Of all the birds.

From "Deuteromelia" (1609)  

TREBLE.  

Thomas Ravenscroft

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est

For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes,

in her de-gree, te who,  

Sir knave to thou,

a-way flies she,

This song is well sung,  

I make you a vow, and he is a knave

that drink-eth now. Nose, nose, nose, nose,

and who gave thee that jol-ly red nose?

Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave thee thy jol-ly red nose.
Of all the birds.

From "Deuteromelia" (1609)

TENOR.

Of all the birds that ever I see, the Owl is the fairest

For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes,
in her degree, Te whit, to whom drinks thou?

a-way flies she,

This song is well sung, I make you a vow, and he is a knave

that drinketh now. Nose, nose, nose, nose,

and who gave mee that jolly red nose? Cinnamon, and Ginger,

Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave mee my jolly red nose.
Of all the birds.

From "Deuteromelia" (1609)  
BASSVS.  
Thomas Ravenscroft

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-
in her de-gree, Te whit, te who, Te whit, te who,
way flies she,

Te whit, te who, This song is well sung, I make you a vow,
and he is a knave that drink-eth now. Nose, nose, nose, nose,

and who gave thee that jol-ly red nose?

Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave thee thy jol-ly red nose.
Of all the birds.

From "Deuteromelia" (1609)  
Thomas Ravenscroft

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est in her de-gree,
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est in her de-gree,
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est in her de-gree,
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est in her de-gree,
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,

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For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est in her de-gree,
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,

Of all the birds that e-ver I see, the Owl is the fair-est in her de-gree,
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a-way flies she,
Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave thee thy jolly red nose.

Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave mee my jolly red nose.

Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave thee thy jolly red nose.