

TREBLE.

Of all the birds that e - ver I see, the Owl is the fair - est in
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes, a -
her de - gree, te who, Sir knave to thou, This
way flies she, 1.
song is well sung, I make you a vow, and he is a knave that drink-eth now.
2.
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.