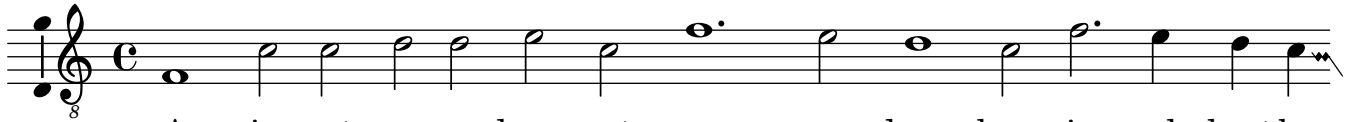


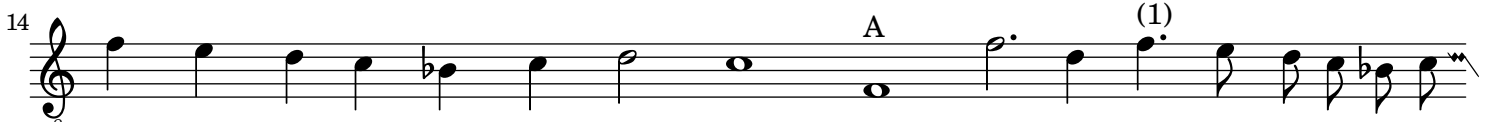
BASSVS.



A - rise, get up, my deere, get up, my deere love, rise make hast be-



gone thee, lo wher the bride, lo wher the bride fayre Daph-ne bright, wher the



bride faire Daph-ne bright still stayes on thee. Hark, o hark you mery mery



wanton maid-ens sque-ling: spice cake sops in wine, spice cakes are a deal -



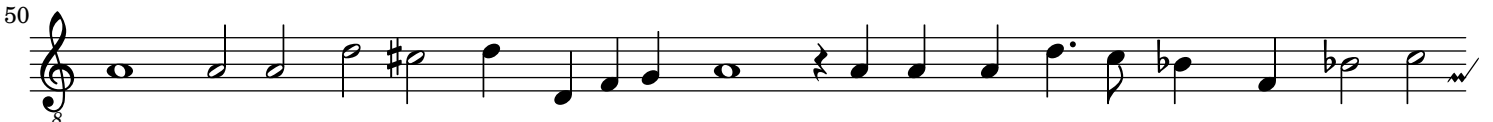
ing; spice cakes sops in wine, sops in wine are a dealing, are a deal-ing, Run then run a pace,



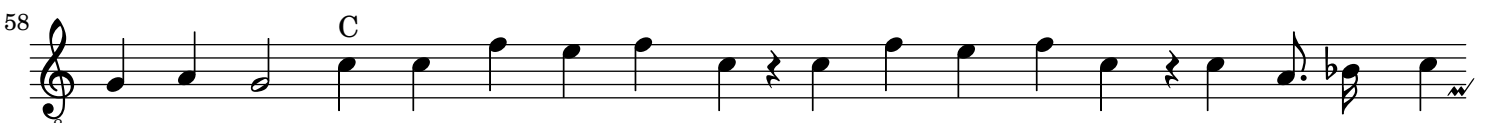
run a pace then, run then run a pace, a pace and get a bride lace; and a guilt Rosemary



brance the while yet ther is catch-ing, and then hould fast for feare of old snatch-ing.



A - las, my love, my love, why weep ye? O feare not, fear not that, deere love, the



next day keep wee; List hark you Min-strels, how fine they firck it? and how the maids



jerk it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill; hey ho brave; now a skip, there a

