

ALTUS.



A - rise, get upp my deere, get upp my deere, (what I say)



rise, my deere, make hast and be gon bee gon thee, lo wher the bride, lo wher the bride, the



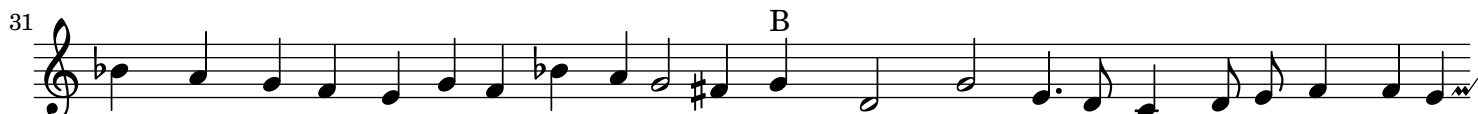
bride, wher the bride faire Daphne bright taries all this while on thee. Harck, o, hark you



mer-y, mery, mery, mery maidens squealing: spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wine are deal-



ing, spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wyne are dea-ling, spice cake sops in wine, o fine,



spice cake sops in wine, o fine, are a dea - ling, Runne then, run a pace, run a pace, run a



pace, Run then, run a pace, a pace, and get, o get a bride lace, and a guilt Rose-mary



branch the while yet ther is cat-ching, and then hould fast for feare of old




snatch-ing. A - las my deer, o why weep she, O feare not, fear not




that, deer love, the next day keep wee. Hark list you min-strells, how fine they firck it?



firck it? and see how the maids jerck it, jerck it, with Kate and Wil, and Gil, now a trip,

66  D  
then a skip, finely set a loft, hey ho fine brave ho-ly day. Harck list you Minstrels, how fine they

71   
firck it, firck it? and see how the mayds jerk it, jerk it? with Kate and Wil, and Gill,

75   
now a trip, then a skip, finely set a loft, ther a-gain as oft, o fine brave hol - ly day.