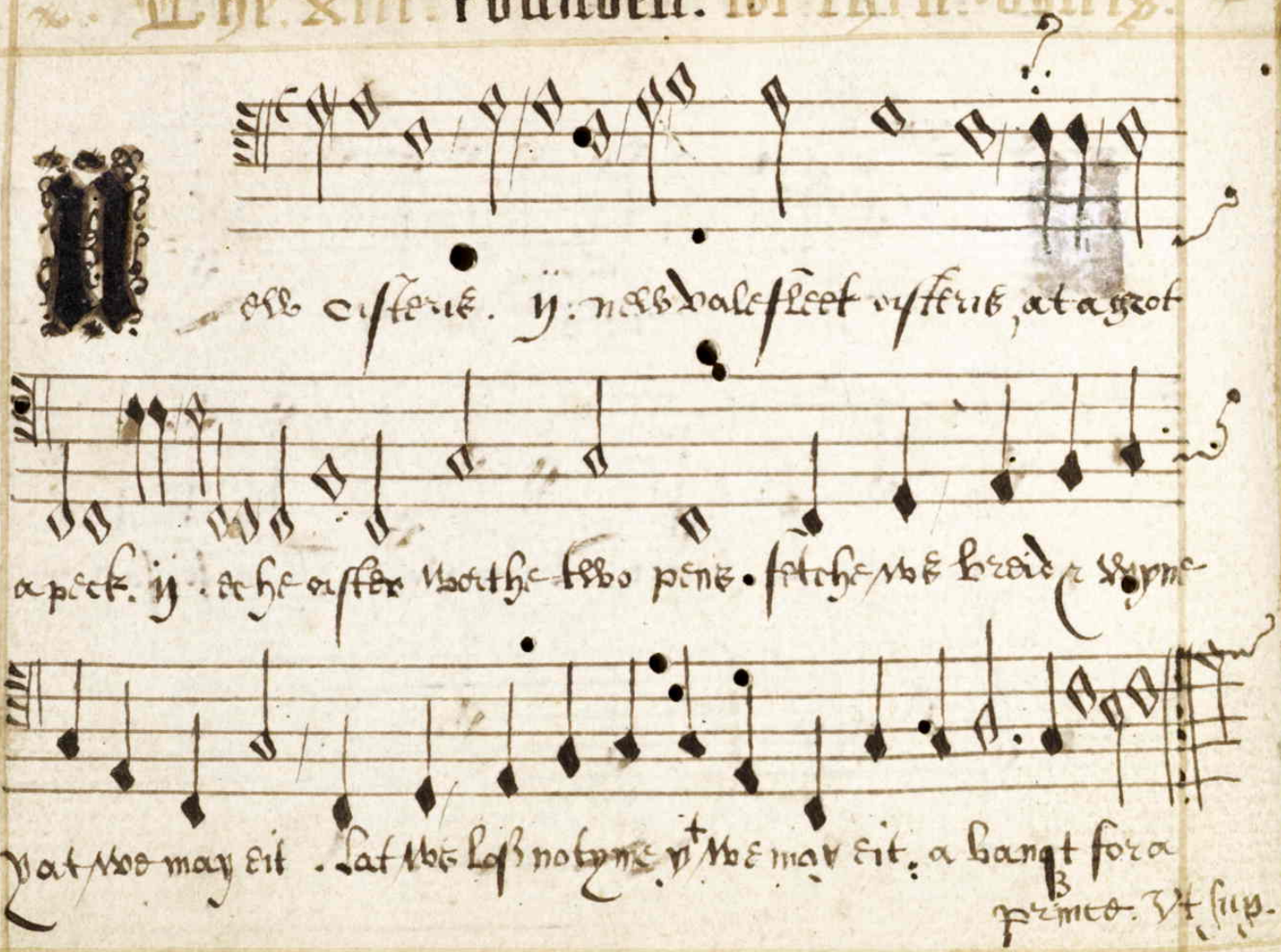
The xi. roundell. to thrie voices.



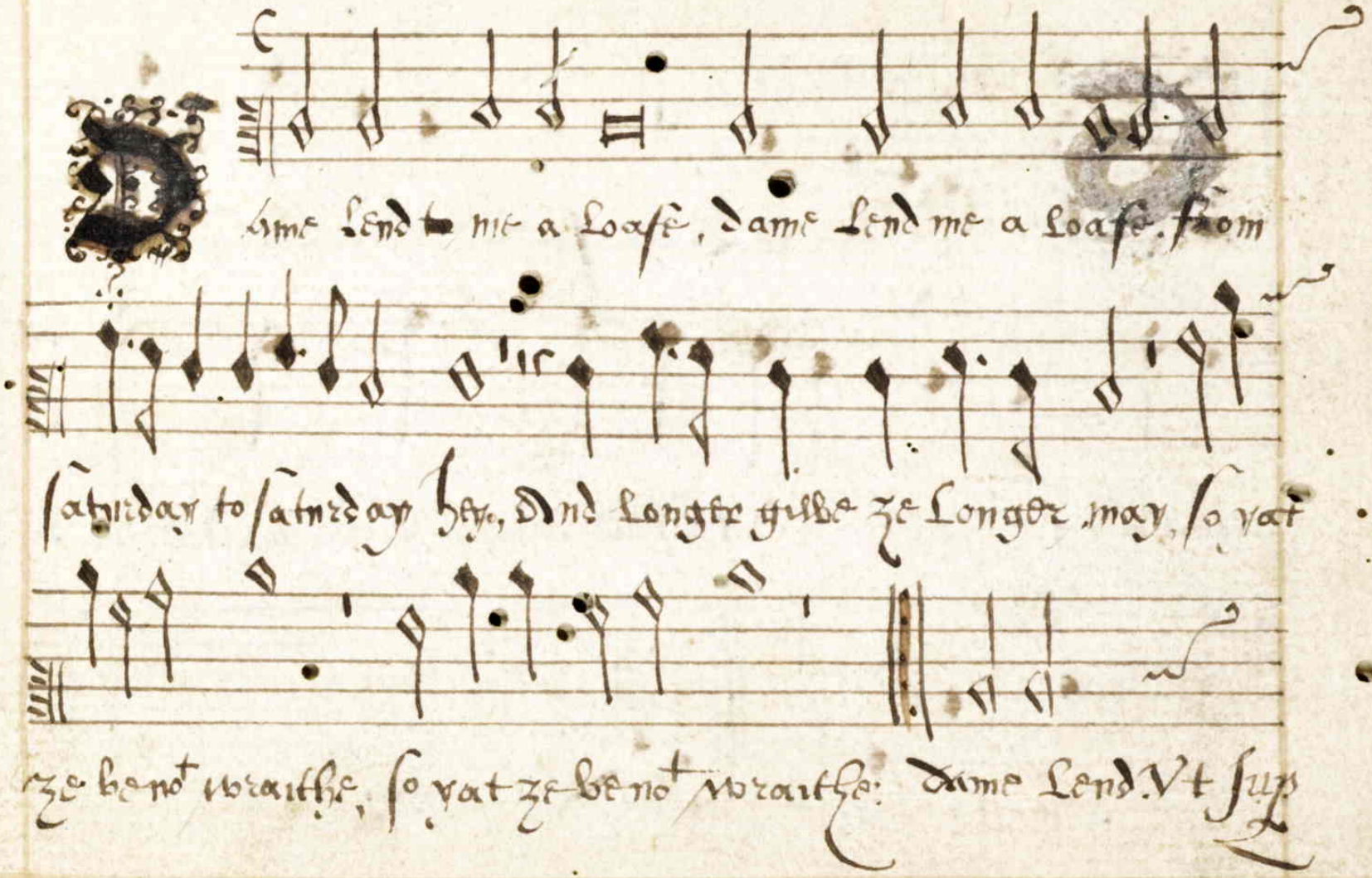
The xii. roundell. thrie voices. 13.



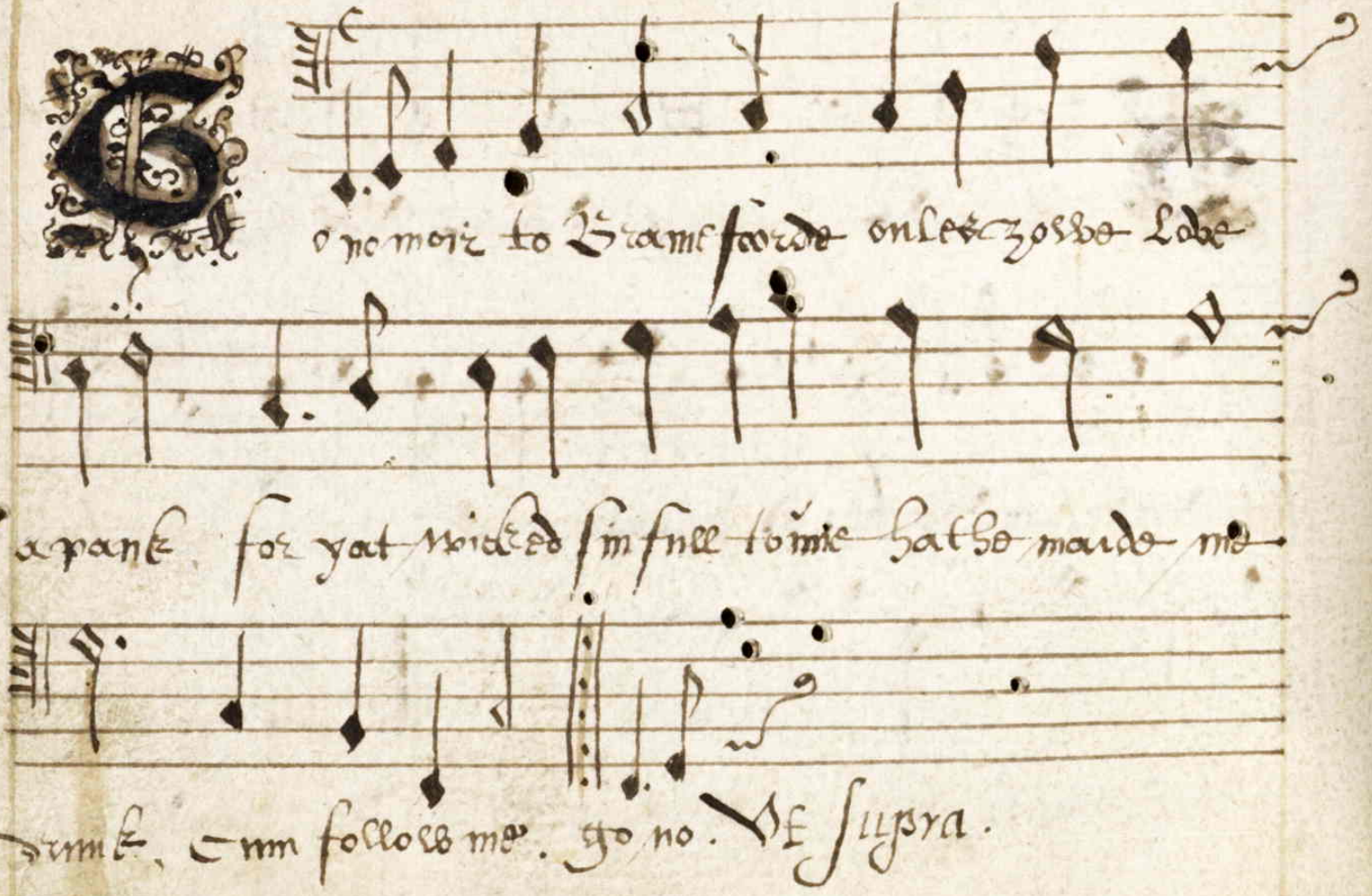
The xiii. roundell. for thrie voices.

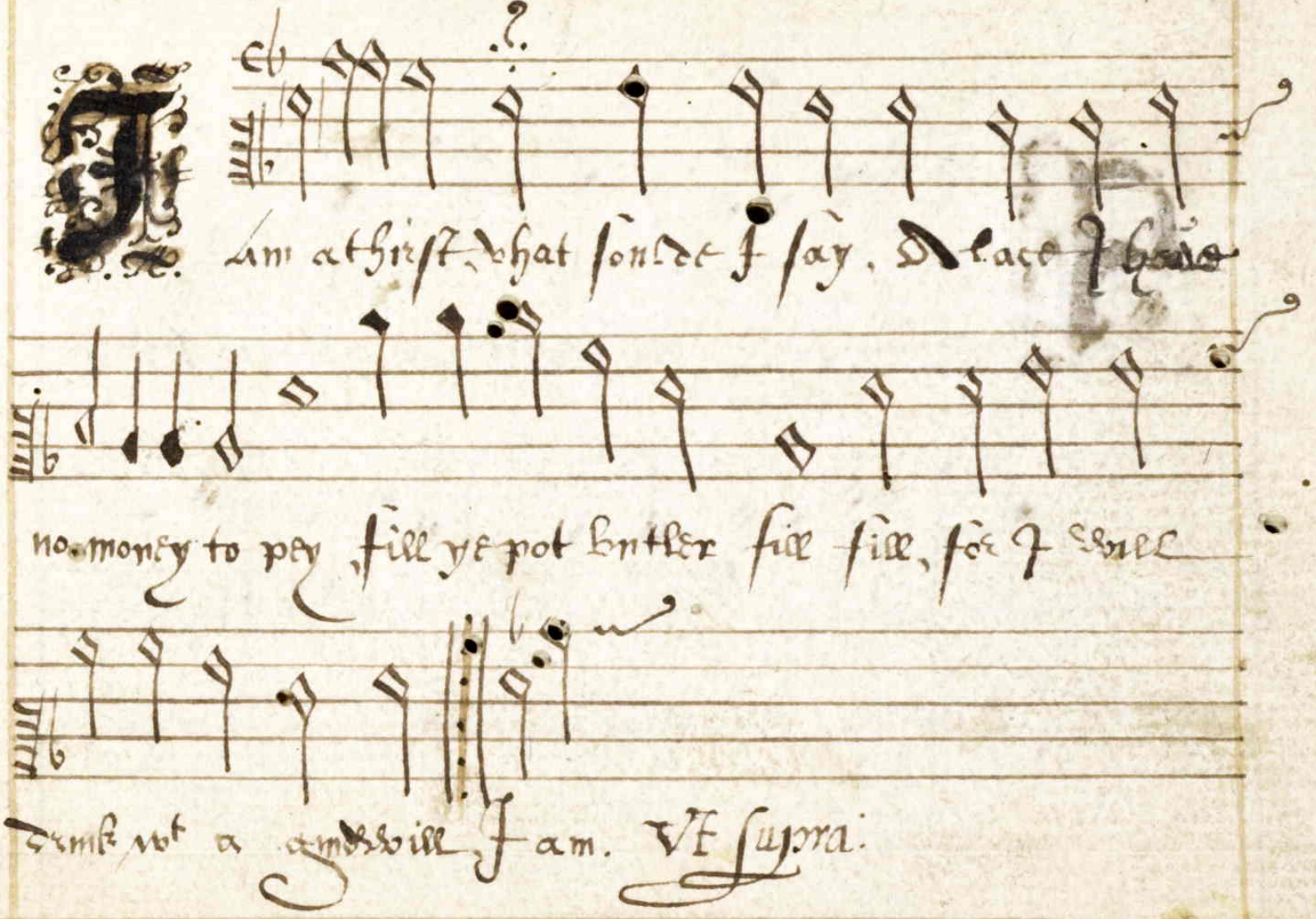


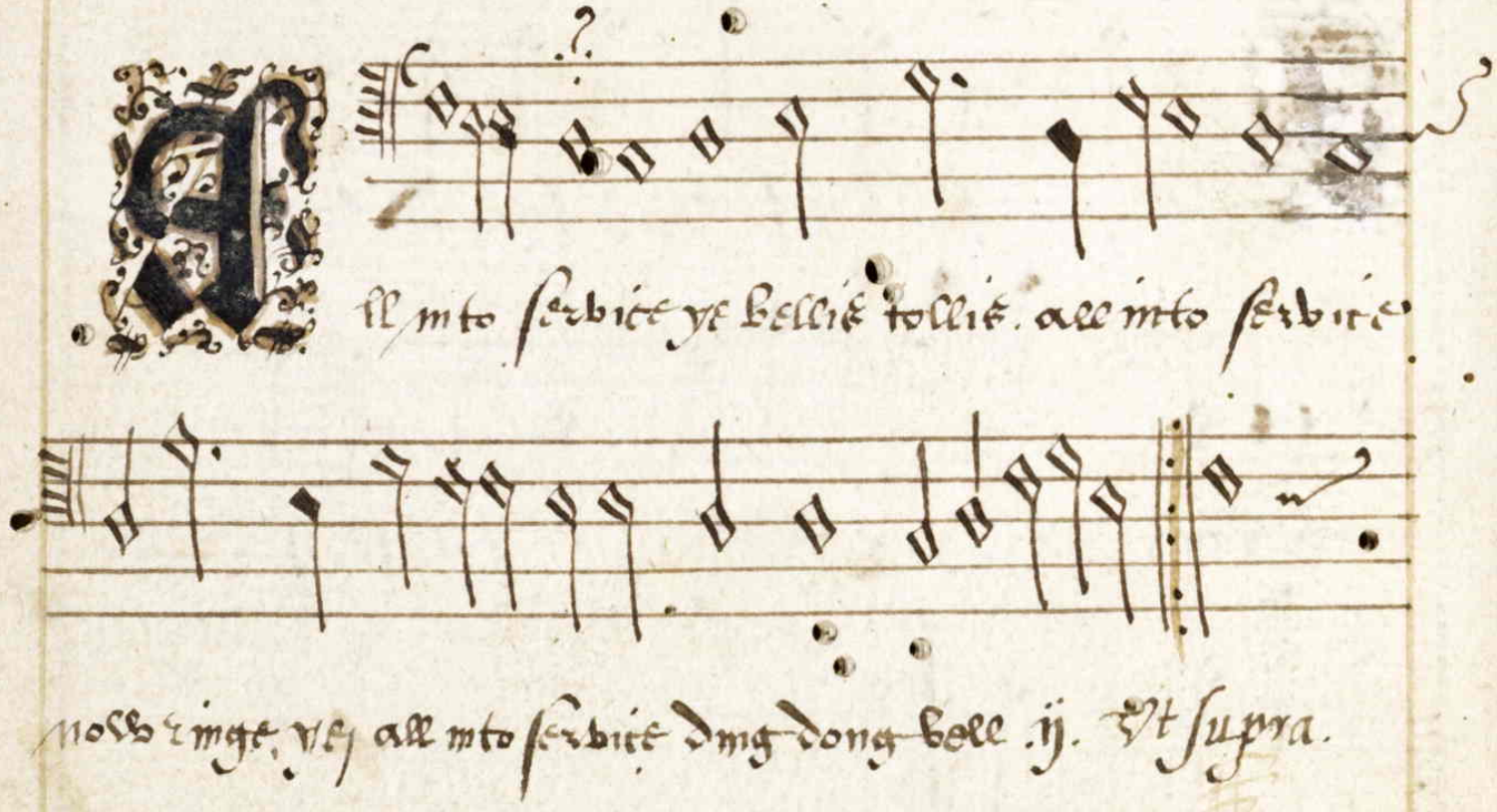
The xiiii. roundell. for thrie voices. 15.

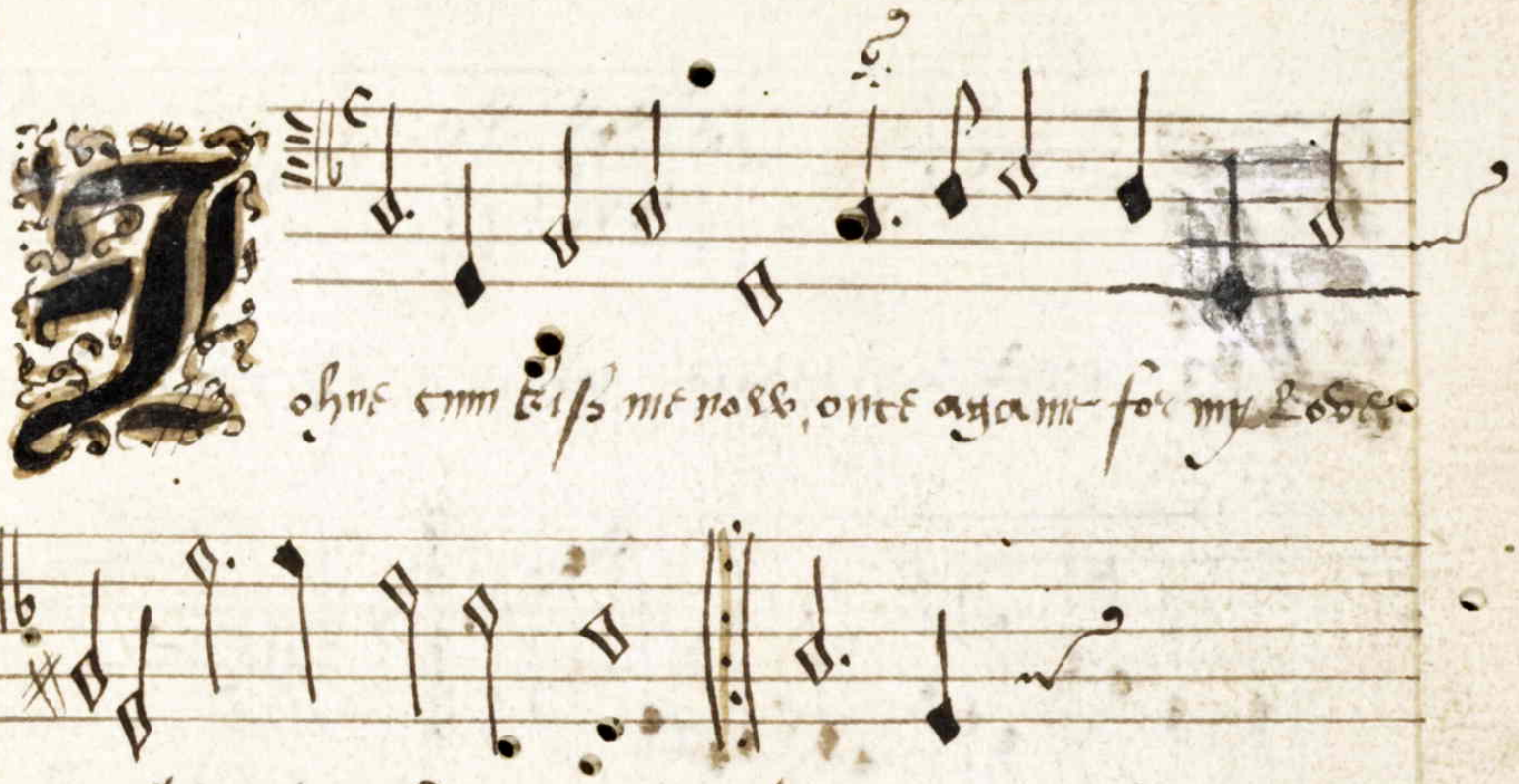

Dame lend me a loafe, dame lend me a loafe. from
saturday to saturday hey, And longer gilbe ze longer may, so yat
ze be not wraithe, so yat ze be not wraithe: dame lend. Vt sup

The. xv. roundell to thrie voices.

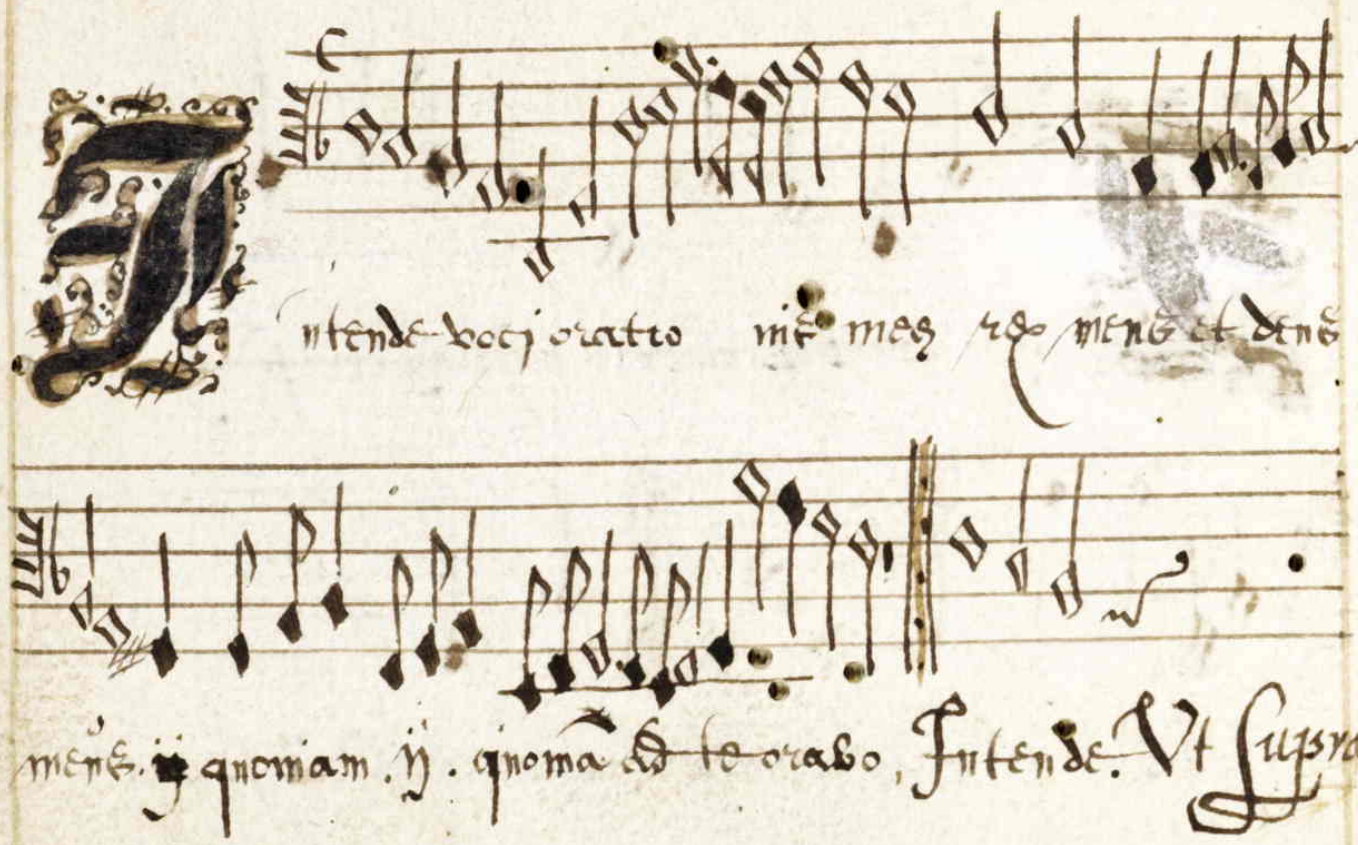


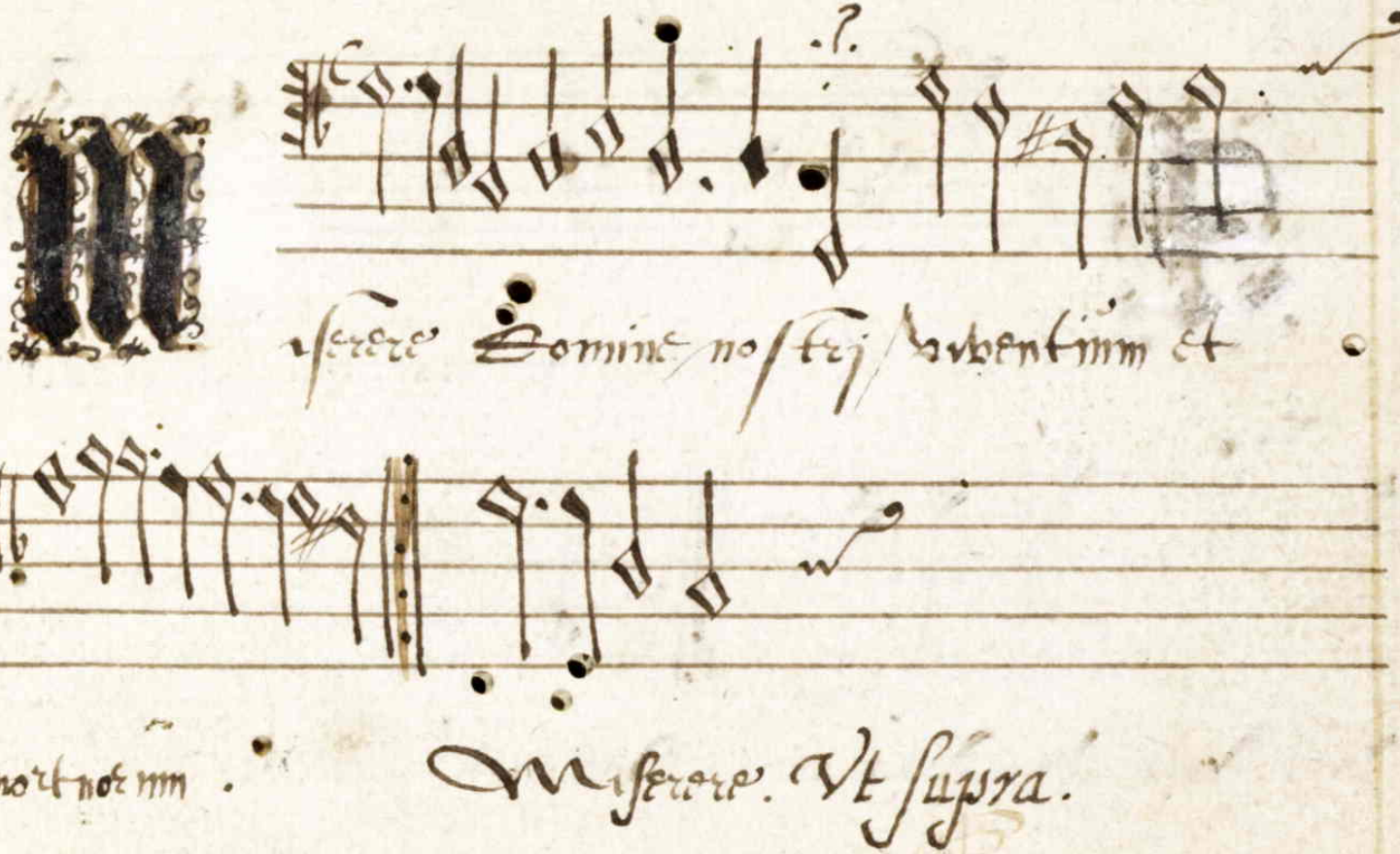

I am athirst, what sonde I say. Alace I have
no money to pey, fill ye pot butler fill fill, for I will
drink wt a gmdwill, I am. Vt supra.

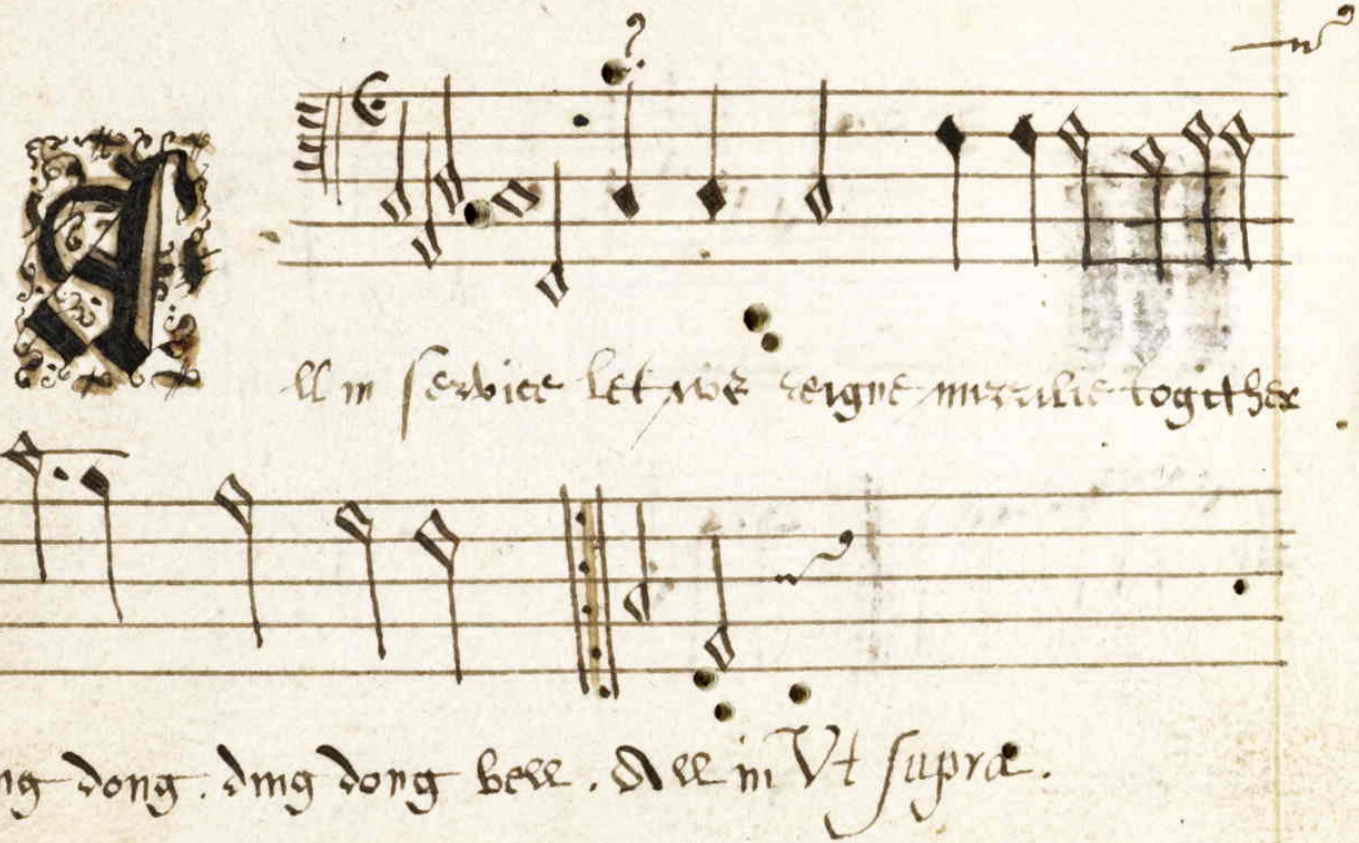

All into service ye bellis tollis. all into service
now ringe, yej all into service ding dong bell .ij. Vt supra.


Johne cum kiss me now, once agame for my love
gentle Johne cum kiss me now, Johne cum. Vt supra.

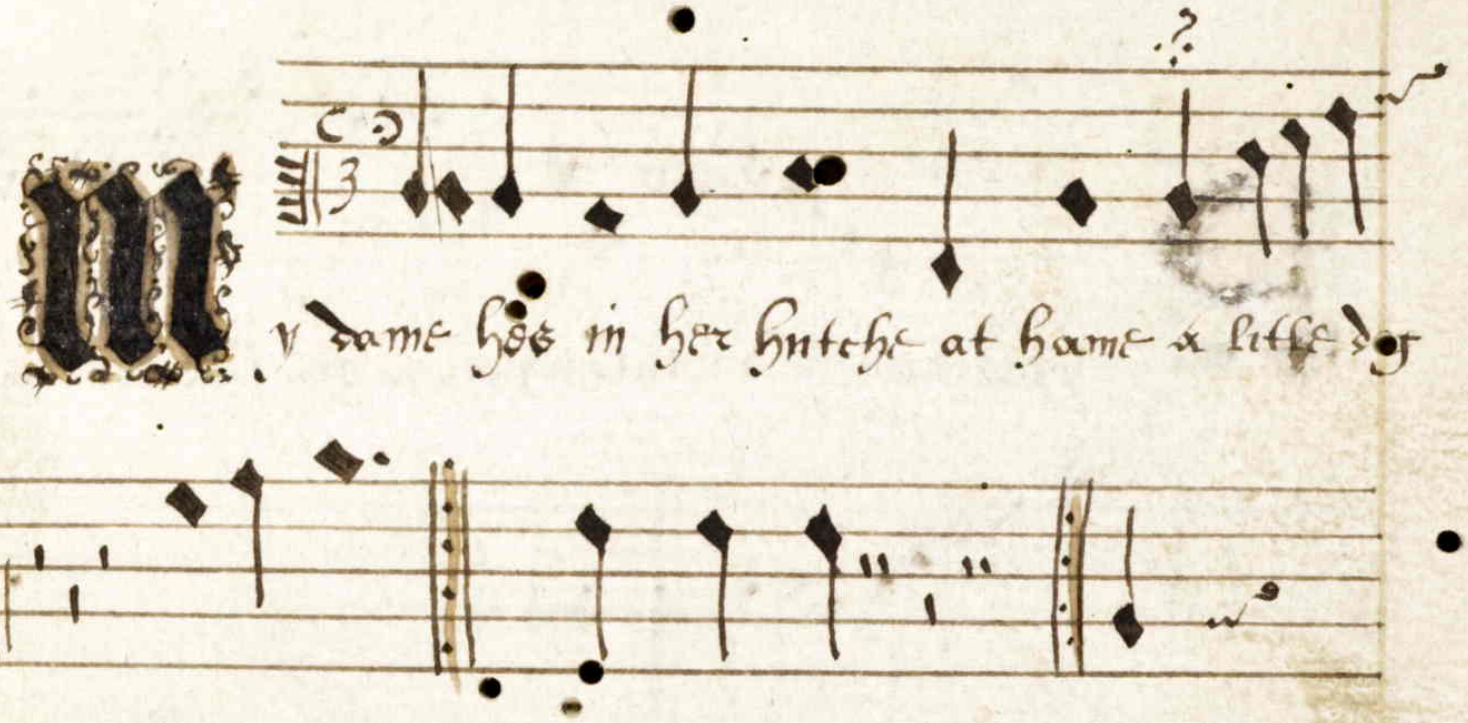
29. The. xix. roundell. to thrie voices.

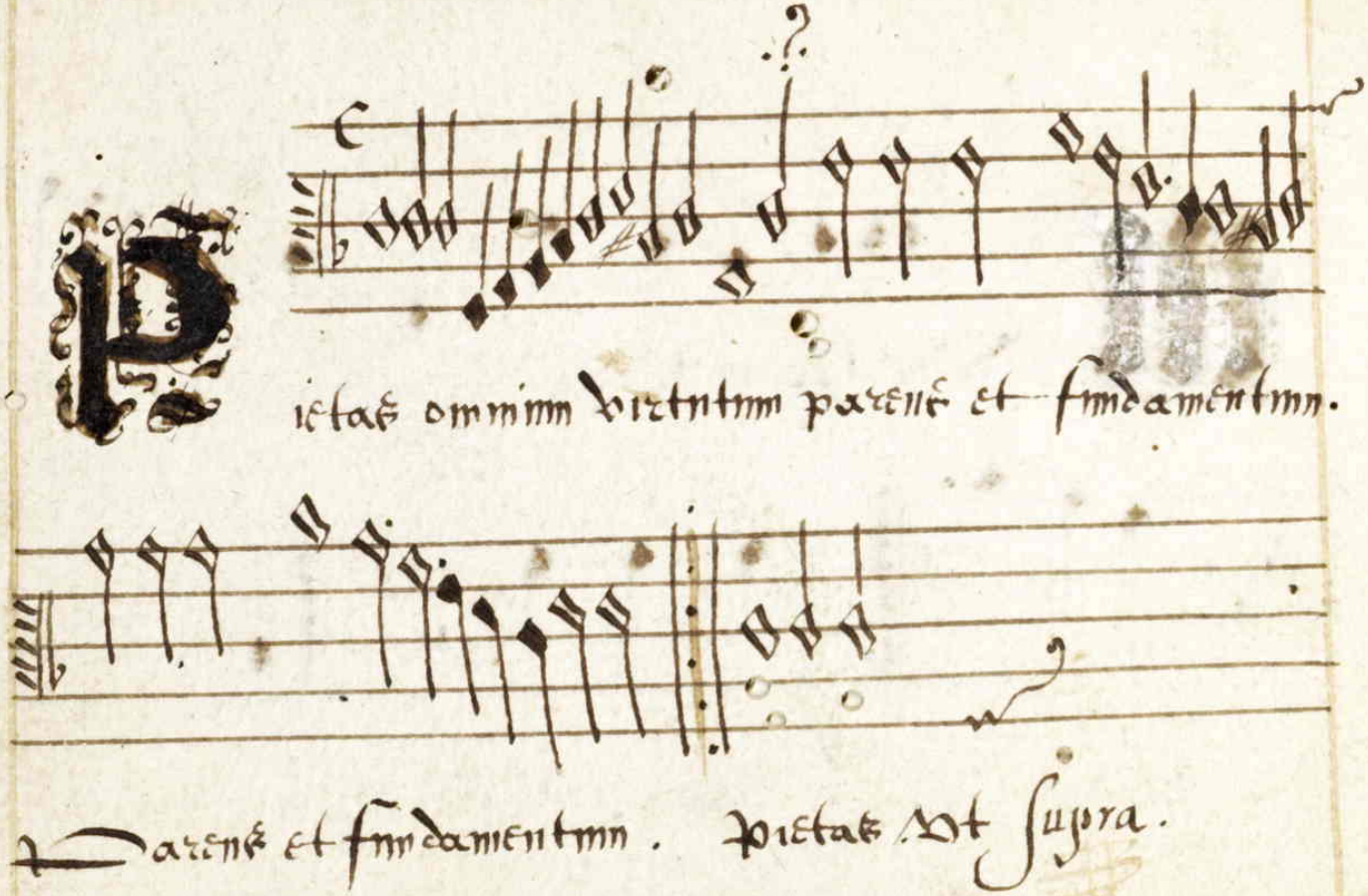



Miserere Domine nostri Iuventium et
mortuorum.
Miserere. Vt supra.

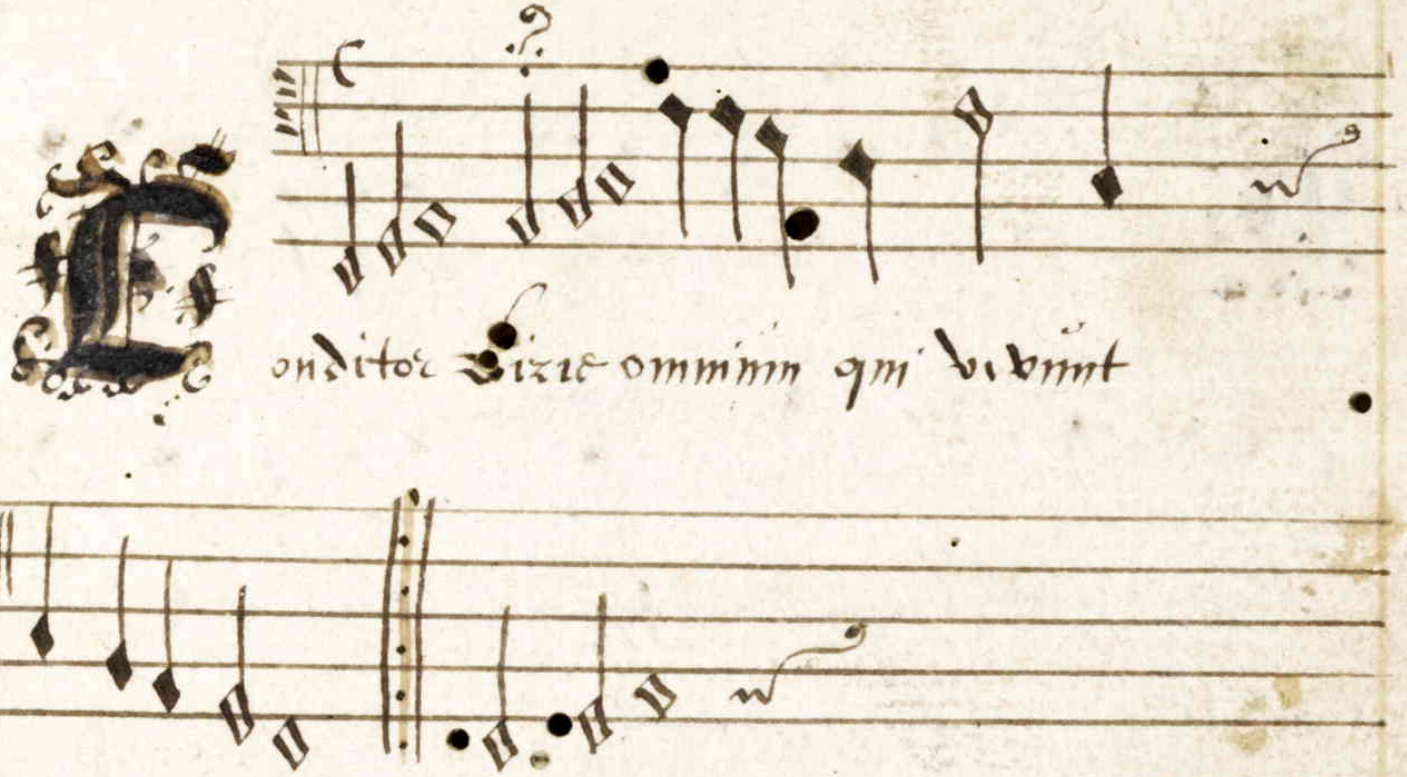

All in service let us reigne merrilie togither
ding dong. ding dong bell. All in Vt supra.

The xxii. roundell. to thrie voices. 23.

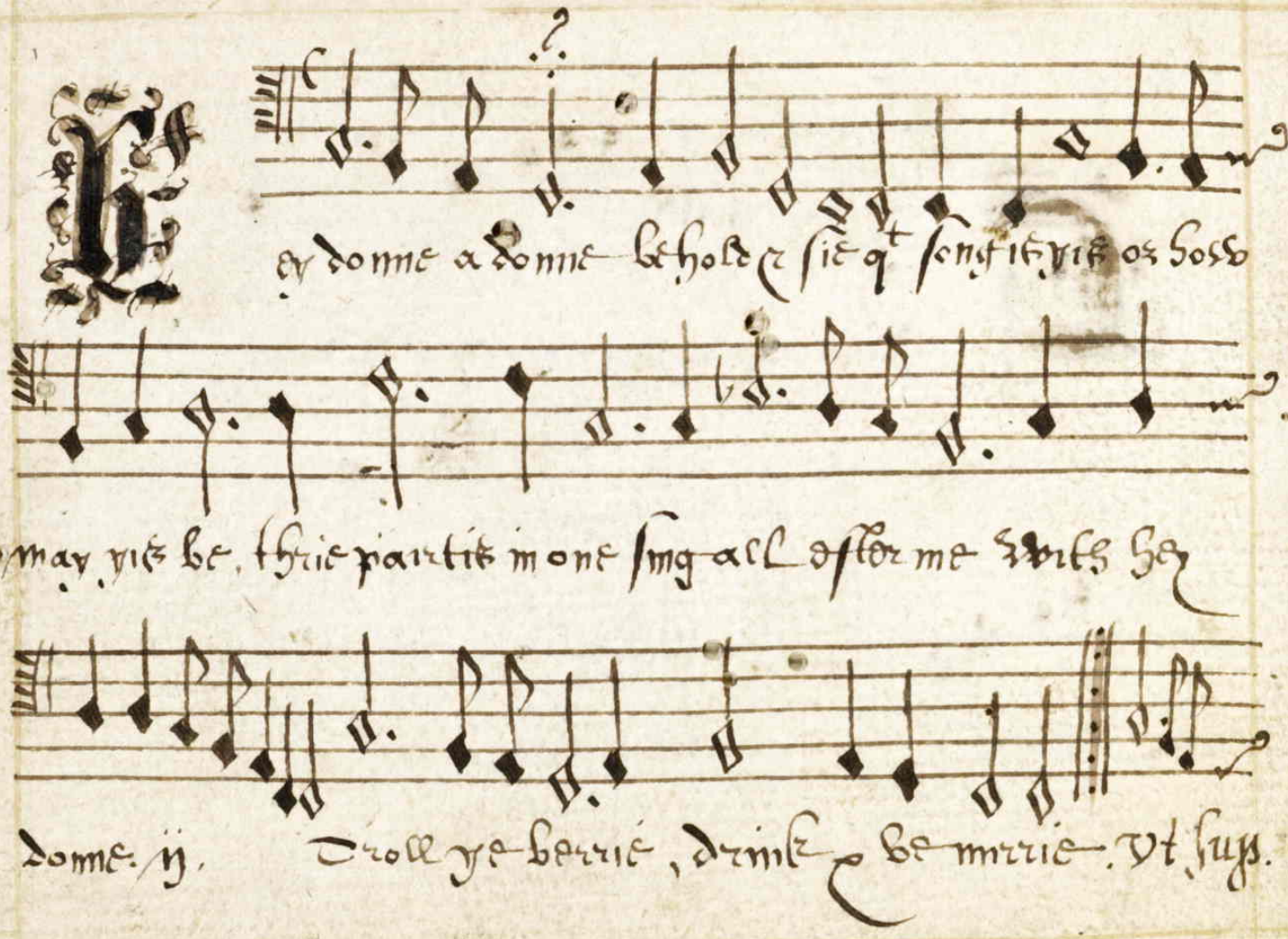

My dame hes in her hutche at hame a litle dog
hey dog hey. Withe a clog. My. vt supra.
the tre. & phirt


Pietas omnium virtutum parens et fundamentum.
Parens et fundamentum. Pietas ut supra.

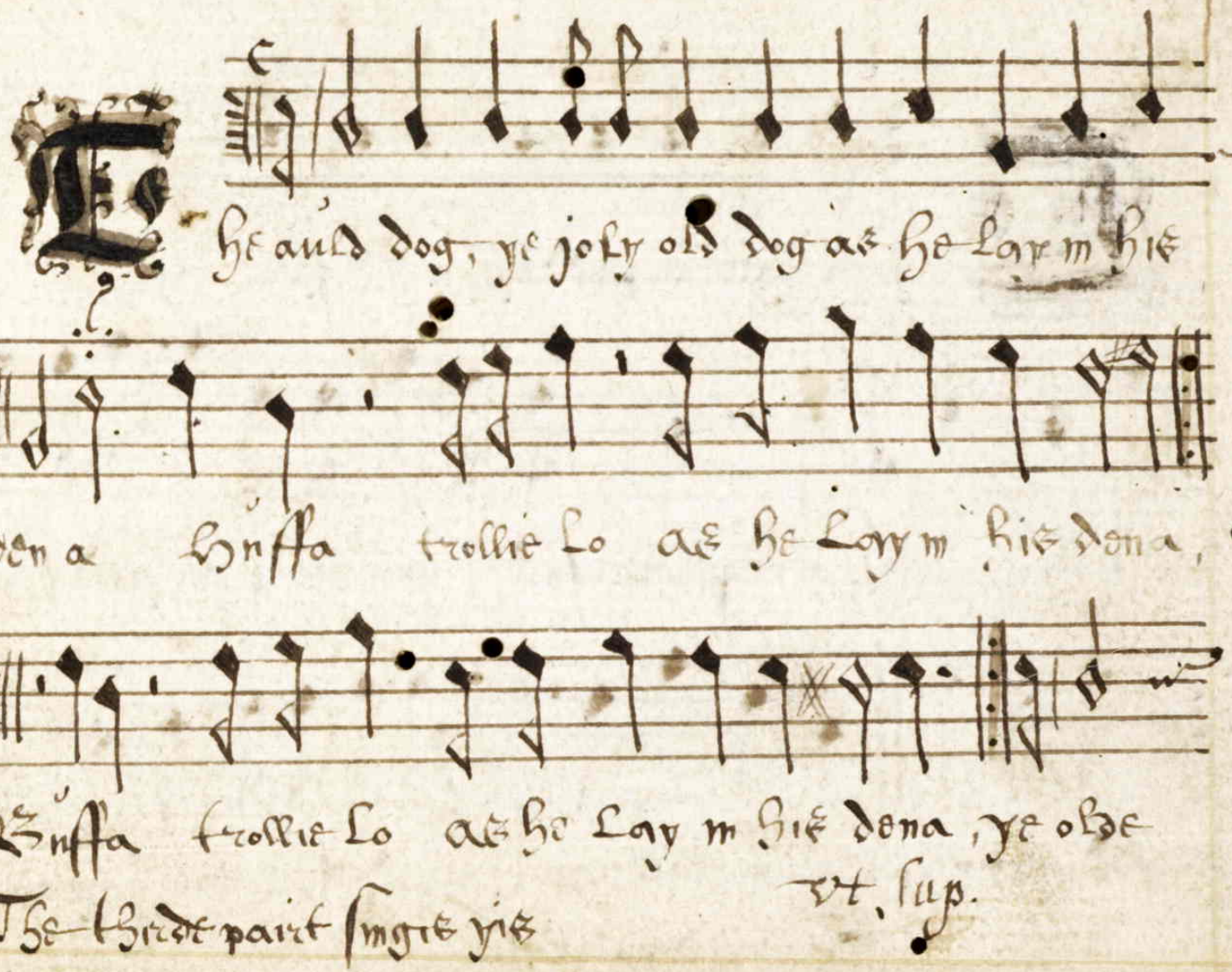
The xxiiii. roundell. to thre voices. 25.



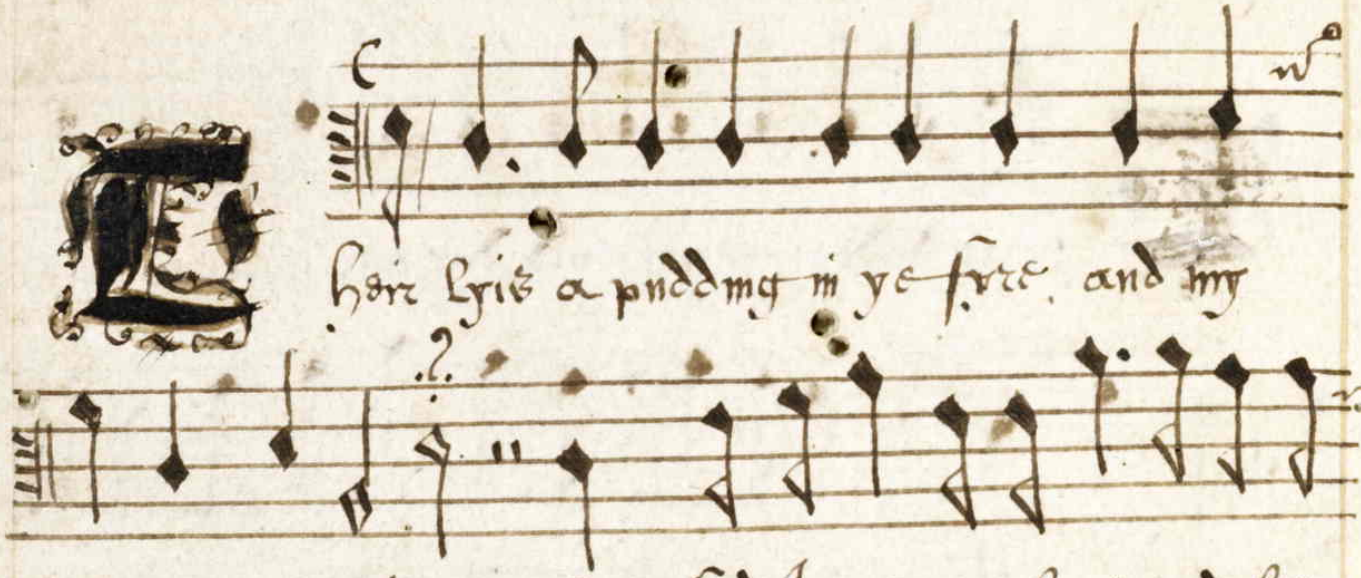
The .xxv. roundell. to thrie voices.



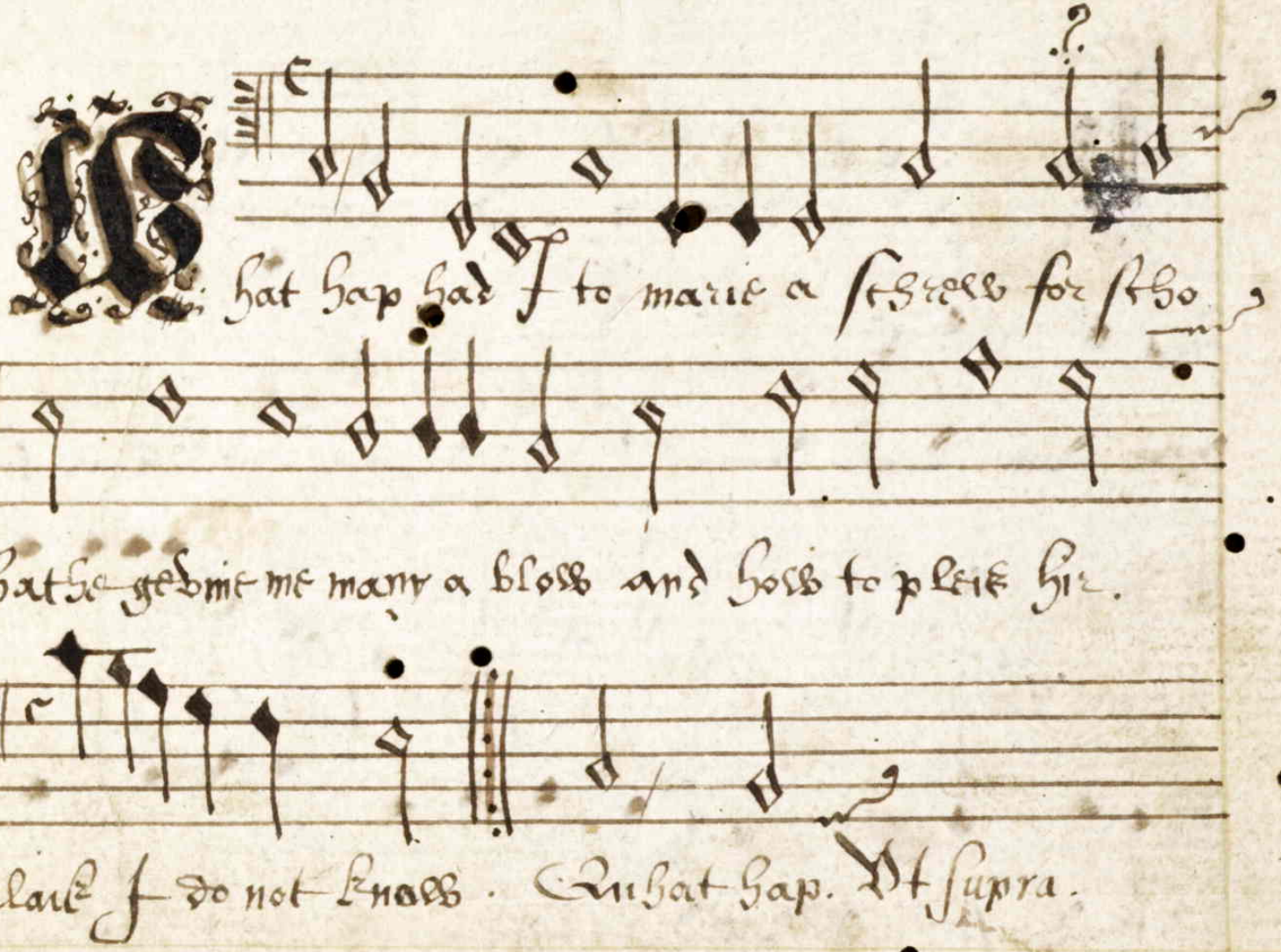
x · The xxvi roundell. 10 thrie voices 27


The auld dog, ye joly old dog as he lay in his
den a huffa trollie lo as he lay in his dena,
Buffa trollie lo as he lay in his dena, ye olde
vt. sup.
The thirde pairt singis yis

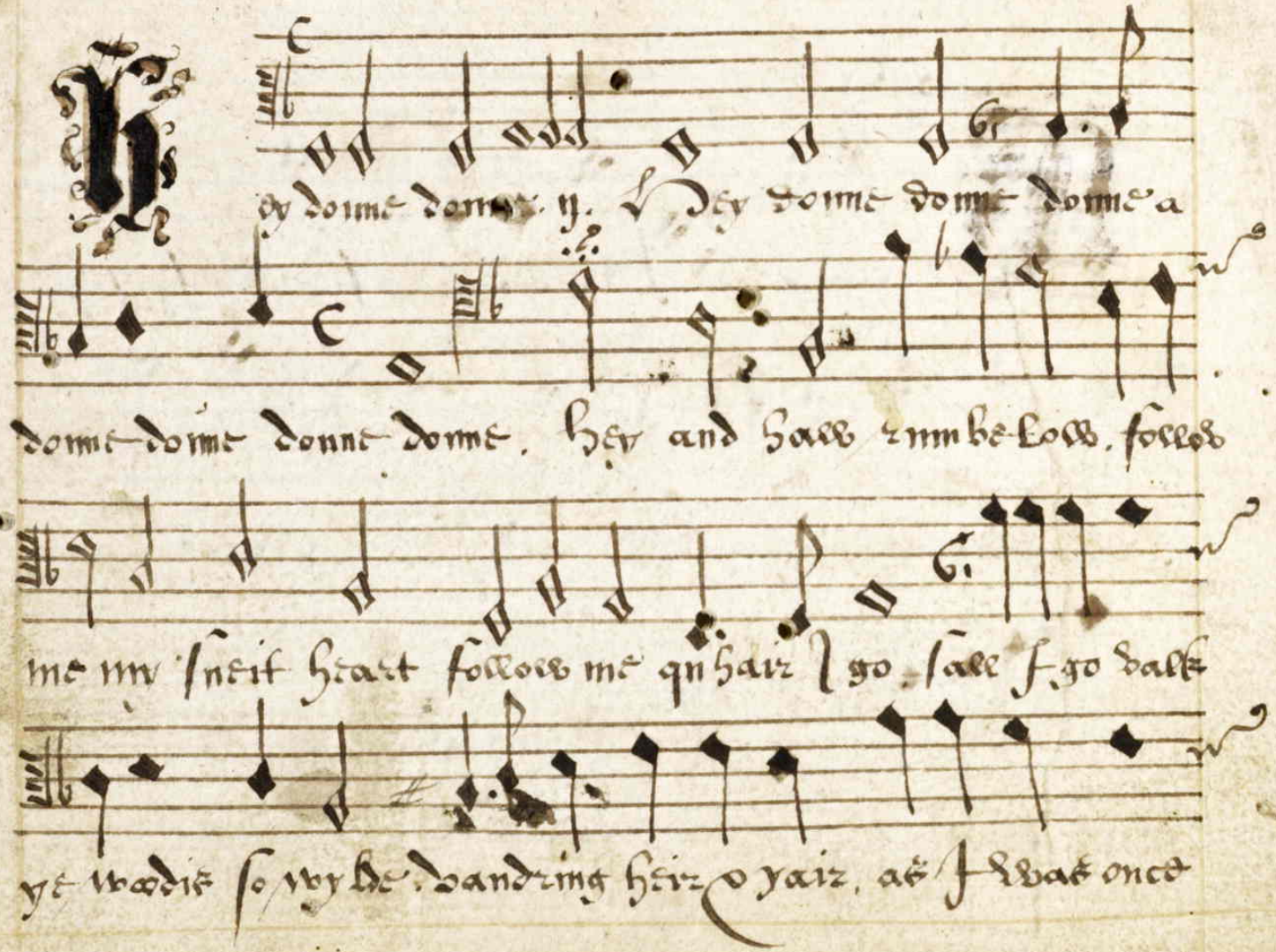
28. x. The xxvii rounddell. to thrie voices. v. x.

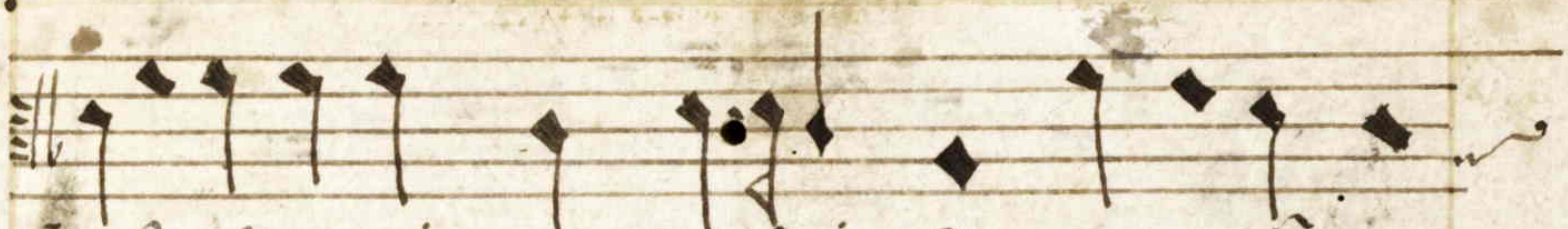


The third part singis

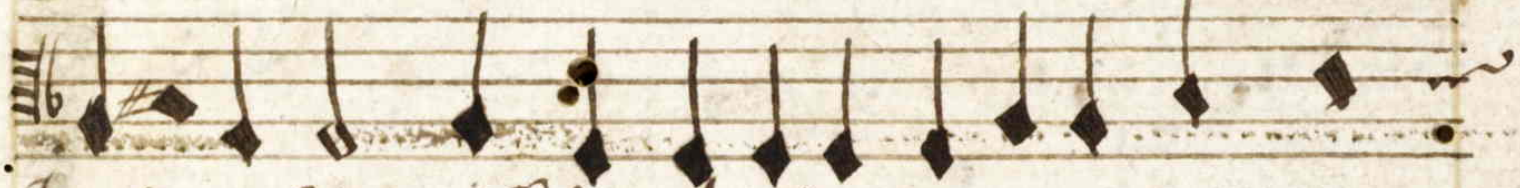

What hap had I to marie a schrew for scho
hathe gevine me many a blow and how to pleie hir.
alaie I do not know. Quhat hap. Ut supra.

The xxix roundell. to four voices.

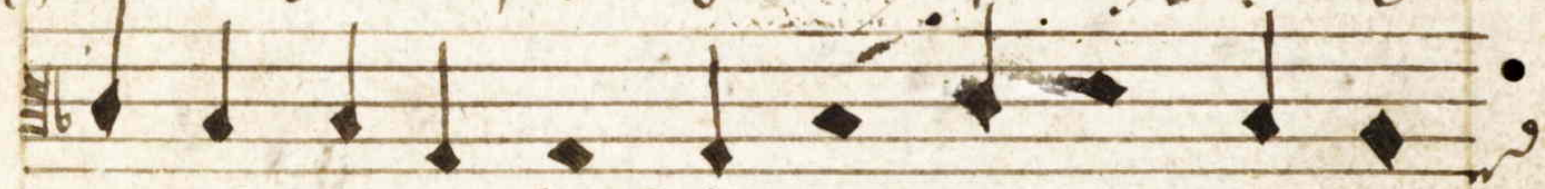




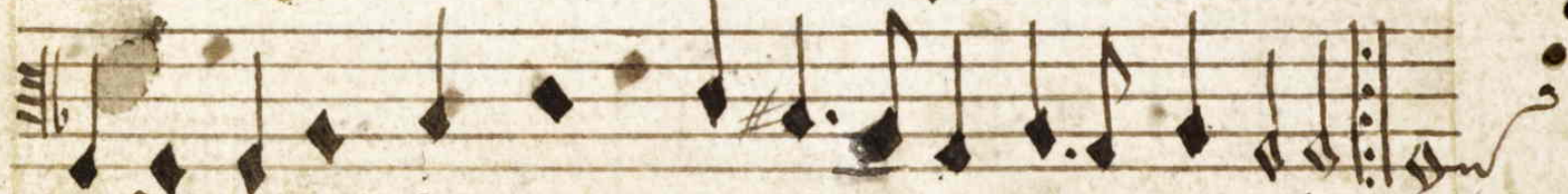
fill soir begnyllit. qnhat remedie thocht alace for love



I die with wo oft have I riddin wpone my gray naige



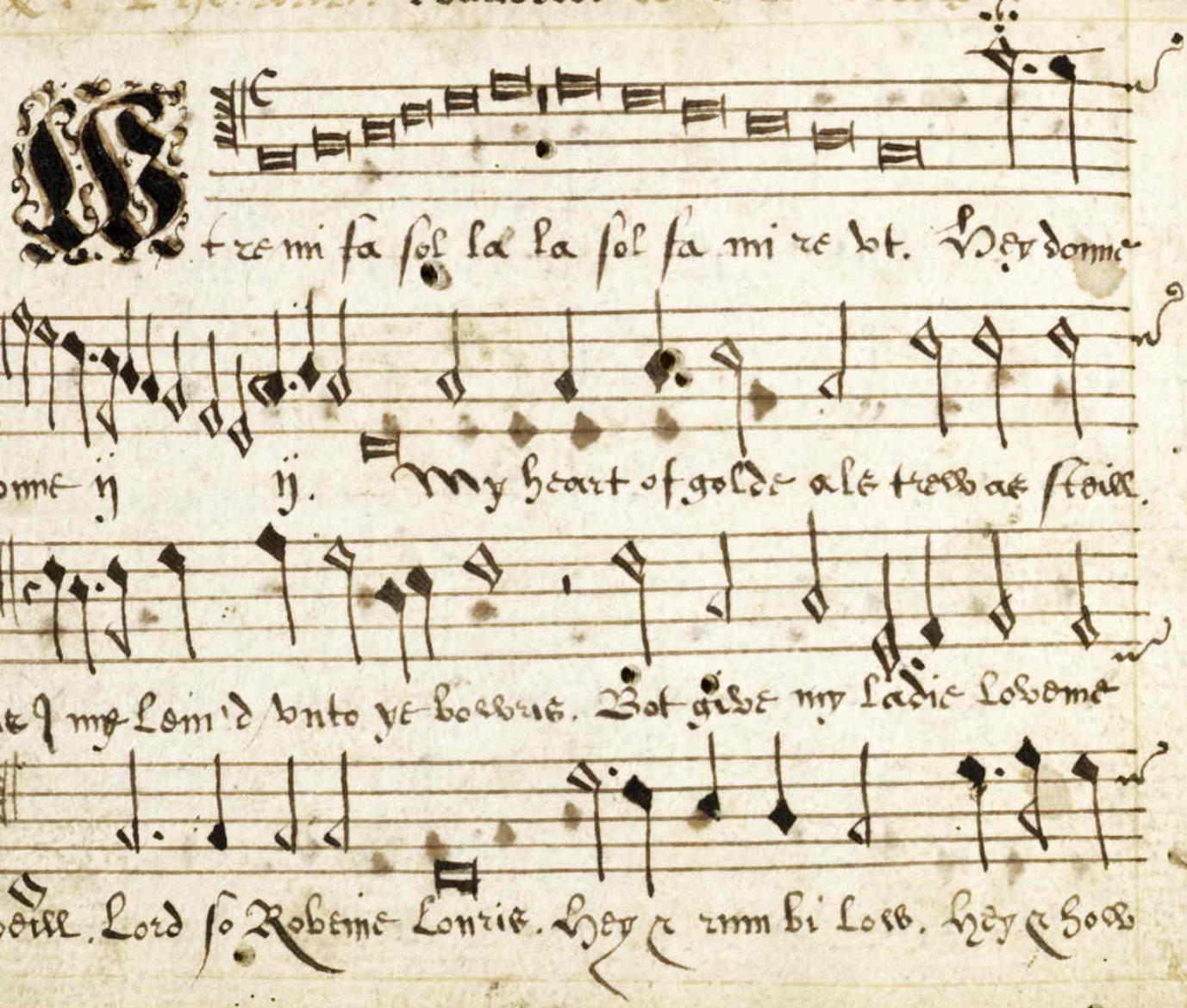
And with his cut taill he plaide ye wagge And donne



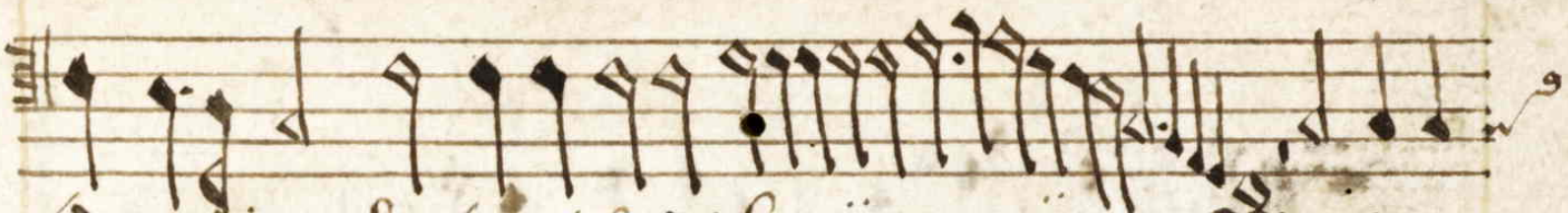
he fell wpone his craige fa la re la la ri dandino. hey

vt supra.

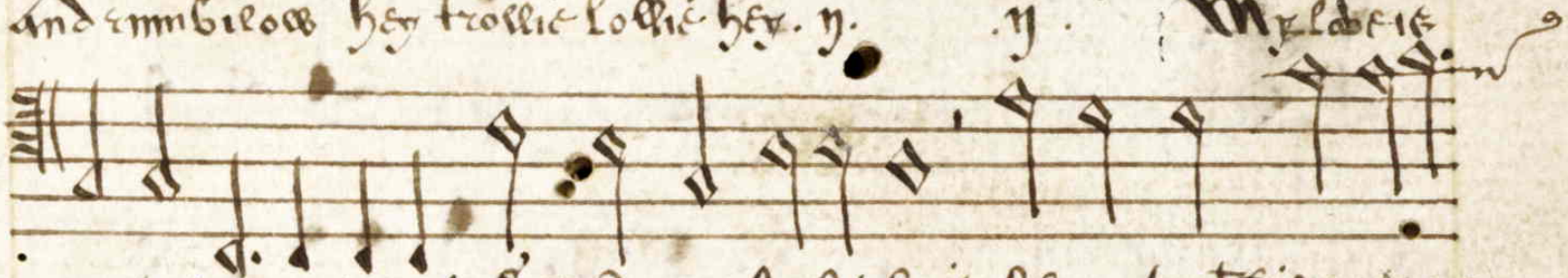
32. x. The xxx. roundell. to four voices x x



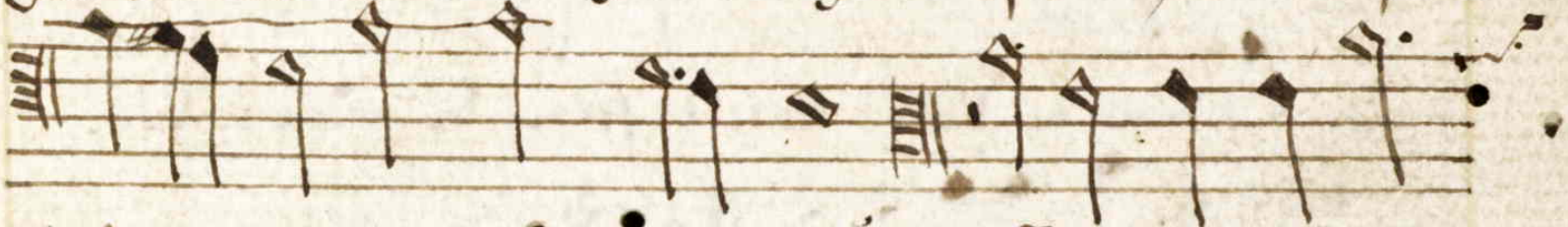
The xxx. roundell. for four voices. 33.



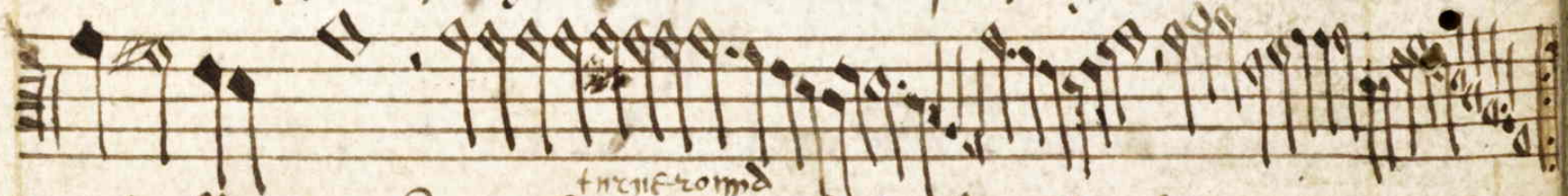
and rumbilow hey trollie lollie hey. ij. ij. My love is



gone to Canterberrie. S. Thomas be hir bnit, schomet wt Tibs of Mel

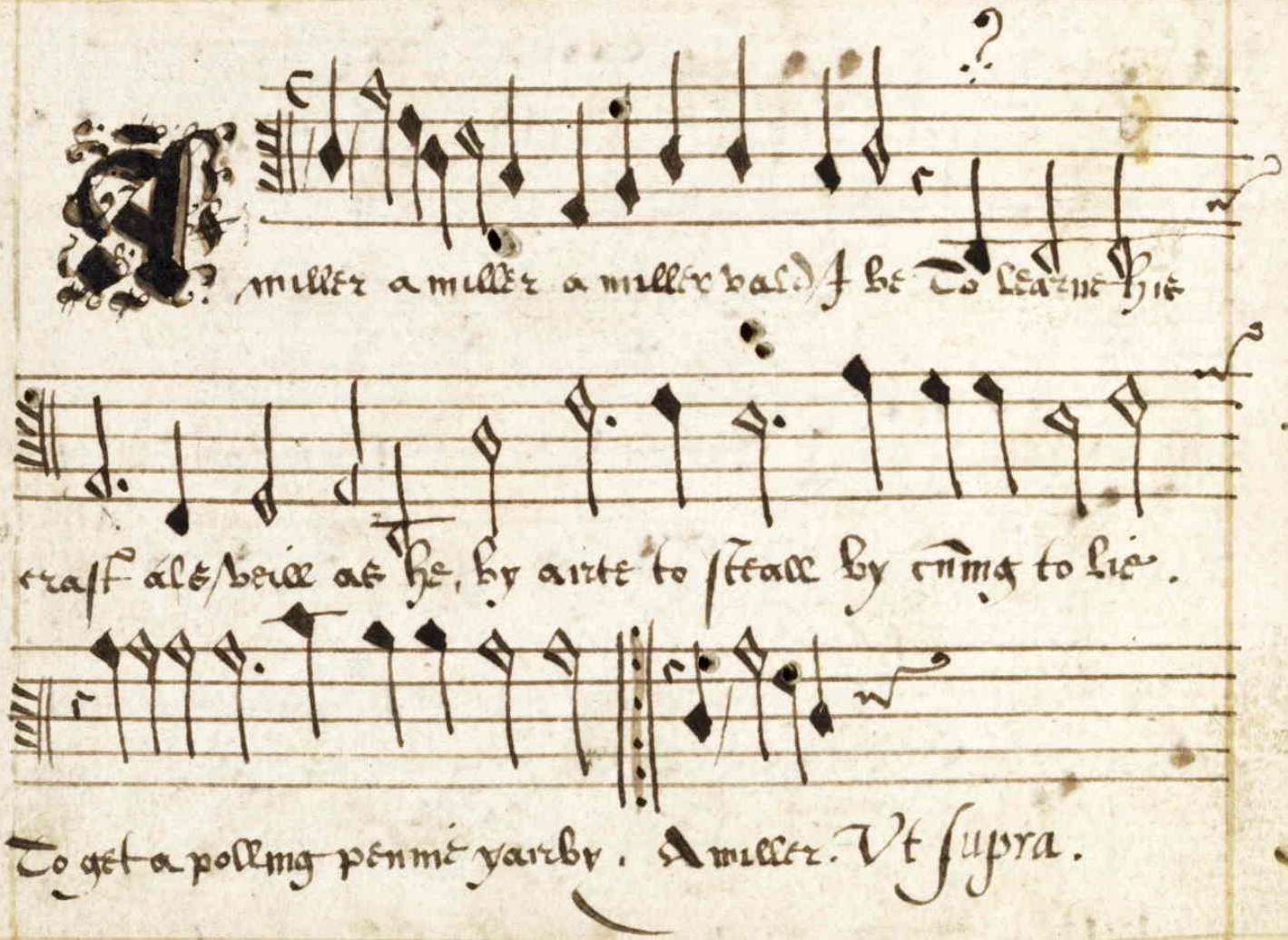


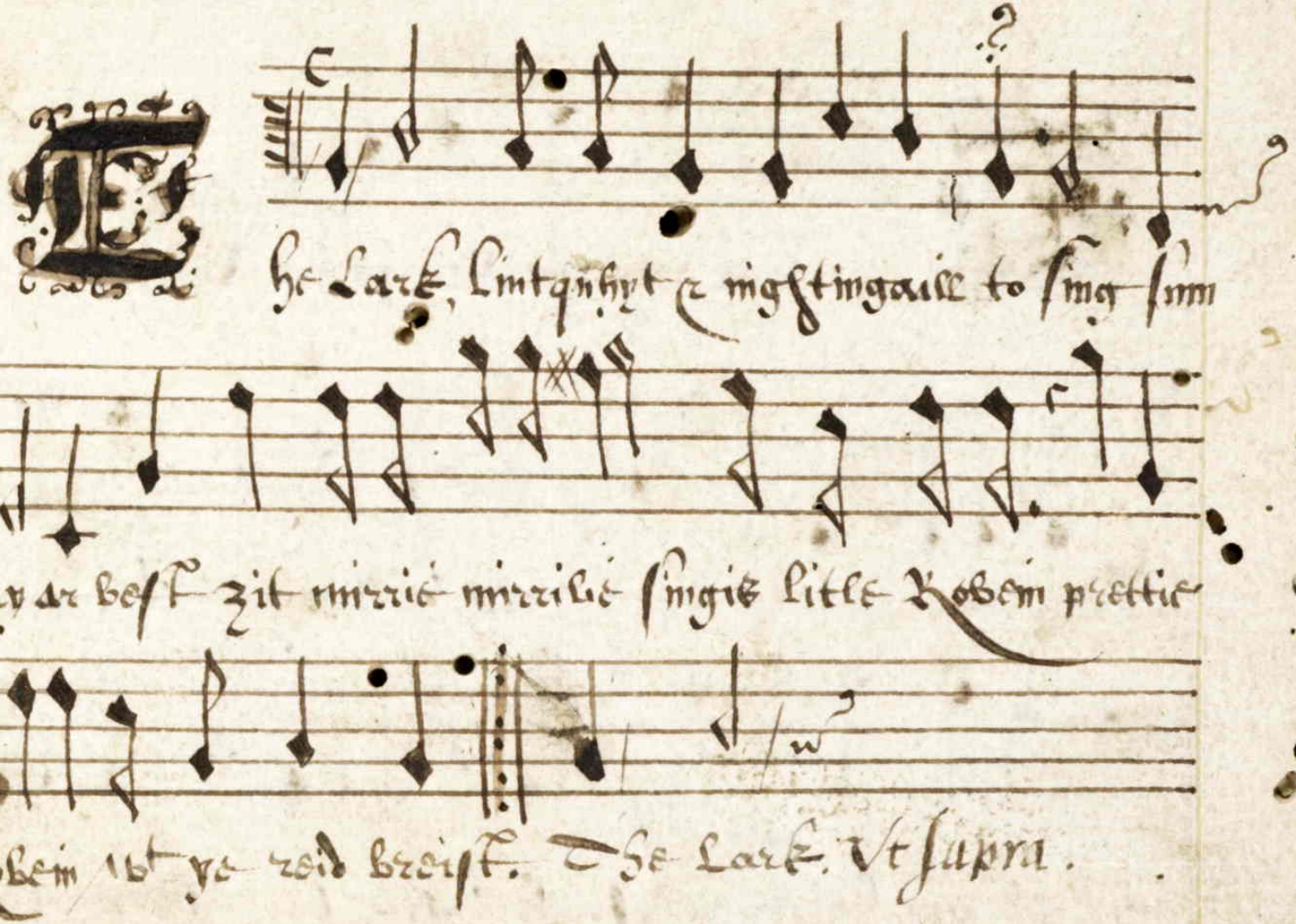
mis berrie, why weipis yow maple rute O sleipis yow or walkis



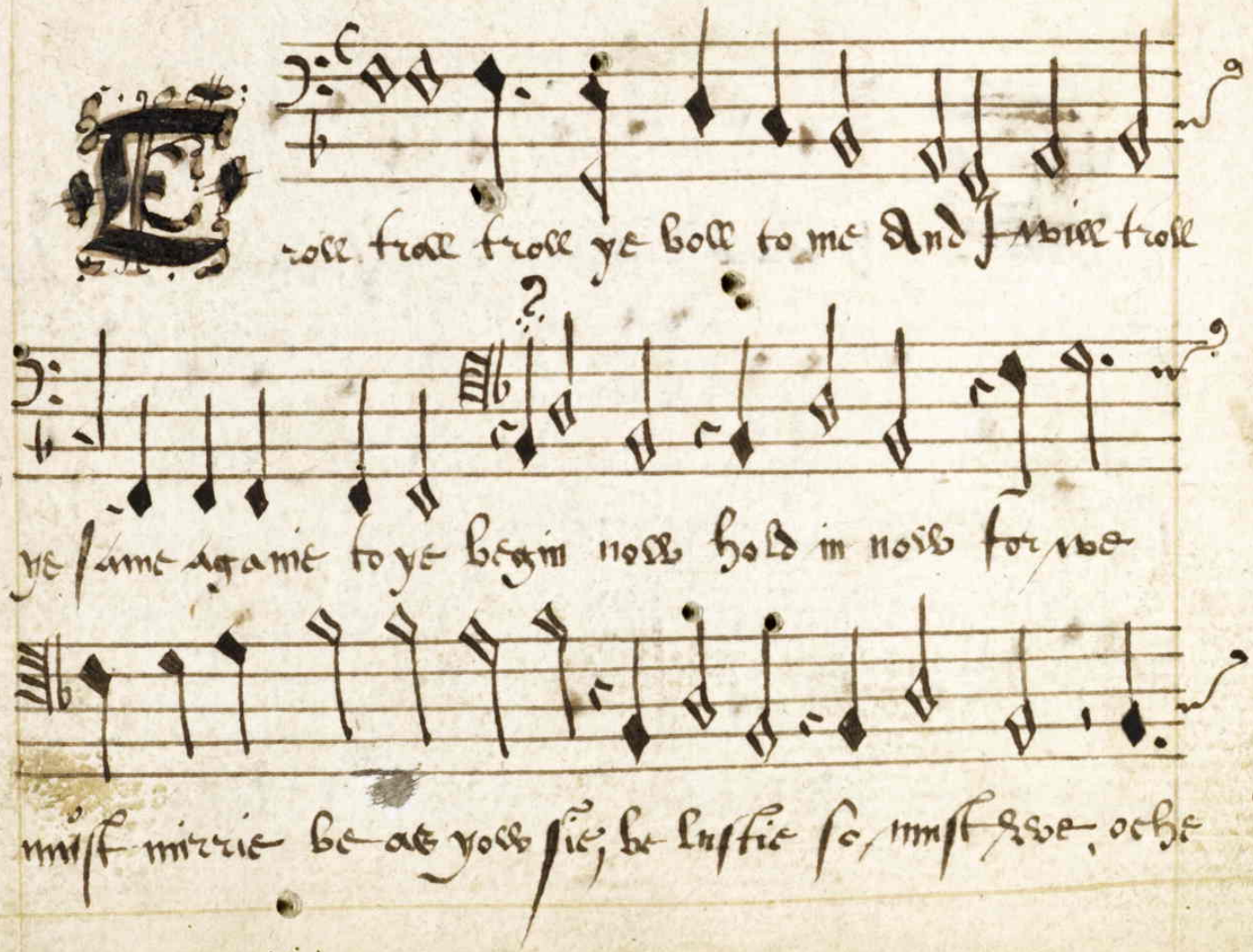
yow Jaffray cink, ye rostit burnes turne round about. ij. O frier how faires yow

sandilan. ij frier how faires yow bandelan Vt supra.

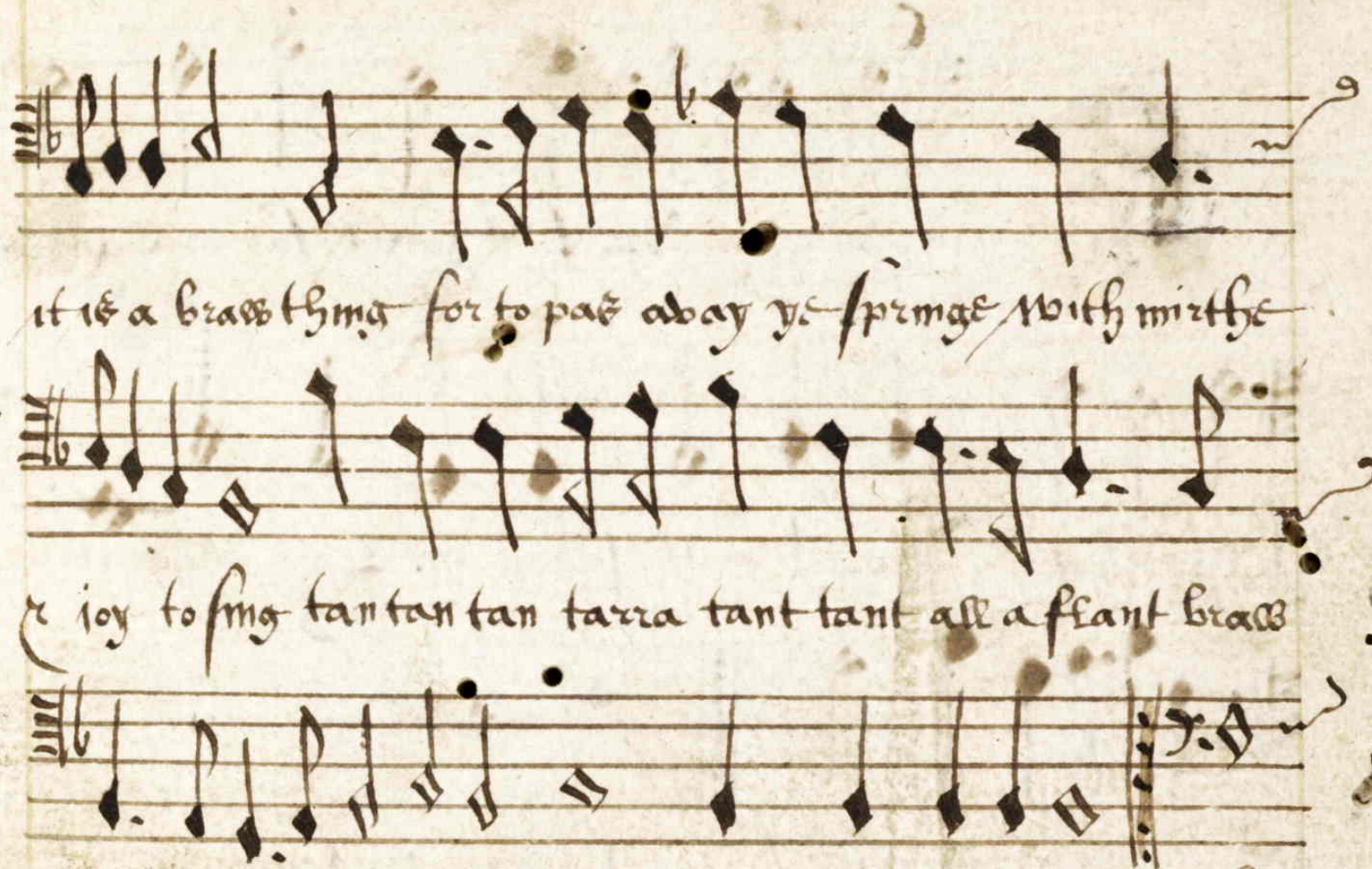

A miller a miller a miller vald I be to learne his
crast als veill as he, by arte to steall by cunnig to lie.
To get a polling penne yarby. A miller. Vt supra.


The Lark, Lintquhyt & nightingaill to sing sum
say ar best zit mirrie mirrilie singis litle Robein prettie
Robein wt ye reid breist. The Lark. Vt supra.

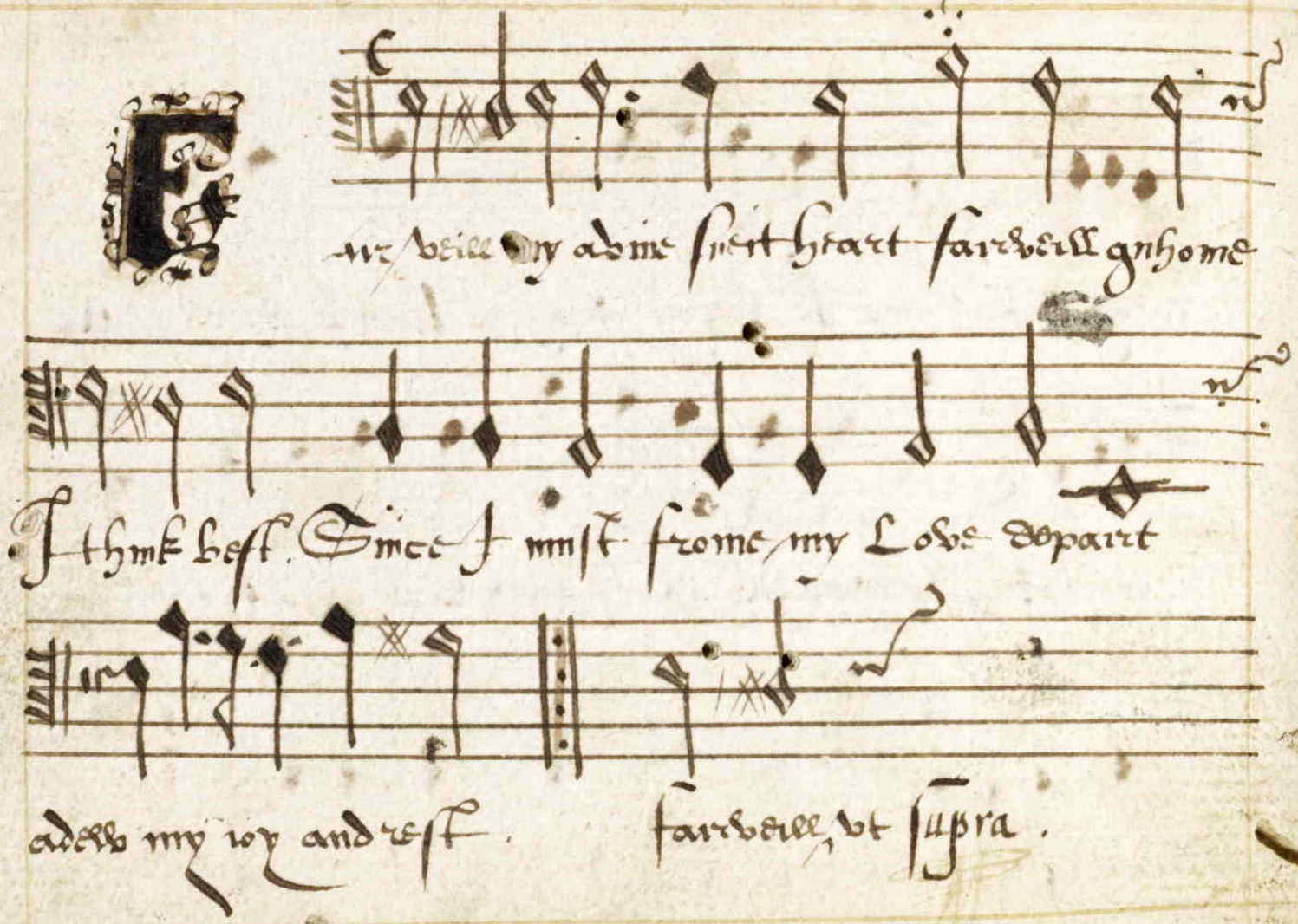
roundell. for thrie voices.

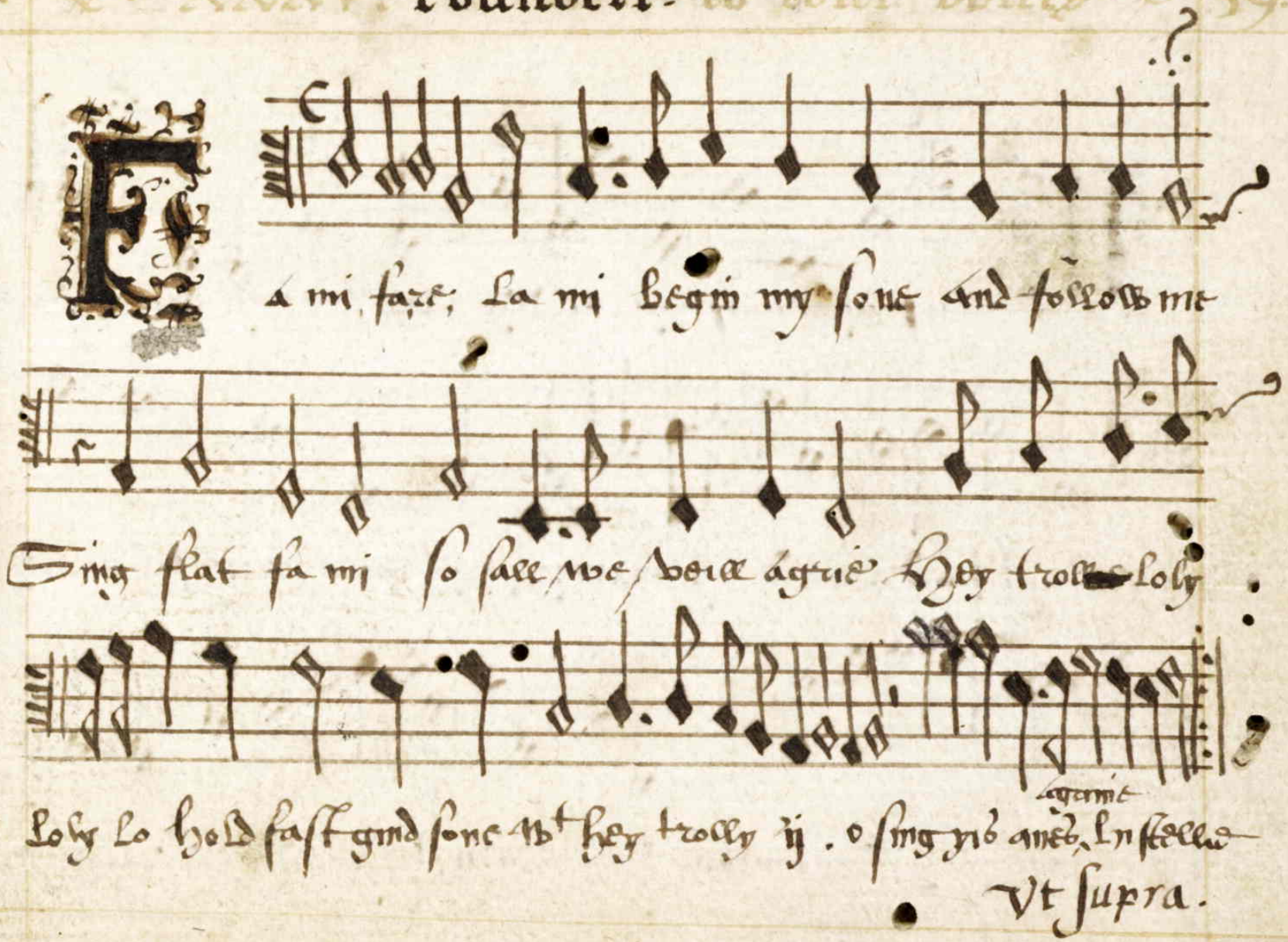


roundell. to fowr voices.

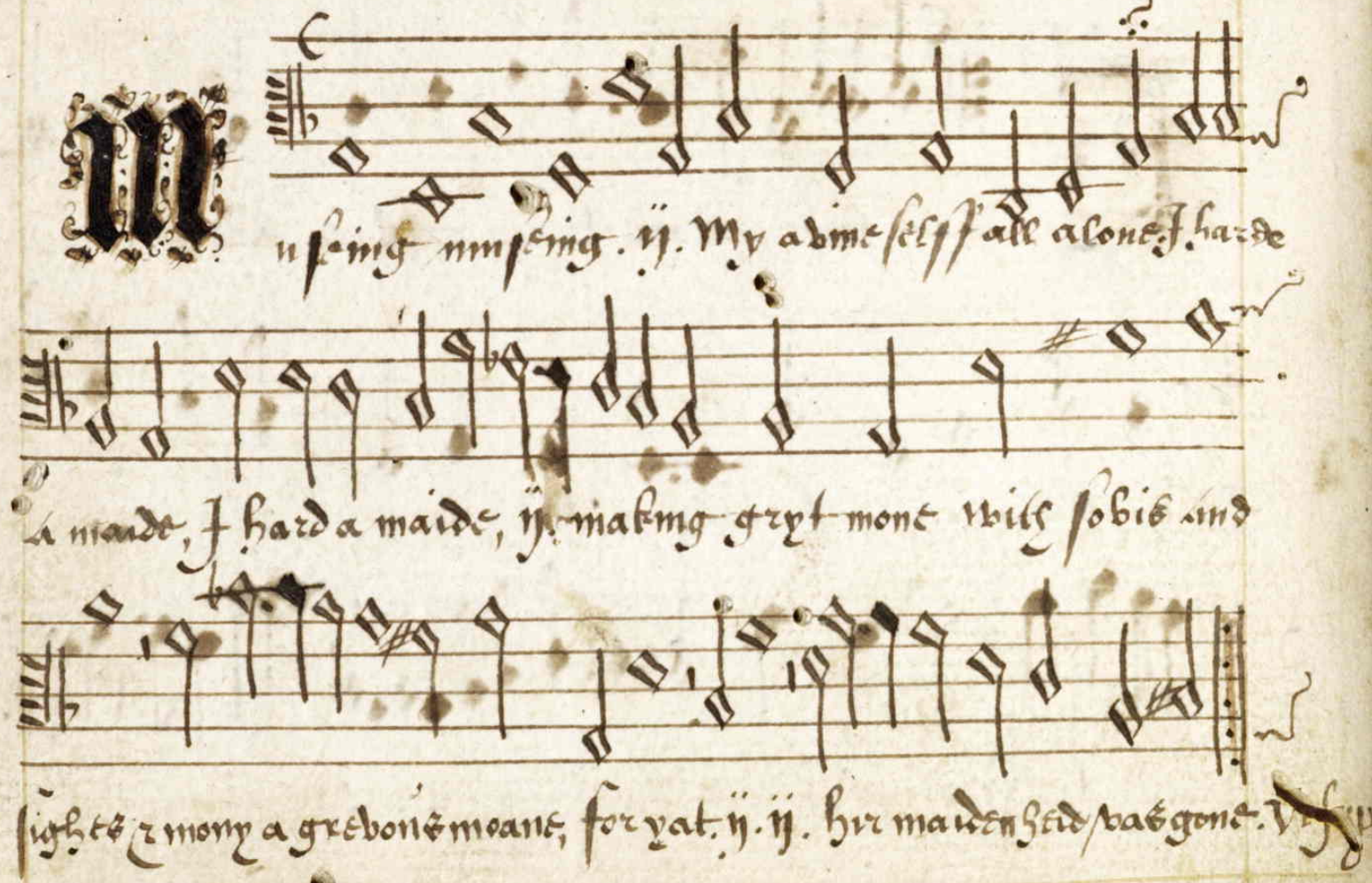


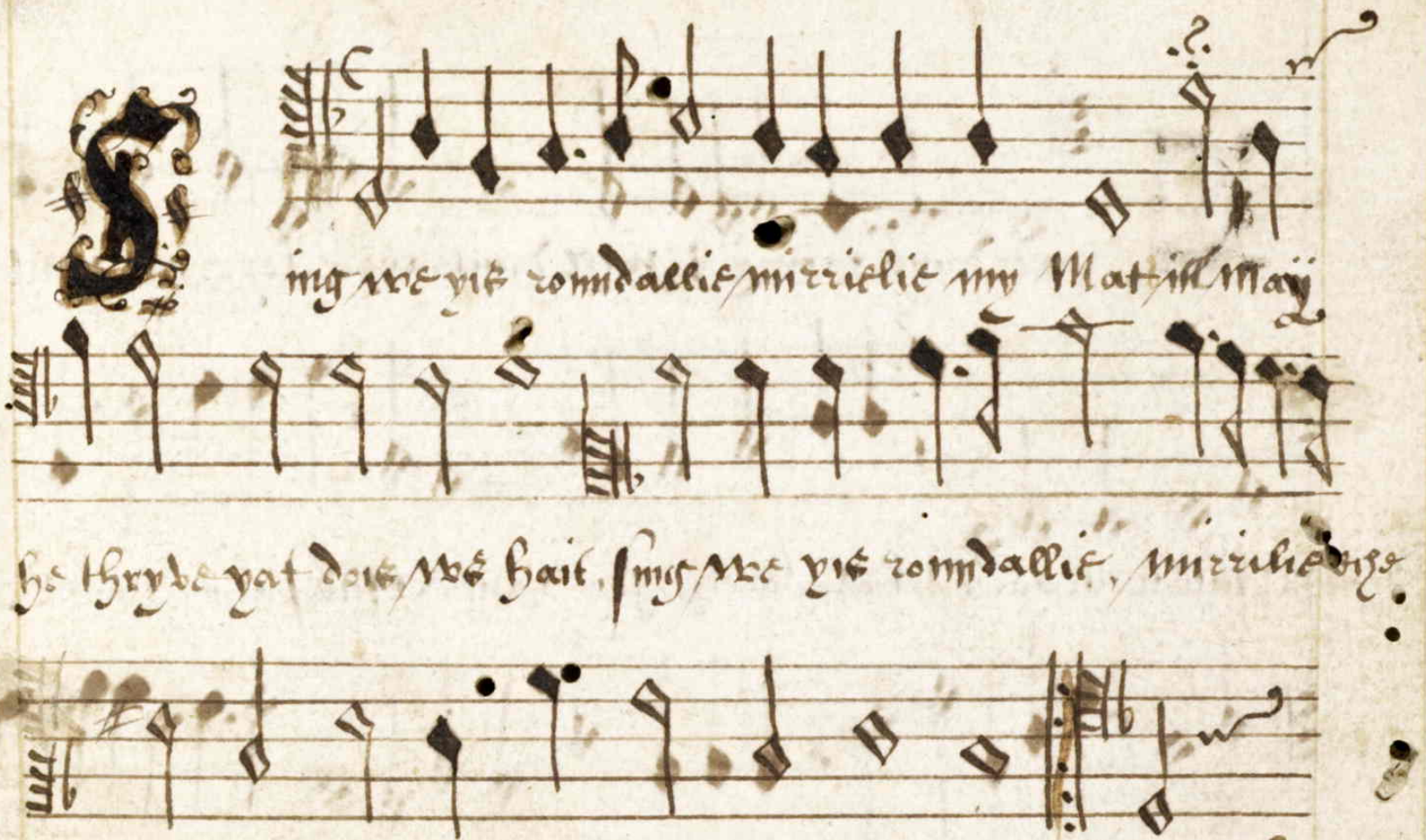
38. xxxiiii. roundell. to four voices.


Fir veill my ad me sueit heart farweill gnhome
I think best. Since I must frome my Love depart
adew my ioy and rest. farweill, vt supra.

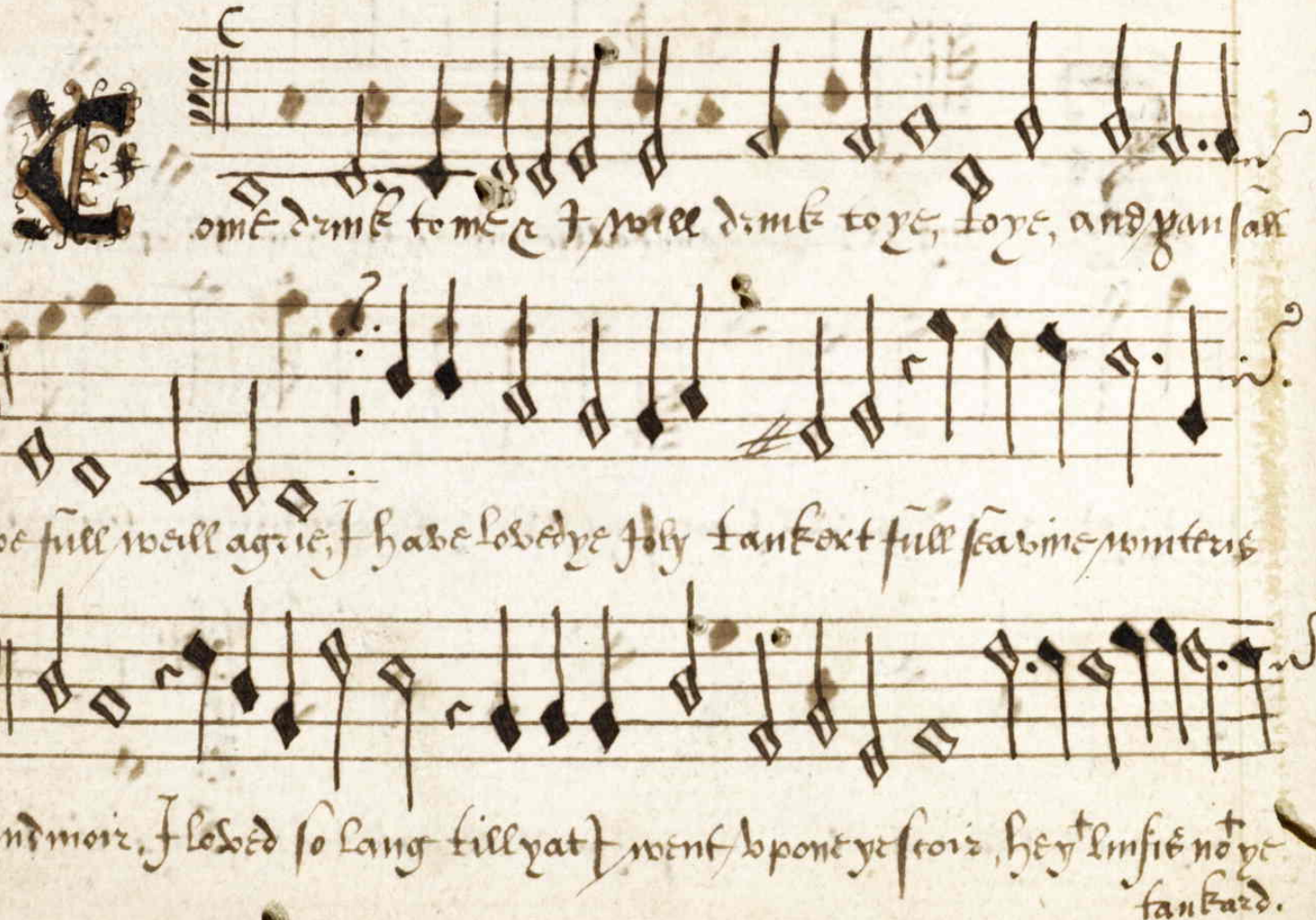


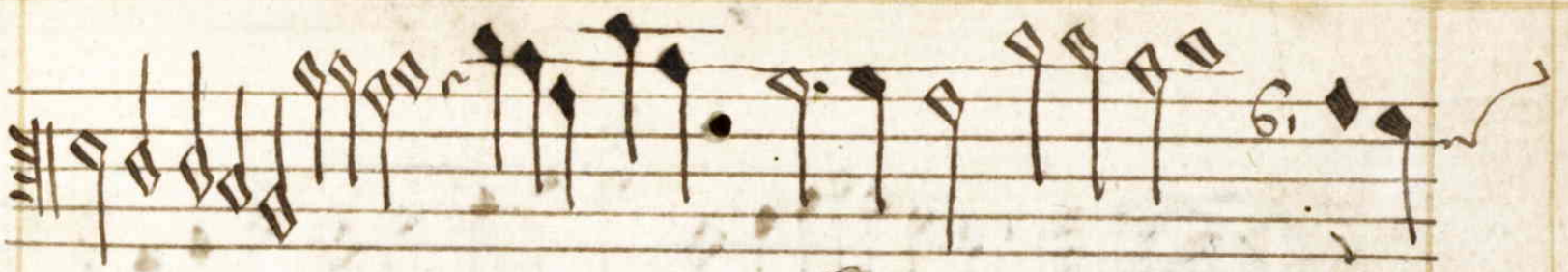
a mi fare, la mi begin my sone and follow me
Sing flat fa mi so sall we veill agrie hey trolle loly
loly lo hold fast gind sone wt hey trolly ij. o sing yis anes agrime lustelle
Vt supra.


Mu seing mu seing. ij. My a vine selff all alone. I harde
a maide, I hard a maide, ij. making gryt mone with sobis and
sighes & mony a grevous moane, for yat. ij. ij. hir maidenheid was gone. Vt sup.

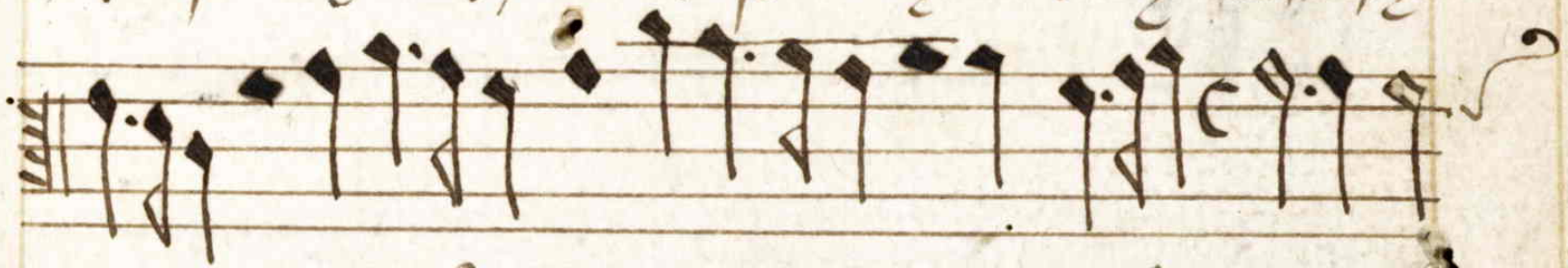

Sing we yis roundallie mirrielie my Mat in May
he thryve yat dois we hait, sing we yis roundallie, mirrilie che
~~eche~~ one, tak cair for ill, quha will tak none. Sing Vt sup.

41. x. xxxviii roundell. to four voices.

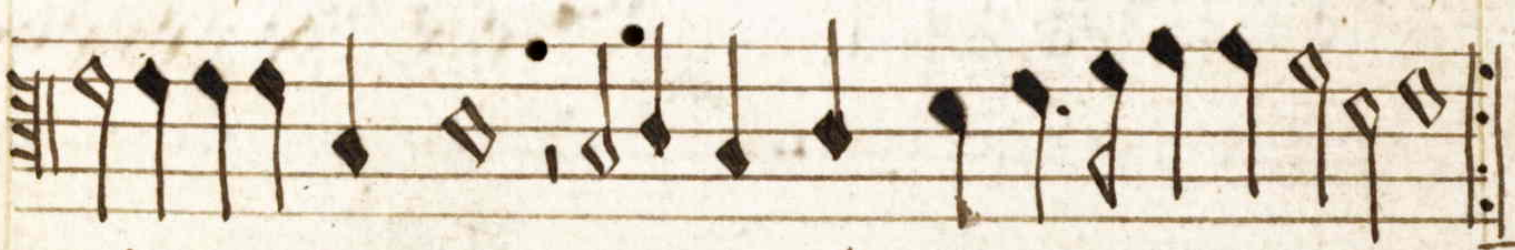

Come drink to me & I will drink to ye, to ye, and yan sall
we full weill agrie, I have lovedye Joly tankext full sea vine winteris
and moir, I loved so lang till yat I went vpone ye scoir, hey linsis not ye
tankard.



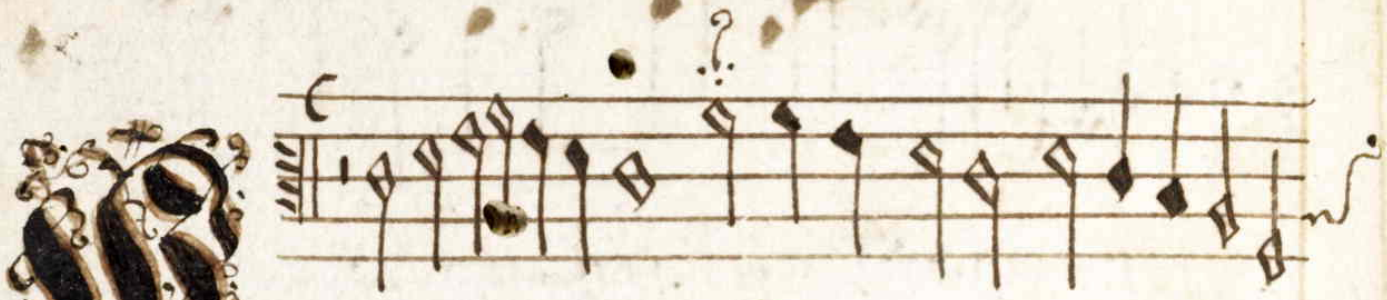
is no honest man. ij. and he is no richt shouldior yt loves not ye can, tap ye



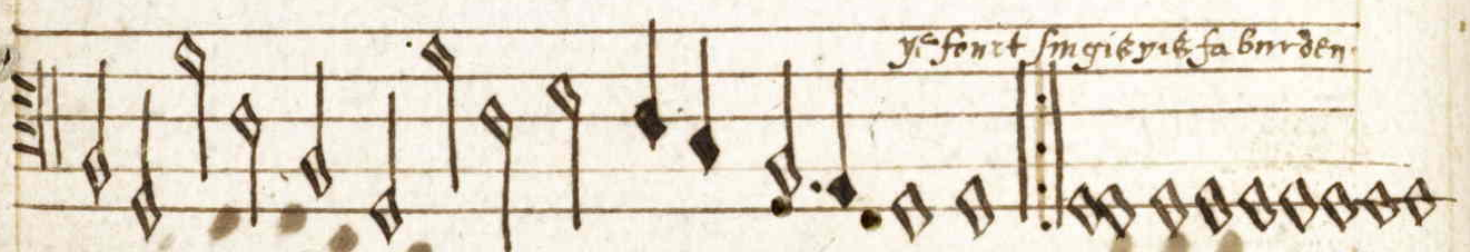
cānykin, toss ye cānykin, troll ye cānykin, turne ye cānykin, hold gude sone



and fill we afresche can, yt we may quaiff it round abot from man to mā. Vt sup.



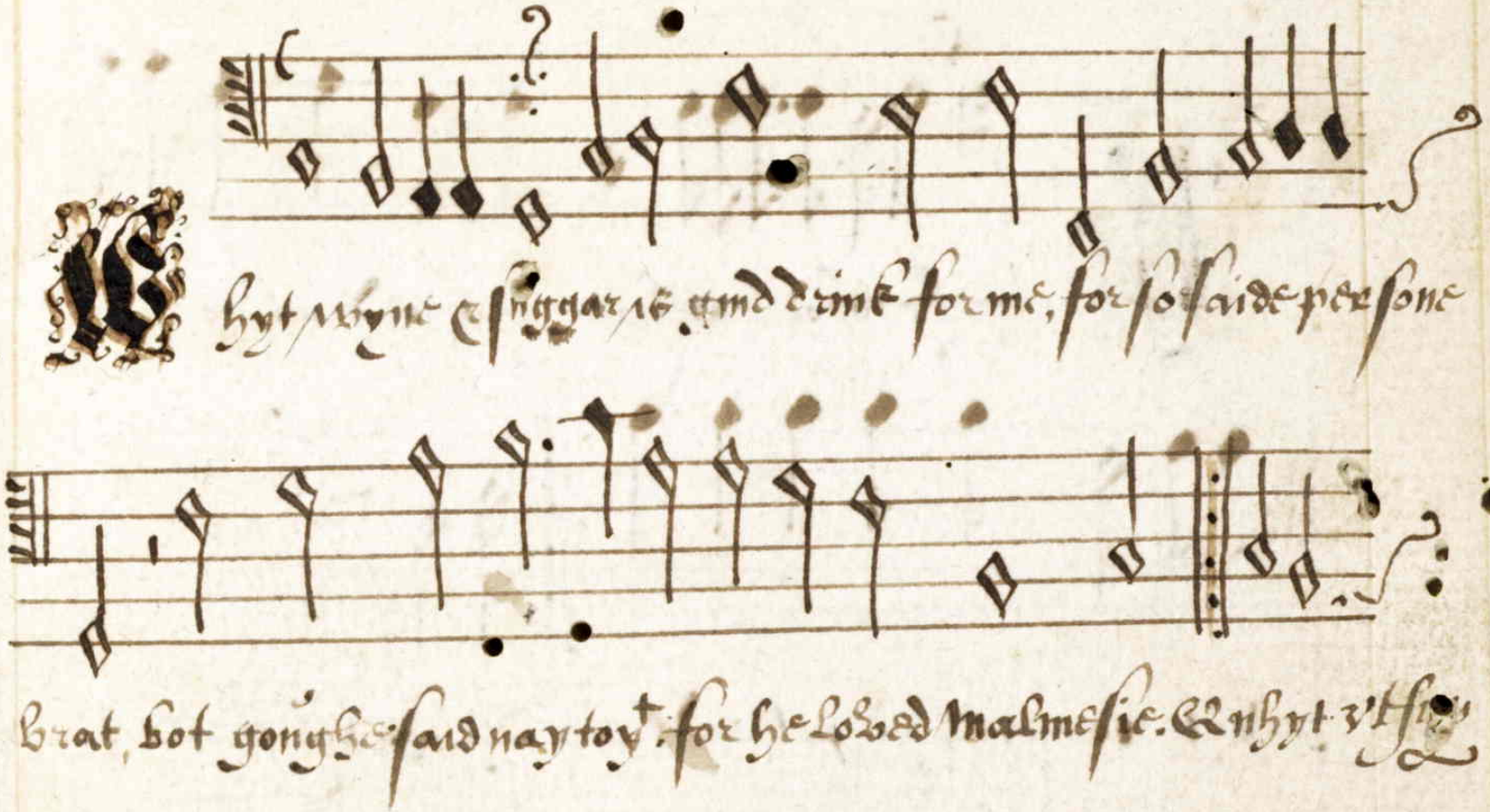
Wtre mi fa mi re vt hay derie derie sing & be mirie.



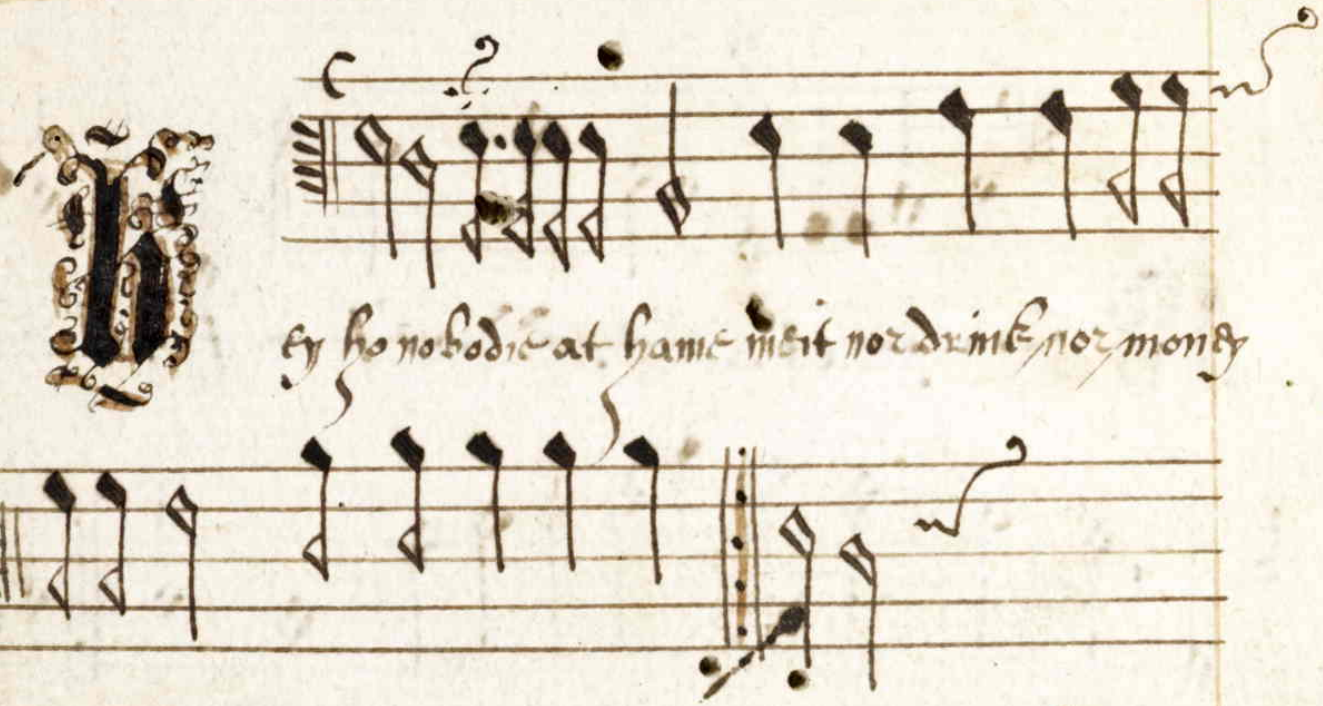
quando veni, quando celi, vhis little Damdis bome ij. bome bome ij.

Vt sup

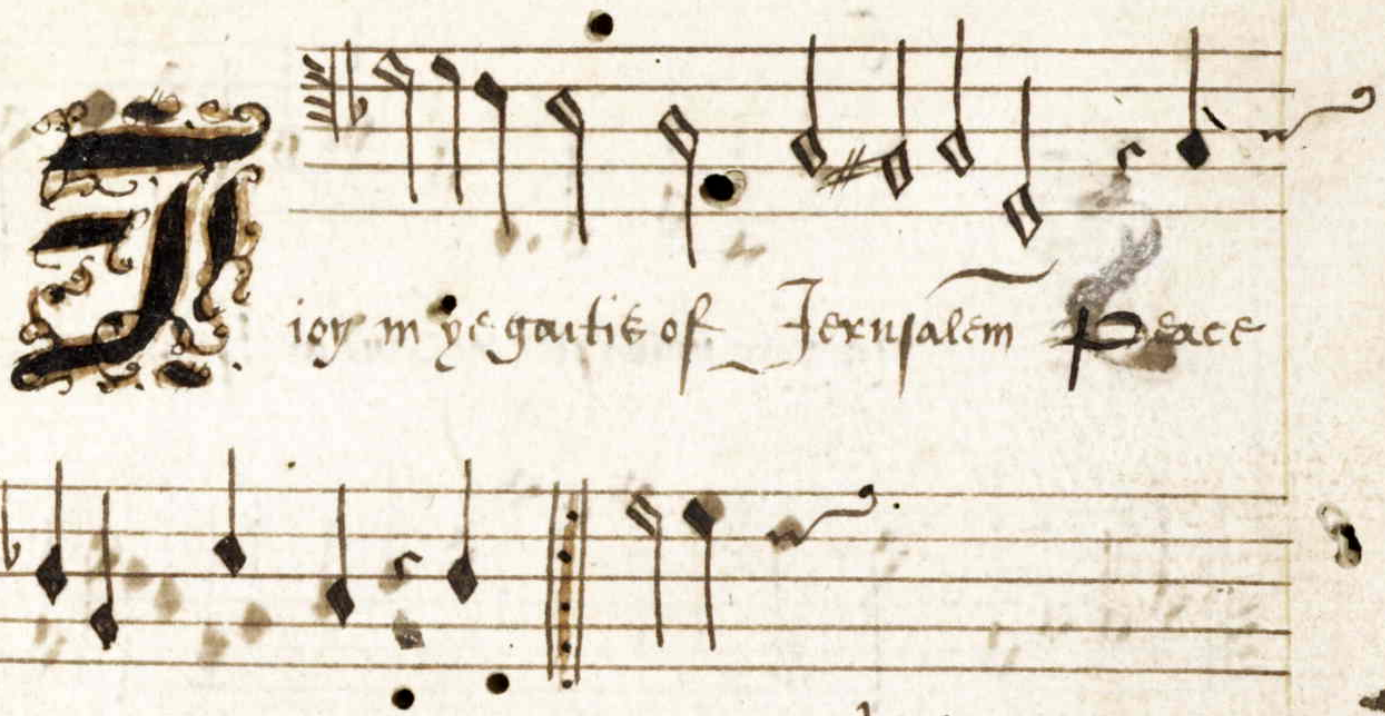
x. x. xl. roundell. to four voices. 45.


Whyt wyne & suggar is gnid drink for me, for so saide persone
brat, bot gonghe said nay toy^t. for he loved malmesie. Quhyt vt sing

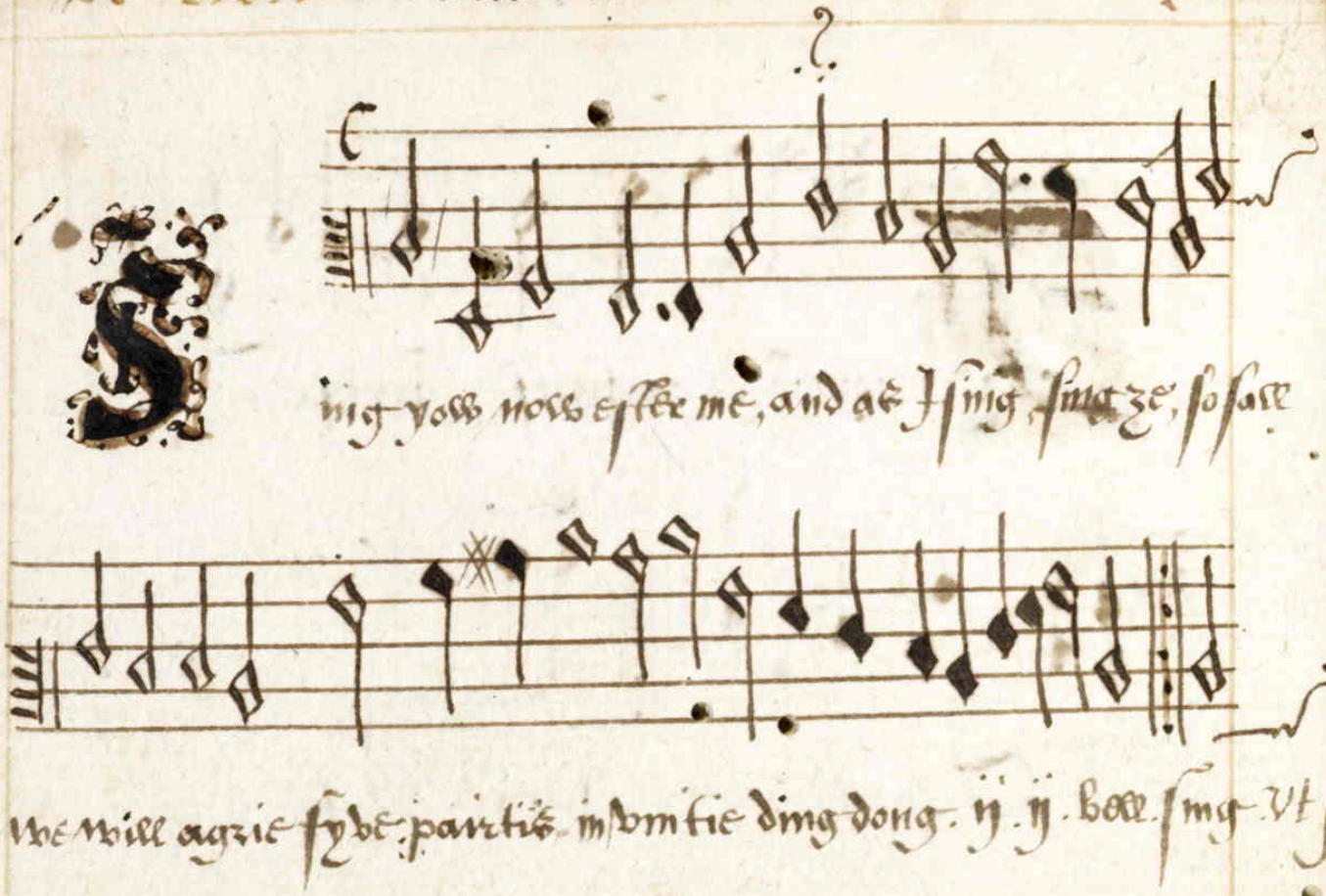
46. x. xli. roundell. for four voices. x



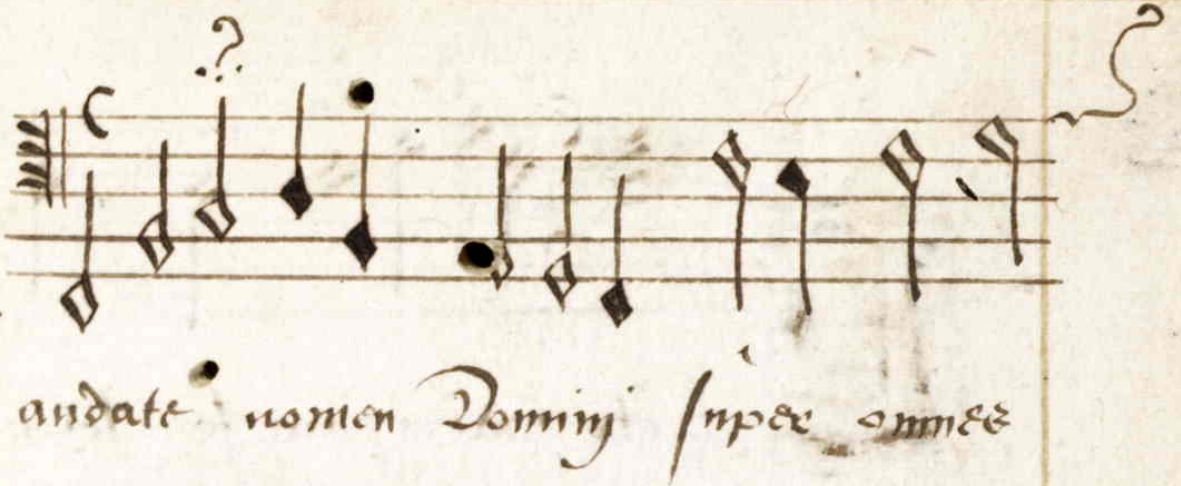
roundell. for four voices. 47

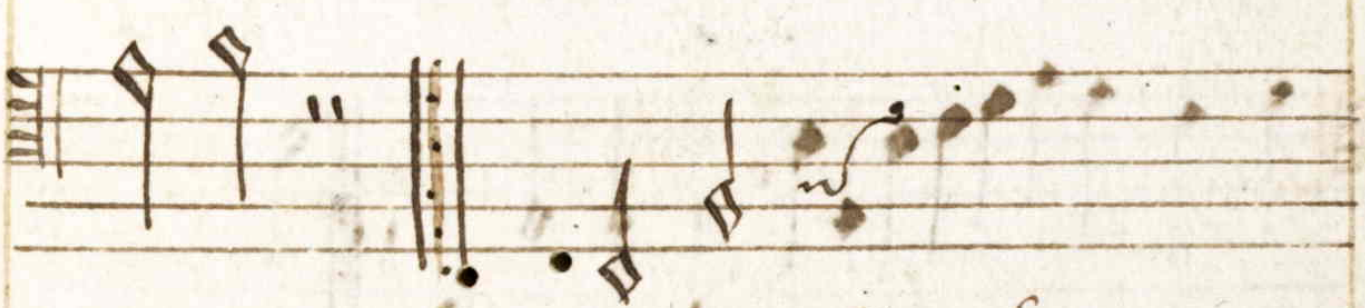


48. ✗. xliii. roundell. for four voices. ✗

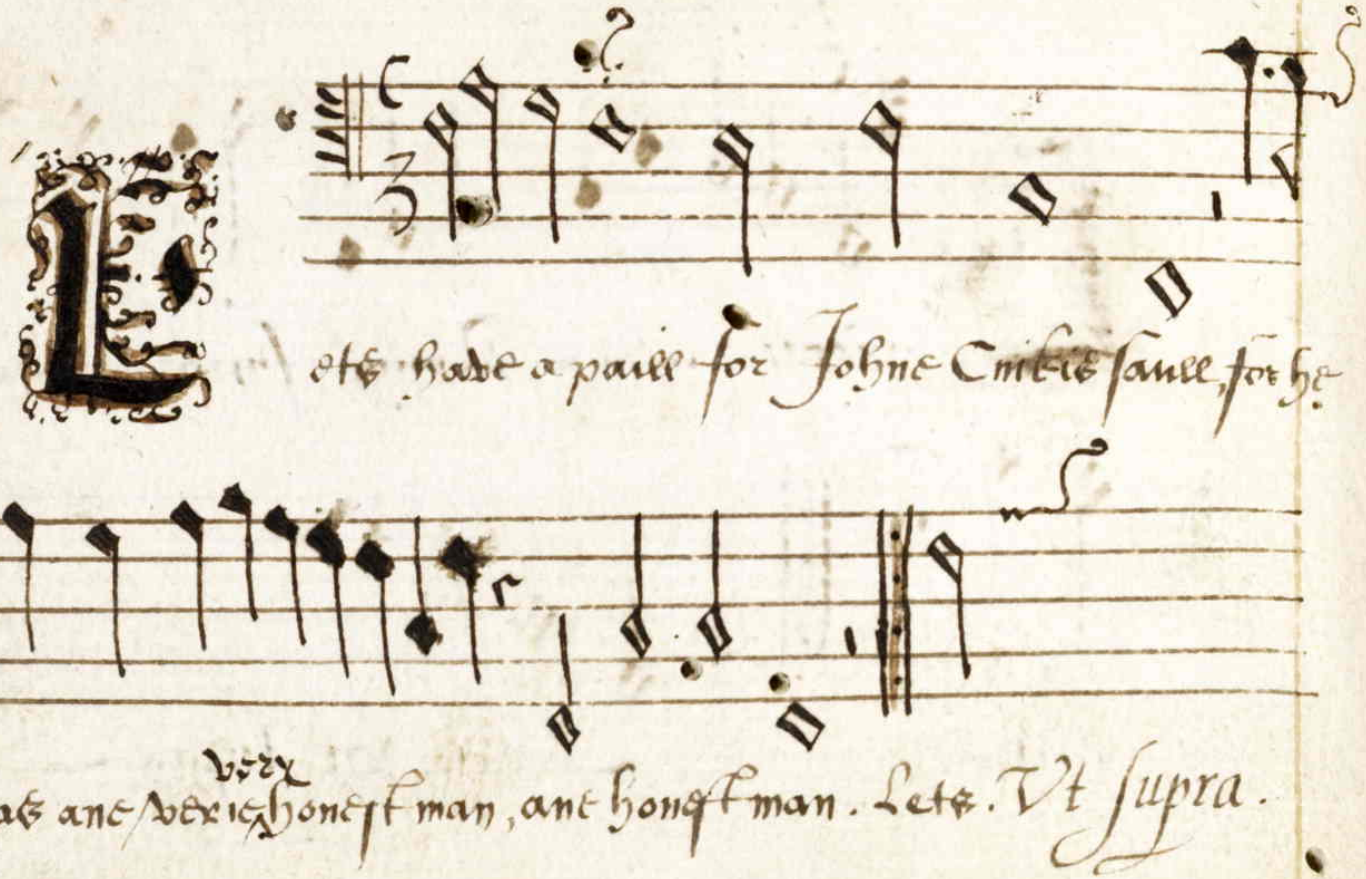

Sing yow now ester me, and as I sing, sing ze, so sall
we will agrie fyve pairtis in vnitie ding dong. ij. ij. bell. sing. vt sup.

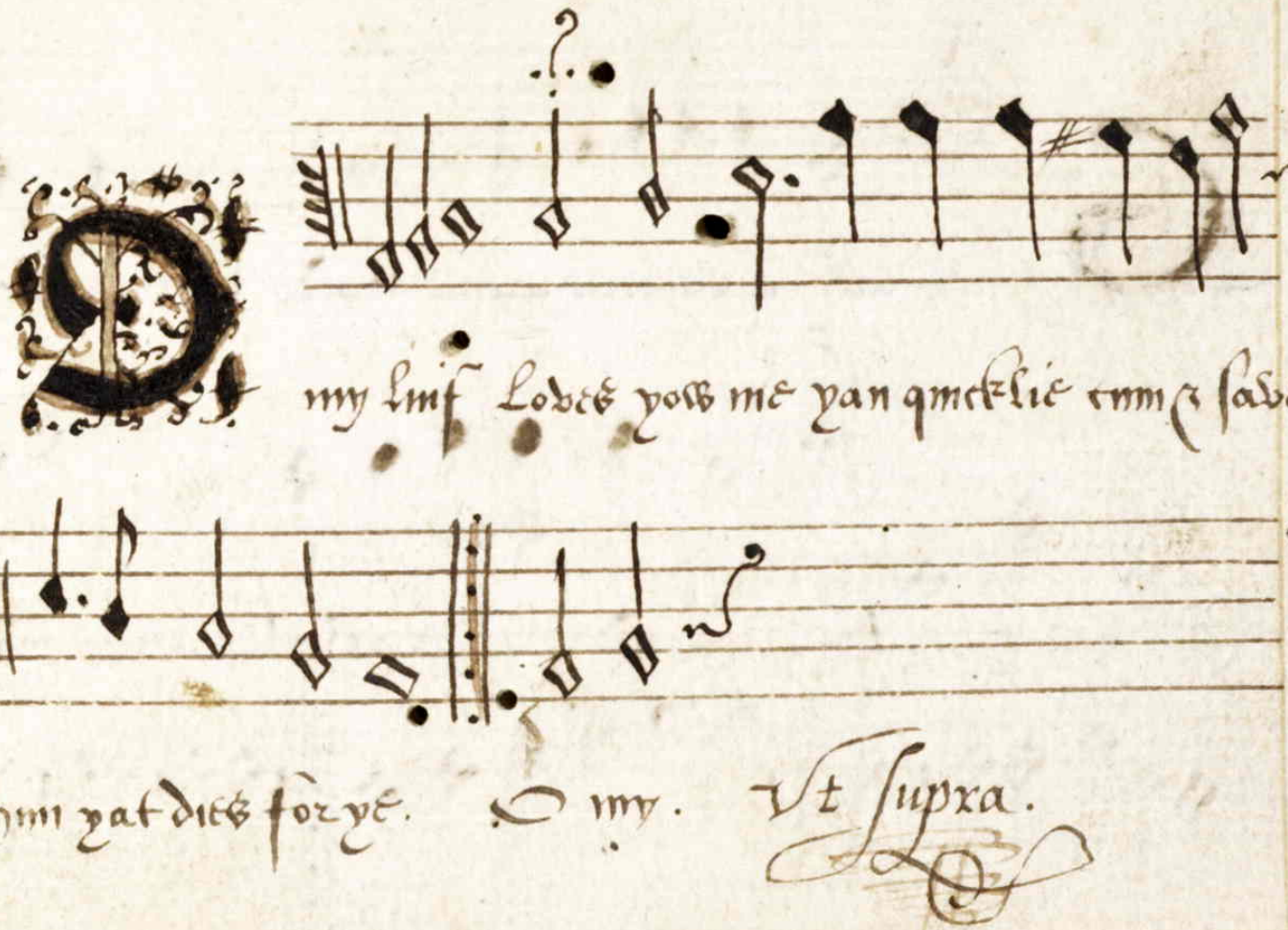
roundell. to four voices. 49.

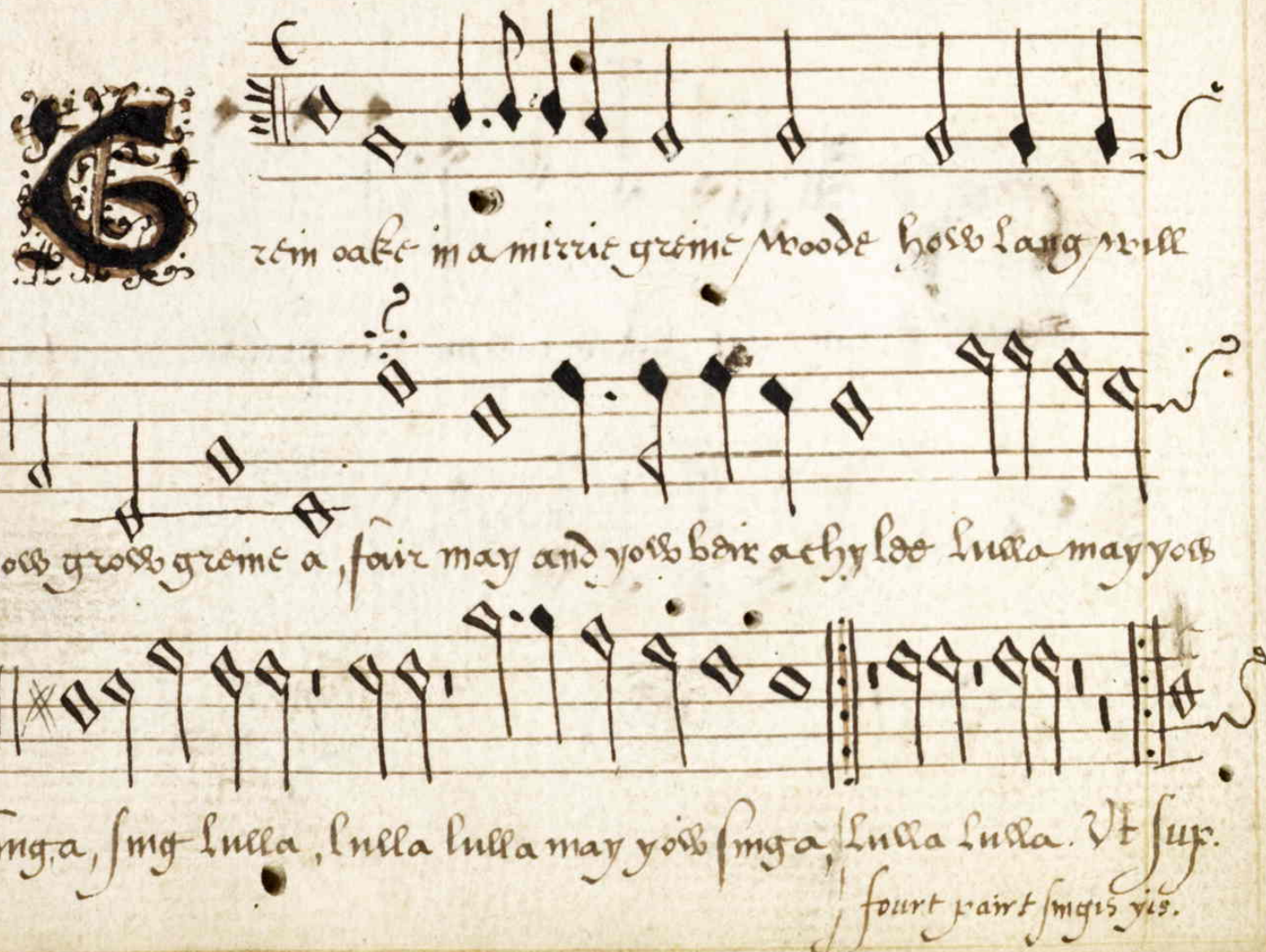




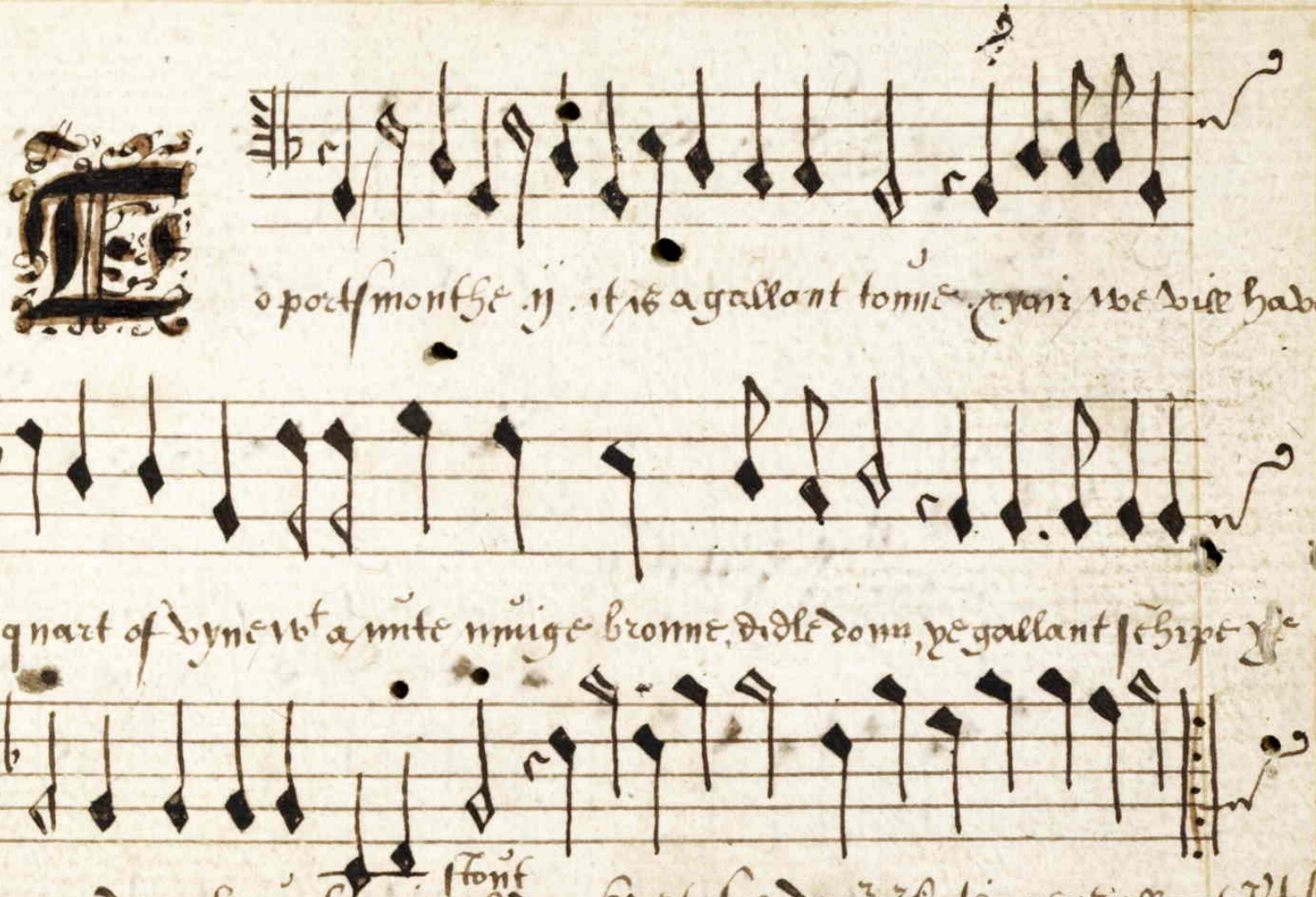
50. x. xlv. roundell, for four voices. x

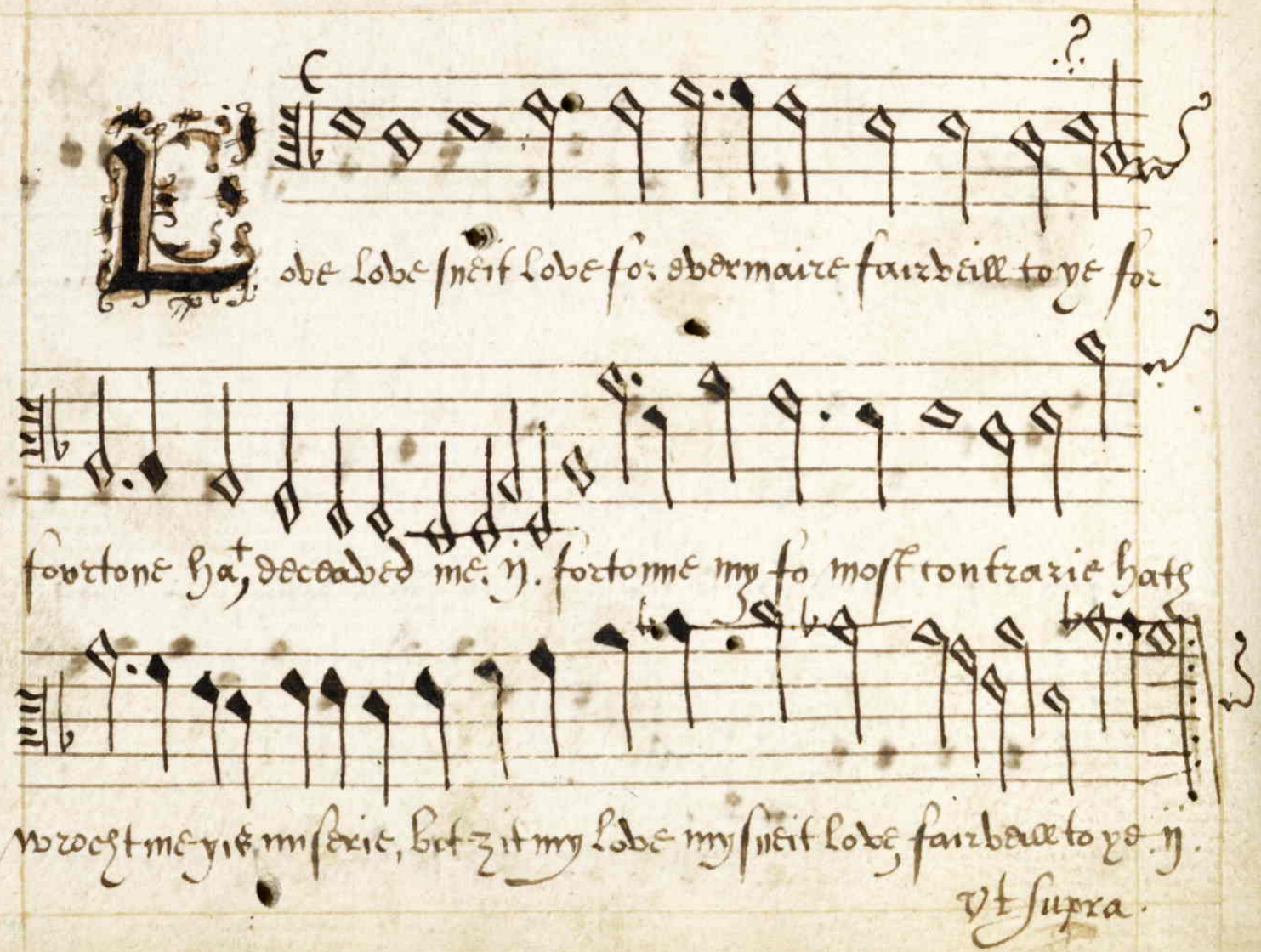

Lets have a paill for Johne Cnitis saull, for he
was ane verie honest man, ane honest man. Lets. Vt supra.


O my luif loves yow me yan quicklie cum & save
him yat dies for ye. O my. Vt supra.

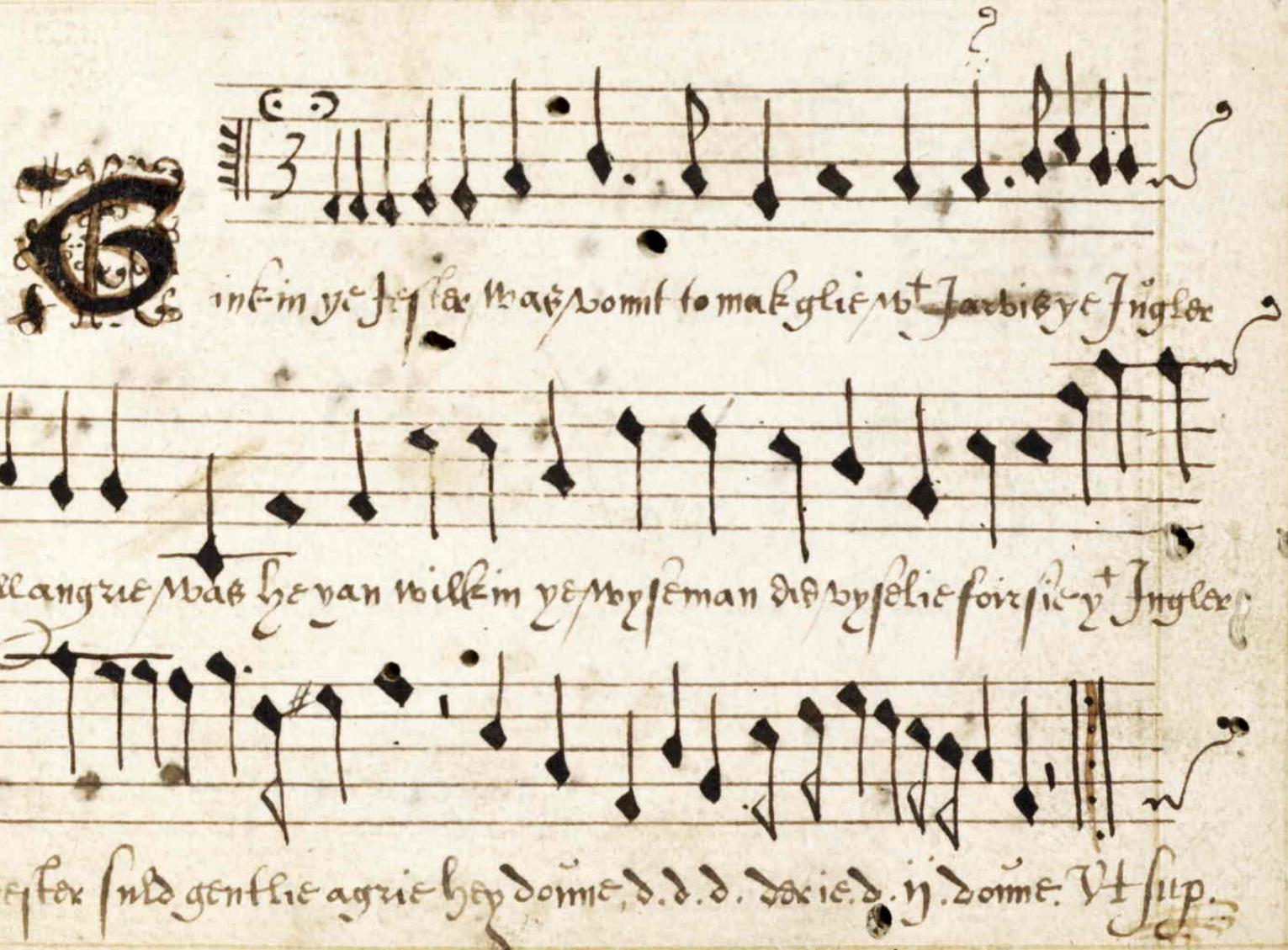

Grein oake in a mirrie greine woode how lang will
yow grow greine a, fair may and yow beir a chylde lulla may yow
sing a, sing lulla, lulla lulla may yow sing a, lulla lulla. Vt sup.
fourt pairt singis yis.

x x. xlviii. roundell. to four. voices. 53.

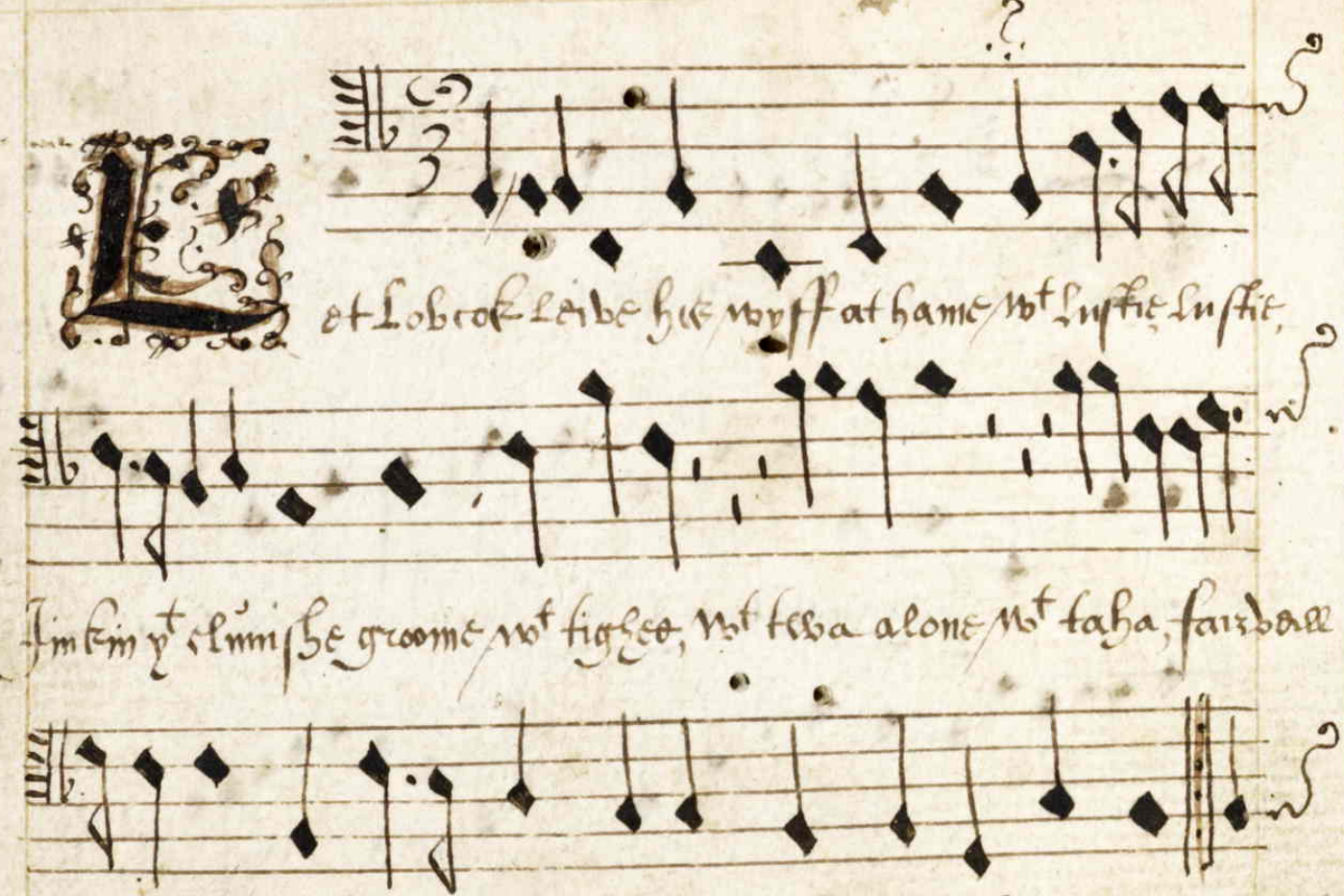

To portsmouthe .ij. it is a gallant tonne. ye wir we vill have
a quart of vyne wt a nute nuige bronne, didle donn, ye gallant schipe ye
Marmaide, ye lycum hanging, stout did mak vs to spende yr or sixtein pens all out Vt sup.


Love love sneit love for evermaire fairveill to ye for
fourtone hat, deceaved me. ij. fortonne my fo most contrarie hath
wrocht me yis miserie, bit zit my love my sneit love, fairveill to ye. ij.
Vt supra.

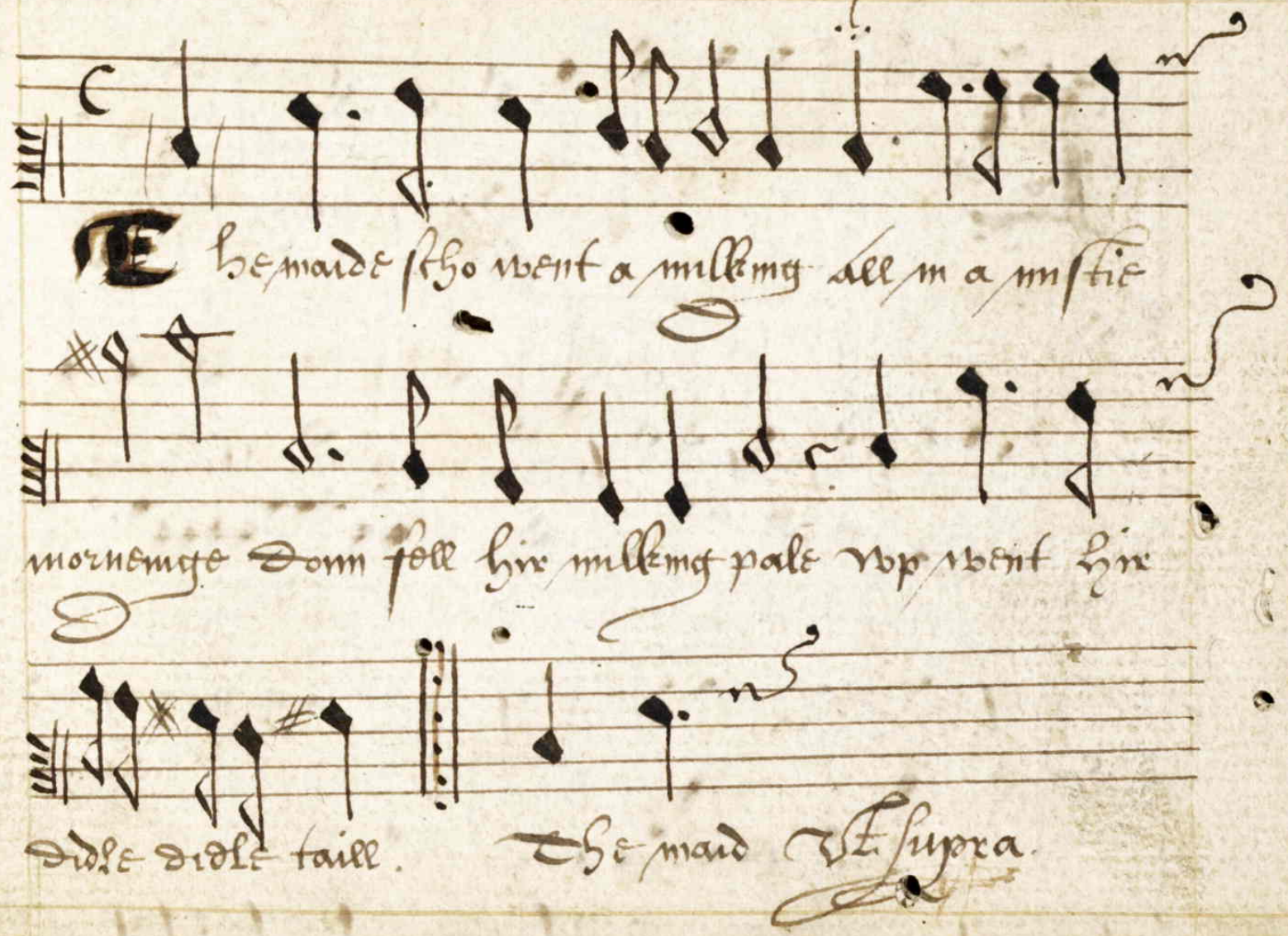
x. x. l. roundell. to tyue voices. 55.

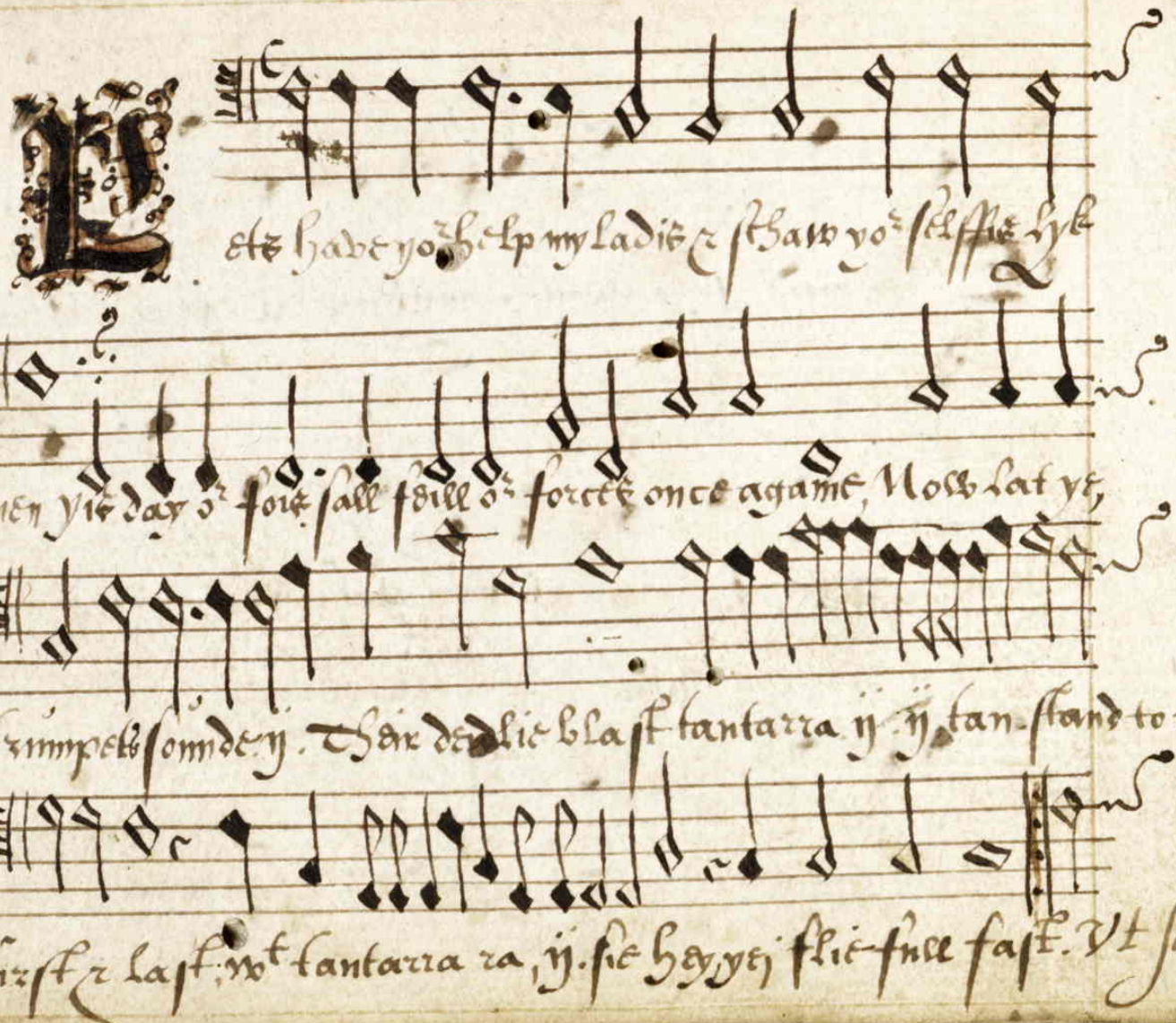

Ginkin ye Jester was vomit to mak glie wt Jarvis ye Jugler
till angrie was he yan wilkin ye wyseman did vyselie foir sie yt Jugler
Jester suld gentlie agrie hey doune, d. d. d. derie. d. ij. doune. Vt sup.

56. li roundell. for fyue voices.

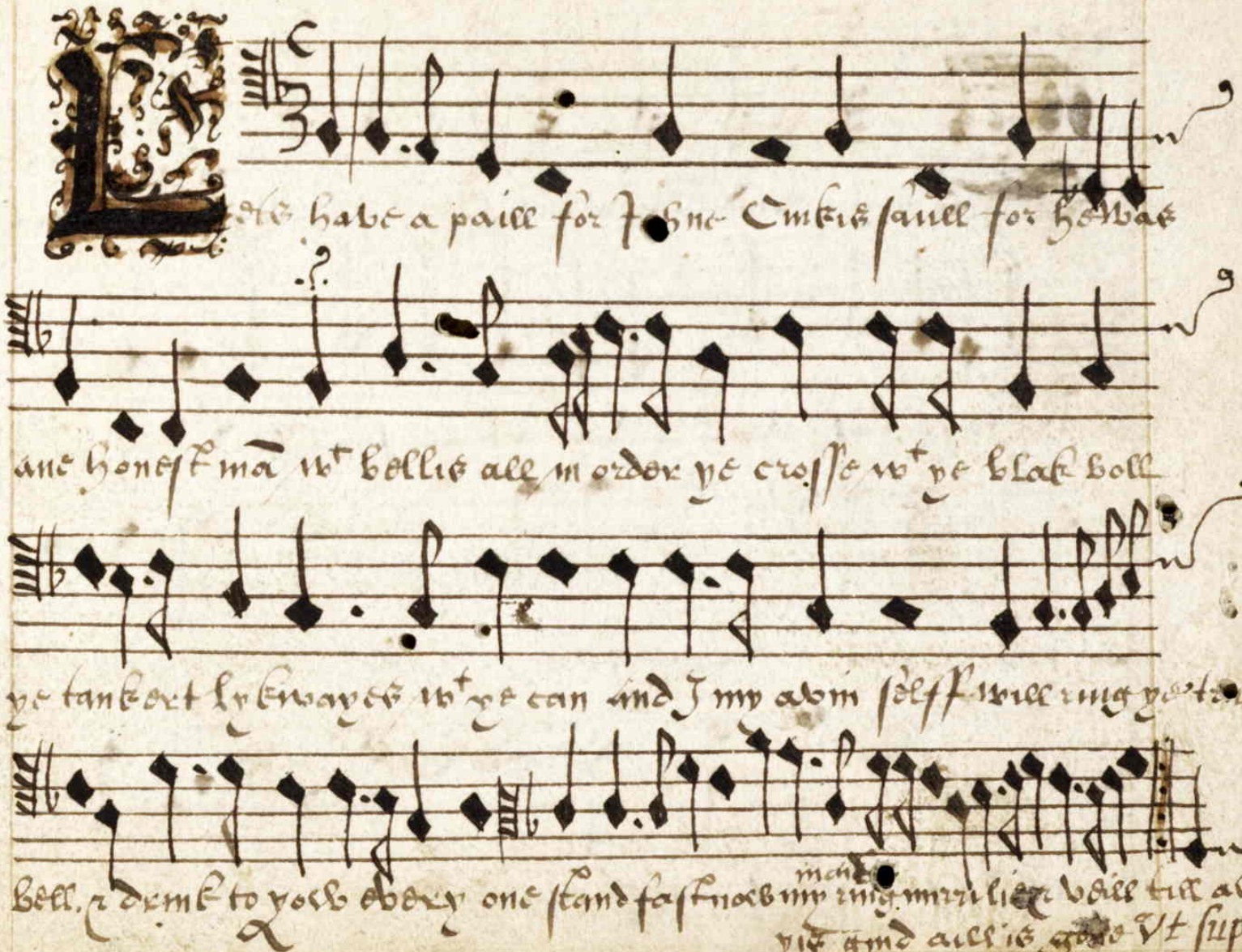


x. x. lii. roundell. x for four voices. 57.

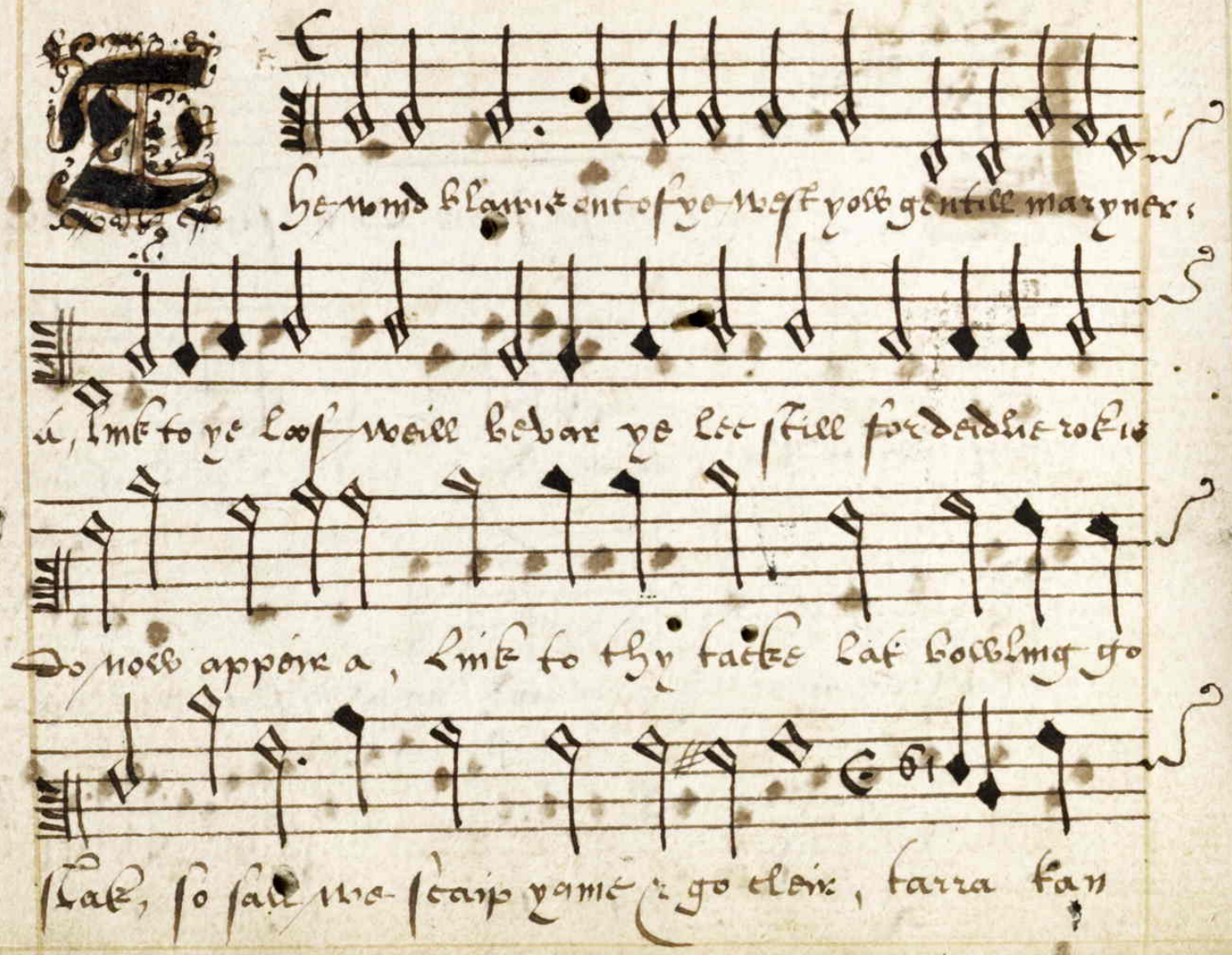

The maide scho went a milking all in a mistie
morneinge Donn fell hir milking pale wp went hir
didle didle taill. The maid Vt supra.

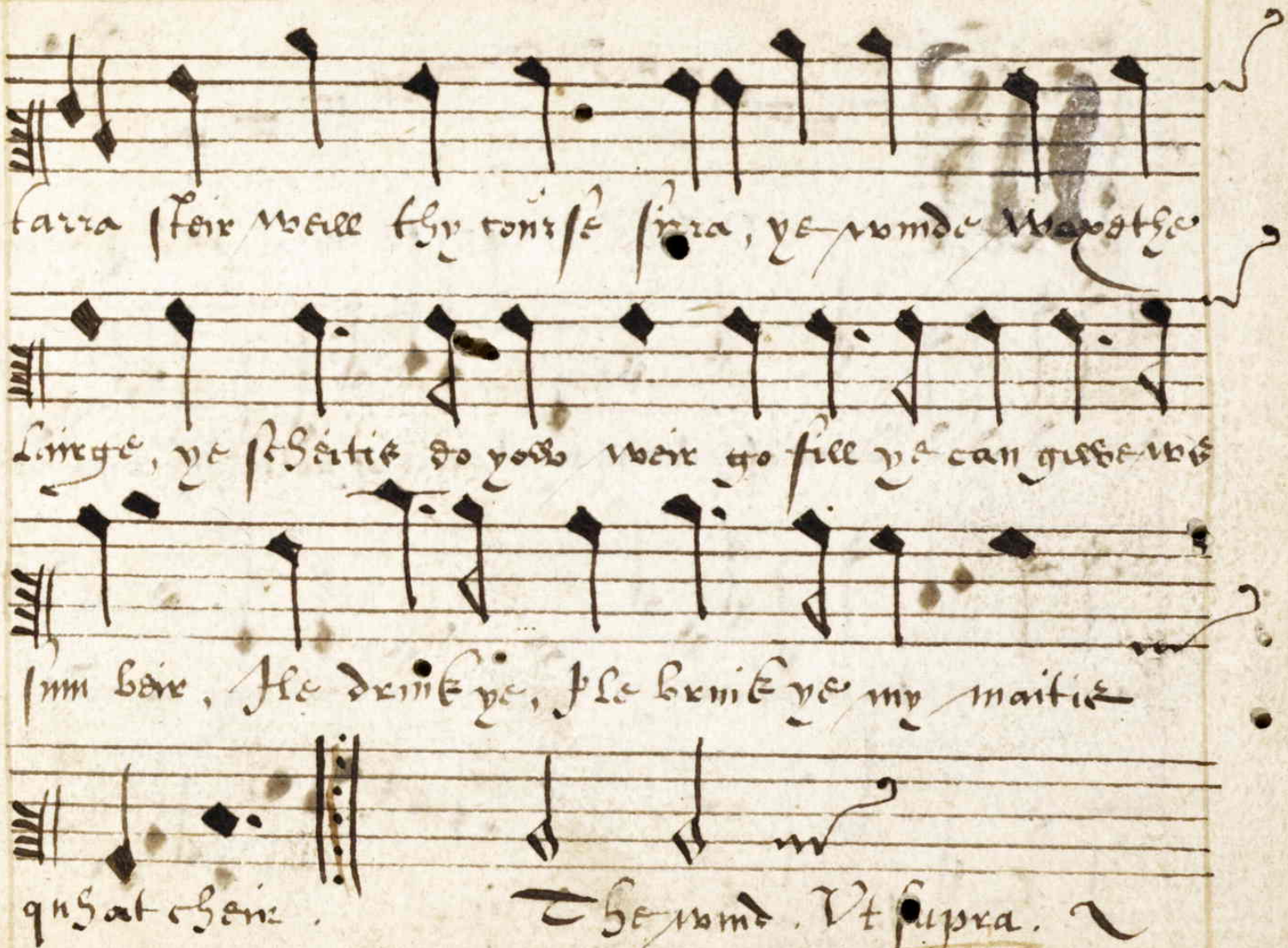

Lets have yor help my ladis & schaw yor selffis lyk
men yis day o^r fois sall feill o^r forces once againe, Now lat ye,
trumpets sounde ij. Their deidlie blast tantarra ij. ij. tan stand to it.
first & last, wt tantarra ra, ij. sie hey yei flie full fast. Vt sup.

x x. liiii. roundell. to fyue voices. 59.

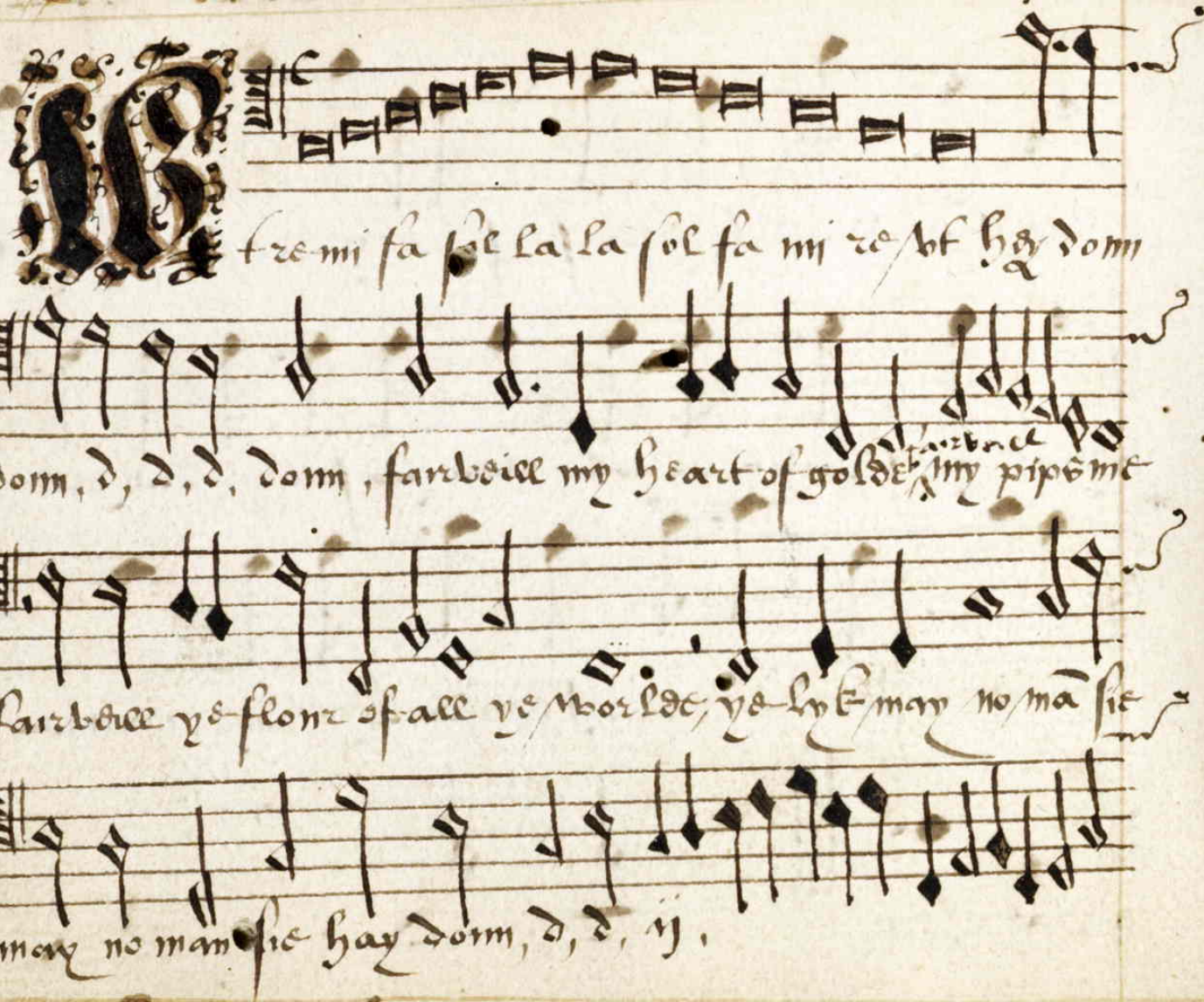

Lets have a paill for Johne Cinkis sauill for hewas
ane honest man wt bellis all in order ye crosse wt ye blak boll
ye tankert lykwayes wt ye can and I my avin selff will ring ye trible
bell. & drink to yow every one stand fast now my ring mirri lie & veill till all
yis gind aill is gone Vt sup.

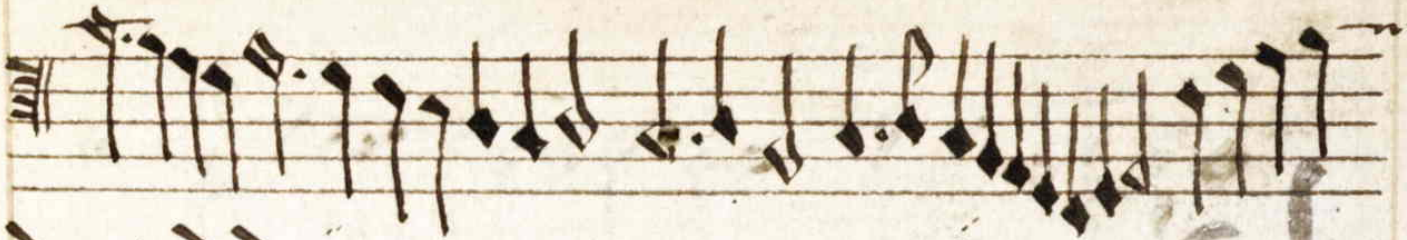
60. ✠. lv. roundell. for four voices. ✠ ✠


The wind blawie ont of ye west yow gentill maryner,
a, link to ye loof weill bevar ye lee still for deidlie rok is
do now appeir a, link to thy tacke lat bowling go
slak, so sall we scaip yame & go cleir, tarra kan

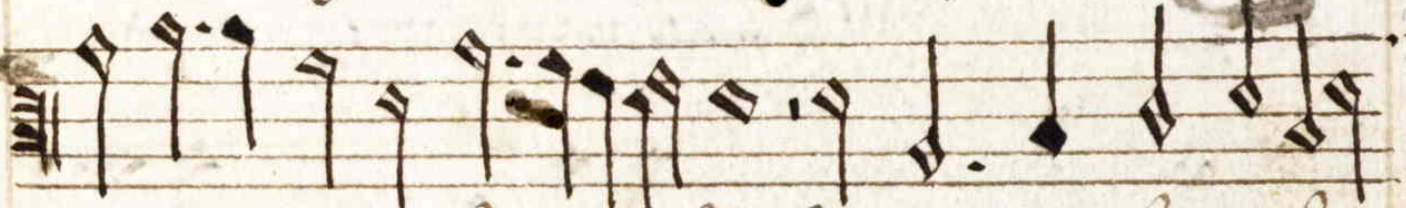

tarra steir weill thy course sirra, ye wynde waxethe
large, ye scheitis do yow weir go fill ye can gilve we
sum beir, Ile drink ye, Ile brink ye my maitis
quhat cheir.
The wind. Vt supra.

62. lvi. roundell. to four voices.

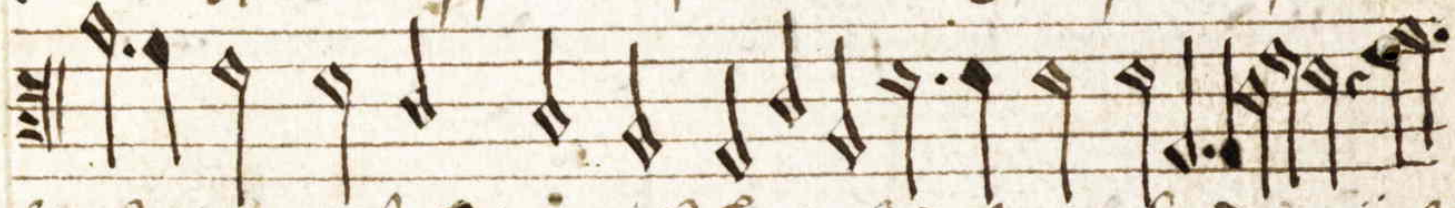




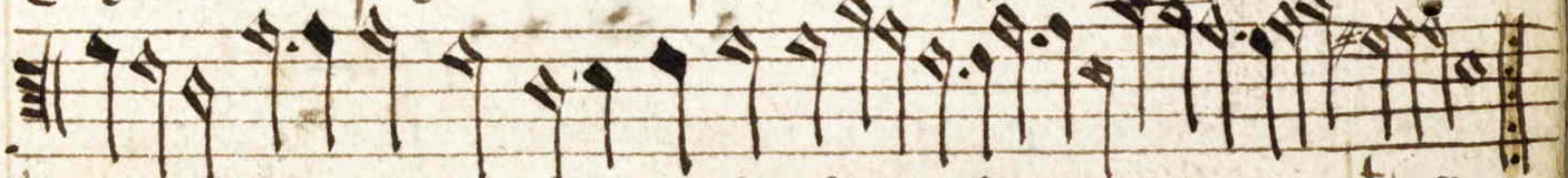
donne, d, d, ij ij.



hir lips yeq war als sost as ony silk, hir braithe als sneit as spyce hir



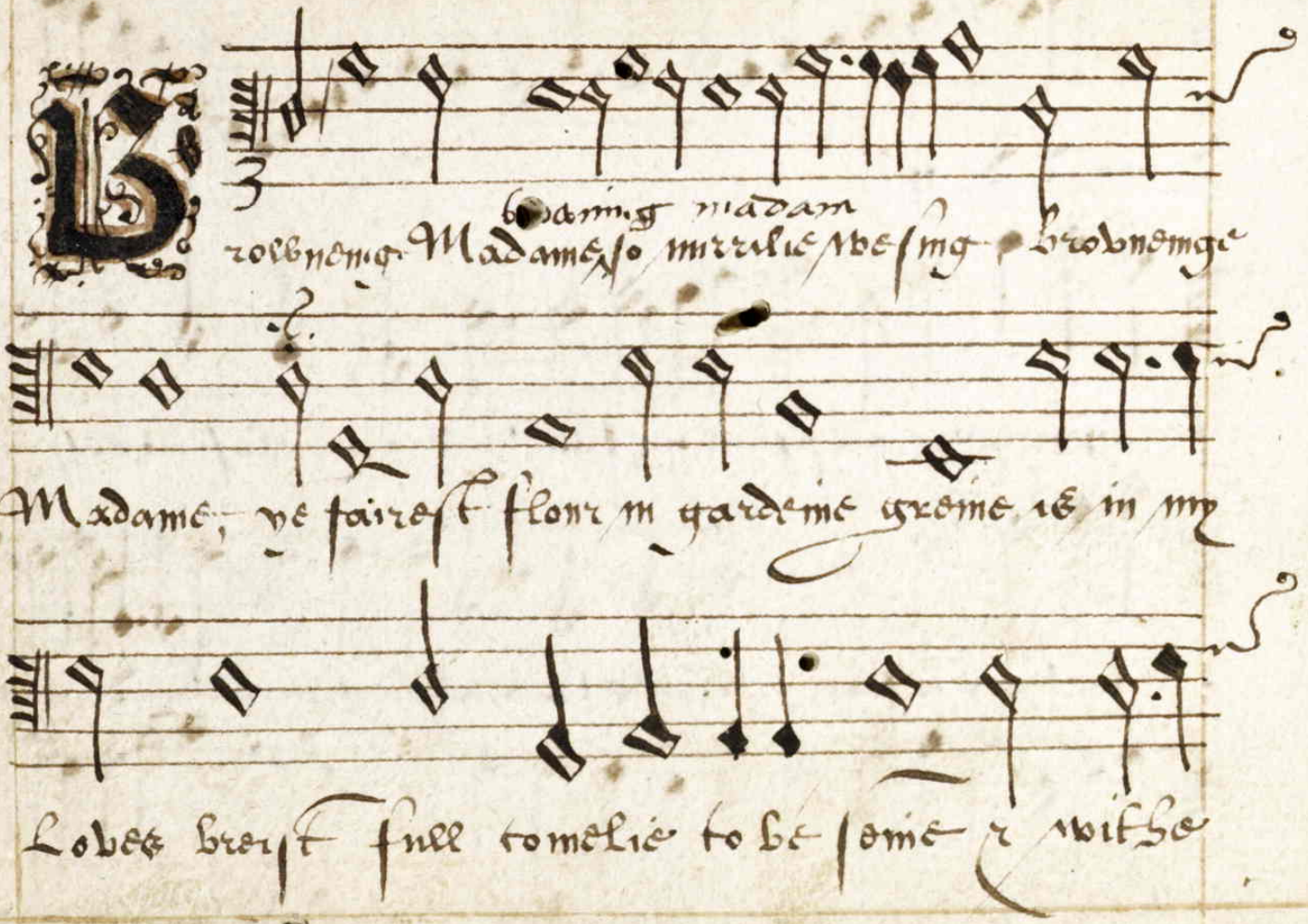
legs hir thies als whyt as milk shows a bird of pryce hey donne ij adell

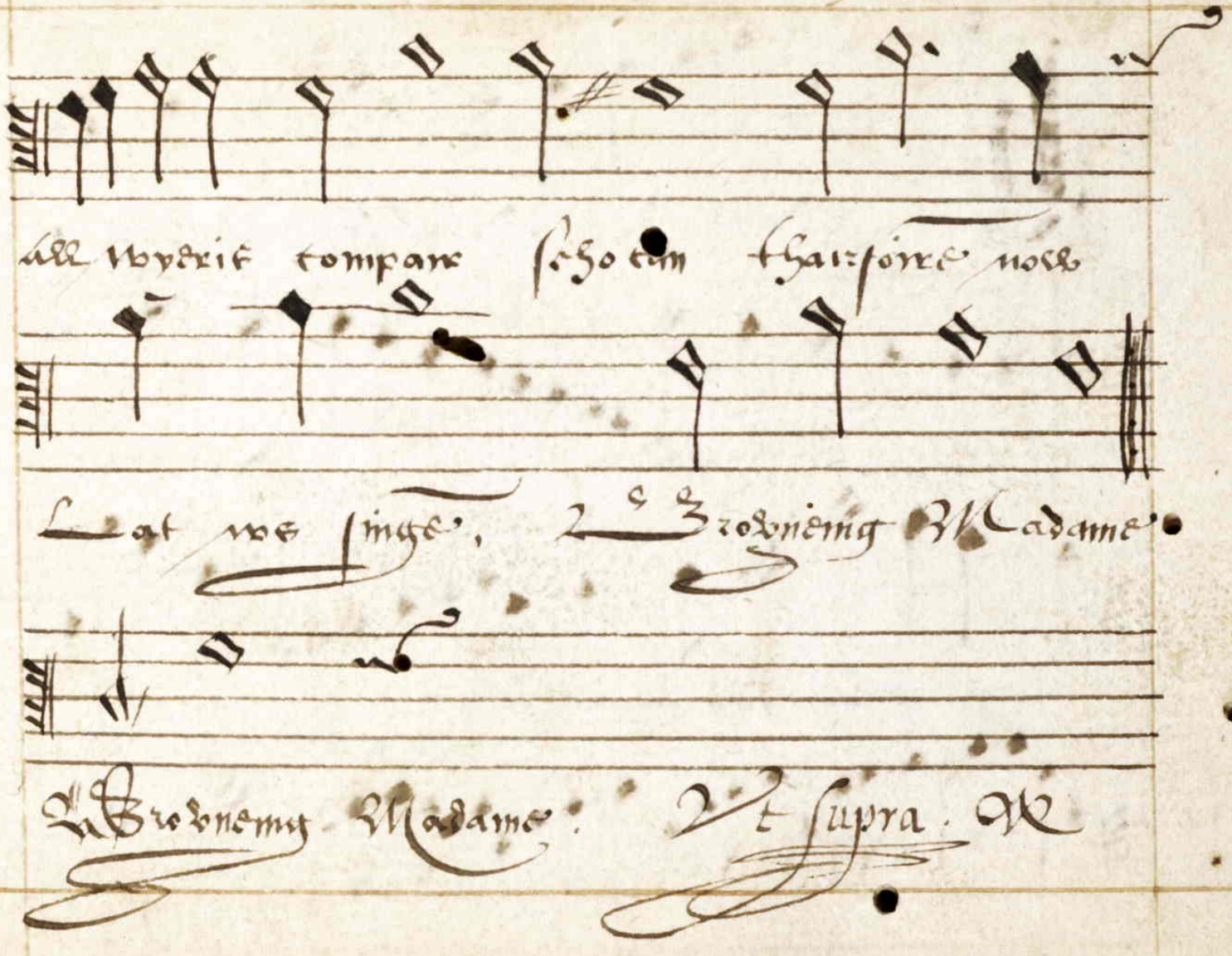


farweill my pretie neill yow beuris ye bell bot yow do weill gwe yow not tell

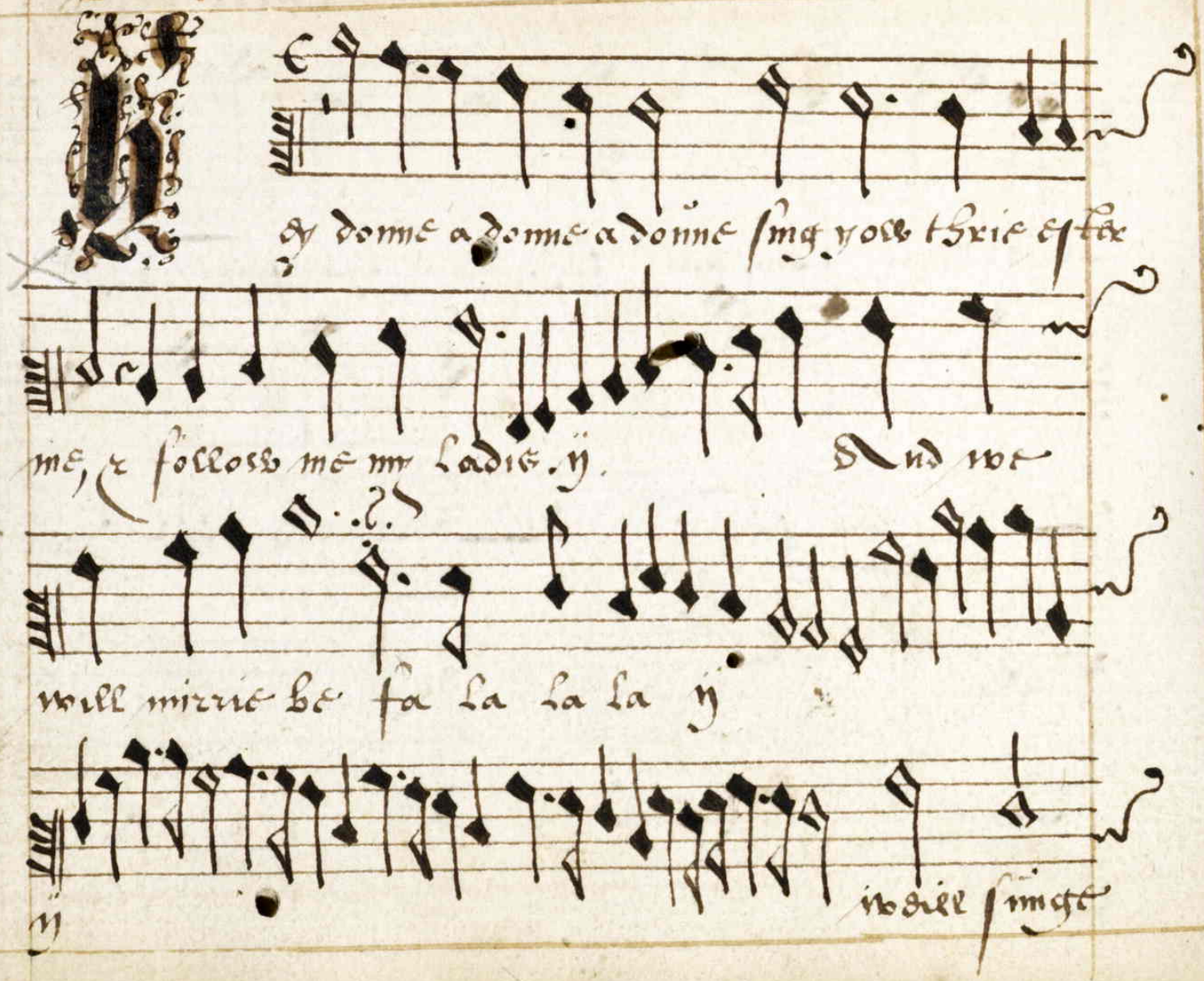
q^r. t do duell & so farweill vt supra.

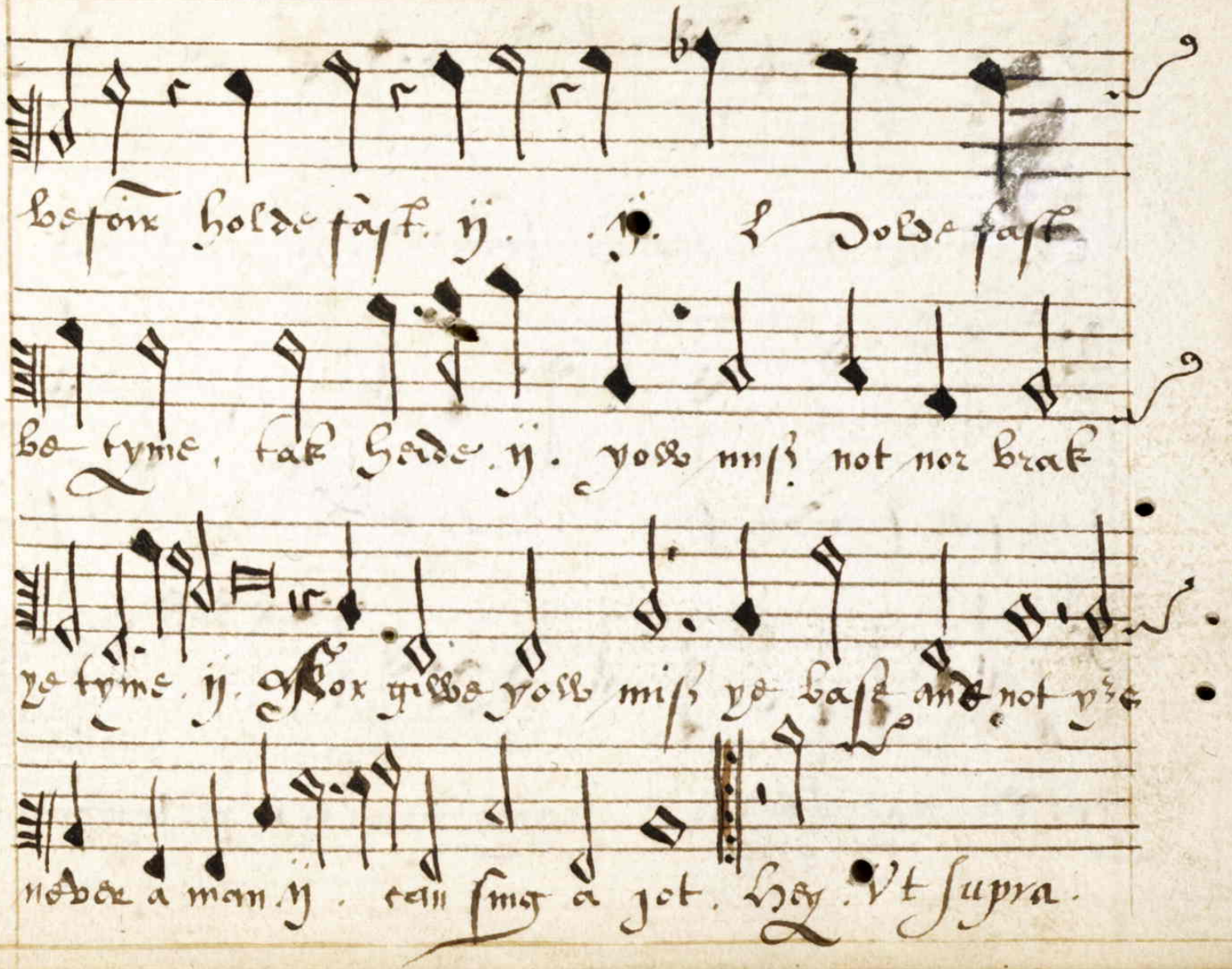
lvii. roundell. to thrie voices.

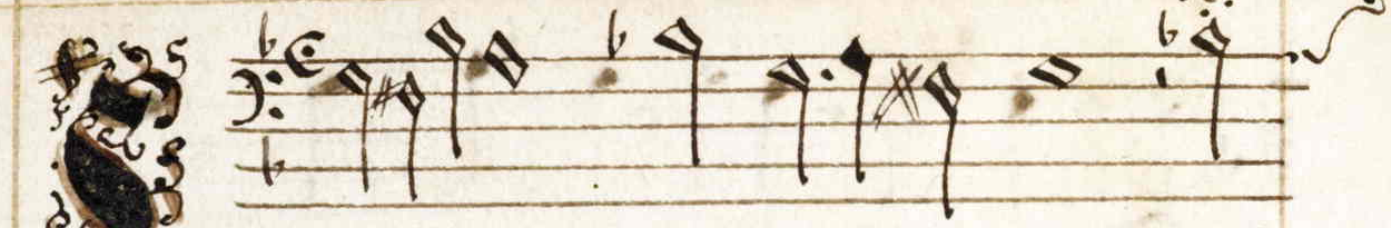



all wyeris tompair scho can tharsoire now
Lat us singe, Brownenig Madame
Brownenig Madame. Vt supra. M

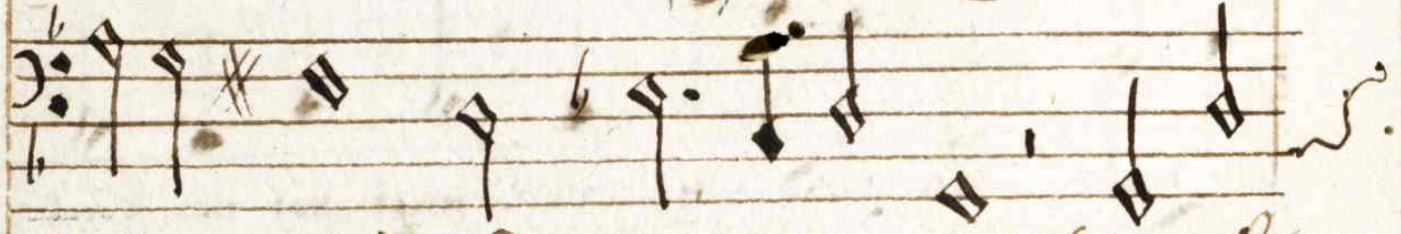
66. x. lix. roundell. to four voices.


Hey donne a donne a donne sing yow thrie ester
me, & follow me my ladie. ij. And we
will mirrie be fa la la la ij
ij
wdill singe

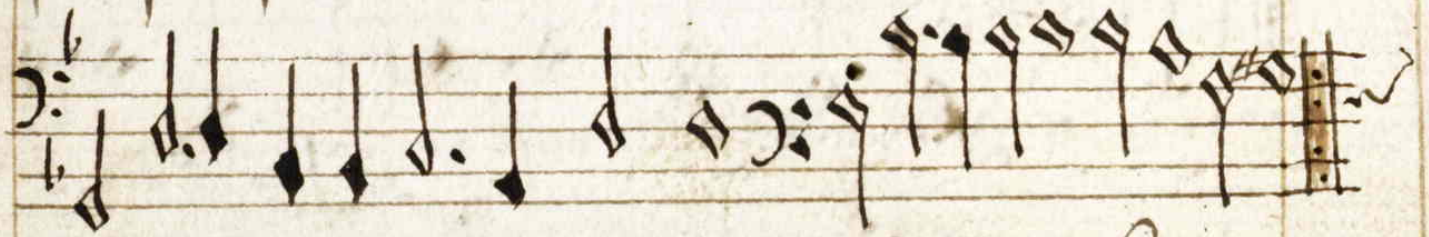

before holde fast. ij. ij. I dolde fast
be tyme, tak heide. ij. yow miss not nor brak
ye tyme. ij. Nor gilwe yow miss ye base and not yze
never a man. ij. can sing a jot. hey. Vt supra.



Sing wt yi monthe sing wt thy heart lyk



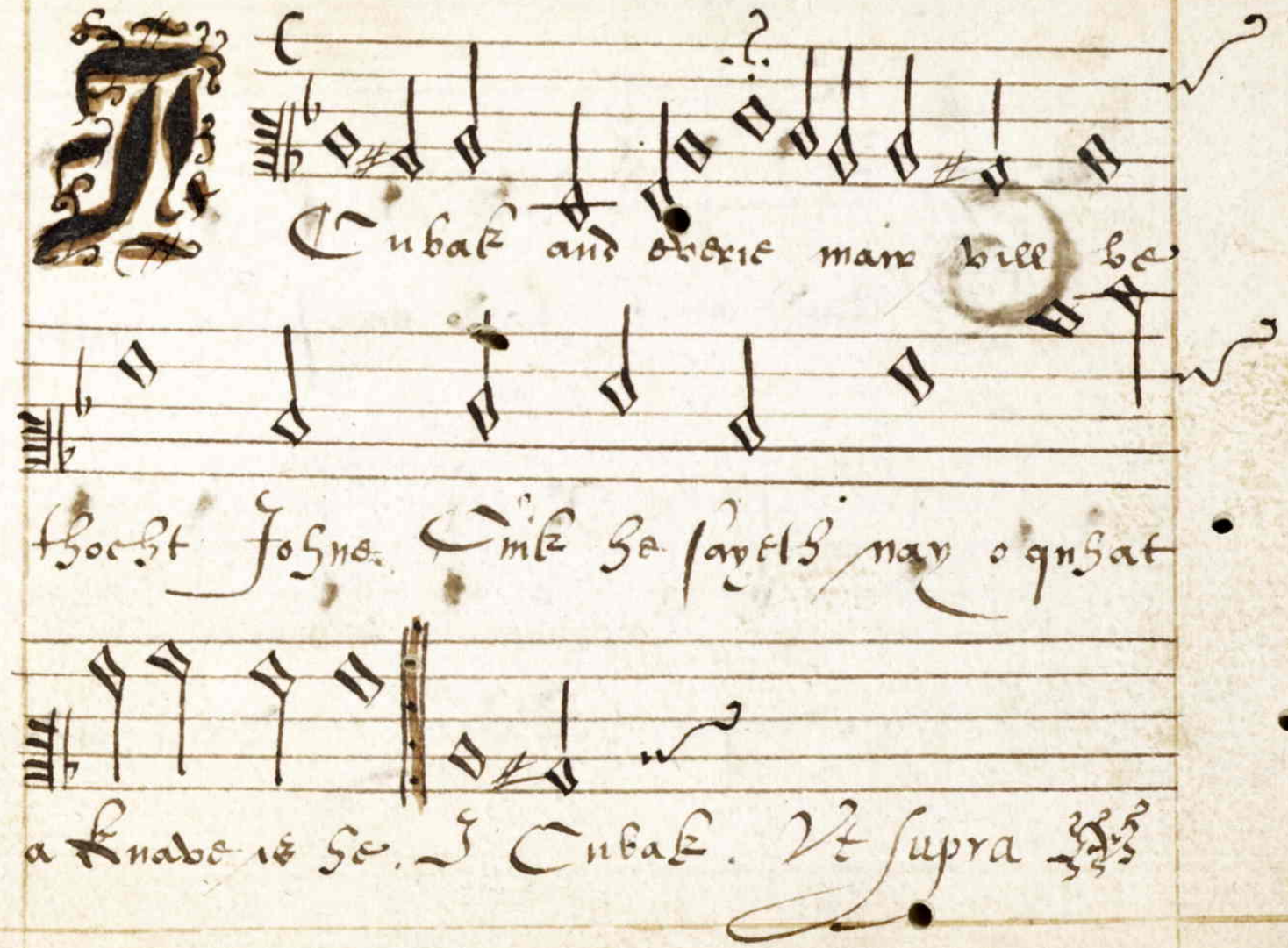
faithfull freindis, sing lothe to de pairt, thocht freinds



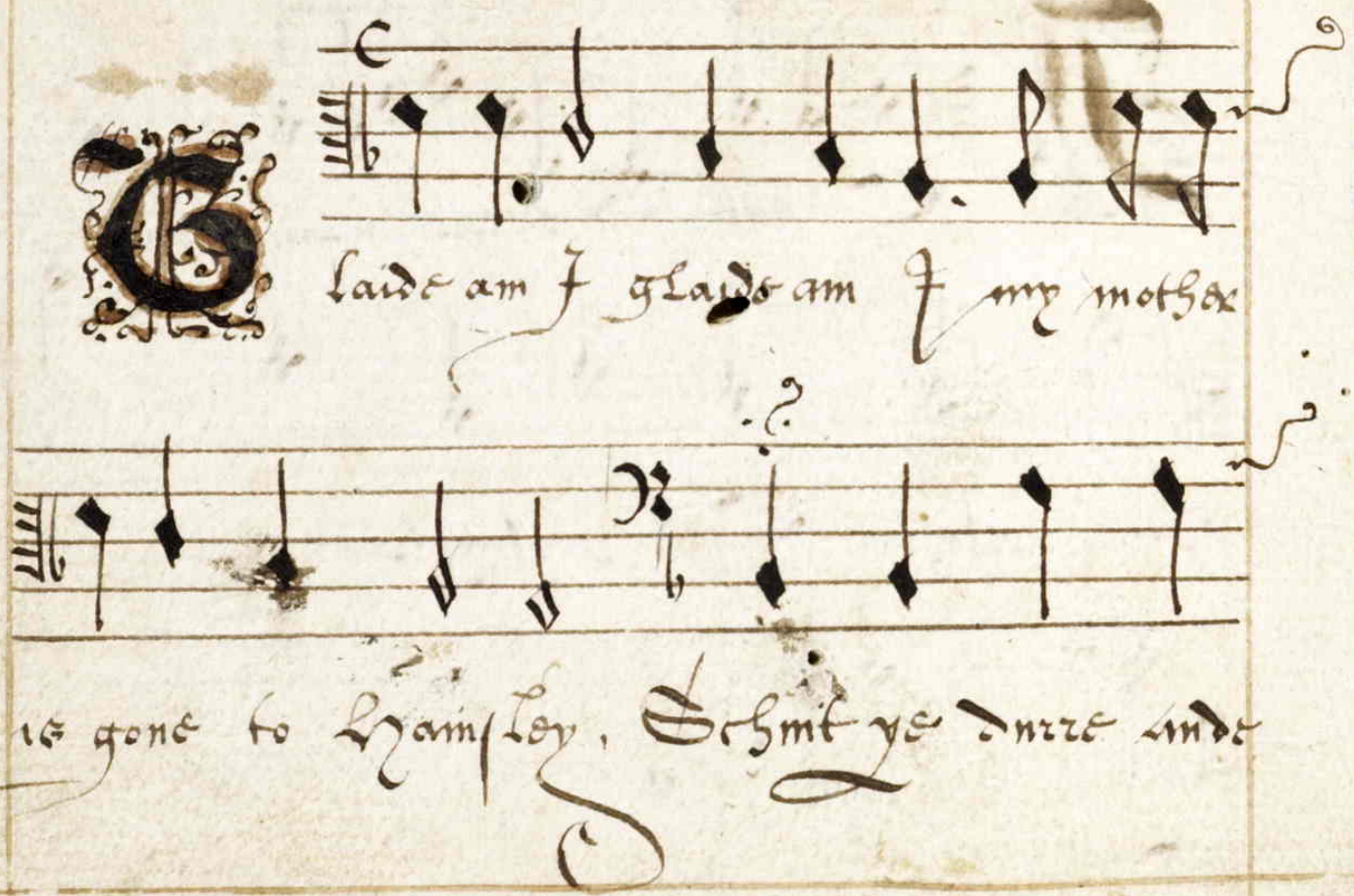
to gidder may not alwayis remaine, zit lot to de pt sing anes agane

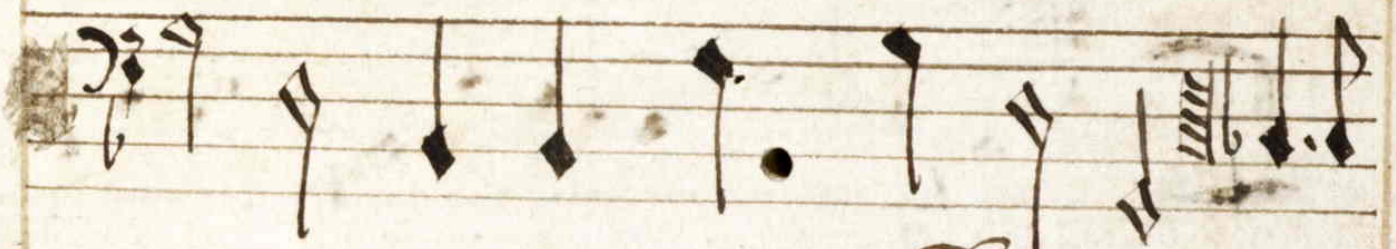
vt supra

x. x. lxii. roundell. to four voices. 69.

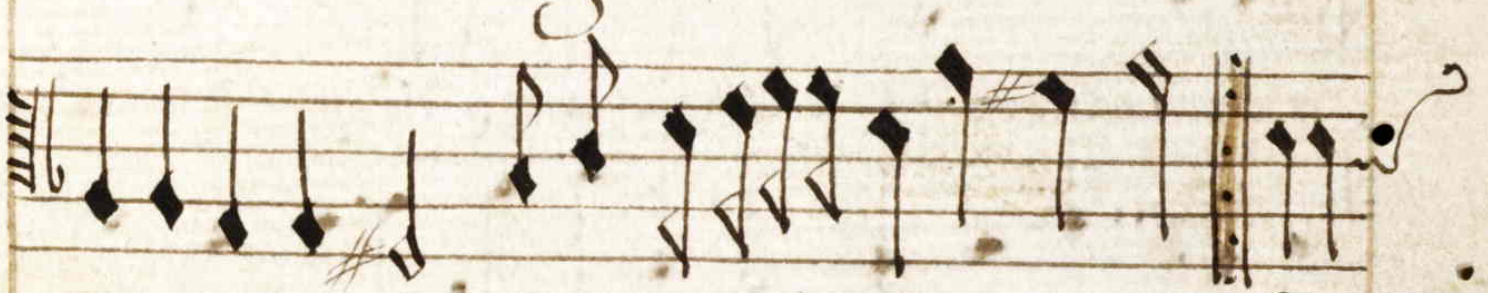

I Cubak and everie man will be
thocht Johne Cink he sayth nay o qnhat
a knave is he. I Cubak. Vt supra

℣. lxiii. roundell. to thrie voices. ℣



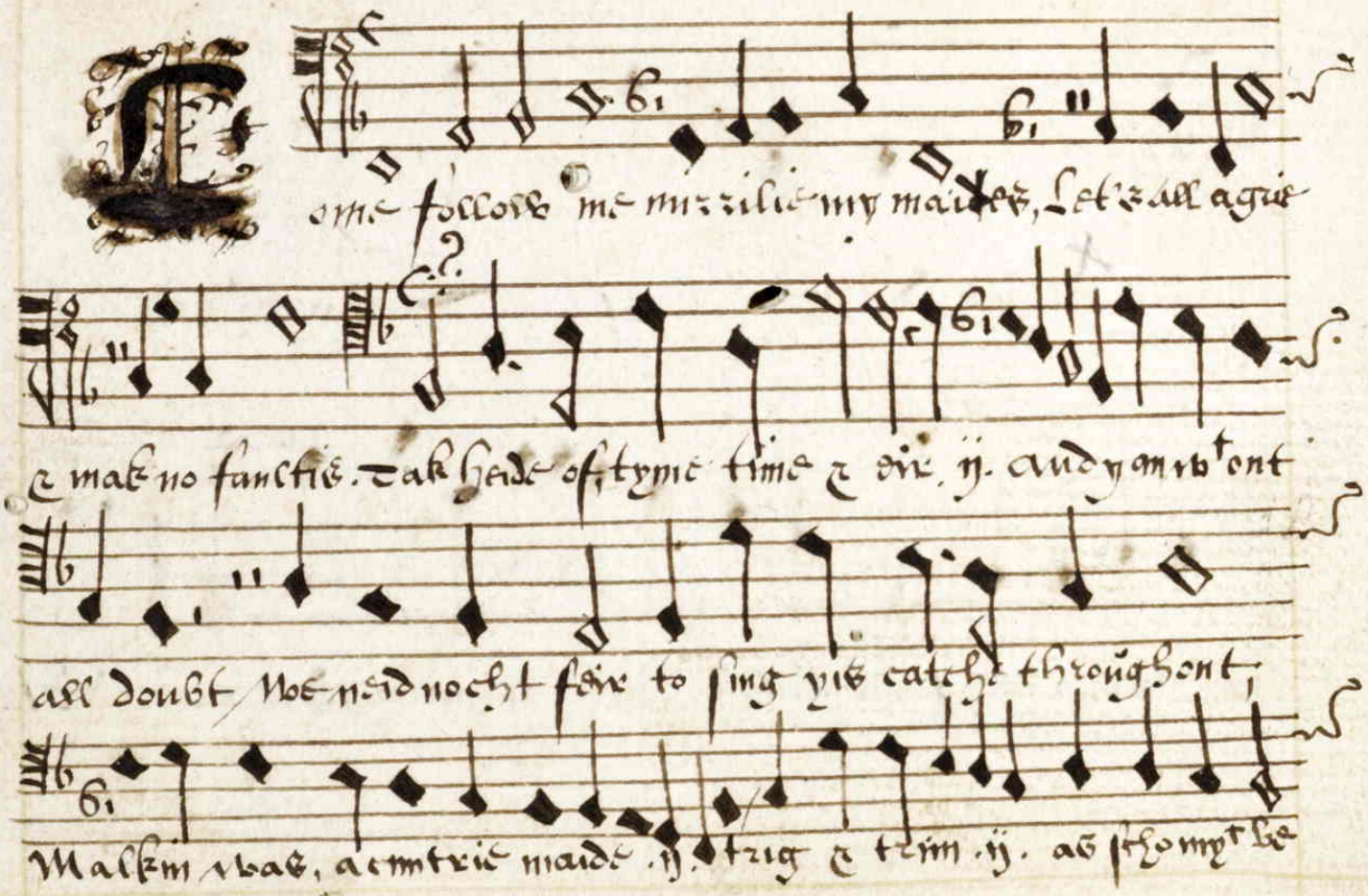


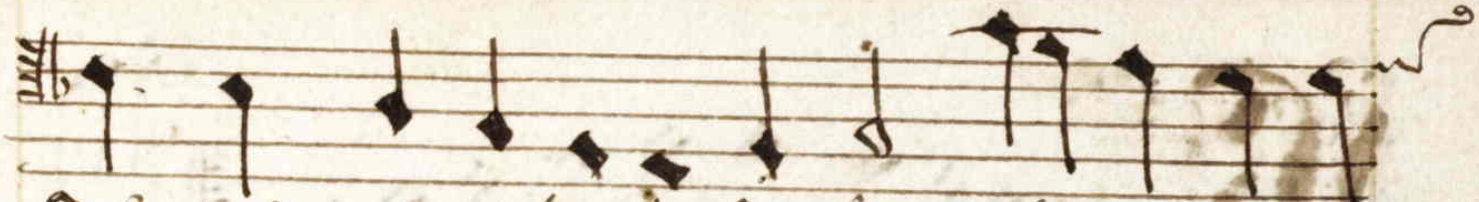
spair nocht, do thy worst I cair not, gewe I



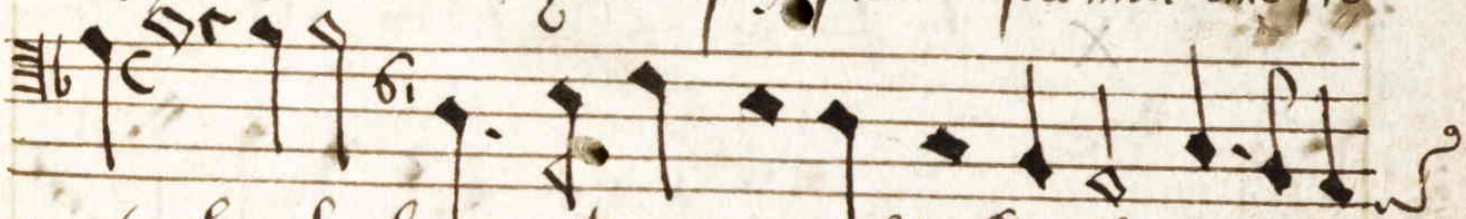
die wpon ye same, burie, burie, ij. me in godis name. Vt sup.

72. ✗. lxiiii. roundell. to fyue voices. ✗

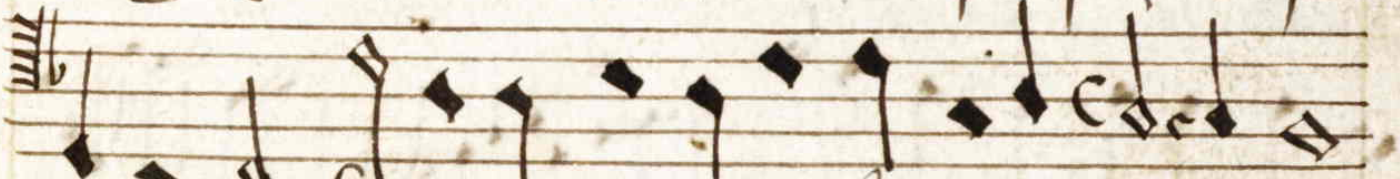

Come follow me mirrilie my maides, Let's all agrie
& mak no faultis. Tak heide of tyme time & eir. ij. and yan wt ont
all doubt, We neid nocht feir to sing yis catche throughont,
Malkin was, a cuntrie maide. ij. trig & trim. ij. as scho myt be



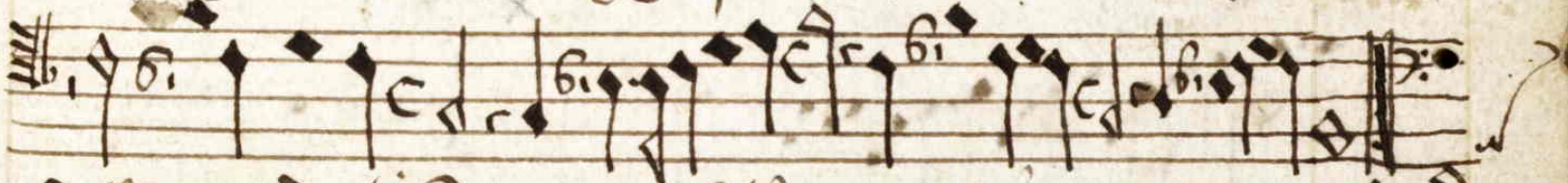
Scho walde neidis to recourt scho saide to sell milk and fir



manty hey ho hawe wt zow now to westminster, bot befoir

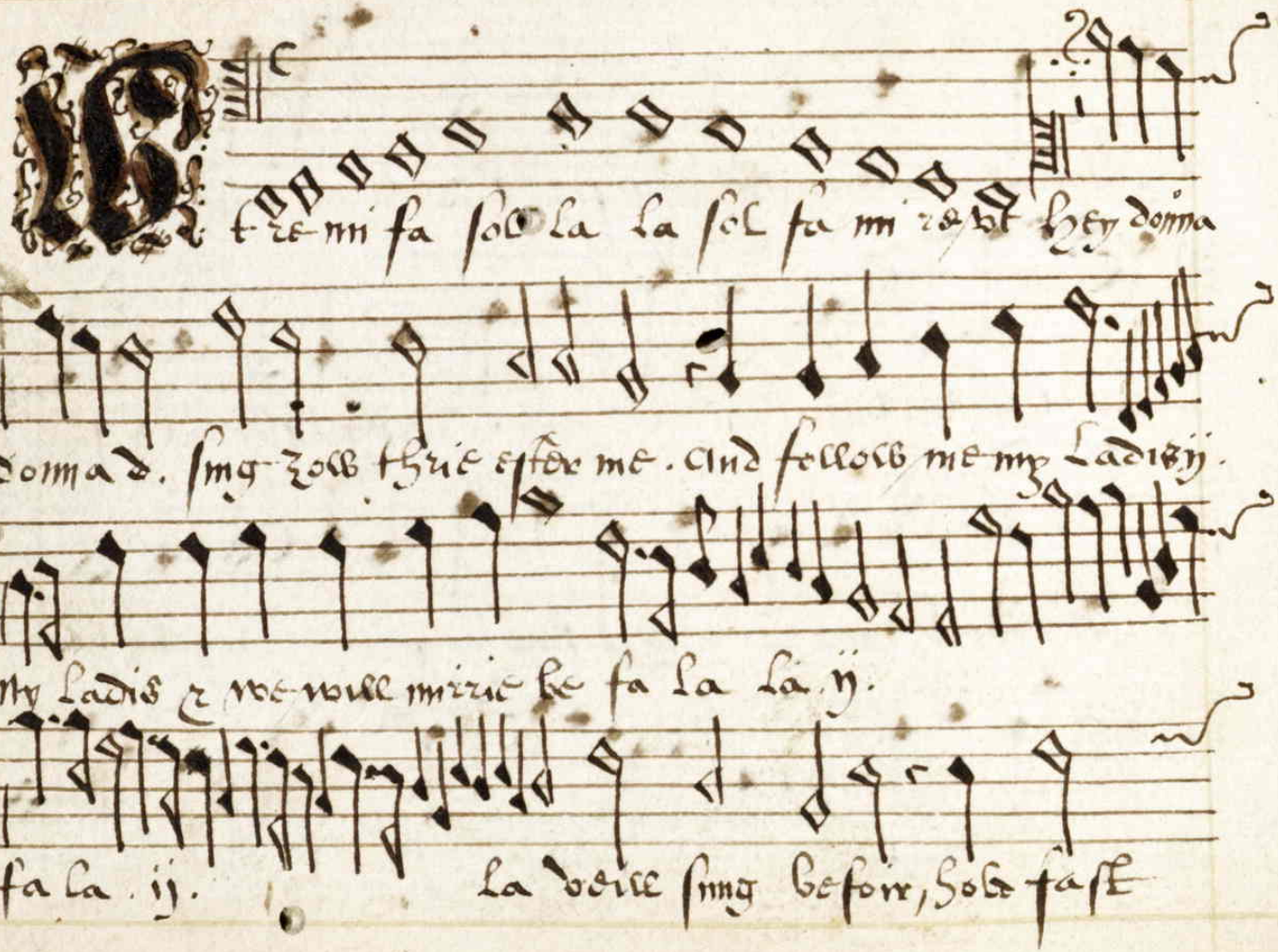


ze cum yair lecans ye way is fair sum prettie talk lets heir



adew zow dantie Danies go quhither ze will for me, zowar
ye werie same & tink zow for to be — vt supra.

Ixvi. roundell. for fyue voices.



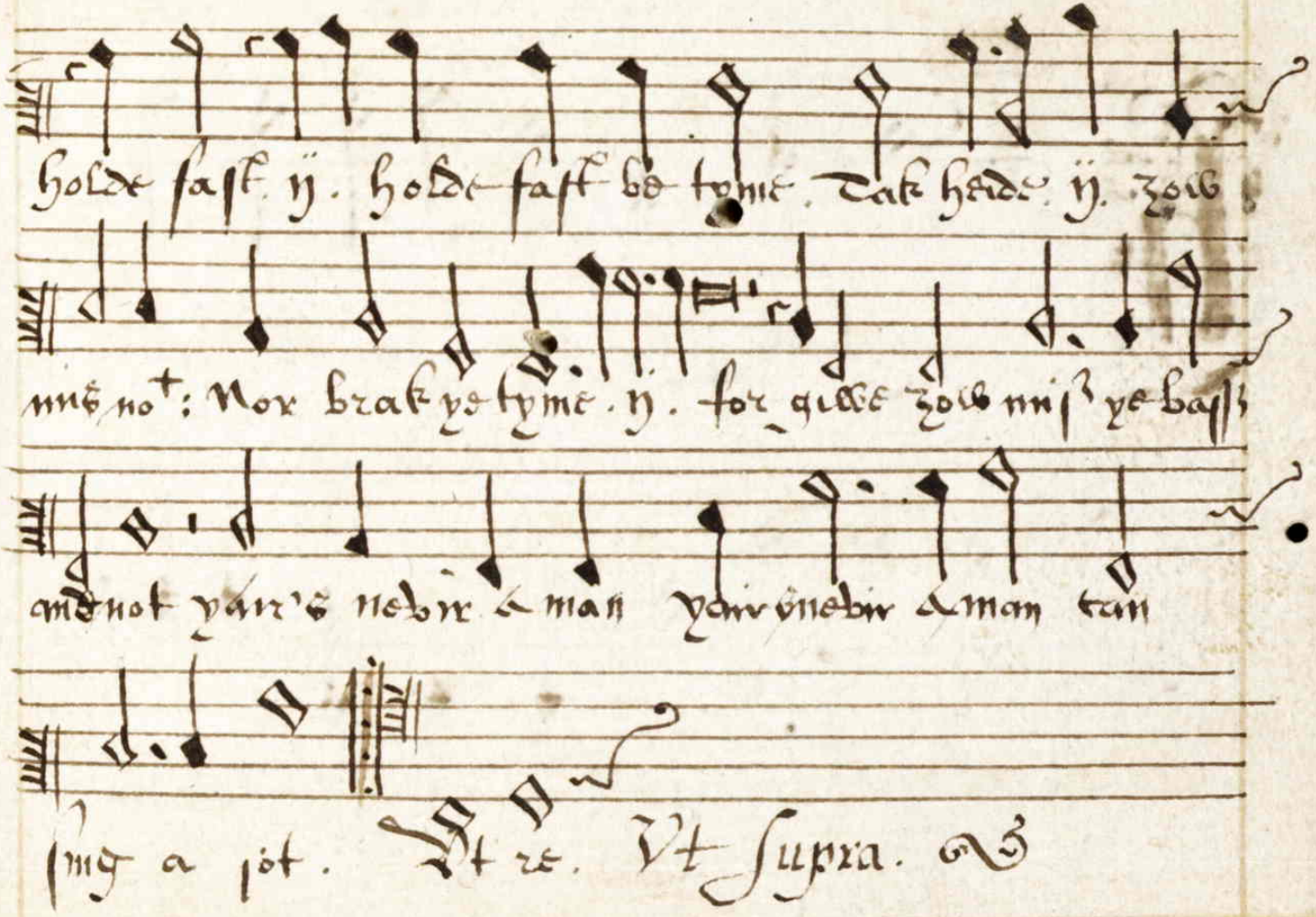
x. x. lxvi roundell. to fyue voices. 75.

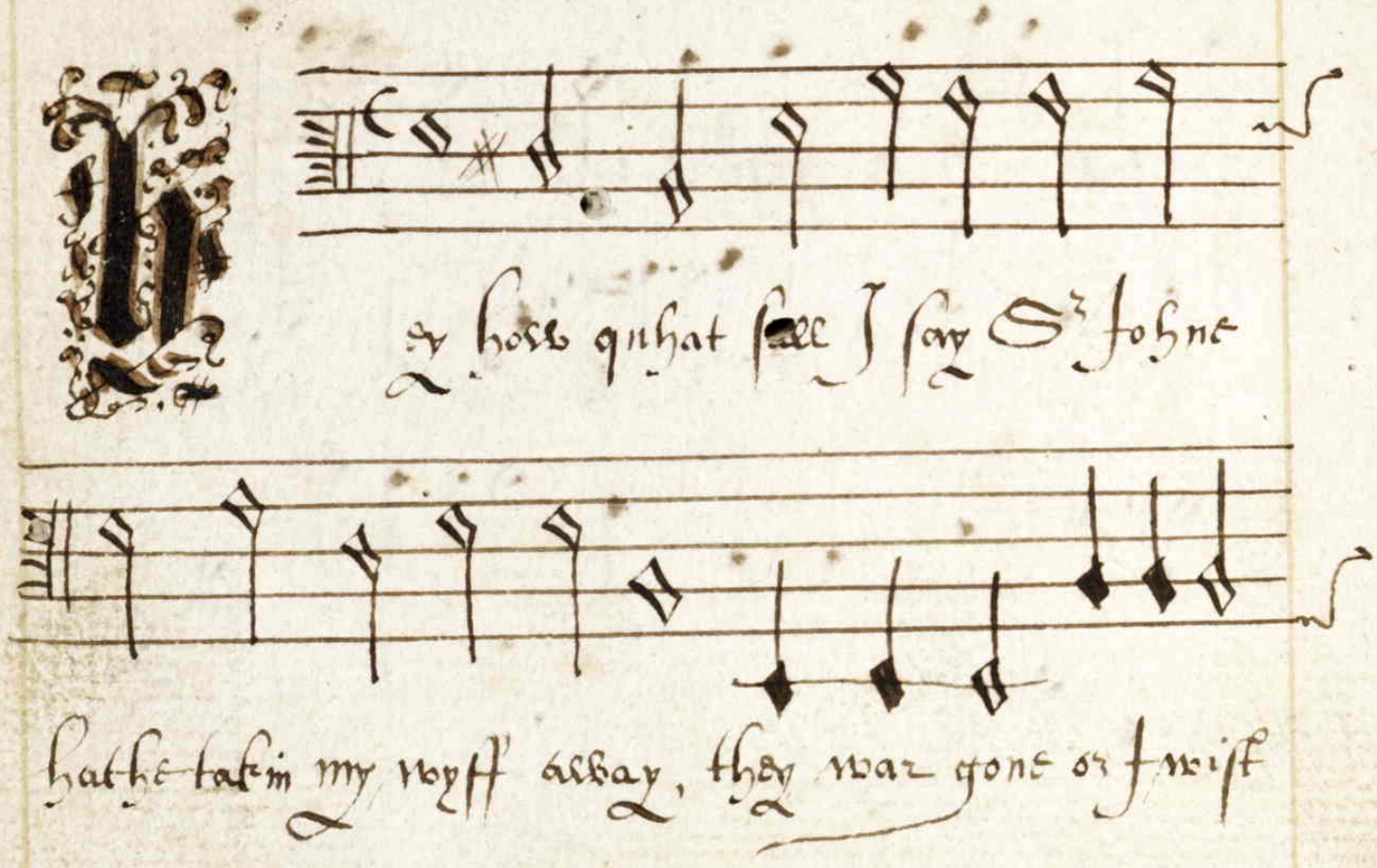
holde fast ij. holde fast be tyme. Tak heide ij. zow

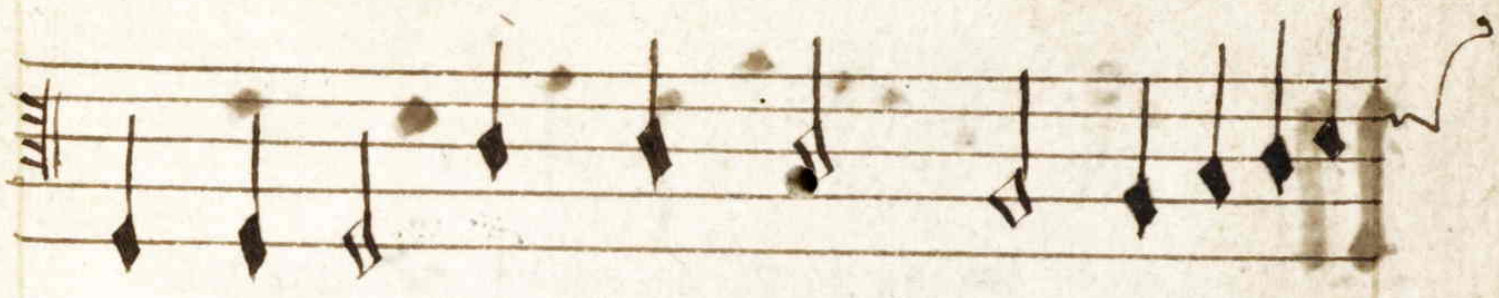
mis not: Nor brak ye tyme ij. for gille zow mis ye bass

and not yair's nebir a man yair's nebir a man tan

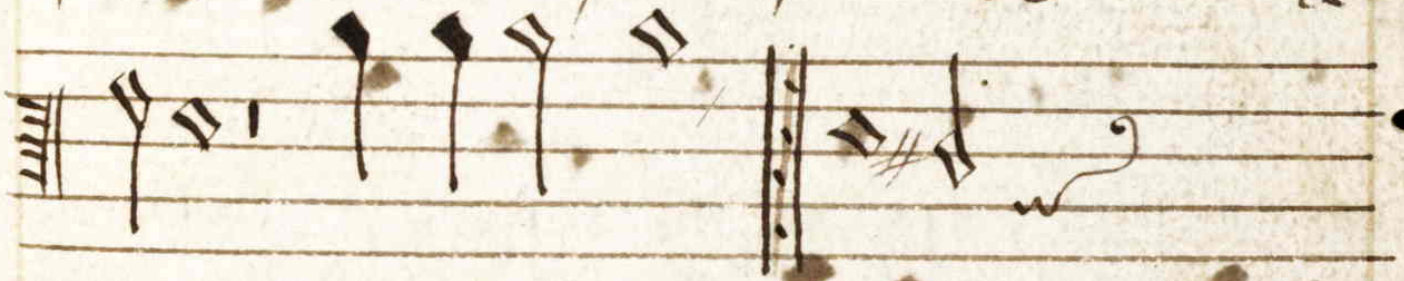
sing a jot. Vt re. Vt supra.




Ey holl quhat sall I say Sr Johne
hathe takin my wyff away, they war gone or I wist

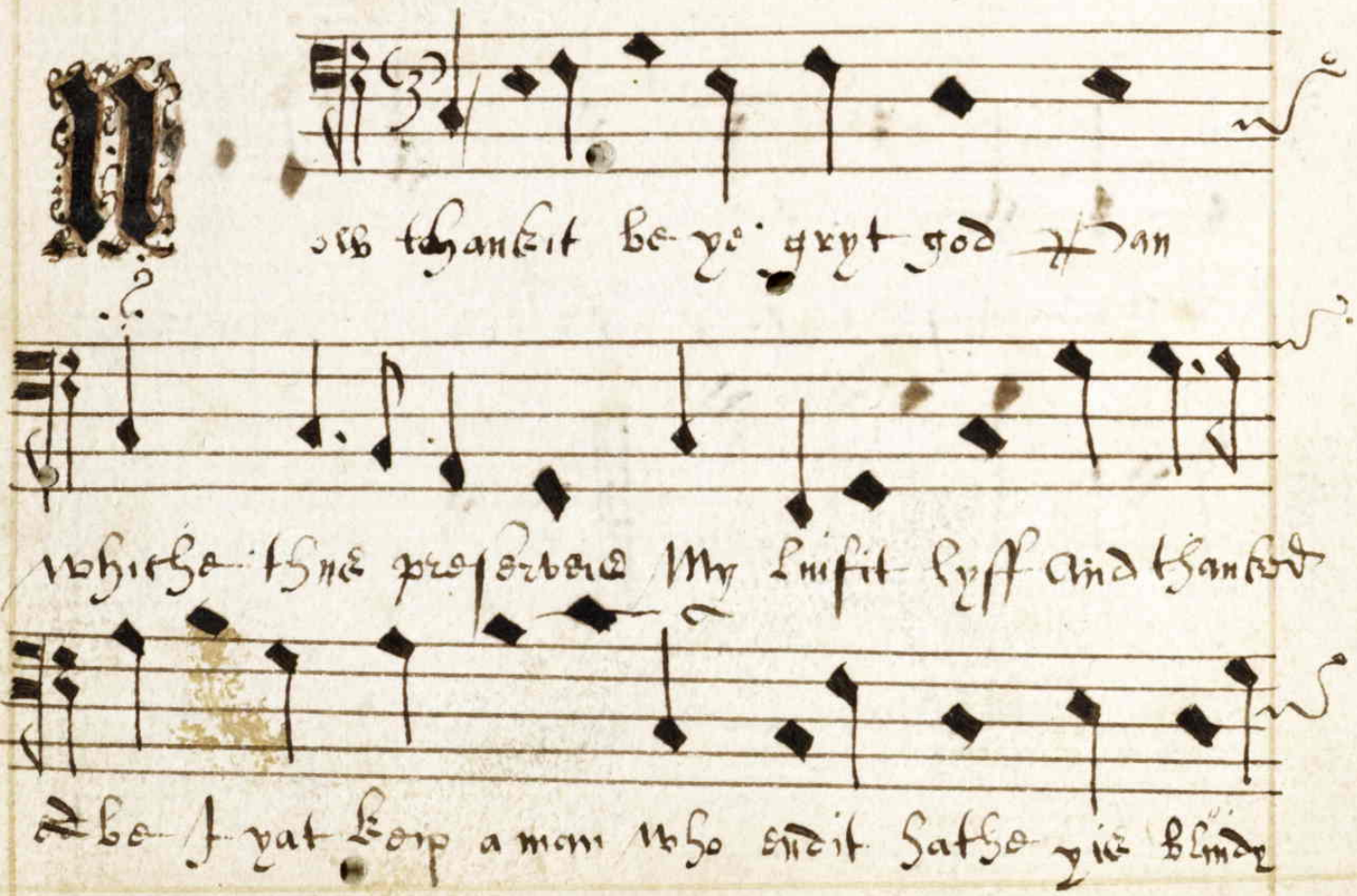


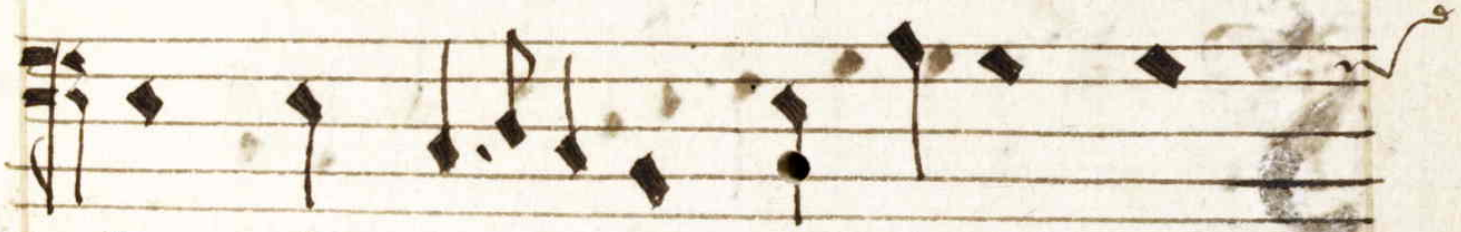
scho will cum quhan scho list. Hey trollie lolly



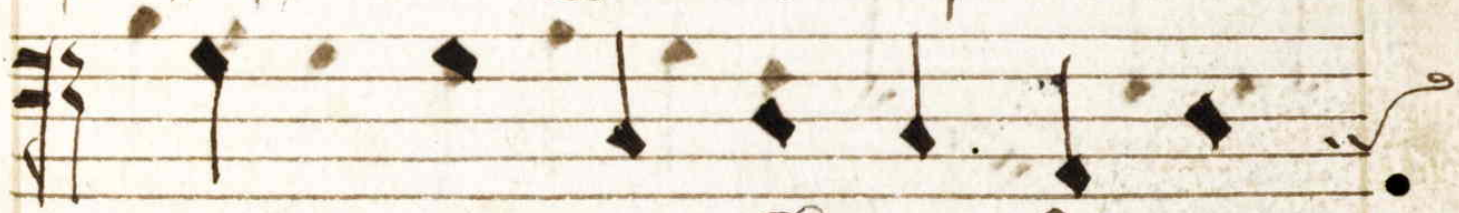
Lolly Cum againe how. Hey how Vt supra.

78. x. lxviii. roundell. to fyu voices.

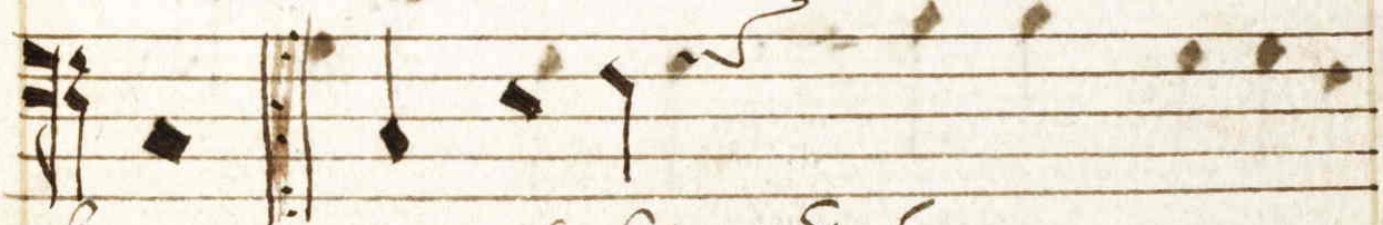




stryff, ffor gyve my man must praisee hawe

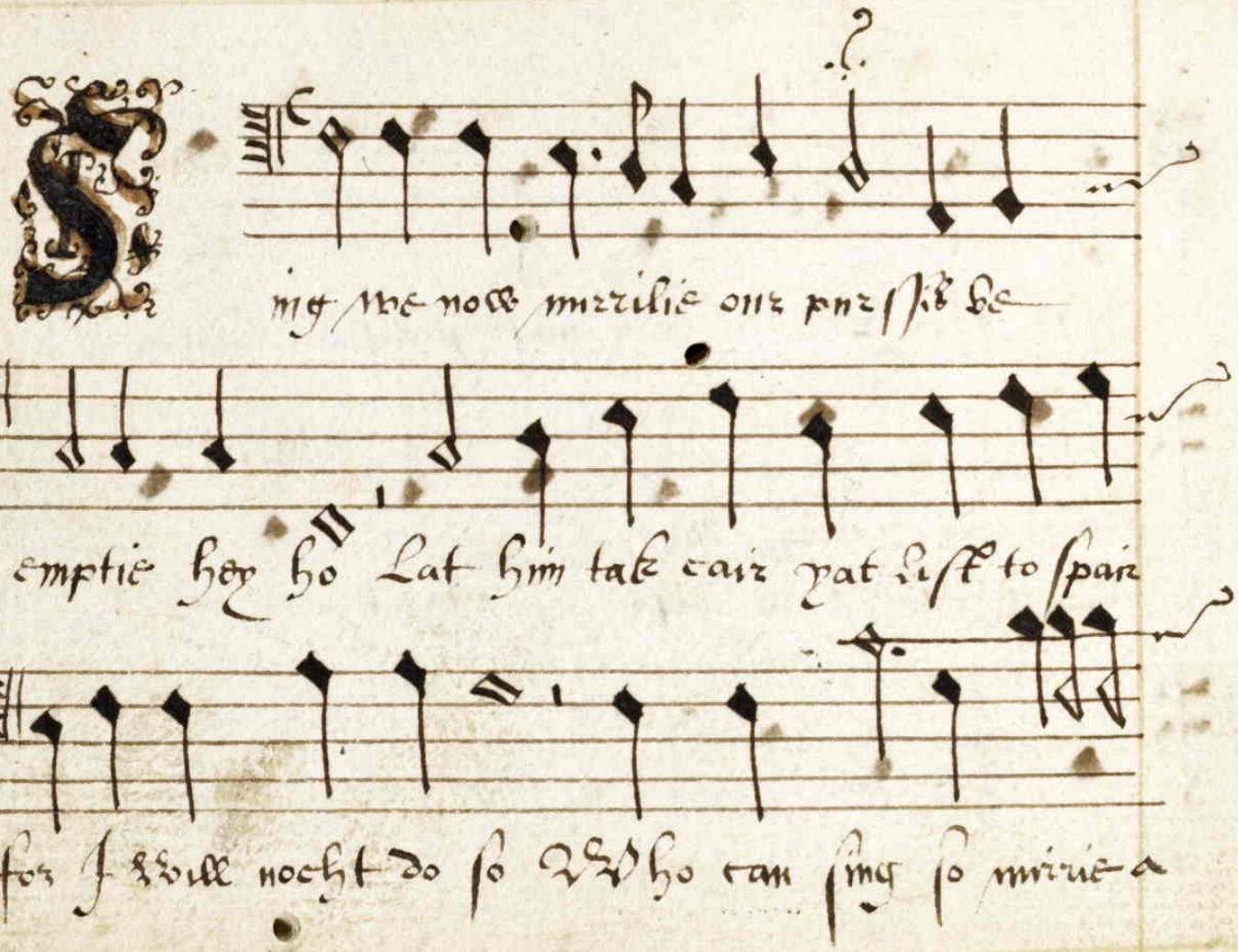


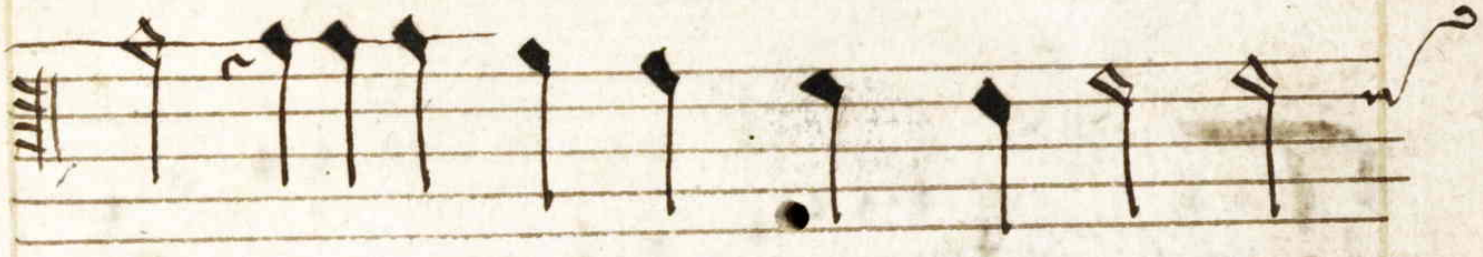
Nuhat than must I that keep the



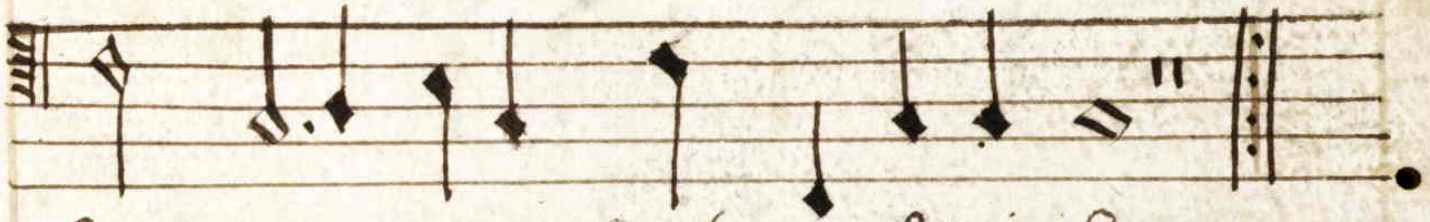
knave. Now thankit. Vt supra.

80. ✕. Ixix roundell. to.x.or.xi voiceȝ. ✕.

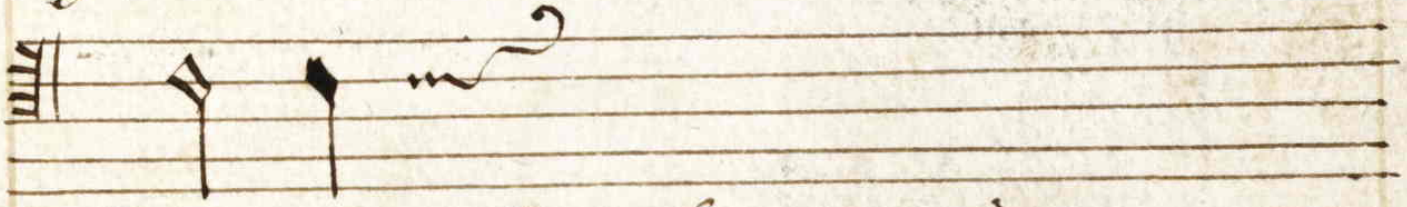




not as he yat can nocht change a grot hey

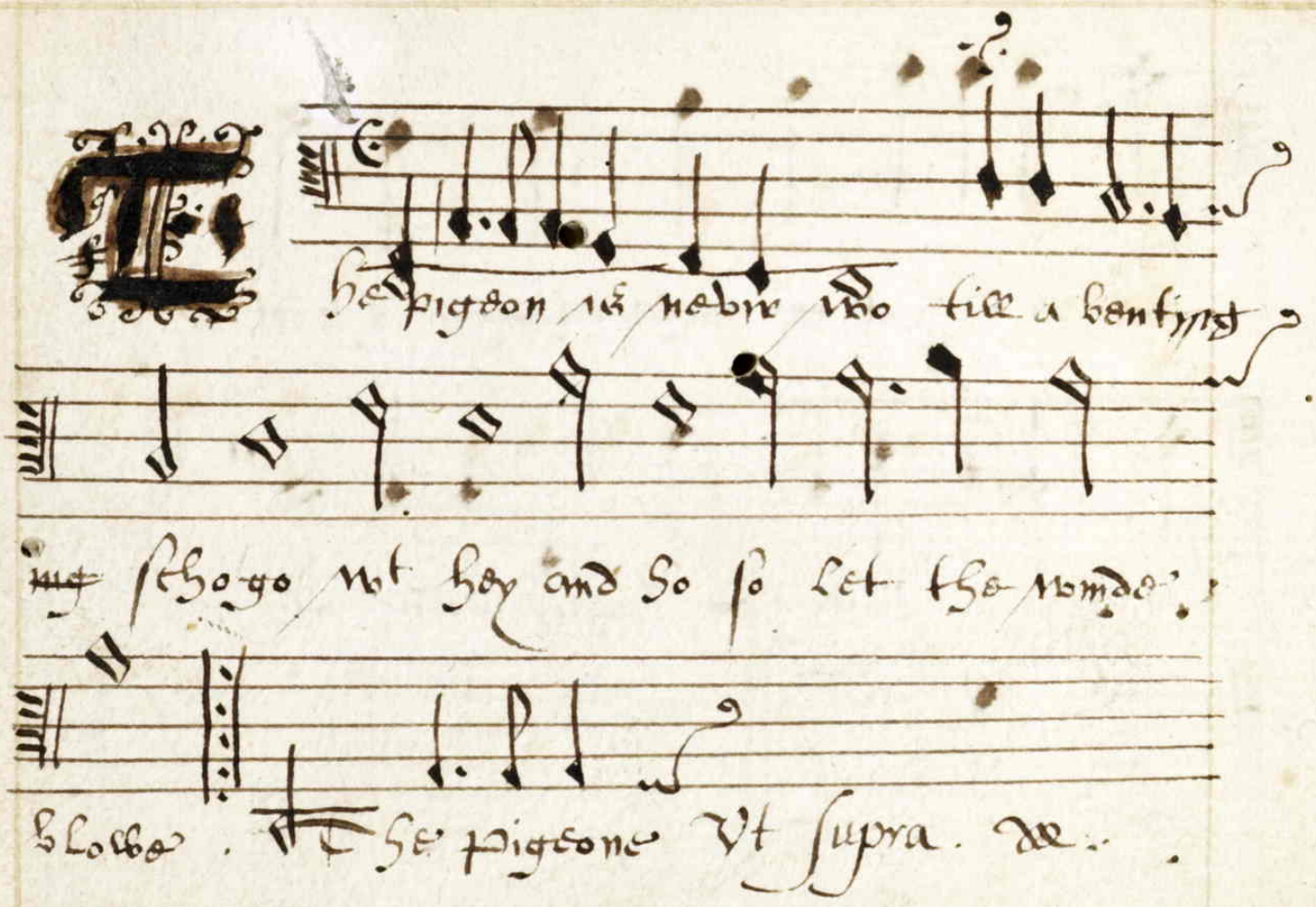


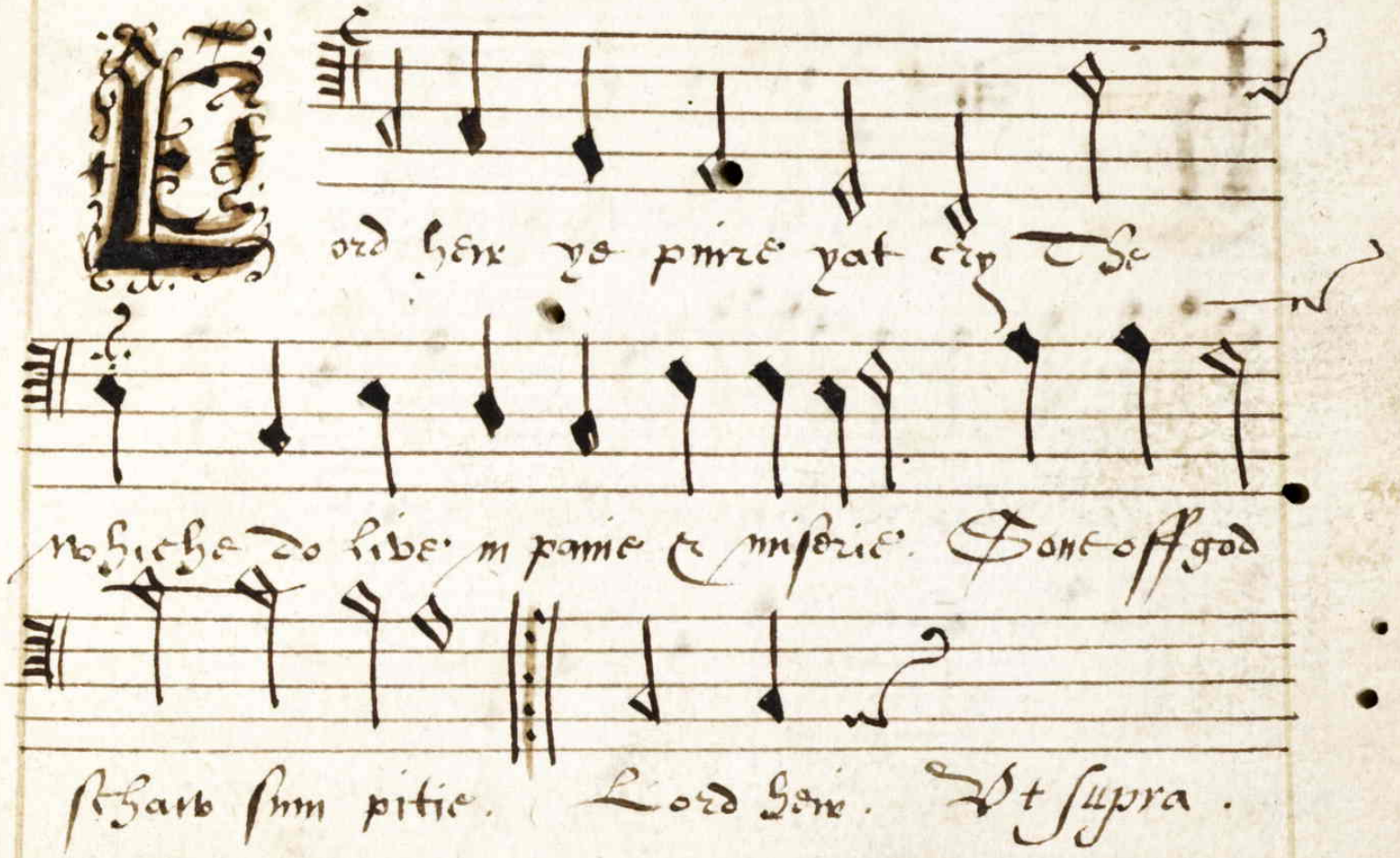
hor trollie lollie trollie lollie lo

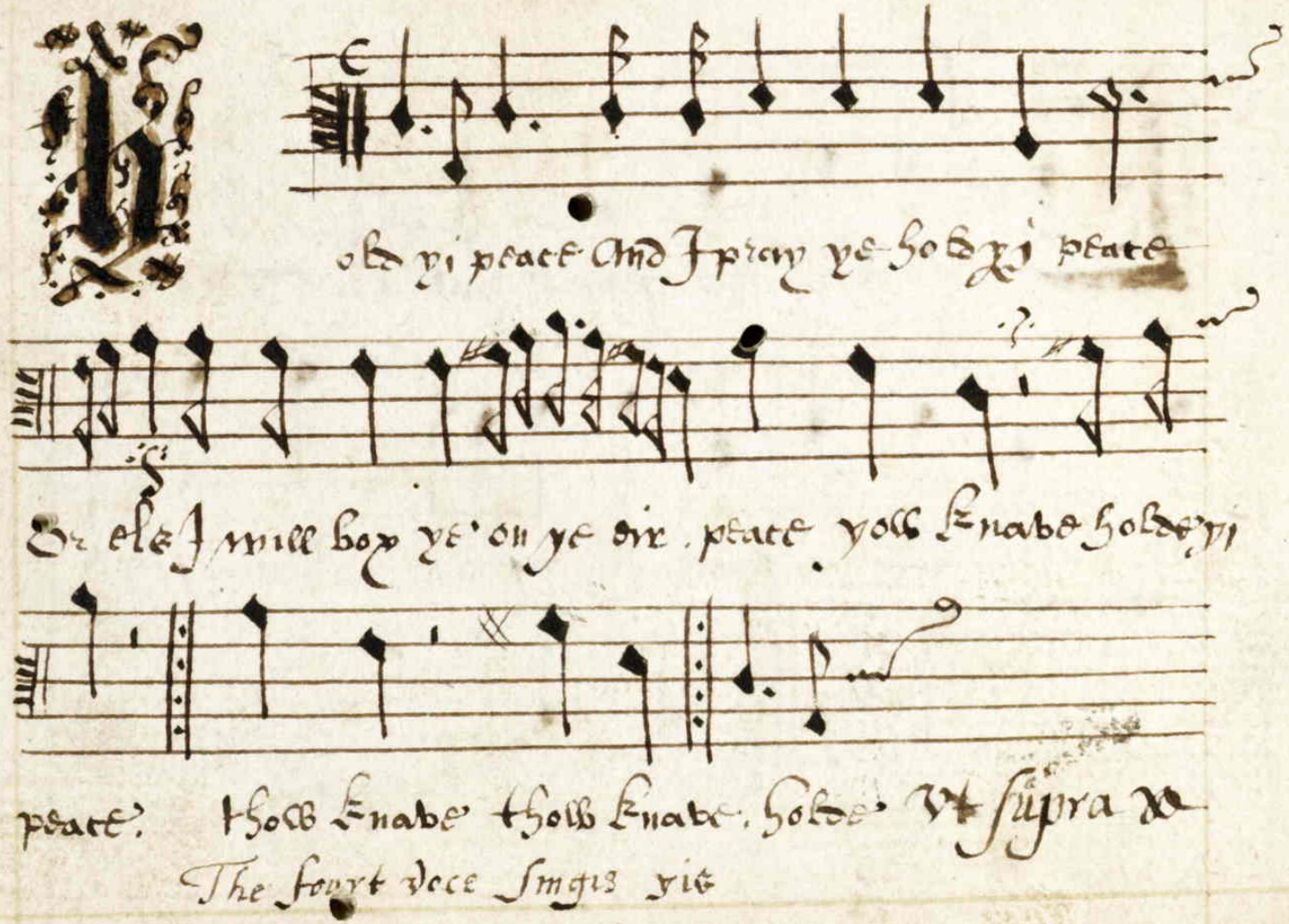


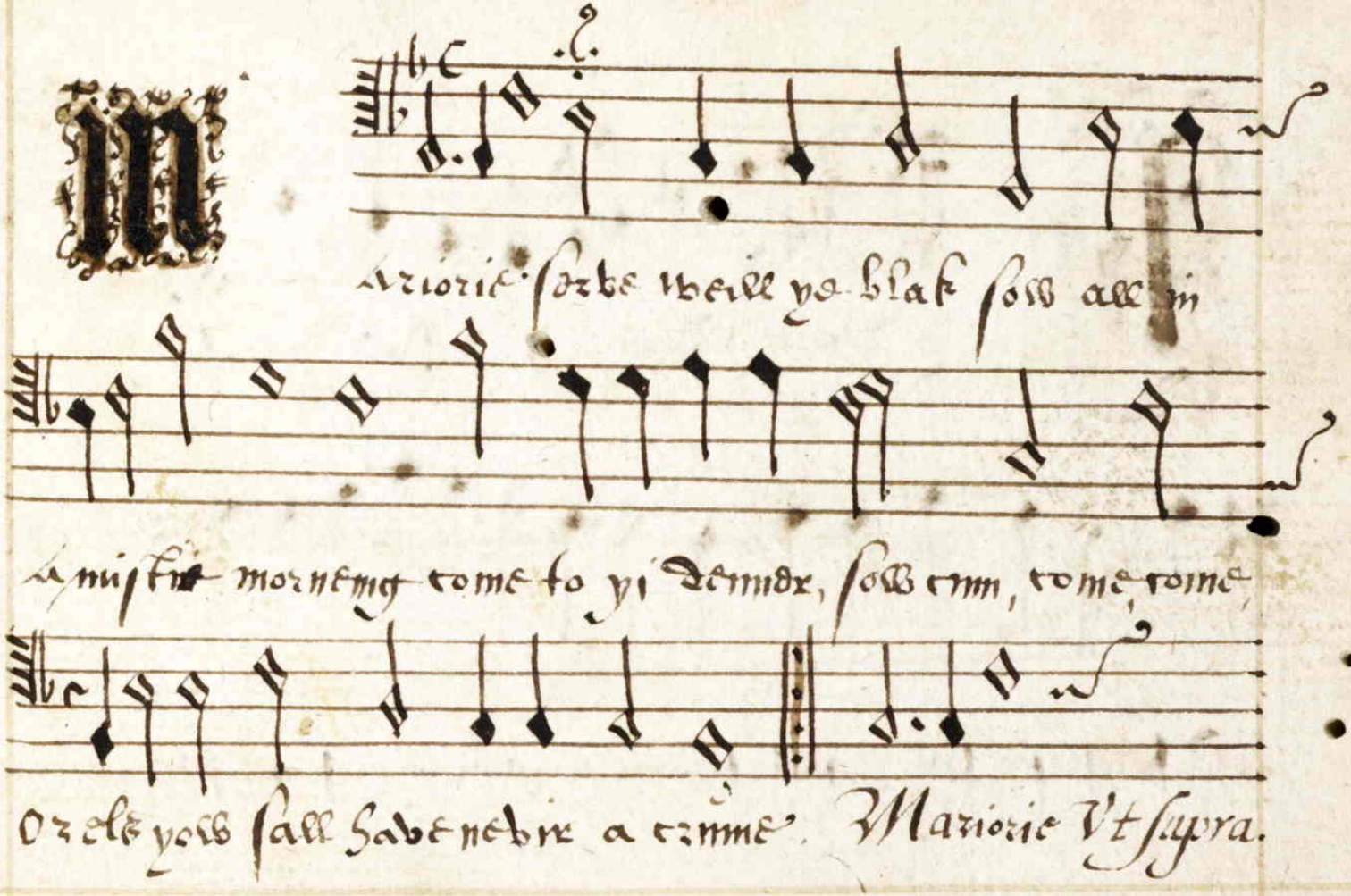
Sing we. Vt supra.

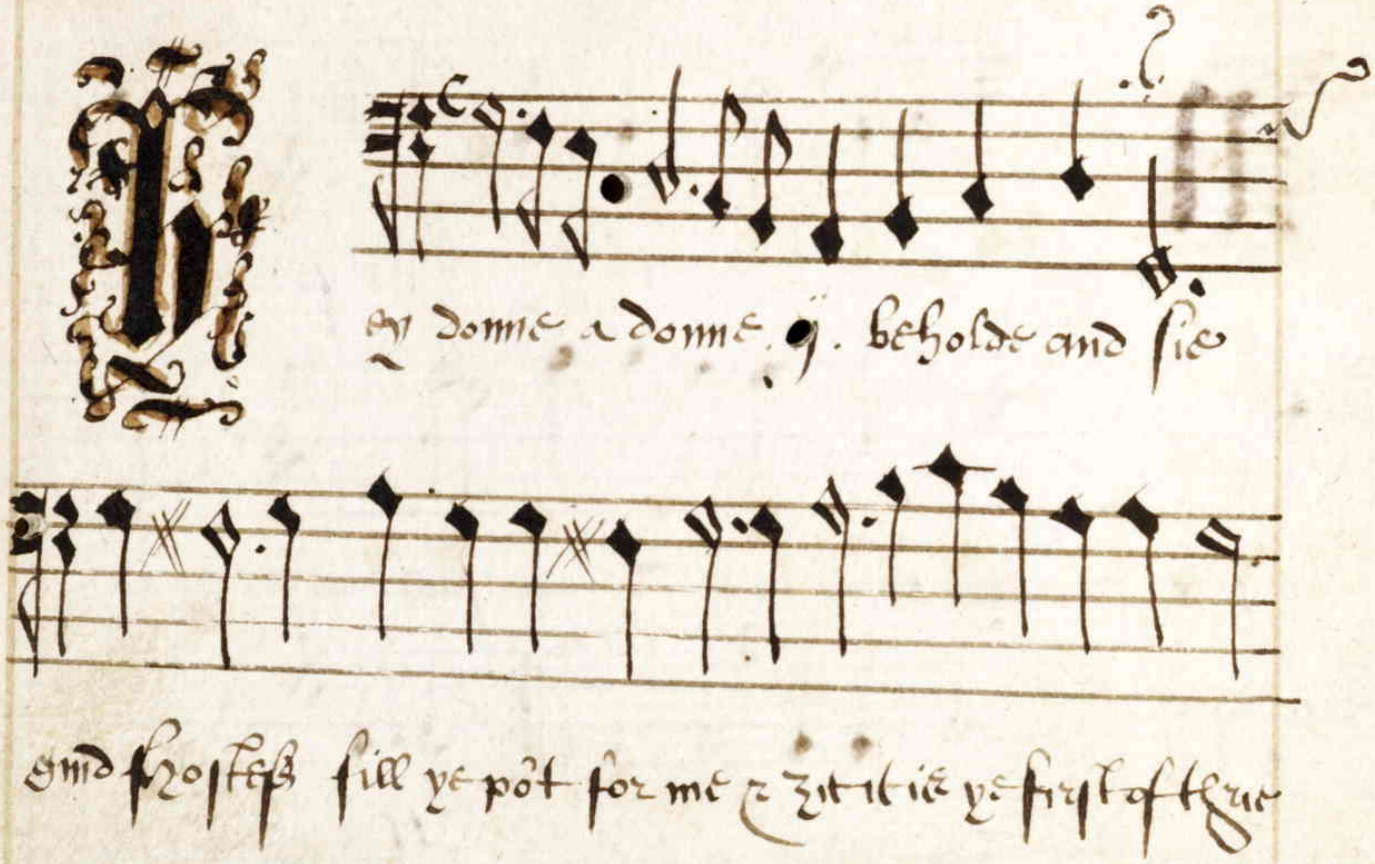
lxx. roundell. to four voices.

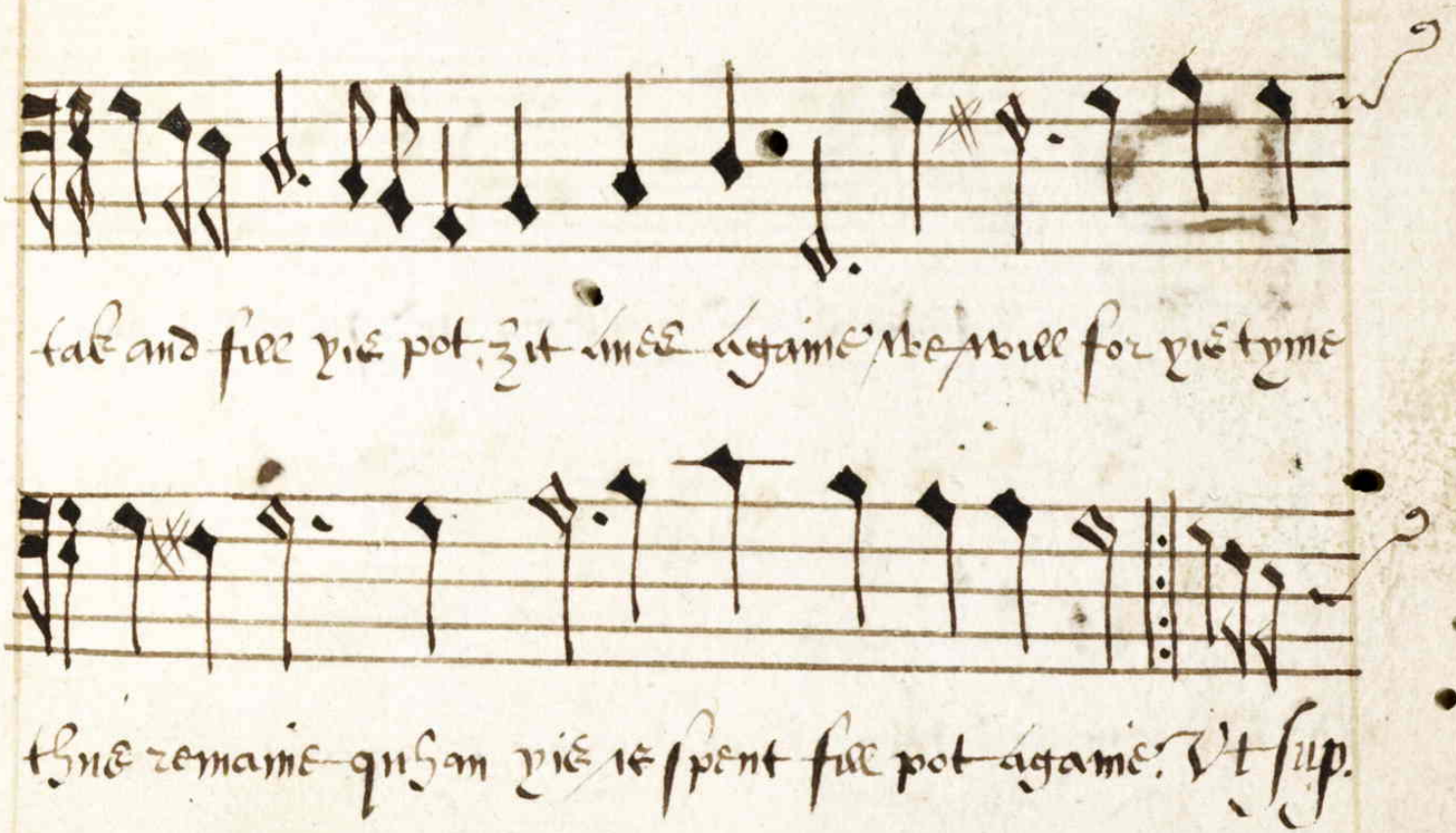



Lord heir ye puire yat cry The
whiche do live in paine & miserie. Sone off god
schaw sum pitie. Lord heir. Ut supra.

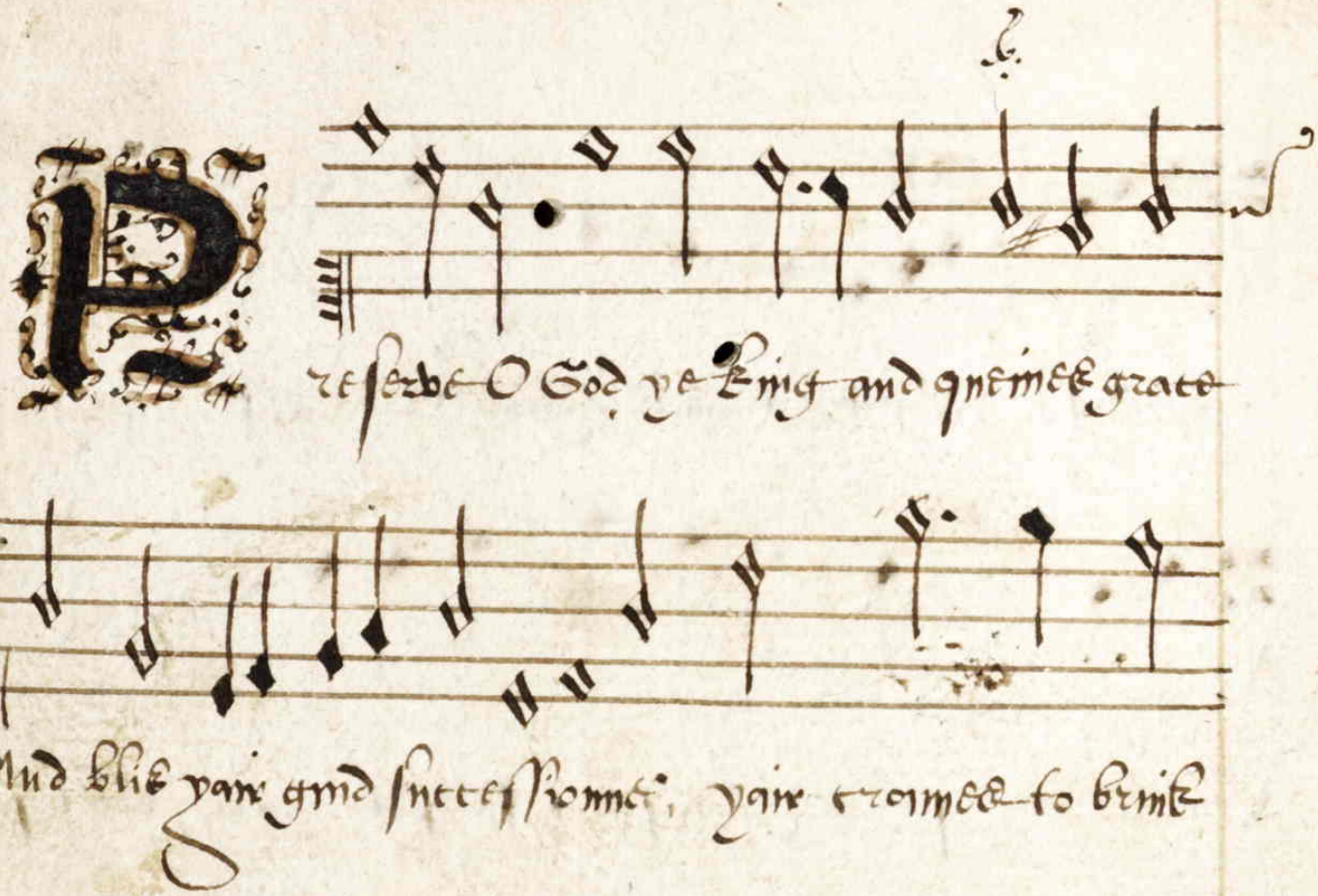

Hold yi peace And I pray ye hold yi peace
Or els I will box ye on ye eir. peace yoll knave holde yi
peace. tholl knave tholl knave. holde Vt supra
The fourt voce singis yis

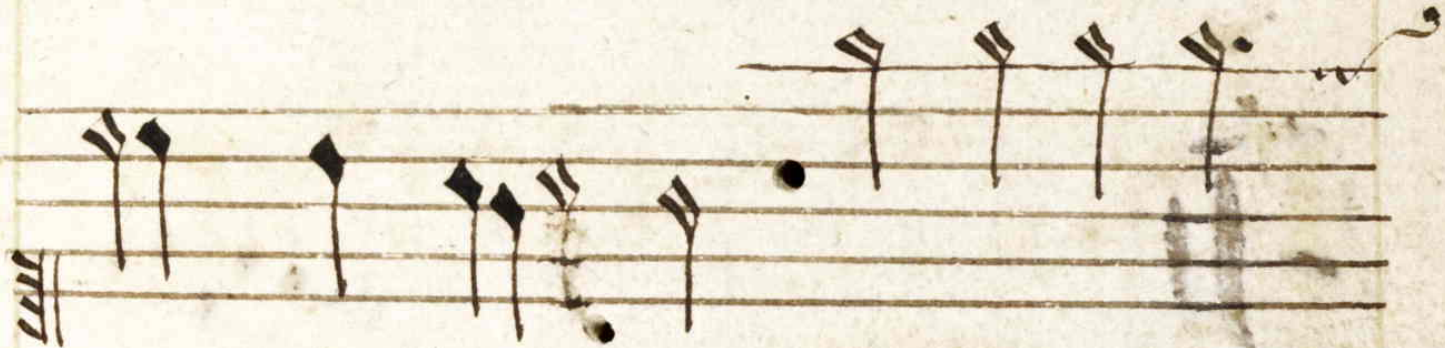

Mariorie serve weill ye blak sow all in
a mistie morneing come to yi denner, sow cum, come, come,
Or els yow sall have nevir a crume. Mariorie Vt supra.


Hey donne a donne. q. beholde and sie
Gnid hostess sill ye pōt for me & zit it is ye first of thrie

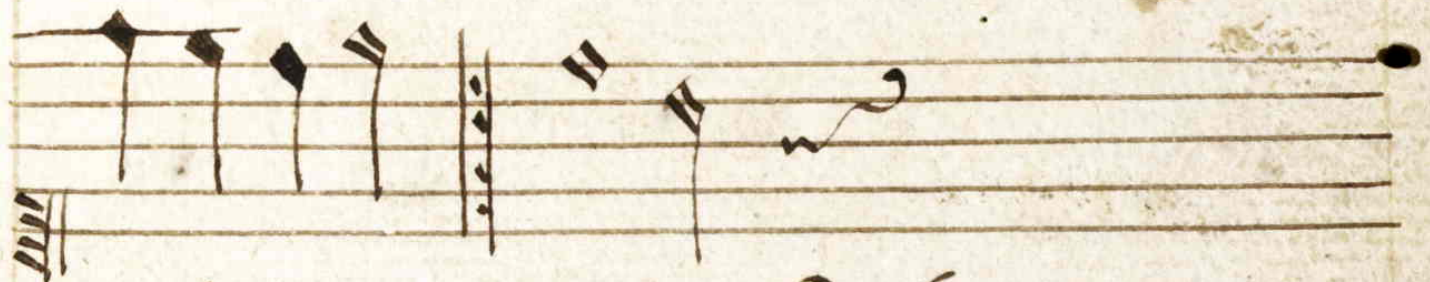

tak and fill yis pot, zit anes againe we will for yis tyme
thus remaine quhan yis is spent fill pot againe. Vt sup.

88. ✠. lxxv. roundell. to four voices. ✠.

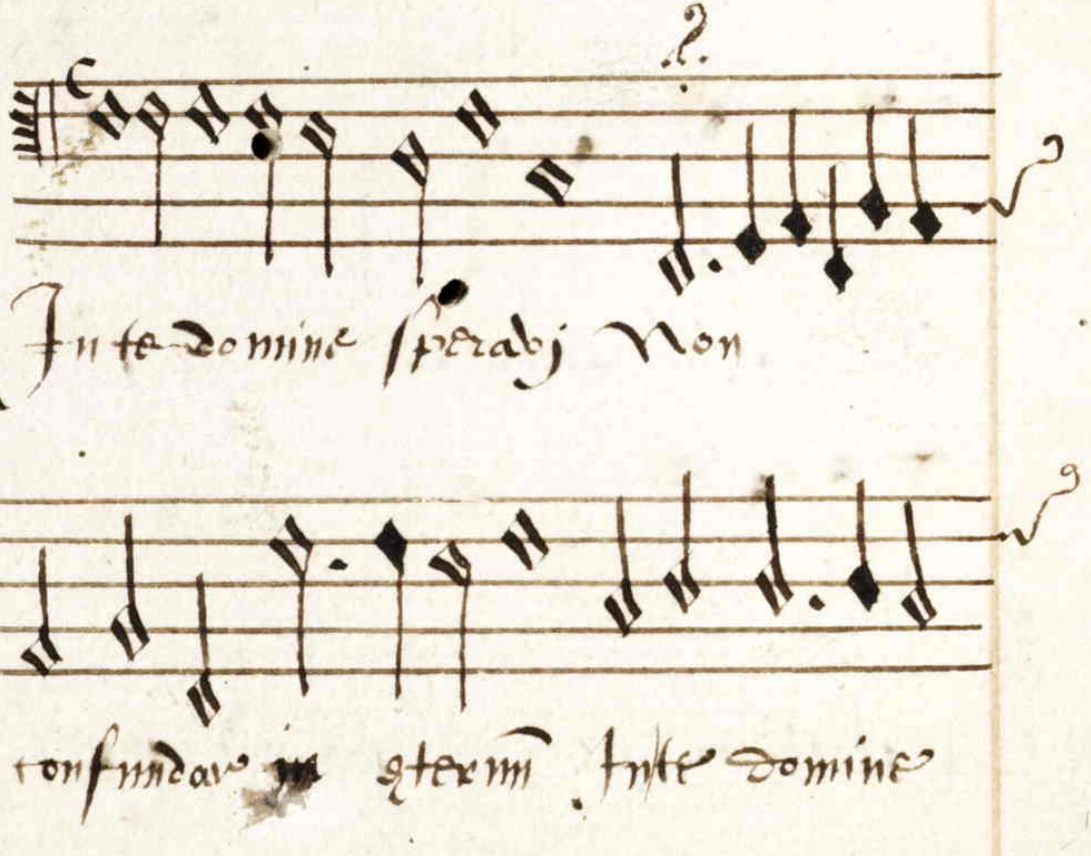

Preserve O God ye king and queines grace
And blis yair gnid successionnes, yair traines to brink

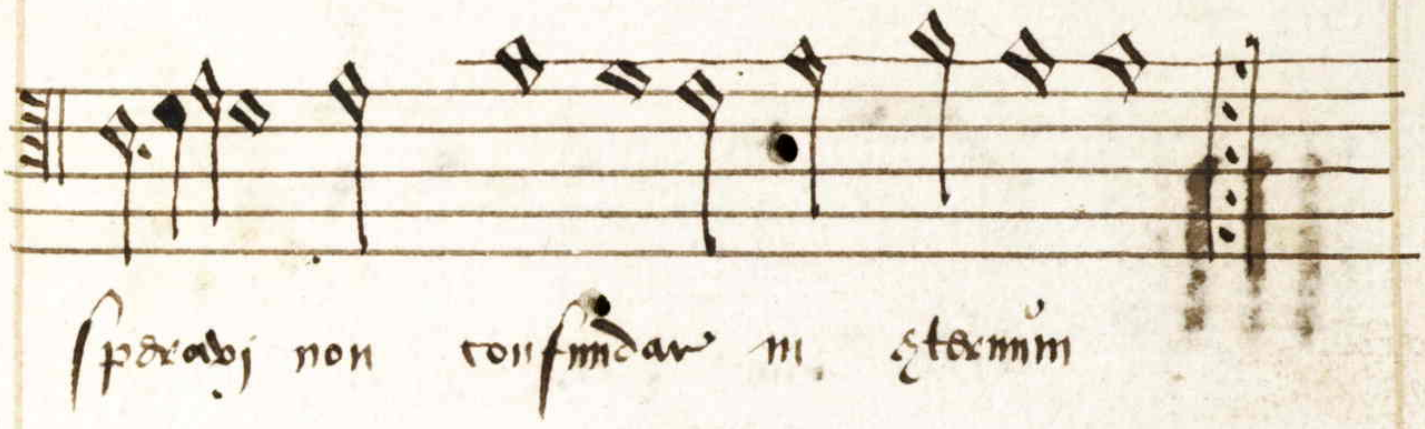


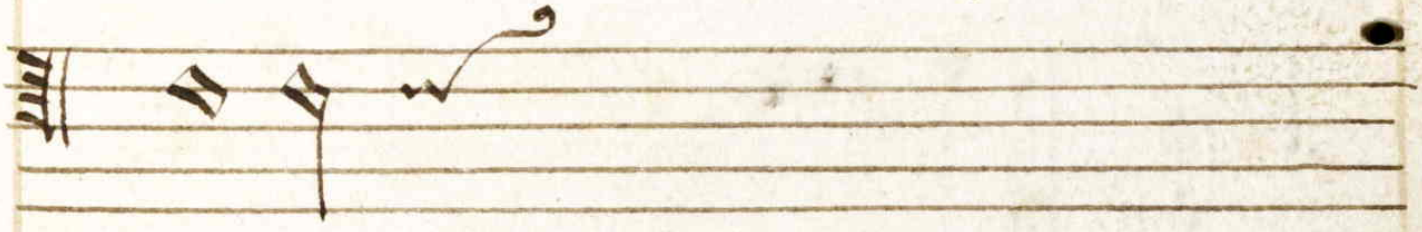
vnto thair albine race. In full and Longe



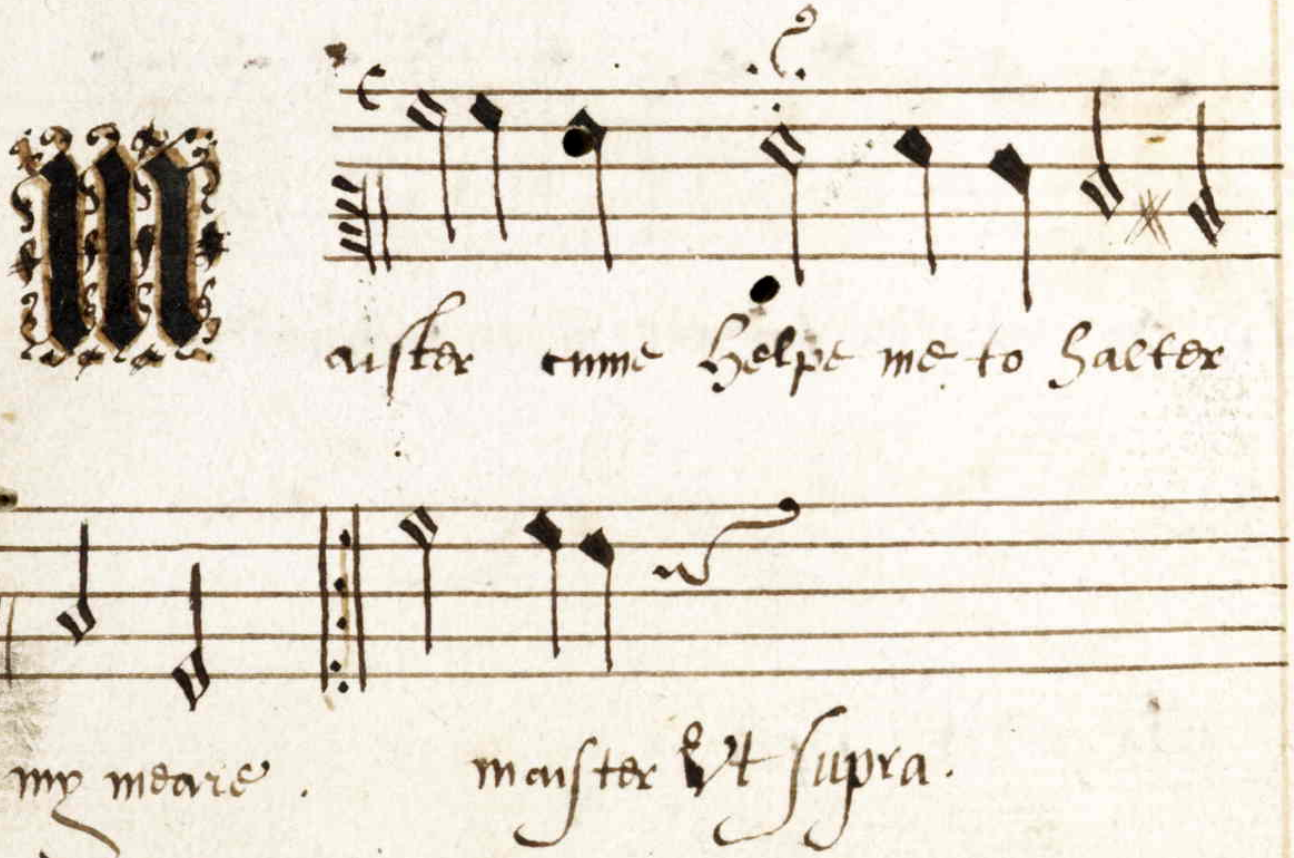
possessionne. Preserve. Vt supra.

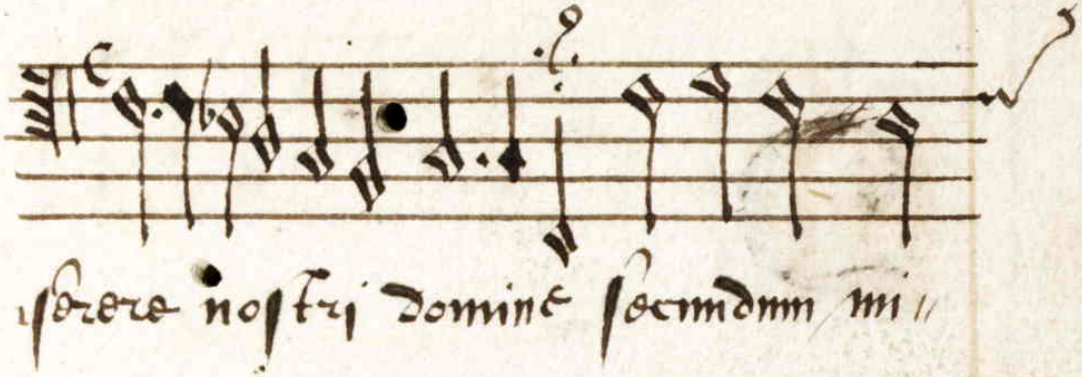

2
In te domine speraui non
confundar in eternum in te domine



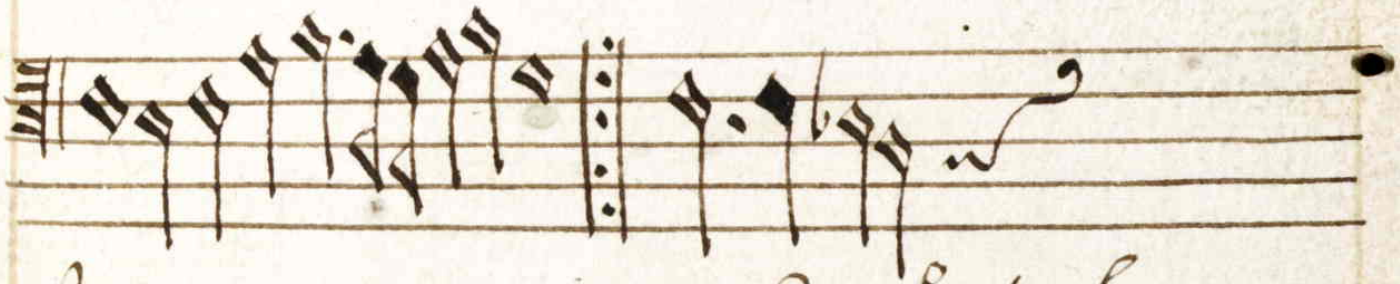


In te Vt supra.

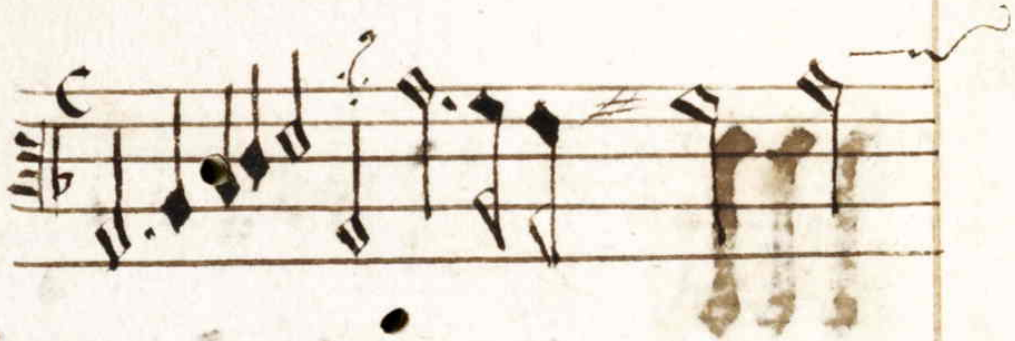

M
aister cume helpe me to halter
my meare . maister Vt supra .



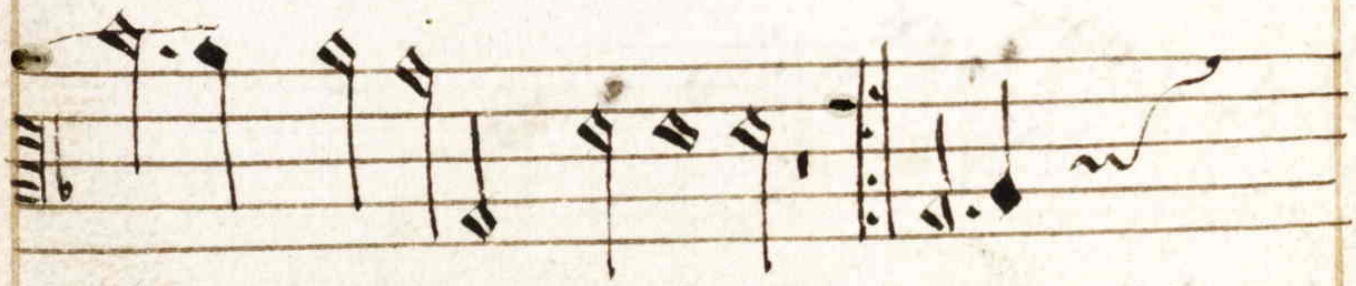
iserere nostri domine secundum mi//



sericordiam tuam. Miserere. Vt supra.

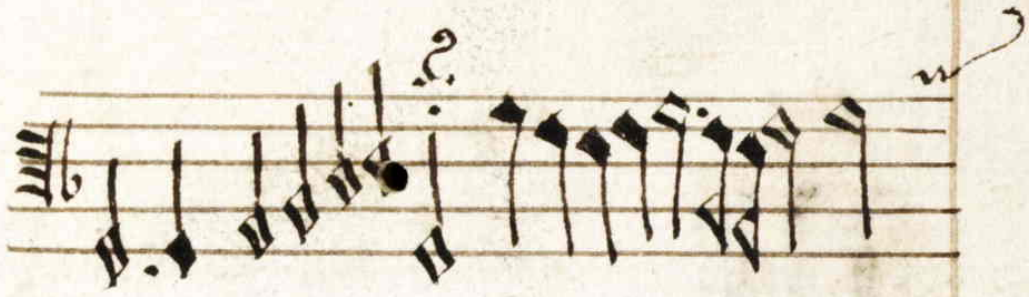


ra

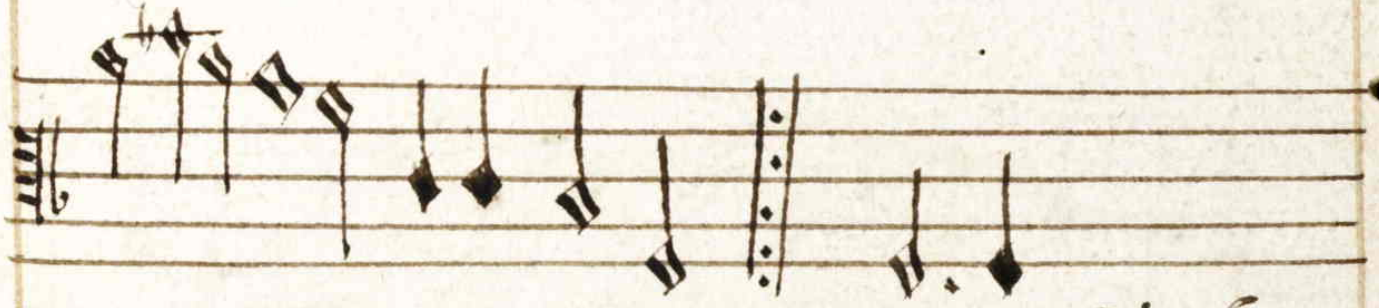


et Labora .ij.

Ra. Vt supra.

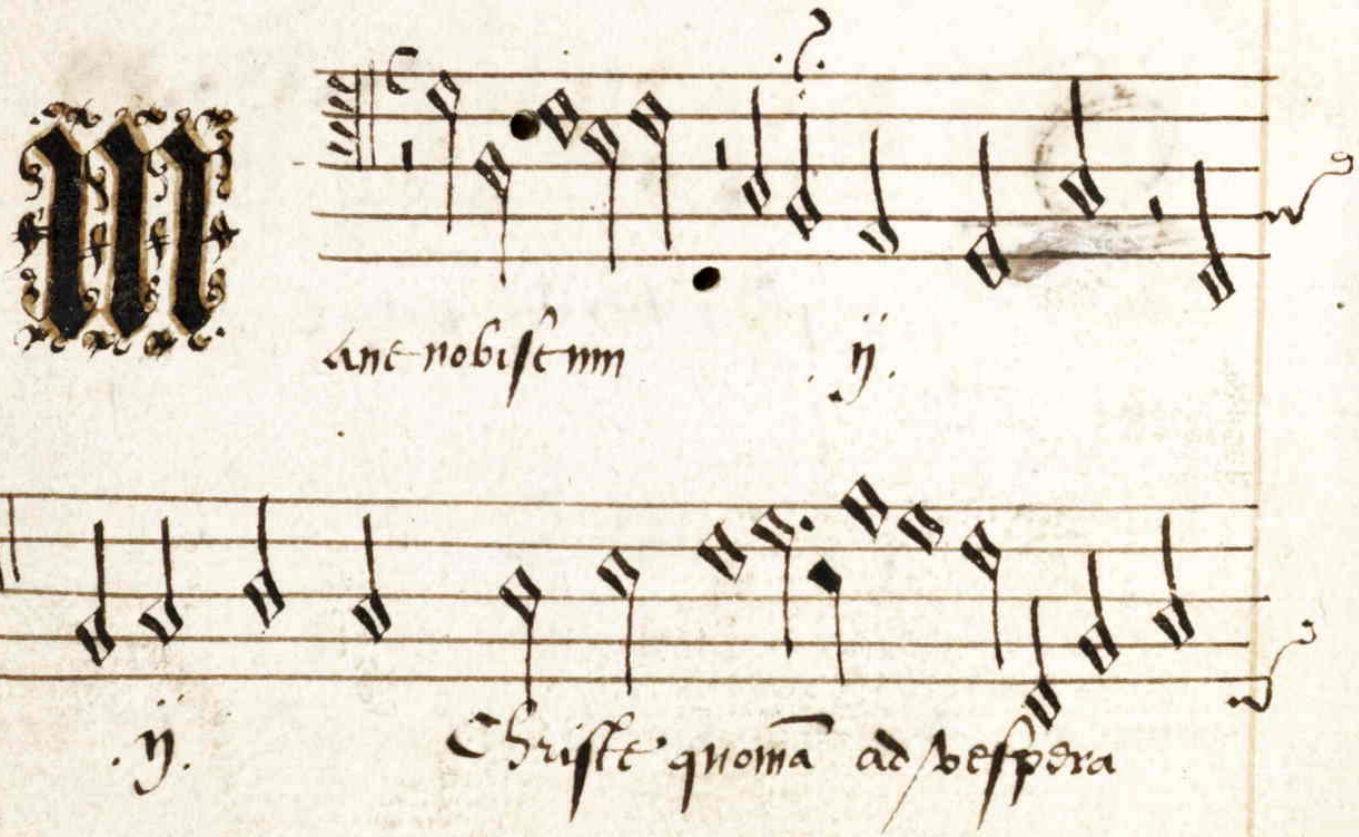


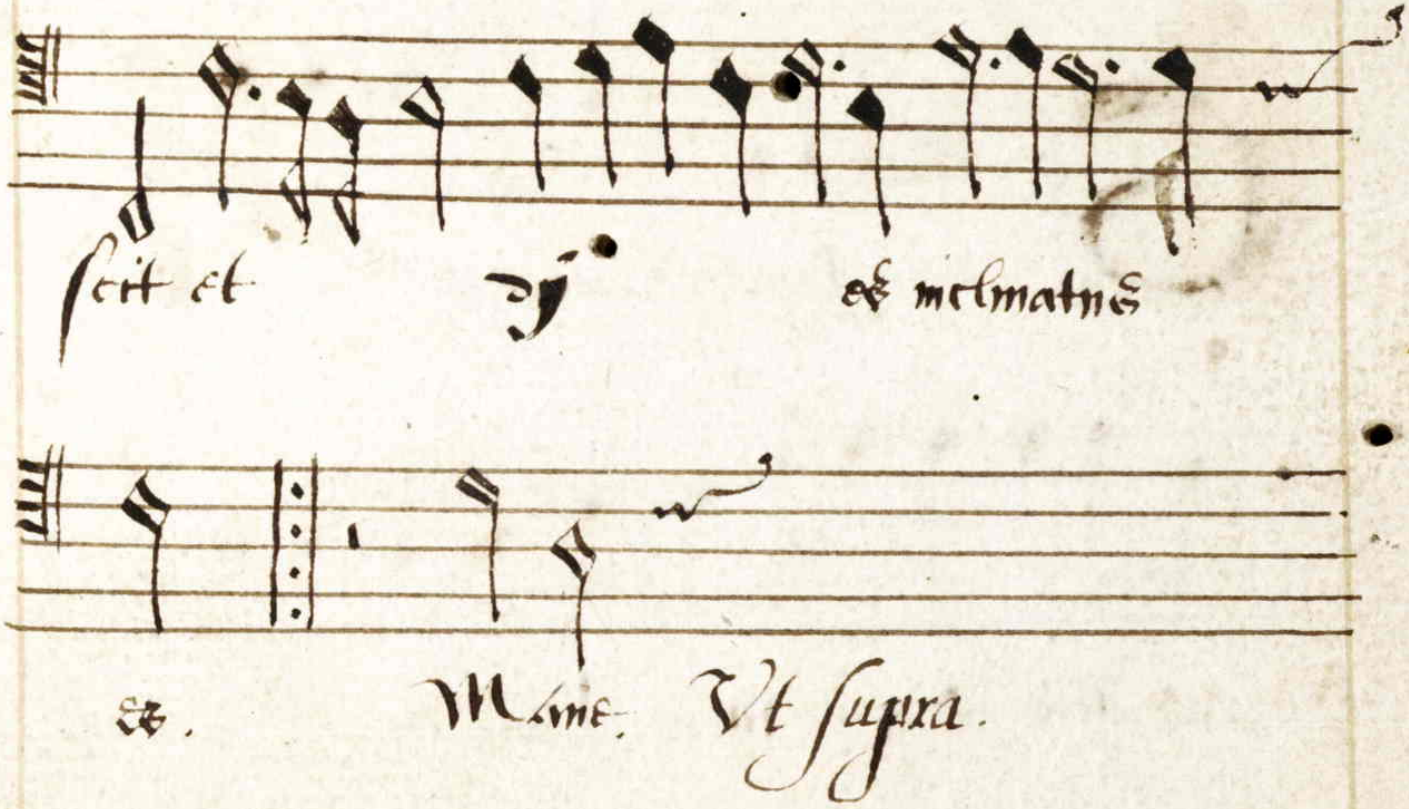
quicquid petieritis patrem in



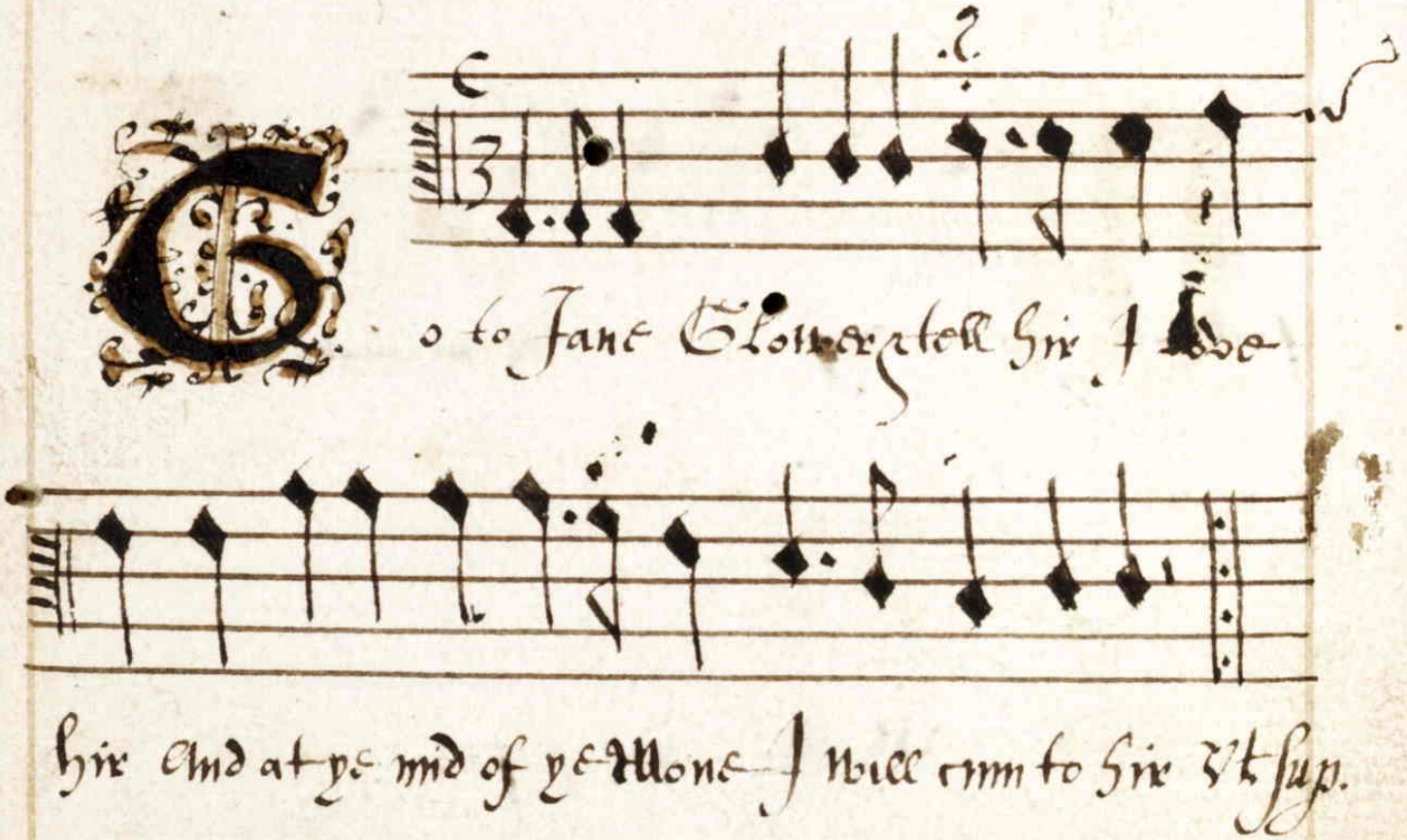
nomine meo dabit vobis. ℟ quicqd. Vt supra.

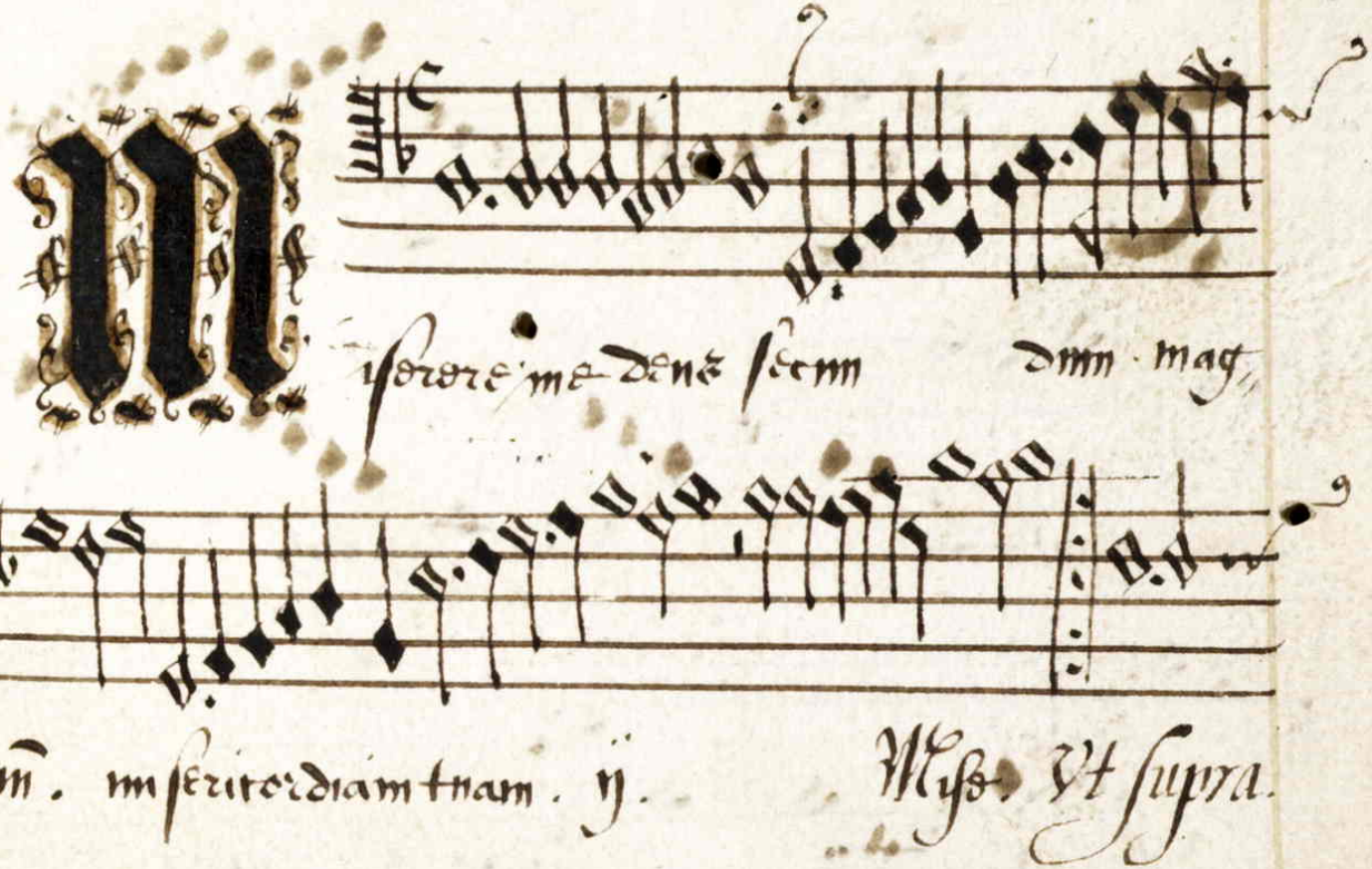
96. x. lxxxii. roundell. to four voices. x

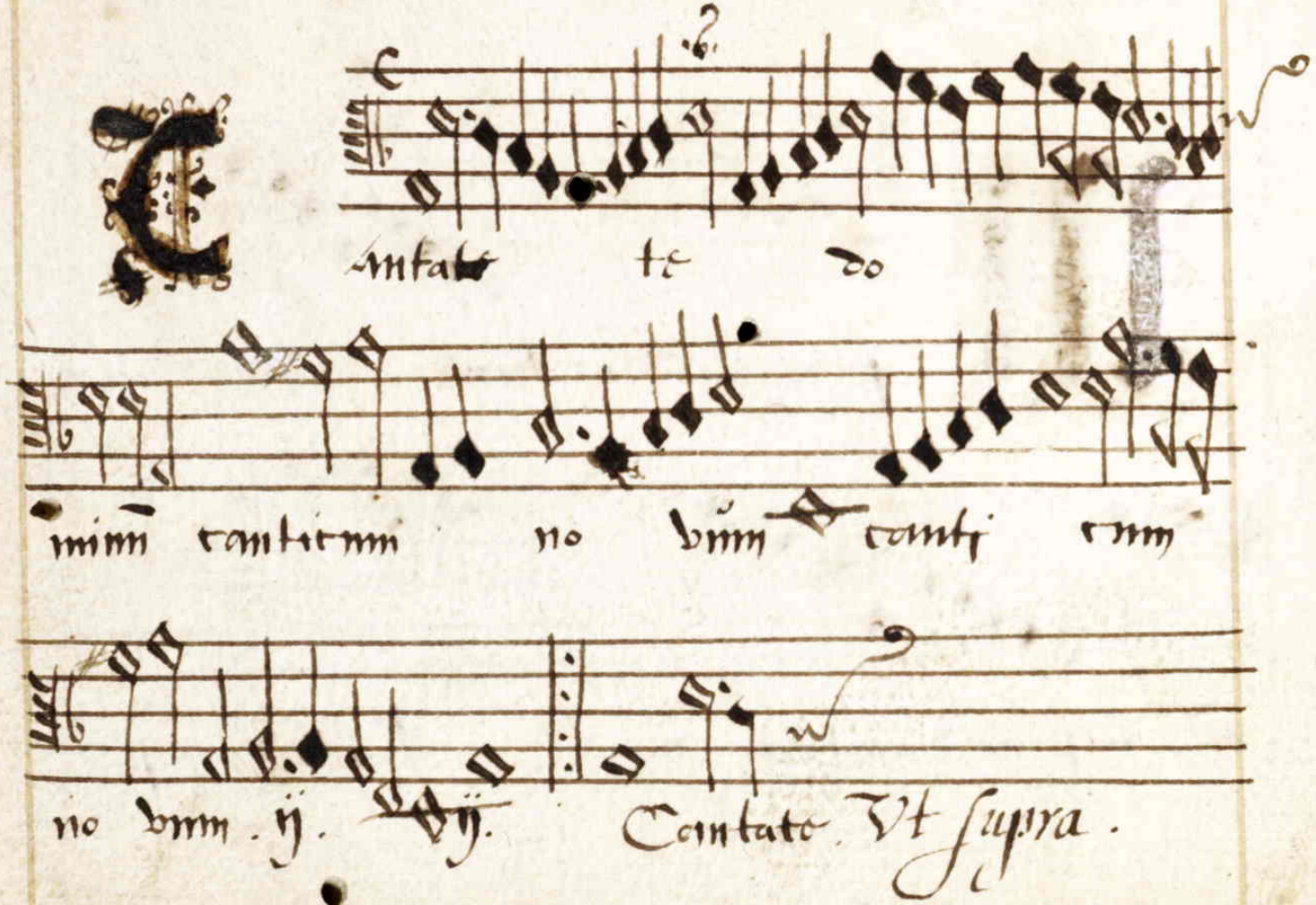


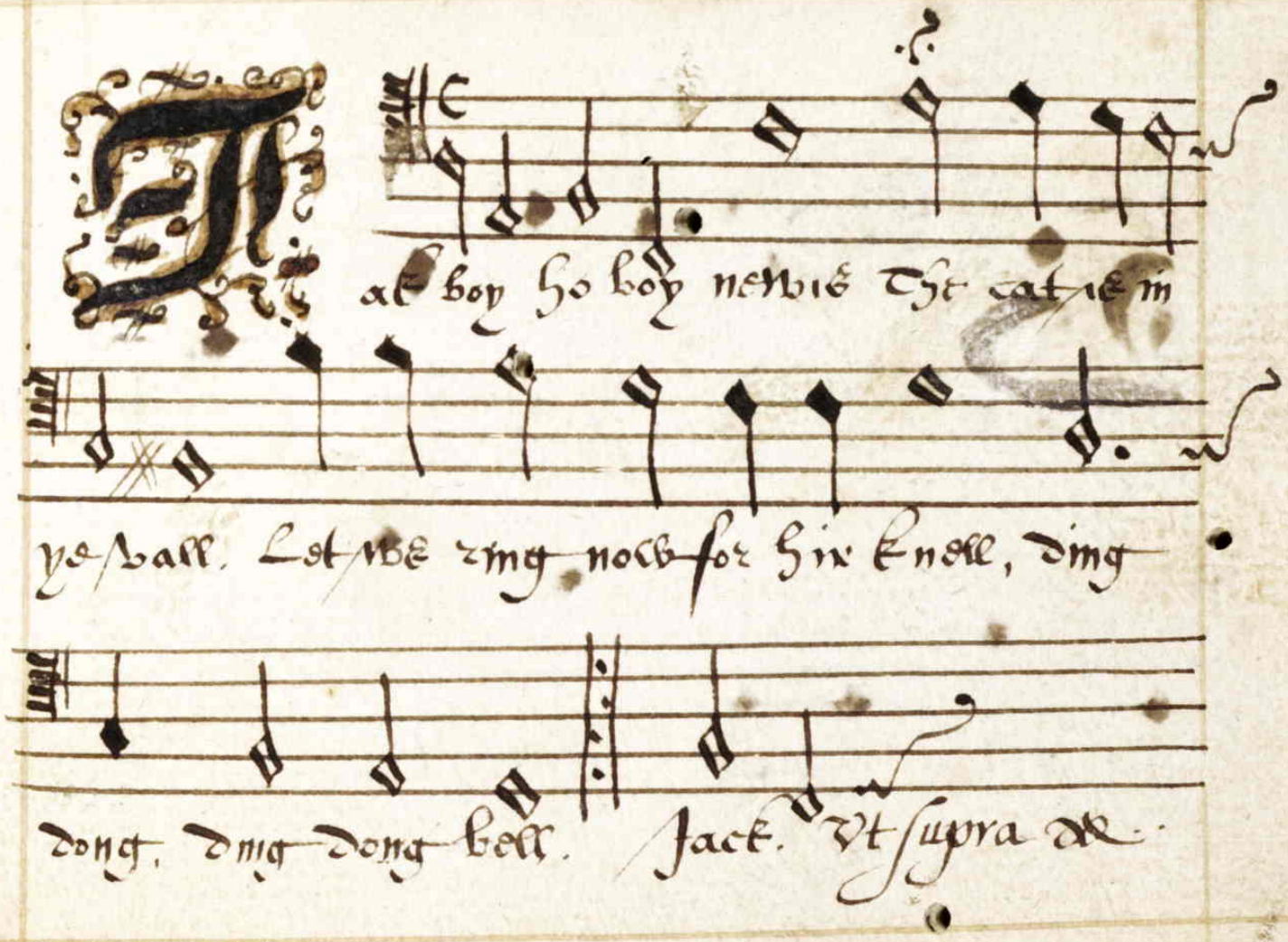

scit et
es inclinatus
es.
Mane. Vt supra.

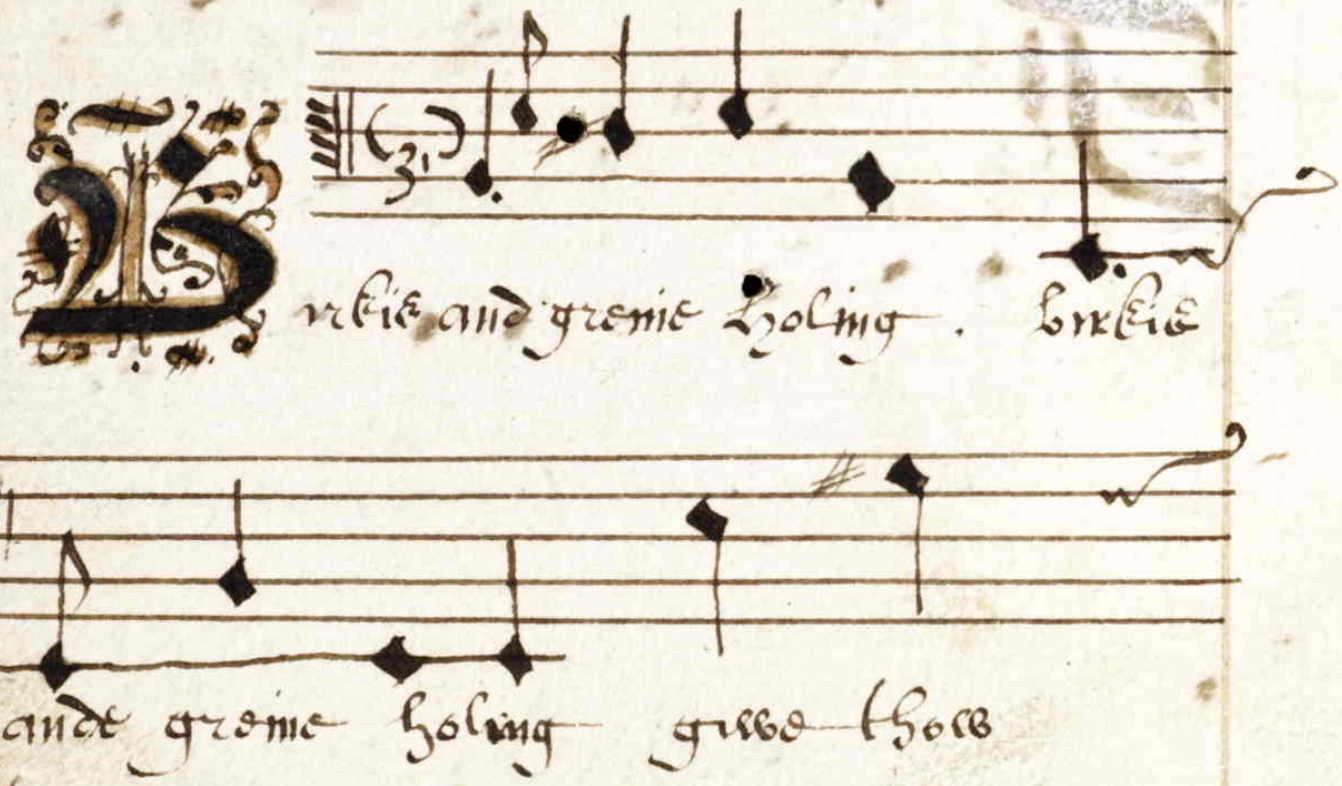
98. x. lxxxiiii. roundell. to four voices.

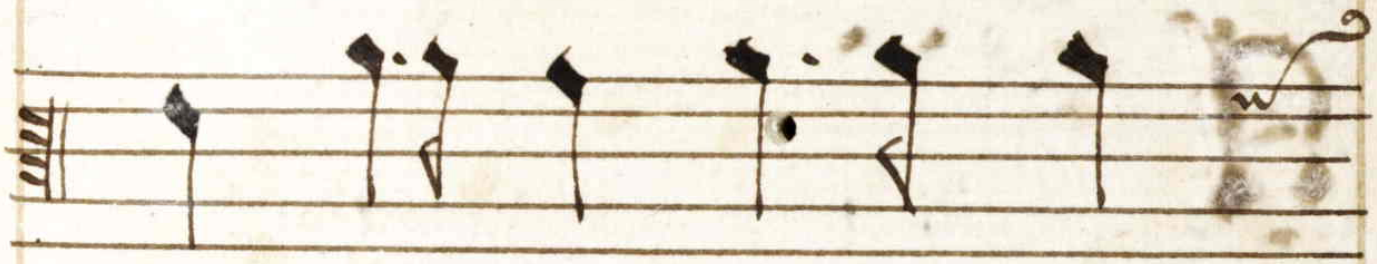

Go to Jane Glower & tell hir I love
hir and at ye mid of ye Mone I will cum to hir Vt sup.


Miserere me deus secundum magnam
misericordiam tuam. ij.
Miserere Ut supra.

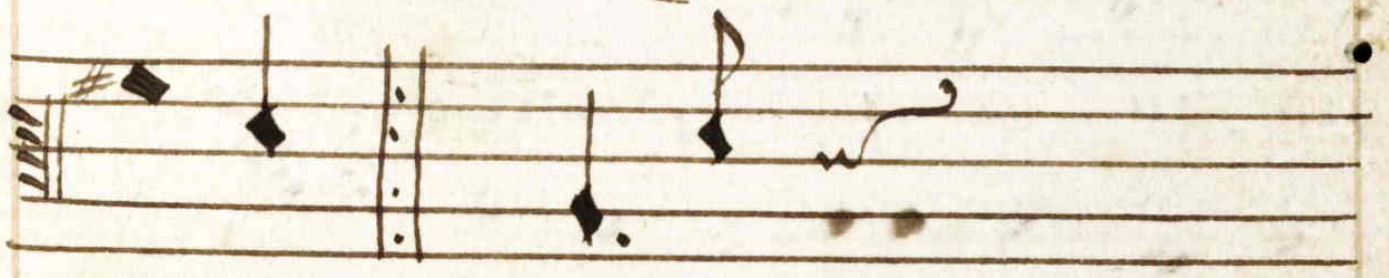

Cantate te do
minum canticum no vum canti cum
no vum. ij. vij.
Cantate. Vt supra.


Jack boy ho boy newis the cat is in
ye wall. Let we ring now for hir knell, ding
dong. ding dong bell. Jack. Vt supra &c.


Burkie and greine holing . burkie
ande greine holing gewe thow

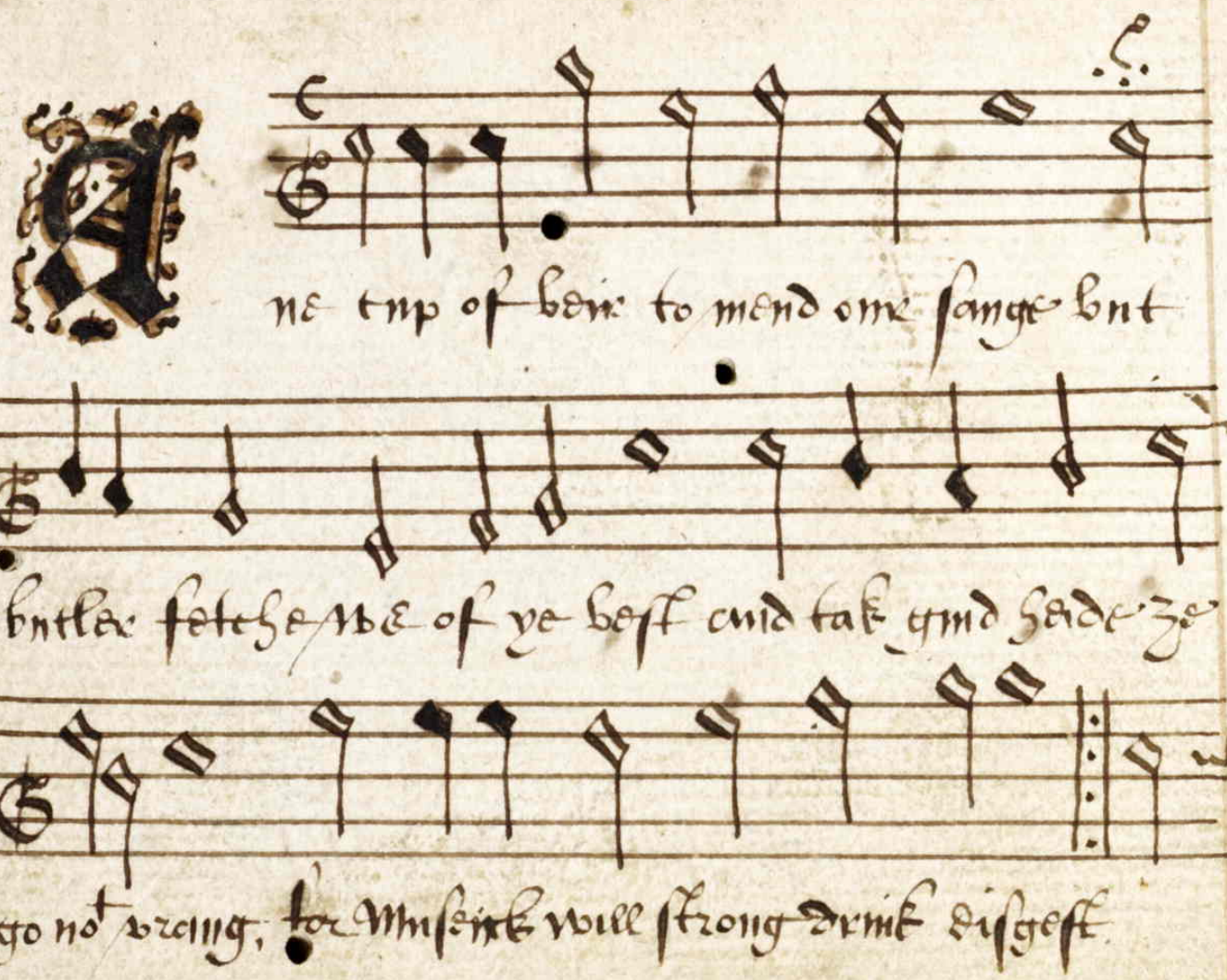


boie beattine boy thank yi Aesme

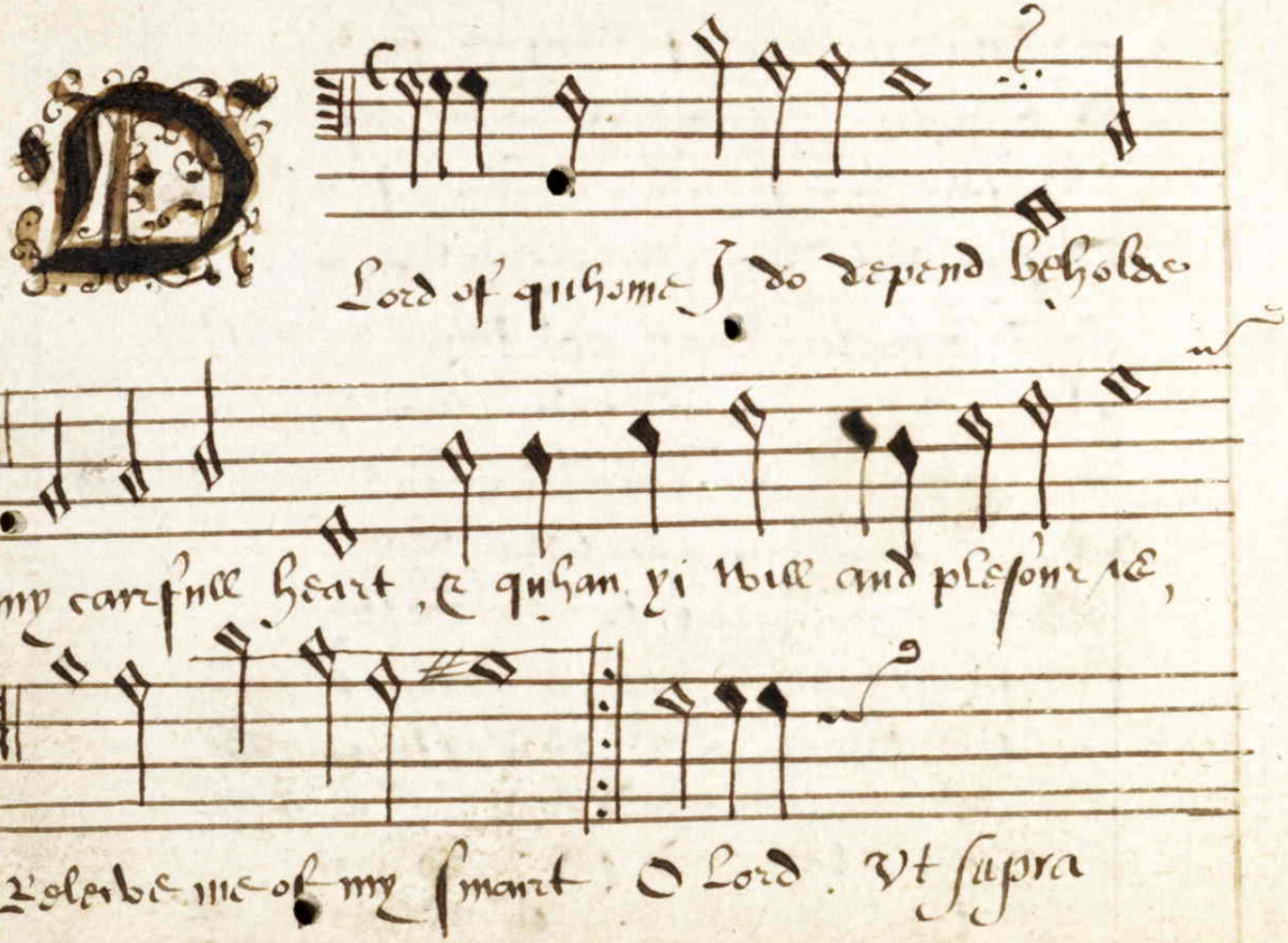


folie . Brekis and Vt supra . &c

XC. roundell. to four voices.

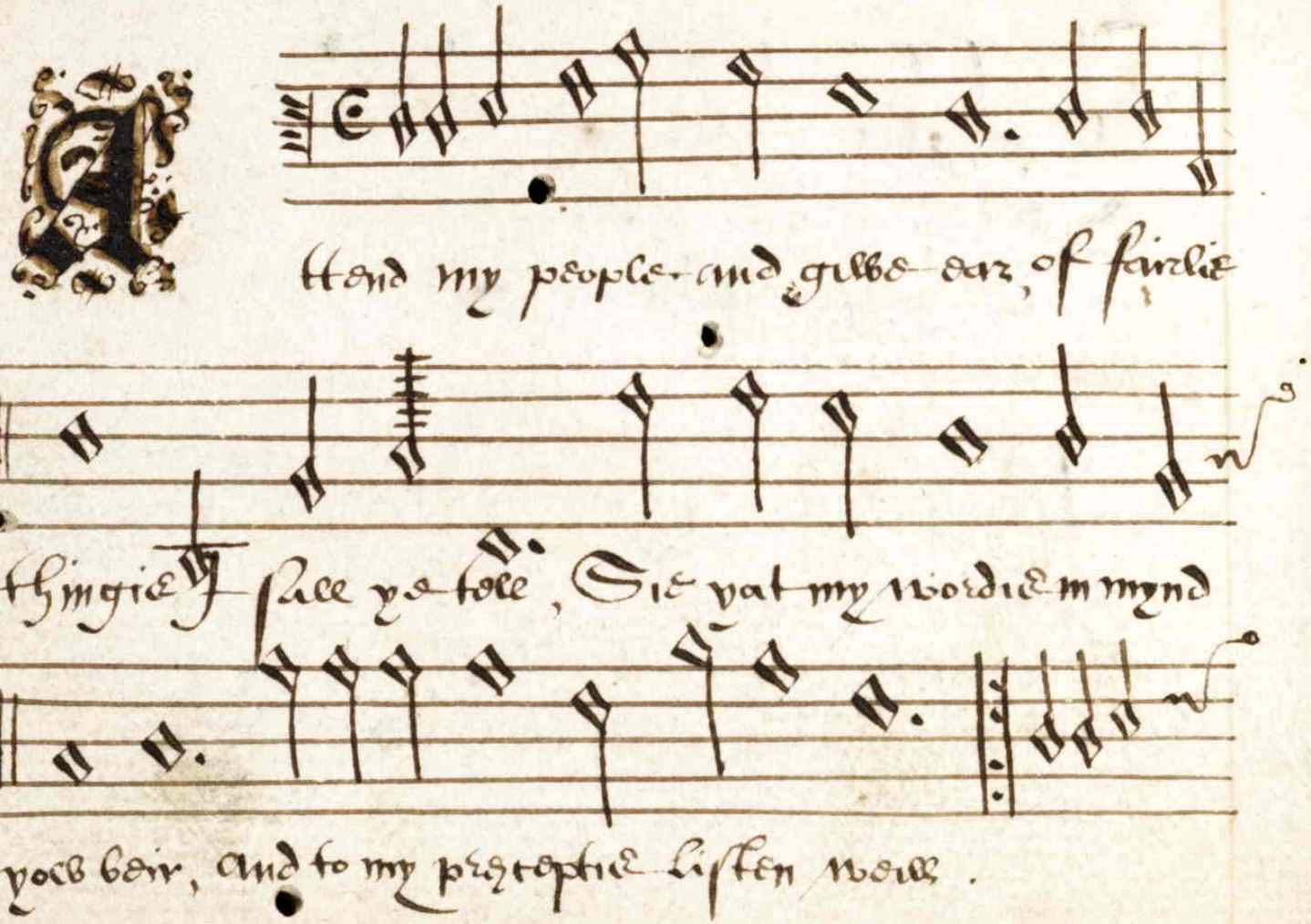


Wyne aill or beir we can weill taist
Lyk mirrie men of Musick fyne
And gilbe ze bring it vs in haist
We sall zow schaw or cunnyng syne
To sing but drink it is gryt pyne
And namelie thay yat singis ye basse
ffor ay as yei sing notis nyne
They wald have caule drink at yair face
Now lat ye cup about we traice
and no mains paint to be in missing
for quha drinkis best in everie place
He sawe fuir of Bacchus blissing.
God save ye king, god keip his grace
Prayall & sing god save ye kinge
Lang for to reigne in rest and peace
God save ye king and keip his grace


Lord of quhome I do depend beholde
my carefull heart, & quhan yi will and plesour se,
Relewe me of my smart. O Lord. Vt supra

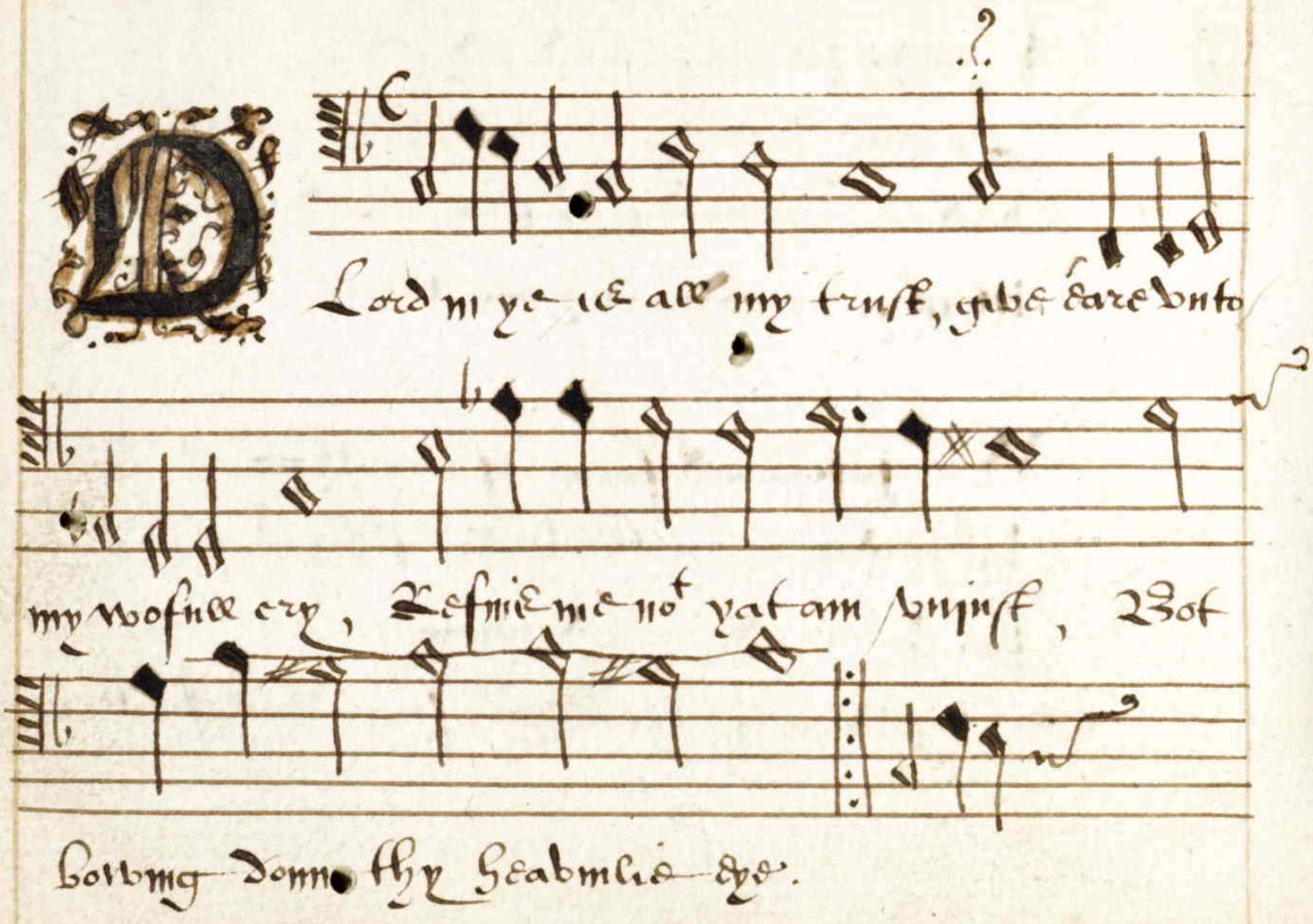
2 Thou first my sorrowis quhat yai wy
My greiff is knowin to ye
And yan is none yat can remove
Or tak ye sanne from me &c.

3 But onlie you quhais ayde I crave
Quhois mercie still is prest
To ease all yose yat cum to ye
for succour, and for rest &c. &c.


Attend my people and gilbe ear, of fairlie
thingie I sall ye tell, Sie yat my wordie in mynd
yolb beir, and to my preceptie listen weill.

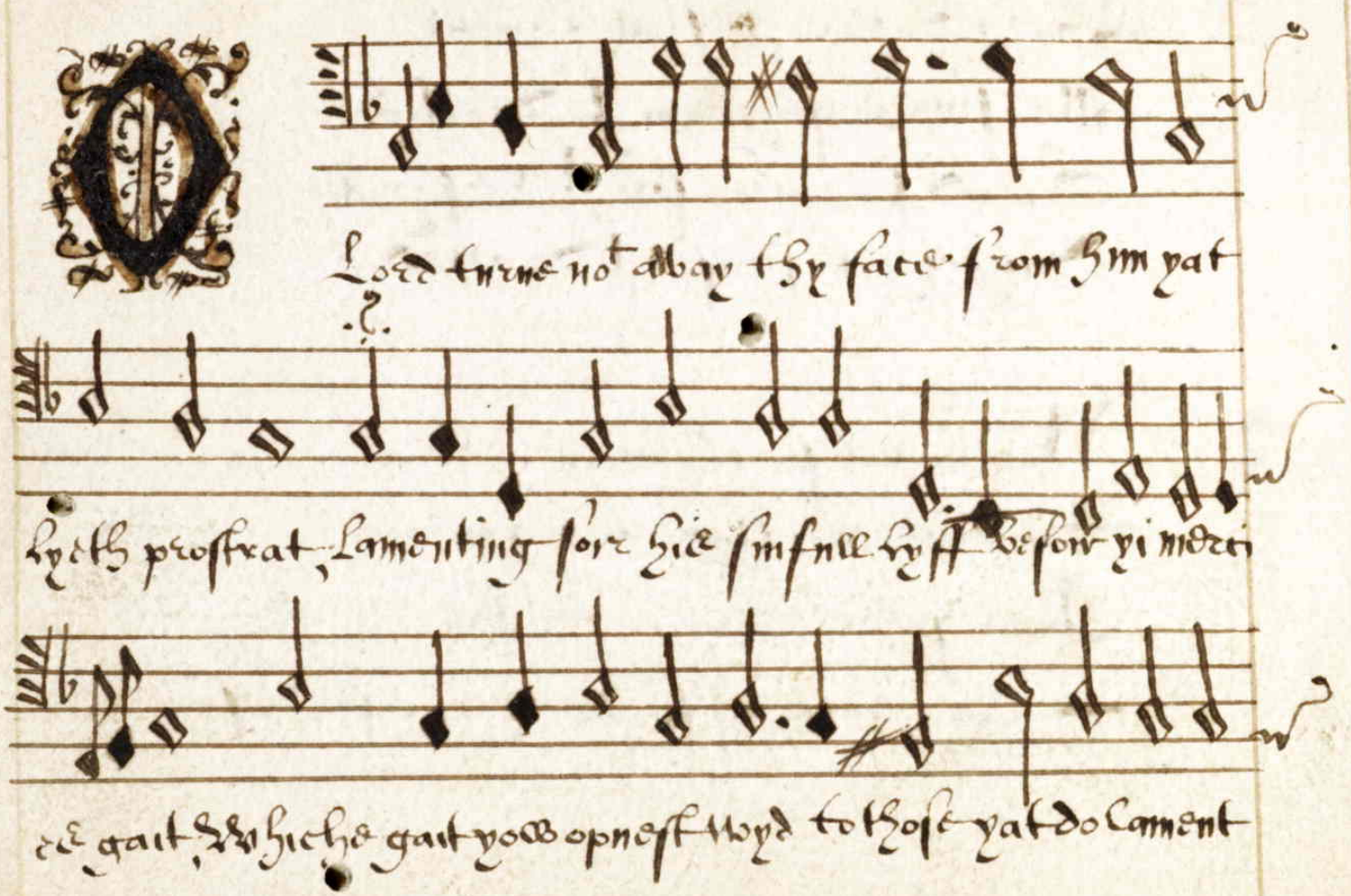
I am yi soverane Lord and god
Quhiche have ye brocht from carfull thrall
And eik reclamed from Pharois rod
Mak ye no godis on yame to call

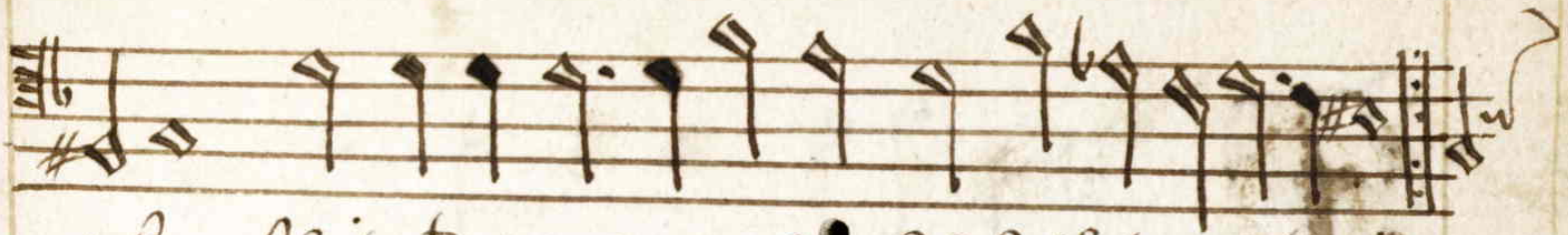
Nor faschioned forme of ony thing
In heavin or earthe to worschip it
for I yi god by revenginge
Wt grevous plagues yis sinne will smitt &c.


Lord in ye is all my trust, give eare unto
my wofull cry, Refuse me not yat am unjust, Bot
bowing down thy heavnlie eye.

2 Behold hous I still lament
My sinnes quhairin I do offende
O Lord for yame sall I be schent
Sithe the to please I do attende

3 No no not so thy will is bent
To deall wt synneris in yine yre
But quhan in heart yei sall repent
Thou grantis wt speide yair just desyre &c.


Lord turne not away thy face from him yat
lyeth prostrat, lamenting sore his sinfull lyff besow yi merci
es gait, whiche gait yow opnest wyd to those yat do lament

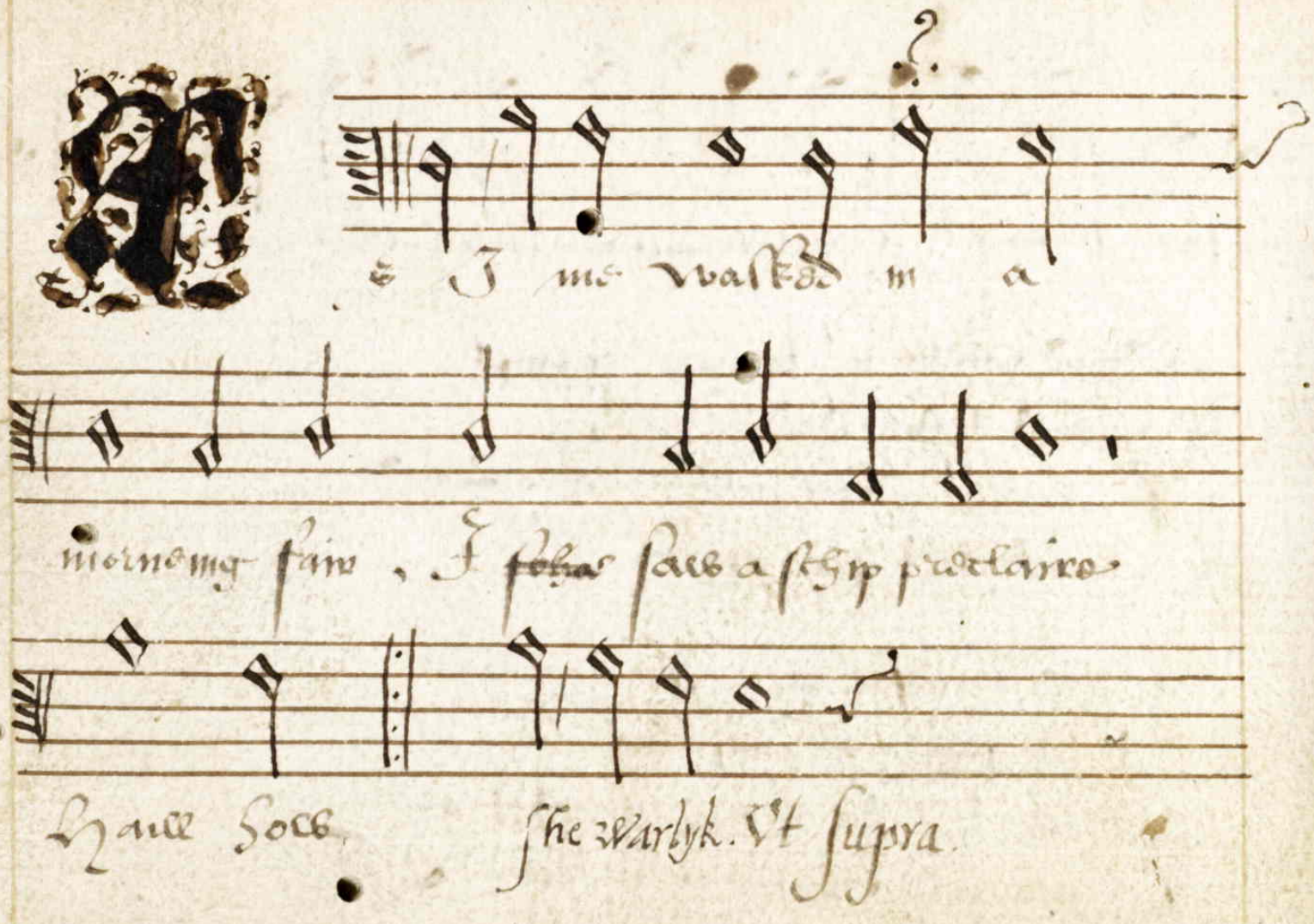


yair sinne, schuit not yat gait against me Lord, but lat me enter in.

And call me not to myne accompt
how I have lived heir
for then I knoll richt weill o Lorde
how wyll I sall appeir

I neid not to confer my lyff
I am suir yoll canst tell
What I have bein & ghat I am
I knoll yoll knowlie it weill. &c.

x. XCV. roundell. to four voices.



Scho warrelyk was, a wonder proper bark
Off godis awme hande wark. Haill howe.
Hir maister was ye maister gryt of all
Lord Jesus we him all. Haill how.
Hir marineris war pastoures all expert
Weill seme into yair arte. Haill how
Hir passingeris war all ye faithfull bande
Weill goverint at emand. Haill hou
With chearfull schowt and mirrie plesant sounde
Scho saill fast be ye winde, Haill how.
Ills man his meat cheird up wt courage stout
To ply yair woyage out, Haill how

The drolls decayde, ye wind grees calme & still
And thus yei sang full schill. Go go
Go to ye God yat creat ye of nocht
And eik ye derrlie bocht Go go
Christes Love abonndit so exceidinglie
He gave his lyff for ye Go go
He did we save from Sathan synne & deide
Euhen we had no remeide Go Go.
Go kyst yis Christ wt faithe and fervent Love
His merits sould we move. Go Go.
Go throthe wt him in trees obedience
And constant patience. Go Go

Let we repair our wicked lyfes amende
His grace sall we desende. Go go.
Go get his grace with trew humilitie
Beleifing stedfastlie. Go go.
Forsaik ye devill & fleschlie vanitie
Christ salbe all to the Go go.
Sind godlines it is ye grytest gaine
Gnhilk onlie sall remaine Go go.
Go saiff our saullis howbeit we sould los all
The tinsell is bot small. Go go.
Go gain ye heavines The earth behind we cast

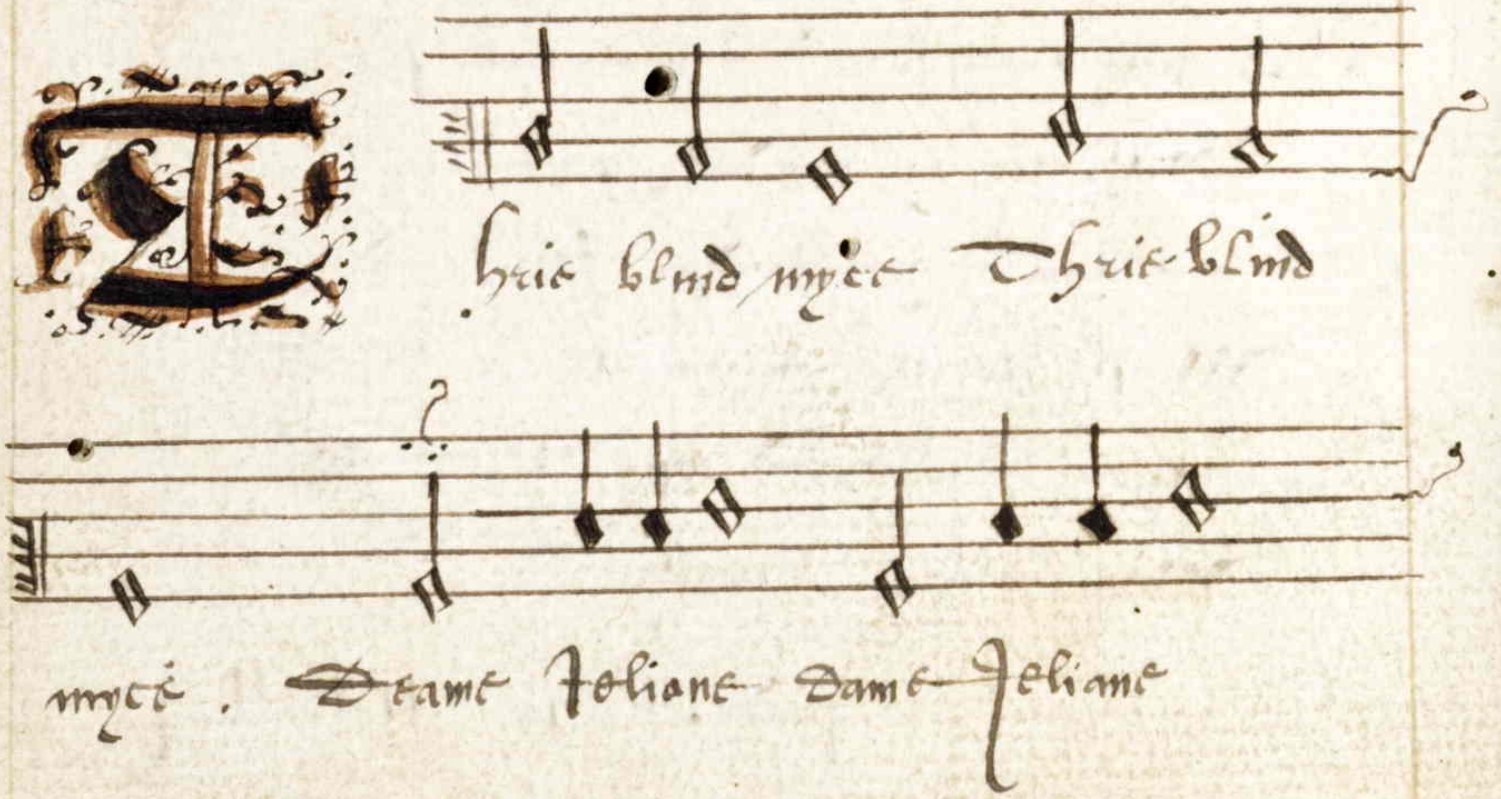
It will decay at last. So go.
With this heid tollis began to clatter
And donn ye stormes could blatter. Stand be
Ilk man to warke lyk bussie beeis yei ran
At anes baith lad & man. Stand be
The schip maide snoge schectis smyts ties all fast
Weill tramadge hied tap mast. Stand be.
All was maid clair yei stind fast be yair geir
Withouttin any feir. Stand be.
The maysteris quhissell cheired up all schill & loud
And thus yair song begond. Stand be
Let surgess swell Let Boreas blow apace
We.

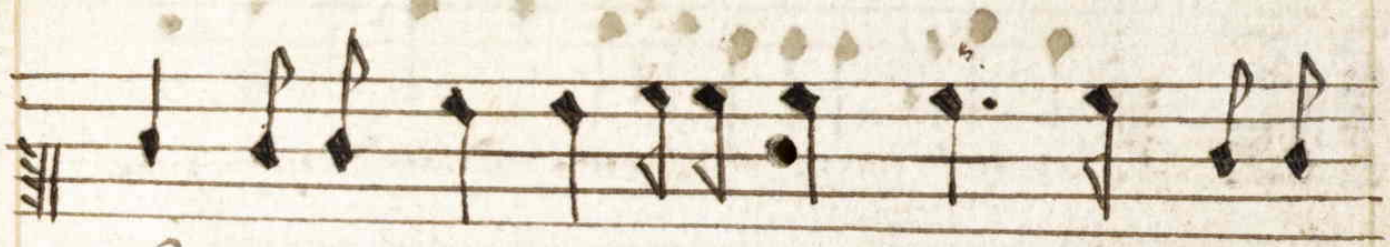
We sall hald just our race. Stand be.
Our bark is licht, our graithe is fresch & teuche
Hald folb gi' hir saill aneuche. Stand be
Scho is steiff ~~aneuche~~ be stout cair not q^w bert scho hald
We're vnder ay our beilde. Stand be.
Gwe ye schip seies cast out mak licht & frak
Geir is bot worldis wrak. Stand be.
Our skipper is guid & lourd of sey and land
And may ye windis omande: Stand be.
Cum we red our graith is guid & wicht
Baith kabell & anker. Stand be
We're weill bekend ye herbery is sur our avine.

Euhan stormes ar all overblowin . Stand be.
This is Chrystes croce go beir it constantlie
And we sall his glory sie . Go go.
Go pray yt father & yc sone so sweit
To place doun heir his spirit . Go go.
To be our Lanterne steirsman & our gyd
That no evill we betyd . Go go.
Throw piratis rok throw stormie blastis & sandis
And dangeris of ye Landis . Go go
Throw all ye perrellis of ye pilgrimage
And from ye Devillis raige . Go. go.

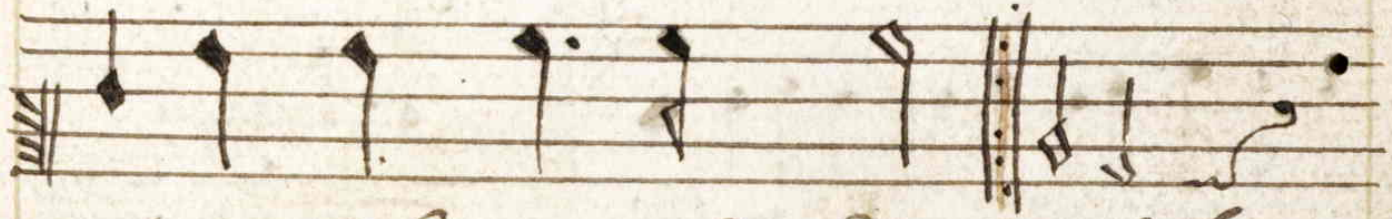
Than quhan our Lord Christ Jesus sall appeir
Conboyed wt angels cleir. Go go.
We may transformed in immortall stait
With ioy yir wordis repeat. Go go.
Ga meit him in ye cloudis for he dois call
Most sweitlie on wes all Come come
Come heir my blissed and inioy wt me
My glorie eternallie.

Finis quod M. Ja: Melvill


Thrie blind myce Thrie blind
myce. Deame Jeliane Dame Jeliane



The miller & his merrie old wyff scho seraipit



ye trype, lik thow the knyff. Vt supra.

cātus

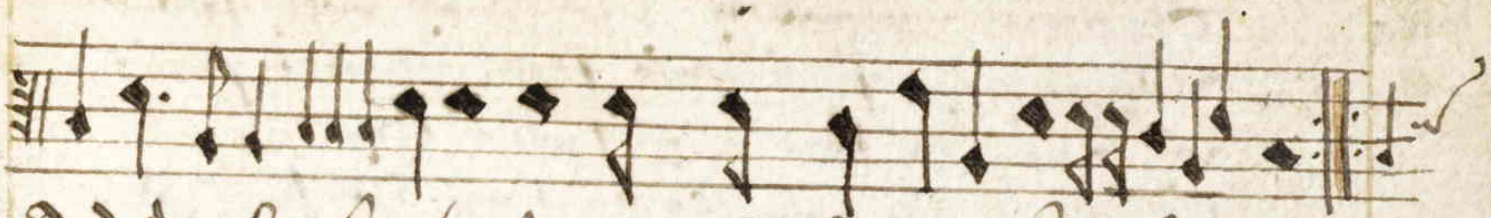
Who liveth so mirrie mall yis Land as doeth ye pmr

widow yat felleth ye sand. And ever scho singeth as I tan gist

will ze buy ony sand ony sand mistres The broome &c.

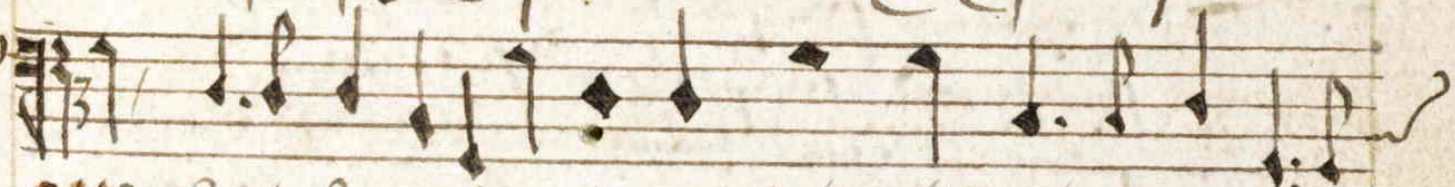
tenor

Who liveth etc. as doeth ye pmr widow

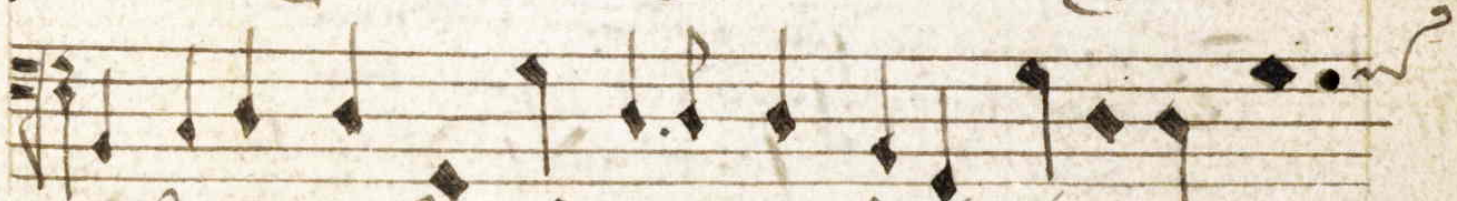


And ever scho singeth. ꝗ. Will ze buy ony sand ꝗ

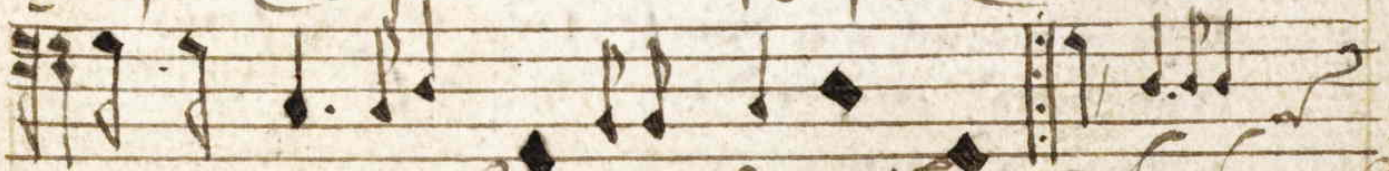
bass⁹



Who liveth so mirrie in all yis Land as doeth ye poor vidoes



yat selleth ye sand, And ever scho singeth as I can gist



Will ze buy ony sand ony sand mistres The braome &c.

2. The broome man maketh his liveing most sweit
with carieing of broomes frome streit to streit
who wold desyre a plesanter thinge
In all ye day long do na thing bot singe &c.

3. The chimney sweiper all ye long day
he singeth and sweipeth ye suit away
Zit quhan he cumis hame althor he be weirie
wt his sweit wyff he maketh full merrie &c.

4. The cobler he sitts cobling till noine
And cobleth his schoes till yei be done
Zit doeth he not feare and so doeth say
for he knaubis his wark will soine decay &c.

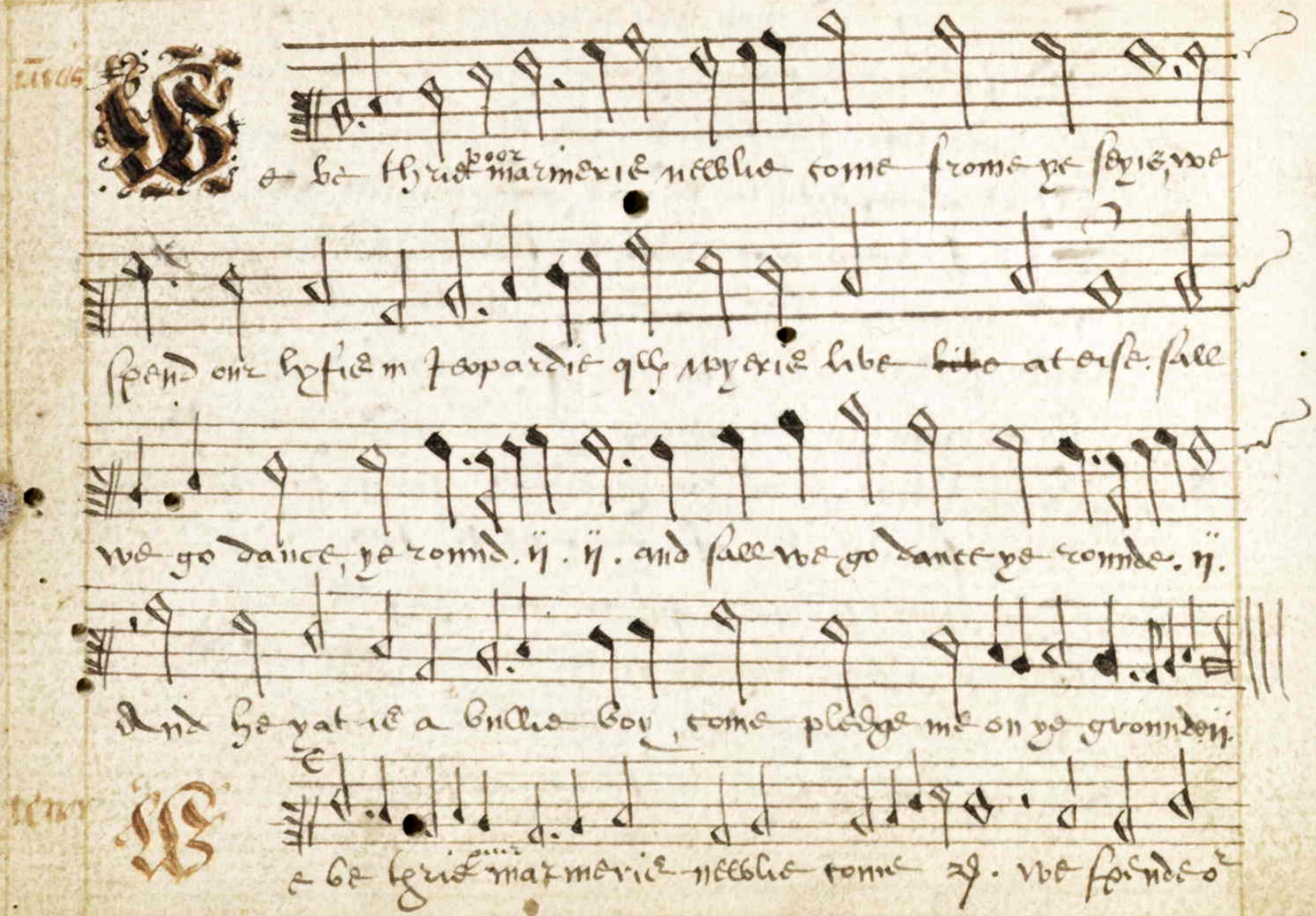
5. The merchant man doeth saill on ye seaie
And ly vn schipbuird wt litle ease
alwayis in doubt ye rock be neare
holb can he be merrie & mak guid cheare &c.

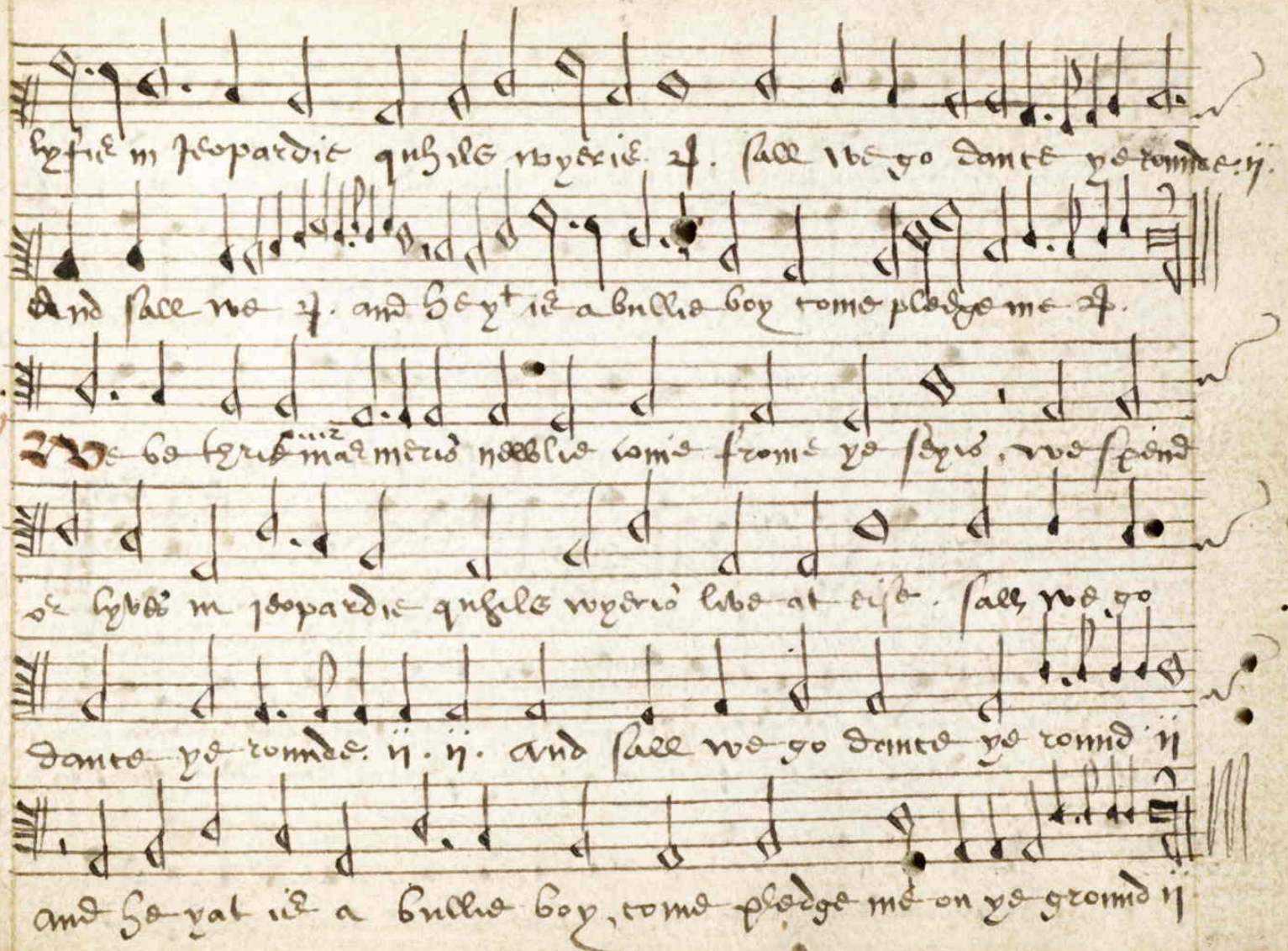
6. The housband man all day goeth to plew
And quhen he cumes hame he serveth his sow
He moyleth he toyleth all the long zeare
That is impossible to mak gind cheare. &c.

7. The serveing man waiteth frome streit to streit
Wt blawing his nailles & beiting his feit
And serveth for fourtie schillinges a zeir
How can he be merrie & mak gind cheire &c

8. Who liveth so merrie & maketh suche sport
As yose yat be of ye poorest sort
The poorest sort quhair ever yey be
They gather togidder by twa or thrie. &c.

9. And everie man will spend a penne
What makes suche a schot among a gryt mony
&c.


Ve be thrie poor marmerie nebblie come frome ye seyis, we
spend our lyfis in jeopardie qll wyeris live ~~libe~~ at eise. sall
we go dance, ye round. ij. ij. and sall we go dance ye rounde. ij.
And he yat is a bullie boy, come pledge me on ye grounde ij.
Ve be thrie poor marmerie nebblie come ꝛc. we spende our


lyfie in jeopardie quhils wyeris ꝛ. sall we go dance ye rounde. ij.
And sall we ꝛ. and he yt ie a bullie boy come pledge me ꝛ.
bass
We be thrie mar meris nebbie come frome ye seys, we spend
or lyves in jeopardie quhils wyeris live at eise. sall we go
dance ye rounde. ij. ij. and sall we go dance ye round ij
and he yat ie a bullie boy, come pledge me on ye ground ij

A song for thrie voices.

+ song

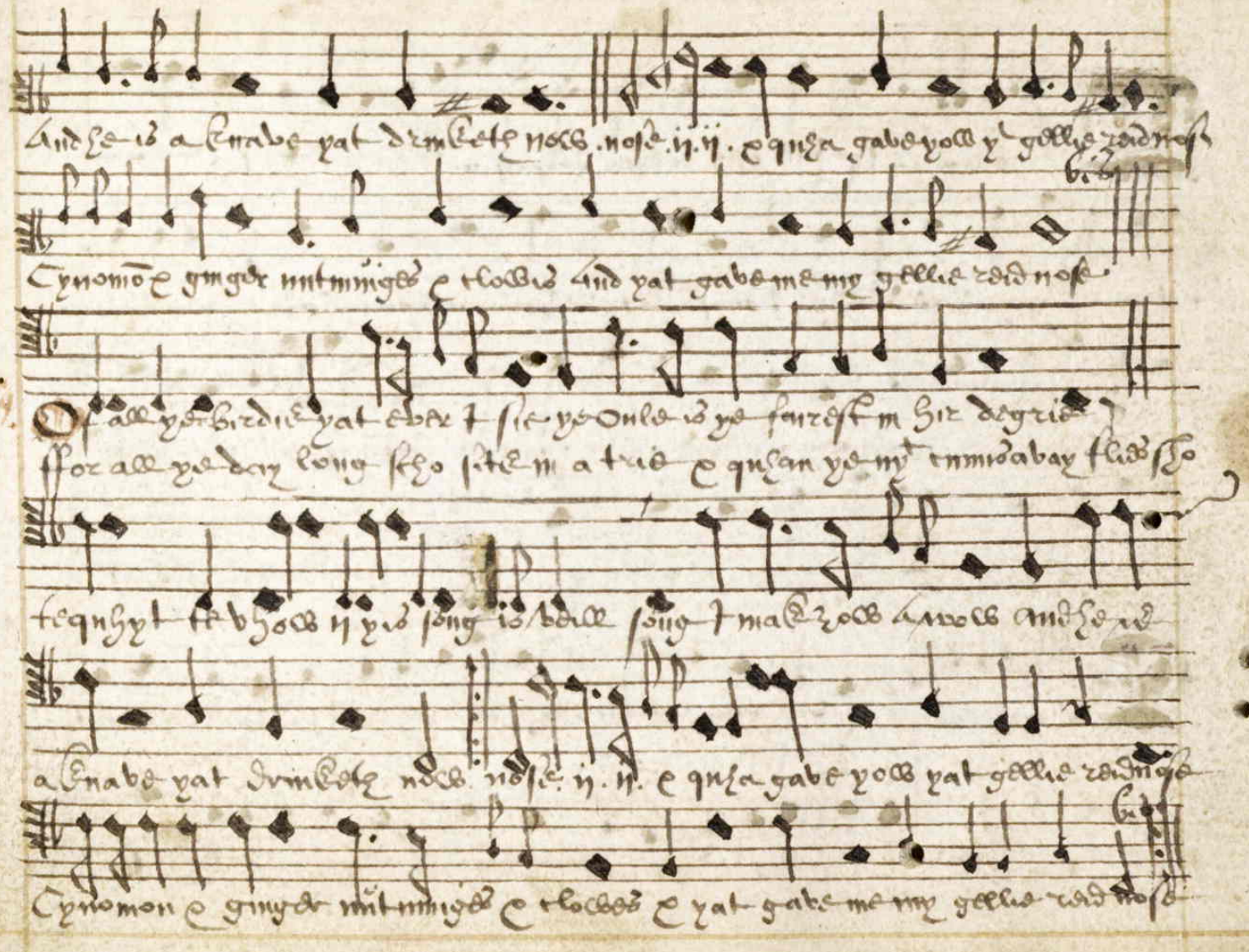
cantus

Off all ye birdis yat ever I sie ye oule is ye fairest in hir degree
For all ye day long scho sitis in a trie and qn ye nyt cumis away flies scho
te whoch; sir knave to zoch, yis song is veill songe I mak zoch aboch
and he is a knaibe yat dunketh noch. Nose .ij. ij. and quho gave zoch
yat gellie reide nose. Nutmuges & cloches & yt gave me my gellie reid nose

tenor

Off all ye birdis yat ever I sie ye oule is ye fairest in hir degree
For all ye day long scho sitis in a trie & qn ye nyt cumis away flies scho
te quhit to quhome drinkis thoch. this song is veill song I mak zoch aboch

A song to thrie voices. A song. 131.



A song to thrie voices.

5 song

tenor

To morrow ye fox will cum to town keip. ij. ij. to morrow ye fox will come

to town o keip yow all veill yt I must desyre zow nyt bowres all & hallow ye

fox out of ye hall and cry ale loud as ze can call, hoope. ij. and cry ale loud

as ze can call o keip zow all veill yair

keill steall &c

tenor

To morrow ye fox will cum to town keip. ij. to morrow ye fox will come to

town o keip zow all veill yt I must desyr zow nyt bowres all & hallow ye fox

out of ye hall and cry as lond as ze can call, hoope. ij. and cry as lond as ze

can call o Kip zoll all well yair he'ill steill ꝛc.

Tasto

To morroll ye fox vill cum to tonne, Kip. ij. to morroll ye fox vill

cum to tonne o Kip zoll all well yair I must defyr zoll my bonres all to

hallow ye fox out of ye hall and cry as lond as ze can call, hoope. ij. and

cry as lond as ze can call o Kip zoll all well yair he'ill steill ꝛc

2. He'll steill ye cock ont frome his flock
Keip keipe keip keip keipe
He'll steill ye ~~fl~~ cok ellen frome his flok
O keip zoll all weill yair
I must desyre zoll nicht bourres all
To hallow ye fox ont of ye hall
And cry ale Londe as ze can call
Hoope hoope hoope hoope hoope
And cry ale Lond as ze can call
O keip zoll all weill yair
3. He'll steill ye hen ont of ye pen
Keipe keip ꝛc.
He'll steill ye hen ont of ye pen
O keip zoll all weill yair ꝛc.

4 Hell stell ye duck out of ye brock
Reipe reip .ij. ij.
Hell steill ye duck out of ye brock
O keip yoll allvell yair
I must desyre yoll nichtbourres ꝛc

5. Hell stell ye lambe even frome hir dame
Reip reip .ij. ij.
Hell stell ye lambe even frome hir dame
O keip yoll allvell yair
I must desyre yoll nichtbourres all
To hallow ye fox out frome ye hall
and cry ale lond as ye can call
Hoope hoope .ij. ij. ꝛc.

finis

A song for 4 voices. 7 song.

canus

O lustie may wt flora queme, the balme drope from

phebus scheme prelucent beames befir ye day. ij. be ye Diana

growis greme, throw glaidnes of yis lustie Maij ij

altus

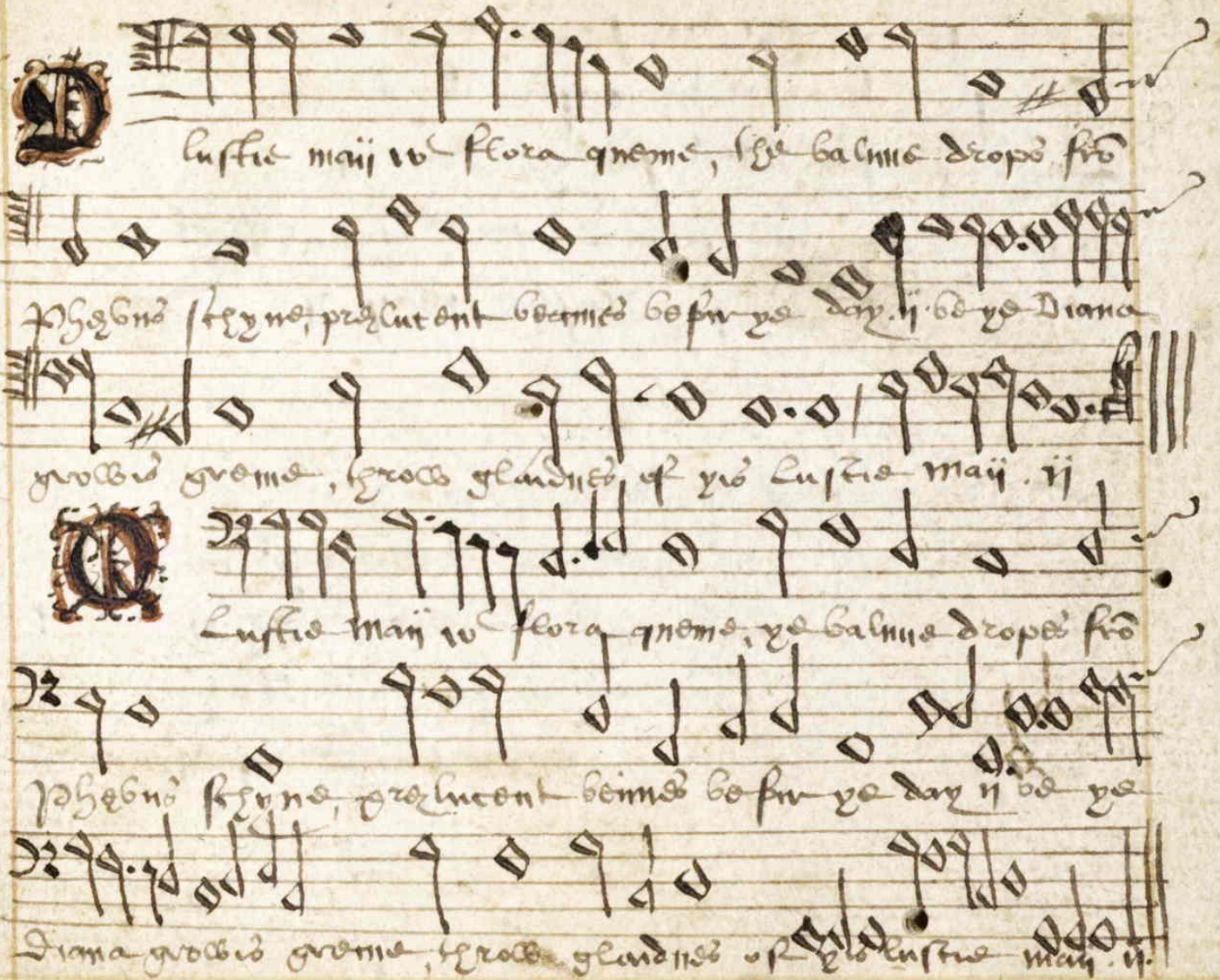
O lustie may wt flora queme ye balme dropes from

phebus scheme, prelucent beames befir ye day ij be ye Diana

growis greme, throw glaidnes of yis lustie Maij ij

A song for 4 voices.

tenor



bass

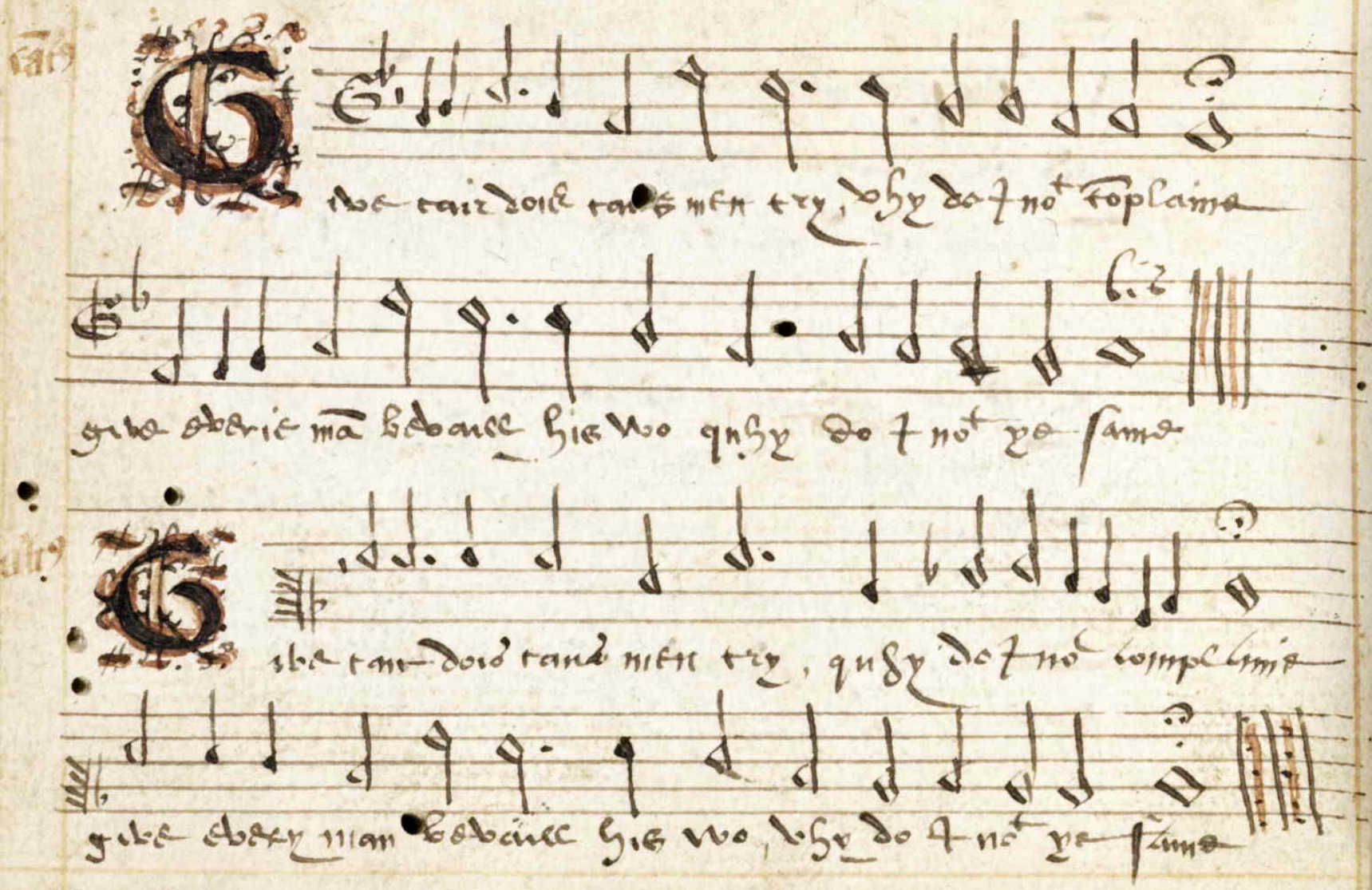
2. Then asperans yat is so bricht
To wofull heartis he castis licht
Richt plesandlie befir ye day. ij.
And schalbis and scheeis furth of yat sicht
Throw glaidnes of yis lustie maij. ij.

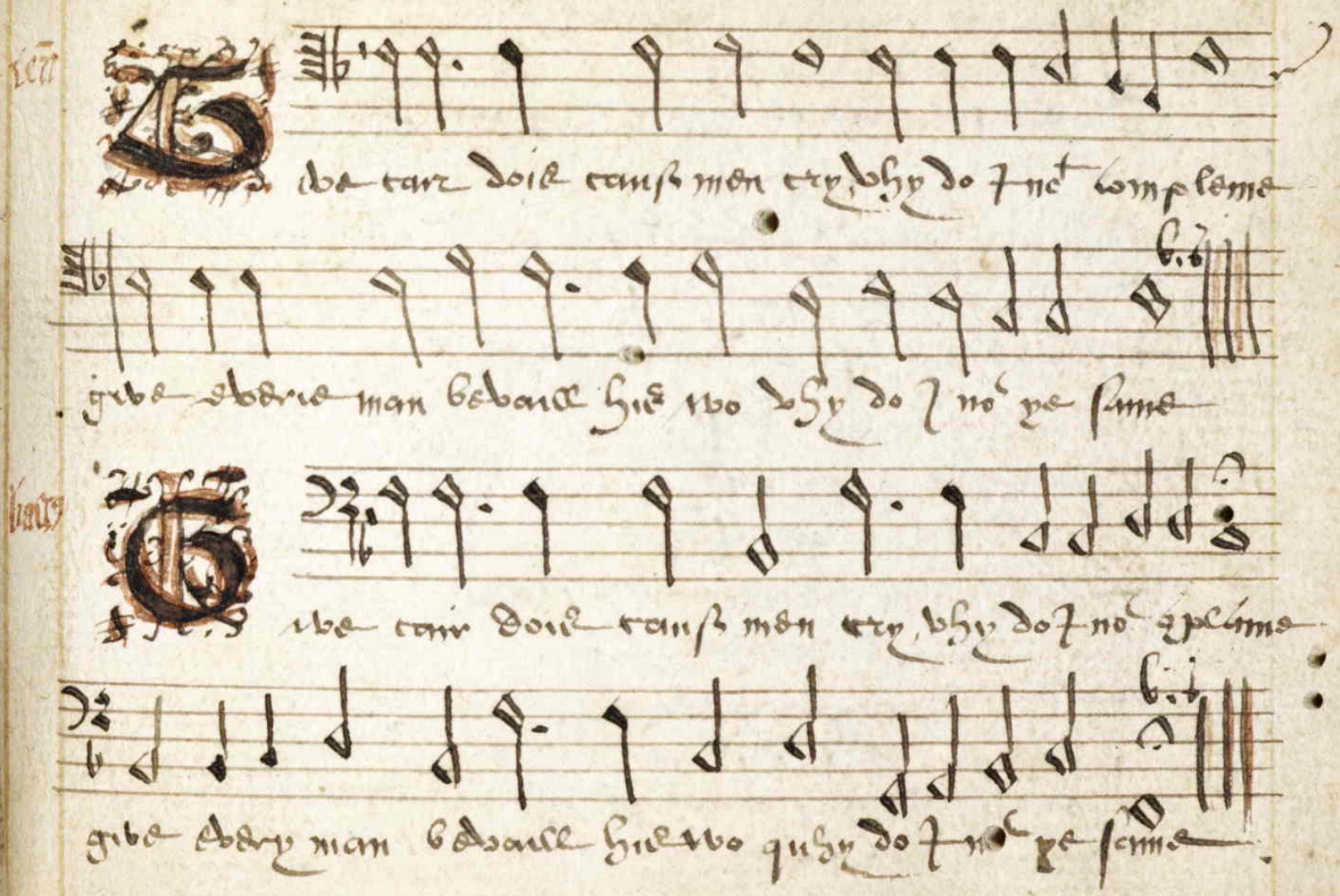
3. Birdis on bewis of everie sort
Send furth yair notis and makis gryt mirth
On bankis yat bleimes on ewery bray. ij.
And flaires & flies ower feild & firthe
Throw glaidnes of yis lustie maij. ij.

4. All Loveris heartis yat ar in cair
To yair ladyes yei do repair
In freshe morneinges befoir ye day .ij.
And ar in mirth ay mair & mair
Throw gladnes of yie lustie maij .ij.

5. Off all ye monethis of ye zeir
To mirthfull maij yair is no peir
Thair glistering garmentis yat is so gay .ij.
Ze Loveris all mais mirrie cheir
Throw gladnes of yie lustie maij .ij.

Finis.


cant
Give tair doie tauls men try, vhy do I not toplaine
Give everie man bevaill his wo quhy do I not ye same
cant
Give tair doie tauls men try, quhy do I not lompelaine
Give every man bevaill his wo, vhy do I not ye same


Give cair doie cause men cry, why do I not compleme
give everie man bevaill hie wo why do I not ye same
Give cair doie cause men cry, why do I not compleme
give every man bevaill hie wo quhy do I not ye same

2. Since that amongst yame all
I dar weill say is none
So far from wealth, So full of wo
Or hed moe causs to mone

3. For all thinges haveing lyf
Sumtyme hathe quyet rest
The bering ass ye draving ox
and everie wher beyst.

4. The pesant & ye post
That serveis at all assayis
The schip boy and ye gailley sleyer
hathe tyme to tak yair ease.

5. Save I alace pur wretche
quhom cair do^t so constraine
To weip ye day & waill ye nyt
Continuallie in paine.

6. frome paine to wofull plaint
frome plaint to bitter teares
frome teares to paine full plaint againe
and thus my lyf it werris

7. No thing vnder the sune
that I can heir or sie
Bot moveth me for to bewaill
My trewell destaine

8. For quhen I sie sum men
To have yair most delicht
Then do I think eache man content
Saive I most wofull wicht

9 Or quhen I heir ane song
or sound of instrument
me think eiche tune yal dolour is
and helpis me to lament

10. Then as ye sluckin dier
wildrawis him self alone
So I do I seik sum secrat place
Quhair I may mak my mone

finis.

tenor

Remember richtlie quhan ze reid ye wo & dreid but

hoip to fleid I die into dispair my heart wem my breist dois bleid

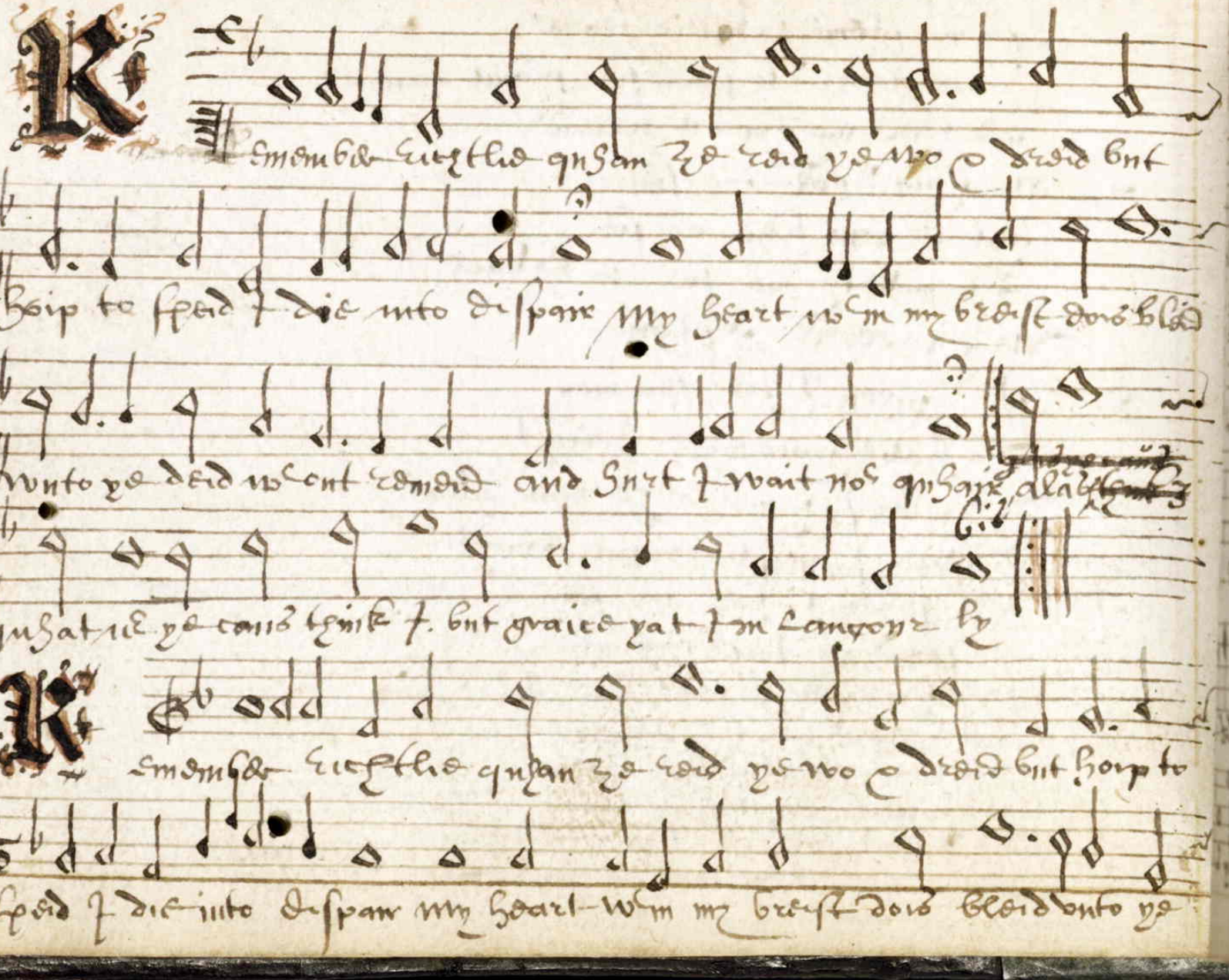
unto ye deid wout remeid and hurt I wait nor quhair alas

quhat ne ye cans think I. but graice yat I m langour ly

tenor

Remember richtlie quhan ze reid ye wo & dreid but hoip to

fleid I die into dispair my heart wem my breist dois bleid unto ye



Deid wt ont remeid ane hurt I wait nor quhan, alaice quhat ie ye

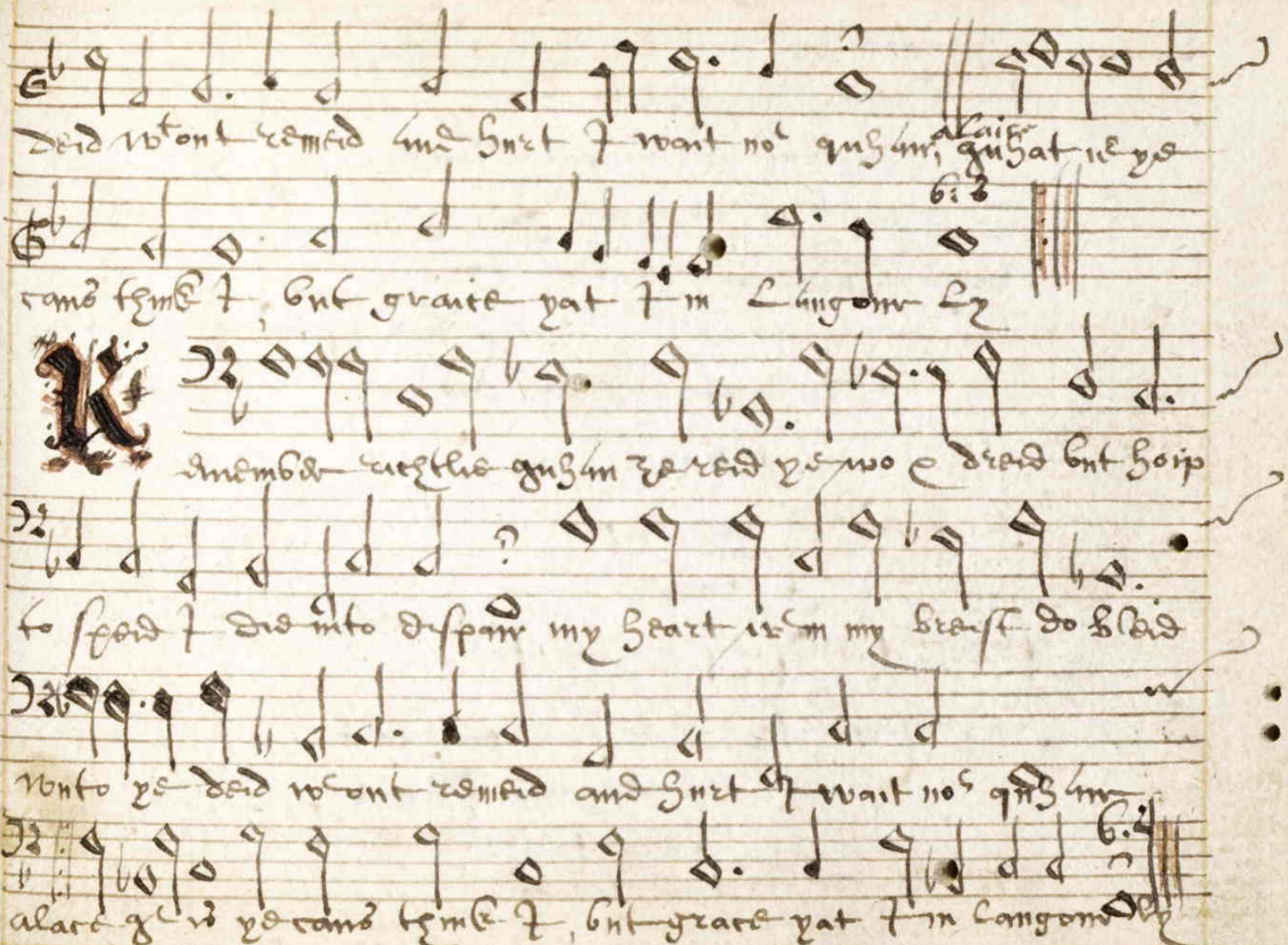
cans think I, but graice yat I in Langour ly

Kenember richtlie quhan ze reid ye wo e dreid but hoip

to speid I die into dispair my heart ir in my breist do bleid

Unto ye deid wt ont remeid ane hurt I wait nor quhan

alace gr is ye cans think I, but grace yat I in Langour ly



2. The moir I drink the moir desyre
As I espyre ye ferbent fyre
My cair full corpe consume
To torment me no tyme ~~me~~ tyre
~~As I aspyre ye ferbent fyre~~
Bothe beme and lyre throw Cupido fyre
To death but my doome
I burne
I freio all yee also
I turne
frome freindschip to my foe

3. In presence since ze hald my heart
remove my smart
dwalls furth ye dart
Out of my beilfull breist

Have pitie on my faithfull pairt
ac be ye hairt
Men knavis ye airt
Baithe Southe Northe west and Eist
ze may
Perceave my woundis ay greme
I say
And link bot to my eine

4. Whose Langsum linkis my lyf bewrayis
and var ye seyis
first to sneeryis
My heart within zoꝫ hald
Enhuck festint in zour fetteris lyis

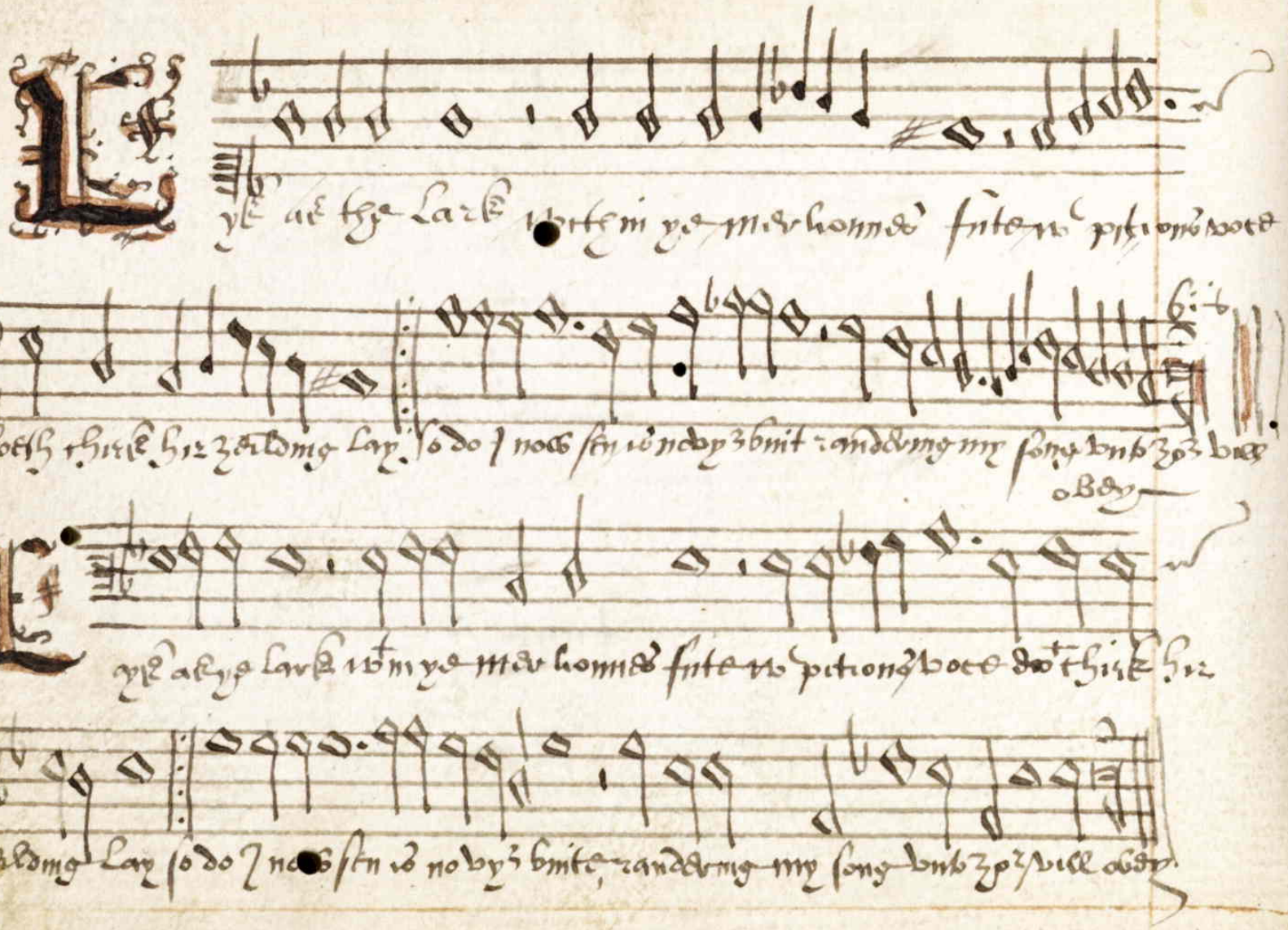
In doubt quhat wyss
That fer full syss
Prounce ylur sentence would
I schuk
for fer my punsis loupe
I quack
belive displur and hoipe

5. To treuoltie gwe ze tosent
ae patient
I am totent
Zour plesour to fulfill

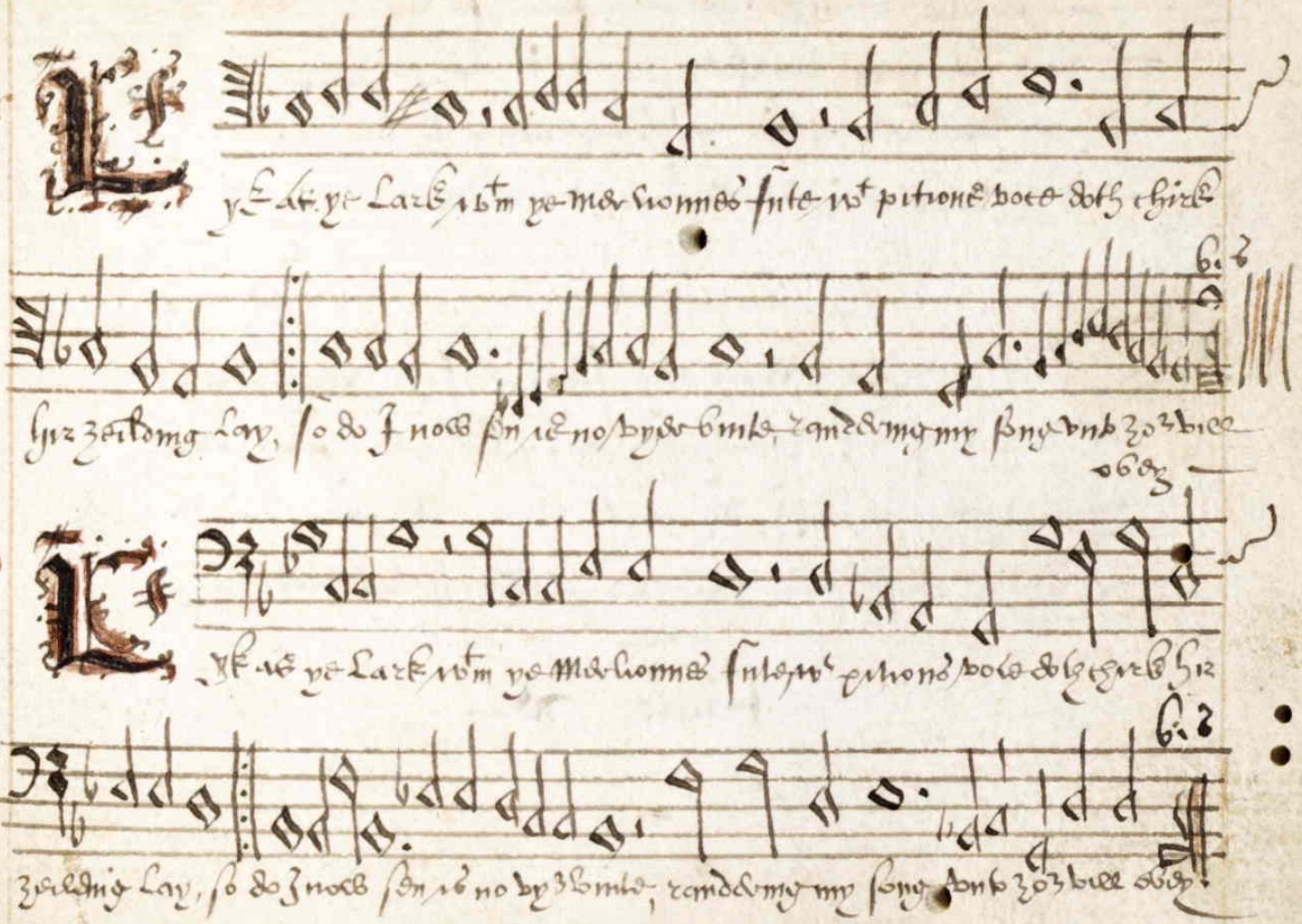
And pleise zour pitie to prevent
My gryt torment
Or I be schent
Thouse zow to tinr or kill
I stand
Of deith no quite afrayed
Comand
And ze salbe obeyit

Finis quod meluill.

A song to four pairts.



tenor


Lyk as ye Lark wt in ye merlionnes fute wt pitiouse voce doth chirk
hir zeildnig lay, so do I noll sen is no vyer bute, randerinig my song vnto zoz will
obey
bass
Lyk as ye Lark wt in ye merlionnes fute wt pitiouse voce doth chirk hir
zeildnig lay, so do I noll sen is no vyz bute, randerinig my song vnto zoz will obey.

2. Zour wertne montes above my force so hie
That wt your bewtie seasit I am so sure
That yair availlis resistence none in me
Bot patientlie zoz plesour to indure

3. And in zour will my fansie sall depend
My lyf my deathe consistis into zour will
Rather wald I my lyf war at ane end
Nor in dispure yis way cotinells still

finis. &c.

A table off the wholl longs and roundels vithin this buke wheirin yow may find allweill the number as ye leiff allo wheir ze may find thelam. vith the nũber off voices wheirvith they ling accord ing to the ordour off the alphabett.

voices	nũber		leaff
		A	
iii	17.	All in to service ———	18.
iiii	90.	Ane cup off beir to mend our song.	104.
iii	21.	All in service let vs ring.	22.

The tabill.

voice mēver		leaf.
iiii. 31.	A miller a, miller vald I be .	34.
92.	Attend my people and giue ear.	108.
95.	As I me valked in a morning fair.	114.

B.

iii. 57.	Brouning madam .	64.
iiii. 88.	Birks and grein hollein .	102.

E.

ii. 24	Eonditor kirie omnium.	25.
iiii 38.	come drink to me .	41.
v. 64	Eom follow me merily.	72.

iiii 86 Cantante dominum. 100.

D

iii. 14. Dame lend me a leaff. 15.

D

E

E

F

iii. 11. Follow me quicklie. 12.
iiii 34 Fair weill myn awin ſueit heart. 38
35. Fa mi fa re la mi begin my ſone. 39

F

f

voics	nūber		
		G	
iii.	15.	Go no moir to brainfurd.	16.
iiii	47.	grein oake in a merie grein vode.	52.
v.	50.	Geinking the Jeaster.	55.
iii	63.	Glaid am I my mother is gon to henslie	70.
iiii	84.	Go to Jean glover.	98
		G	
		H	
iii.	5.	Hey ho to the grein wode.	5
	10.	hec est vita eterna.	11.
	25.	Hey doun behold and sie quhat long is this.	26

voices	nūber	The tabill.	leaff.
iiii.	29	Hey doun ij. hey and haw rumbelaw.	30.
	41.	Hey ho no body at haim.	46.
	59.	hey doun sing yow thrie efter me.	66.
viii	67.	Hey ho what sal I say sir Jhon hes tain.	76.
iiii	72.	Hold thy peace I pray the hold thy peace.	84.
iii.	74.	Hey doun behold and sie gud hostelly.	86.
		H	
		I	
iii.	2.	Jolly shiphird wpon a hill as he sat.	2.
	16.	I am athrist what sall I say.	17.
	18.	Jhon cum kis me now.	19.

voues	number		
iii	19.	Intende voci orationis meæ.	20
iiii	42.	Joy in the gaitis off Jerusalem.	47
	62.	I cuback and evermoir will be.	69
	76	In te domine speravi.	90
	87.	Jack boy ho boy newis.	101
		J	
		L	
iiii.	44.	Laudate nomen domini.	49
	45.	lets haue a paill for Jhon cuiks soull.	50.
:	49.	Loue sueit loue for evermair,	54.
v	51.	Let lobcock leaue his wyff at haim.	56
	53.	lets haue a pail for.	59

voices	nubr:		leaf.
v	53.	Lets haue your help my lads	58.
iii.	71.	Lord heir the puir.	83.

L

O

M.

iii.	31.	Miserere nostrj domine.	3.
	20.	Miserere domine nostrj.	21.
	22.	My dam hes in hir hutch at hame.	23.
iiii	36.	musing my awin self al alon.	40.
iii	73.	Mariorie serue weill the black sow.	85.
iiii.	77.	Maister cum help me to helter my meir.	92
iii.	78	Miserere nostrj domine.	93.

Voices	nūber		
iiii.	82.	Hane nobiscum.	96
	85.	Miserere me deus.	99.
		M	
		N	
iii.	4.	New oisters.	4.
	6.	Now god be with old simeon.	6
	12.	Now kise the cupe cusein.	13.
	13.	New valefleit oisters.	14.
vi.	68.	Now thankit be the gryt god pan.	78.
		N	
		D	
iii.	8.	D. my fearfull dreams.	9.

The tabill.

vol	nūb.		leaff.
iii	9.	D. praile the lord.	10.
iiii.	46.	D. my loue loues thow me.	51.
	78.	Dra et labora.	94.
	91.	D. lord off whom I do depend.	106.
	93.	D. lord in the is all my trust.	110.
	94.	D. lord turn noth away thy faice.	112
iii.	130	Off all the birds that ever I lie.	99
		D	
		P	
iii.	23.	Pietas omnium rerum.	24.
iiii.	75.	Preserue D god the king.	88.

voices nūber — The tabill. — leaf

K

iii. 64. Remember first. 103

S

iiii. 37. Sing we this roundalie. 41.
43. Sing yow now efter me. 48.
61. Sing with thy mouth. 68.
xi. 69. Sing we now merilie. 80.

T

iii. i. The nichtingall. 1.
36. The old dog the Jolly old dog. 27.
27 Their lyis A pudding in the fyr. 28.
iiii. 32. The lark linit and nichtingall. 35.

voic	nub		leaff.
iiii.	52.	The maid she went a milking.	57.
	33.	Troll the boll to me.	36.
	48.	To portsmouth it is A gallant toun.	53.
	55.	The wind blawis out off the wast.	60
	70	The pigeon is never wo	82.
		W	
iii.	7.	Weill fair the nichtingall	8.
	28.	what hap had I to meary A shrew	29
iiii	30.	Wth re mi fa sol la. hey doun, ꝛc. my hart of gold	32.
	39.	Wth re mi fa mi re vth. hey derie drink and	44.
	40.	Whyt wyn and succour.	45
v	66.	Wth re mi. ꝛc. hey doun sing yow thrie.	74.

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Melvill, David
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ROBERT
OGILVIE