

I gave her cakes and I gave her ale

Round in three parts

Henry Purcell, (1659 – 1695)



I gave her cakes and I gave her ale, and I gave her sack and sher-ry, I



kiss'd her once and I kiss'd her twice, And we were won- drous mer-ry. I



gave her beads and brace-lets fine, And I gave her gold, down der-ry, I



thought she was a-fear'd till she strok'd my beard, And we were won- drous mer-ry.



Mer-ry, my heart's mer-ry, my cock's mer-ry, my spright's mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry



mer-ry, mer-ry, my hey down der-ry, I kiss'd her once and I



kissd her twice, and we were won- drous mer-ry.