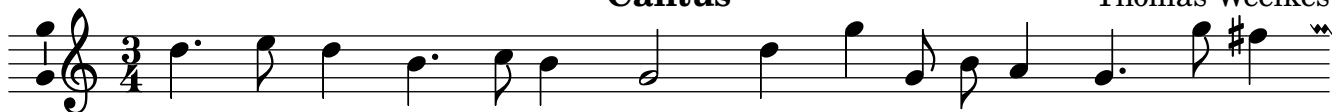


## Jockey, thine horn pipes dull

Cantus

Thomas Weelkes



Jock- ey thine horne pipes dull, give wind man at full, fie u-  
 Da - ri - te growes so grave, I may not her have: In a  
 Then if the chance to glance in, Give us two roome to dance



pon such a sad gul, like an hoo- dy doo- dy, all to moo- dy  
 round when I do crave, with hoop sir hoy day, O you hurt me  
 in, to dance in. like an hoo- dy doo- dy, all to moo- dy



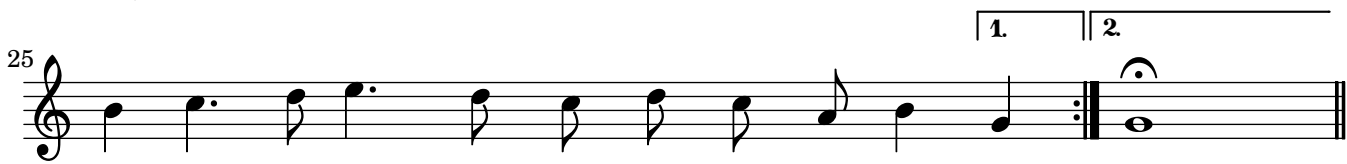
too- dle, too- dle, pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the  
 too- dle, too- dle, pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the  
 too- dle, too- dle, pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the



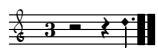
quick-er: why then a- bout it round-ly, why then a- bout it round-  
 quick-er: set me thy worke by, and come to me smurk-  
 quick-er: Though my green jer-kin bare is Us two to all the par-



ly, and I will foot it foot it foot it foot it sound- ly, ile take my steps the shorter,  
 ly.  
 ish,



as if I tram- pled, tram- pled tram- pled mor- ter. ter.



## Jockey, thine horn pipes dull

Tenor

Thomas Weelkes



Jock-ey thine horne pipes dull, give wind man at full, fie u-  
 Da - ri - te growes so grave, I may not her have: In a round  
 Then if the chance to glance in, Give us two roome to dance in,



pon that gul, like an hoo- dy doo- dy, all to moo- dy too- dle, too- dle,  
 when I do crave, with hoop sir hoy day, O you hurt me too- dle, too- dle,  
 to dance in. like an hoo- dy doo- dy, all to moo- dy too- dle, too- dle,



pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the quick-er: why then a- bout it round-ly,  
 pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the quick-er: set me thy worke by,  
 pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the quick-er: Though my green jer-kin bare is



why then a- bout it round-ly, and I will foot it foot it foot it foot it sound-ly,  
 and come to me smurk-ly.

Us two to all the par-ish,



ile take my steps the shorter, as if I tram-pled, tram-pled tram-pled mor-ter. ter.



## Jockey, thine horn pipes dull

Bassus

Thomas Weelkes



Jock-ey thine horne pipes dull, give wind man at full, fie u-pon such a sad  
 Da-ri-te growes so grave, I may not her have: In a round when I  
 Then if the chance to glance in, Give us two roome to dance in, to dance



gul, like an hoo-dy doo-dy, all to moo-dy too-dle, loo-dle,  
 do crave, with hoop sir hoy day, O you hurt me too-dle, too-dle,  
 in. like an hoo-dy doo-dy, all to moo-dy too-dle, too-dle,



pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the quick-er why then a-bout it round-ly,  
 pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the quick-er: set me thy worke by,  
 pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the quick-er: Though my green jer-kin bare is



why then a-bout it round-ly, and I will foot it foot it foot it foot it sound-ly,  
 and come to me smurk-ly.  
 Us two to all the par-ish,



ile take my steps the shorter, as if I tram-pled, tram-pled tram-pled mor-ter. ter.

<sup>1</sup> This may be a dotted quarter half rhythm, to contrast with the two quarter notes in the other parts. The print isn't very good.