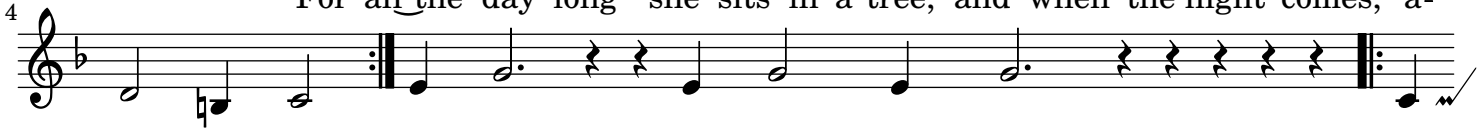


TENOR.



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-



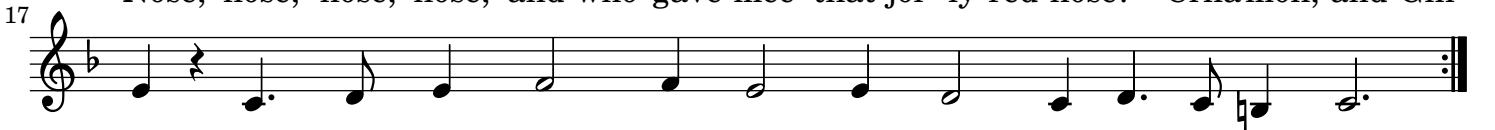
her de-gree, Te whit, to whom drinks thou? This  
way flies she, 1. 2.



song is well sung, I make you a vow, and he is a knave that drink-eth now. now.



Nose, nose, nose, nose, and who gave mee that jol-ly red nose? Cinamon, and Gin-



ger, Nut-megs, and cloves, and that gave mee my jol-ly red nose.