



This
so very fine
and pleasing set of rounds
numbering 2, 3, 4, 5, 8 & 9 partes
in one, is put forth here
for honest delight
& joy.

Written by Crispin Sexi
A.S. LIX
Lochac

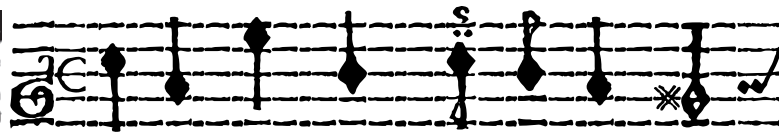
Come troll the bowl around with me,
And thusly we shall well agree.



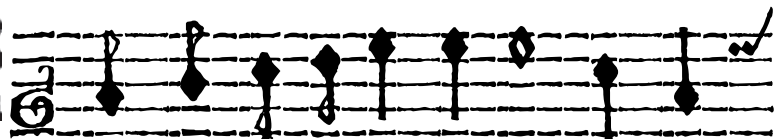
Old Rounds

1

4 Voc



Ey down, ho down, derry down down,



Wind our way unto the war, Yeoman,



bowman, mow them all down, Make it look like



Agincourt.

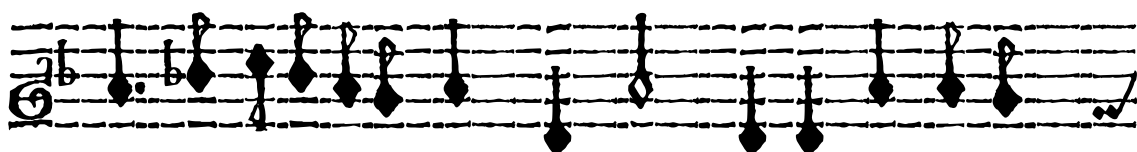
Hey dn *ut supra.*

2

4 Voc



Estron wynde when wilt thou blow, the



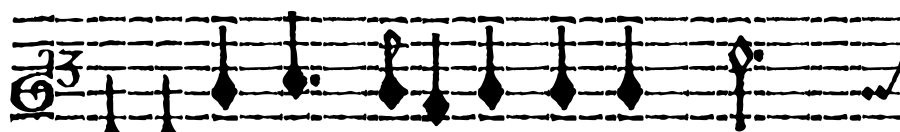
smalle rayne down can rayne, If my love were



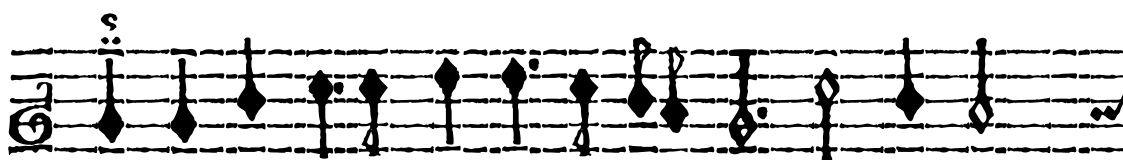
in my arms, and I yn my bed agayne. Westron *ut supra*.

3

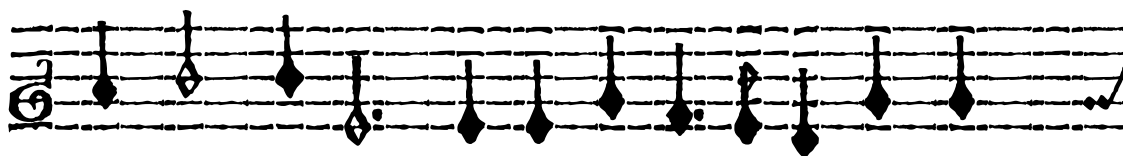
4 *Voc*



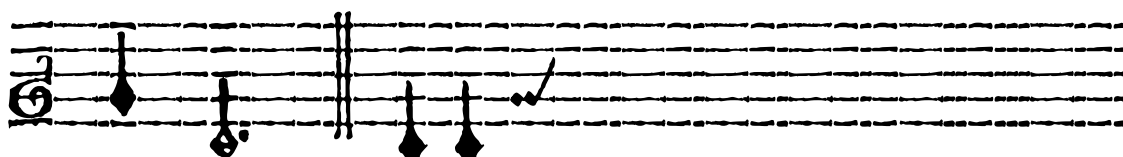
Eary from work on a hot Summer's day,



tending the garden and harvesting hay, down the tools



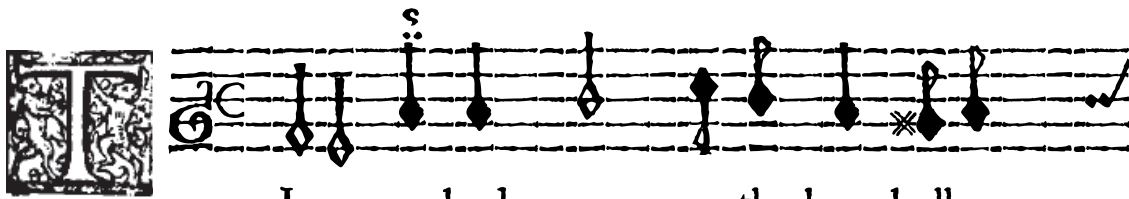
and down the pail, dish out me dinner and poor out



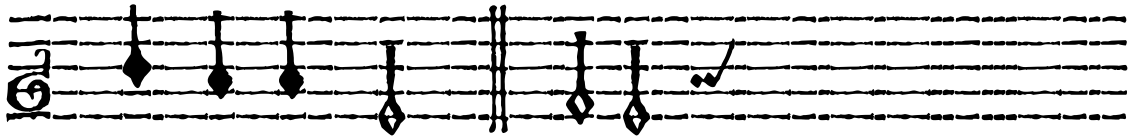
some ale. Weary *ut supra*.



4

4 *Voc*

Is so, my hedge row, myrtle, box, holly

and yew doth grow. 'Tis so, *ut supra*.

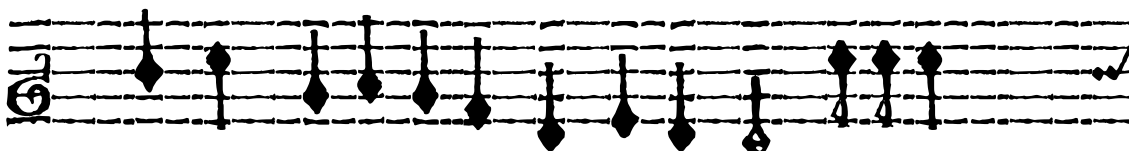
5

3 *Voc*

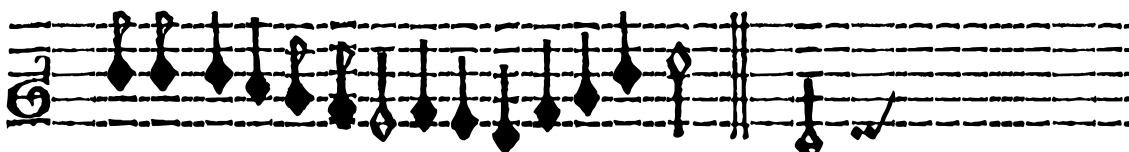
Ome with me, Come with me, Where the

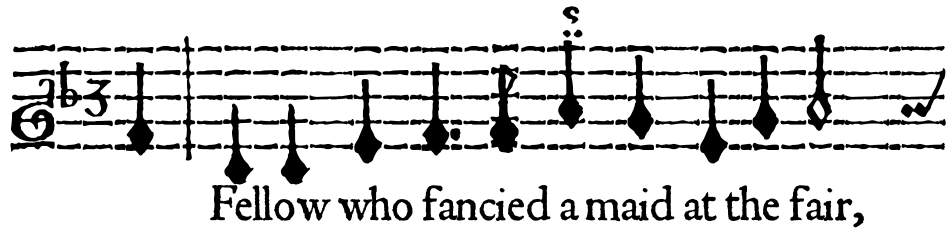


forest meets the sea, Through Earth's garden we



will wind, So let us see what we can find, Fa la la

Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Come *ut supra*.



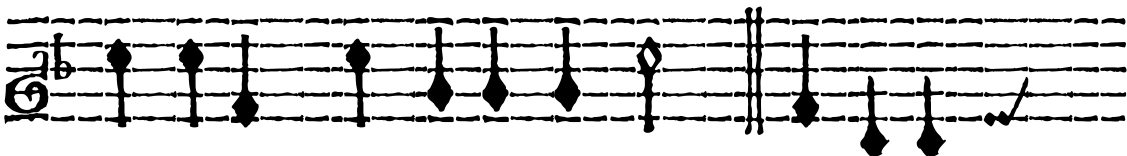
Fellow who fancied a maid at the fair,



Said dally my damsel, with me if you dare, I'll shew



you such sights as you never did see, With trifles



and trinkets, make merry with me. A Fellow *vt supra*.

With jugglers and mummers, make merry with me.

With shycock and skittles, make merry with me.

With carols and catches, make merry with me.

Come gabble and gossip, make merry with me.

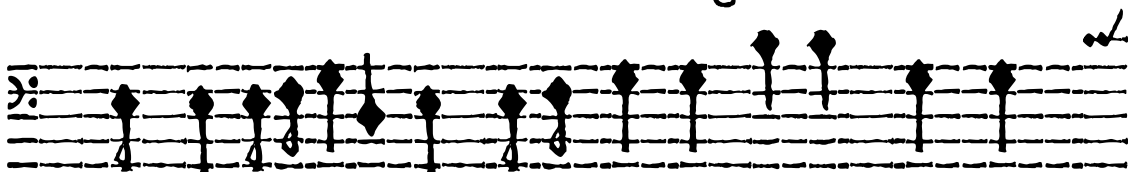
With candy and comfits, make merry with me.

With dancing and leaping, make merry with me.

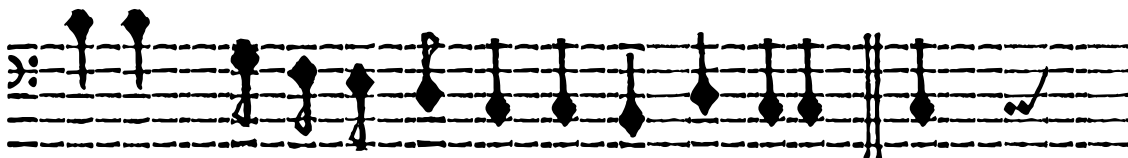
Hey falalalala, make merry with me.



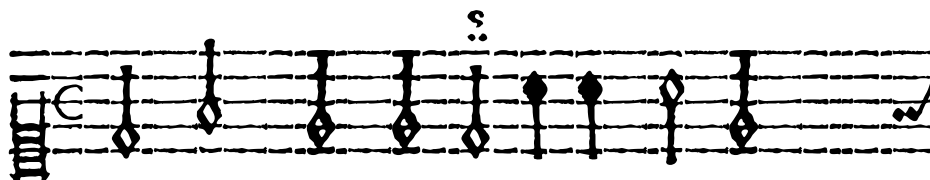
N lush vines the fruit hangs low, To fill



the butts all in a row, The landlord willing, Our cups



filling, Merry we will sing of love and dying. On *ut supra*.



Oan came home and boiled the washing,



Ten loads in the tub to beat and to scrub, So sing

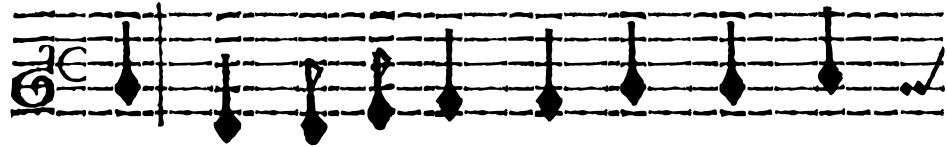


we now together. Joan came home *ut supra*.

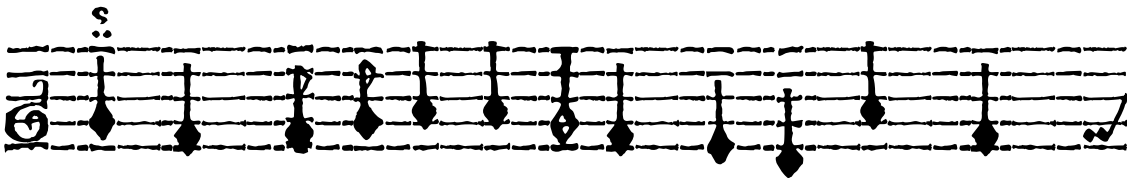
New Rounds

9

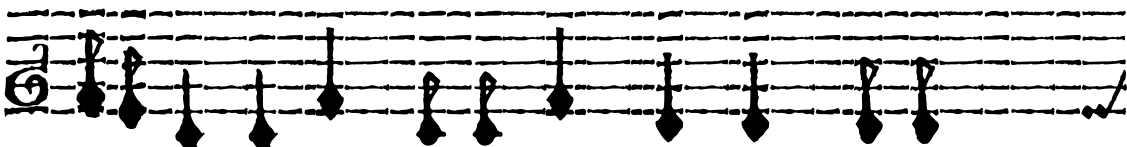
4 Voc



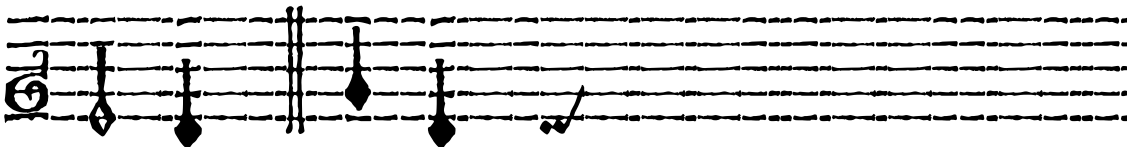
Knight and a knave were both most brave,



and pledged to defend an alehouse, for drunkards there



of a beast beware, but it turned out nought but a



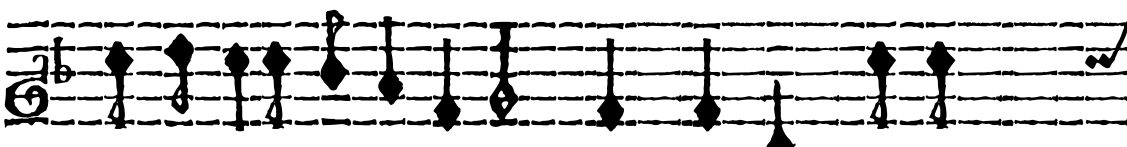
dormouse. A Knight *ut supra*.

10

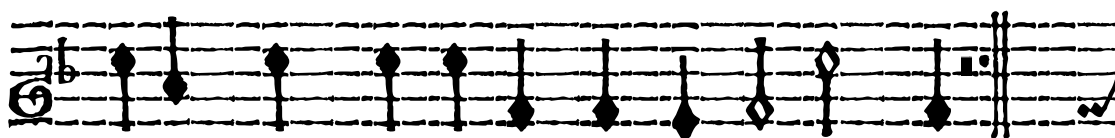
9 Voc



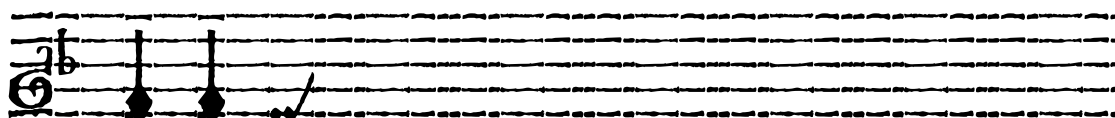
Obcock that old boorish oaf, Went he



to the baker to buy a loaf, There at length, to the



baker's dread, He lectured how to best make bread.



Lobcock *ut supra.*

II

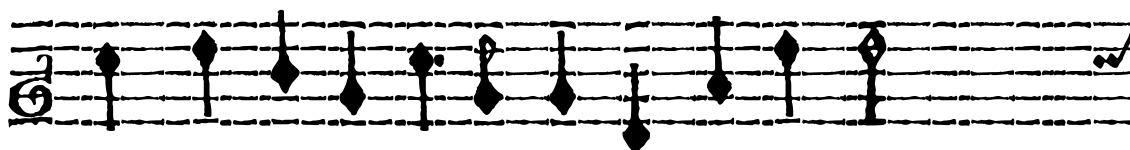
4 *Voc*



Ll the year round, the seasons we sing,



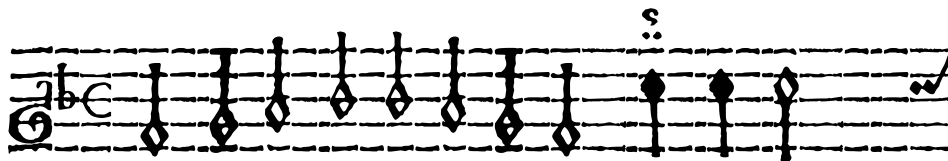
Through Summer and Autumn and Winter and Spring,



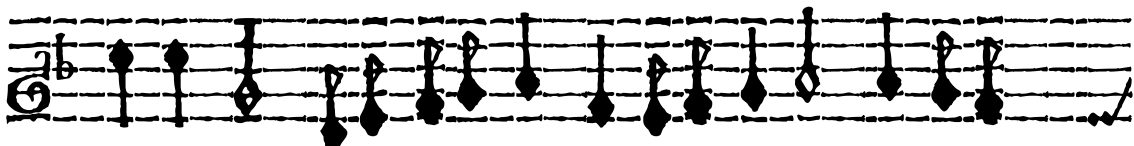
The heat and the harvest, the cold and the prime,



Oh celebrate all of them, all of the time. All the *ut supra.*



T re my fa fa my re ut, With a ding,



with a dong, Hear me ring and come along, Follow



me and join the throng, Ding dong ding dong. Ut *ut supra*.



Elcome weary to our town, Sit and rest &



ease thy frown, Pour a cup of perry, Then we shall be

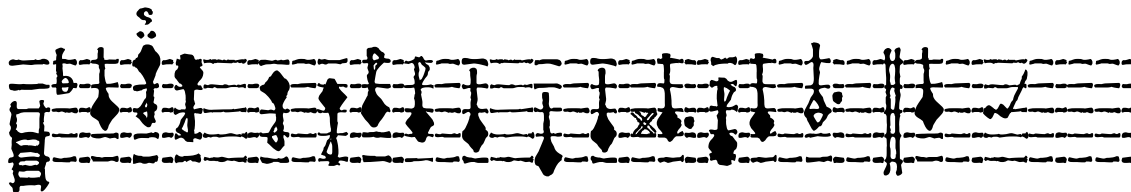


merry, Down a down a derry down down. Welcome

ut supra.



Beg thy pardon, Said Joan in the garden,



O wither shall I ever see such a flower as thee? I *ut supra*.



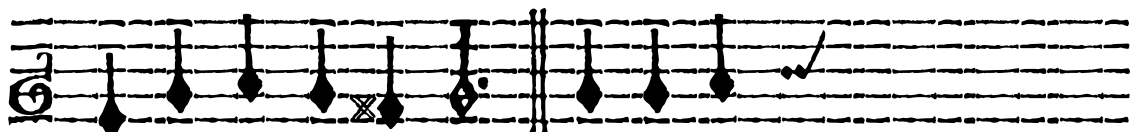
Nnkeeper, innkeeper, make it all clear:



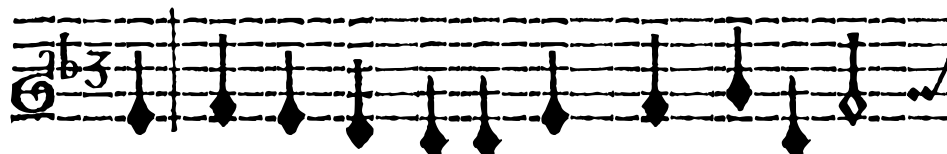
How will you show us you warrant our cheer?



Excellent pies and very good beer, A praiseworthy meal



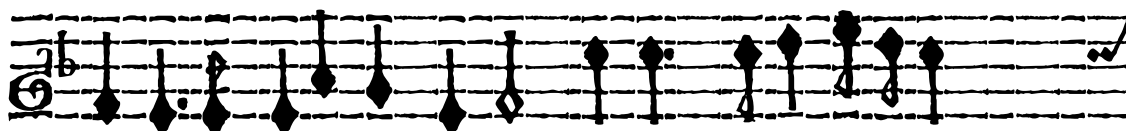
for the fine gentles here. Innkeeper *ut supra*.



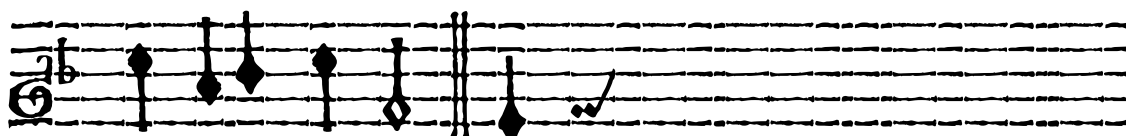
Lovely Joan lively went down to the fair,



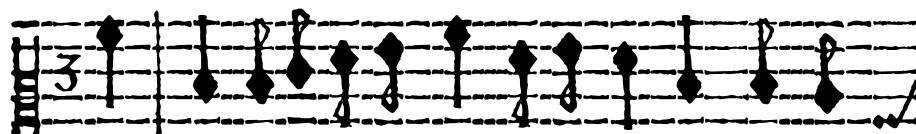
To see crafty Crispin a capering there, The maze was



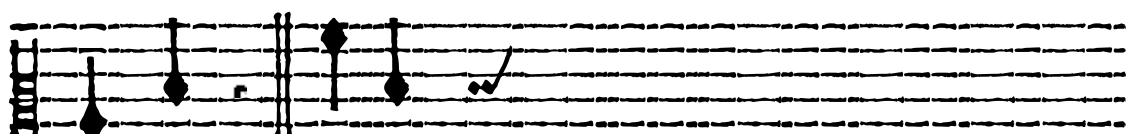
a muddle as all did declare, So sang trolly lolly lo



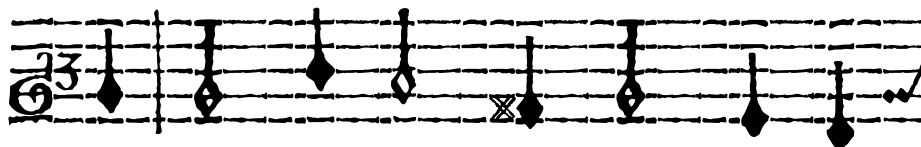
that very fine pair. O *ut supra*.



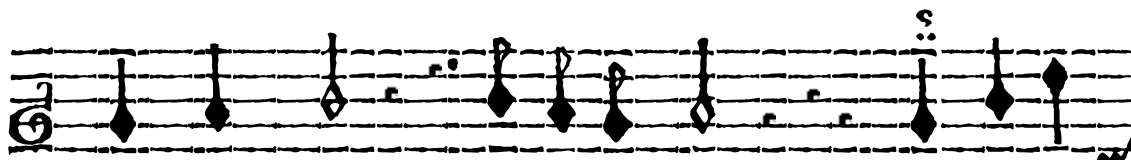
E left on a little boat, in a red tuftmocka-



dow coat. He left *ut supra*.



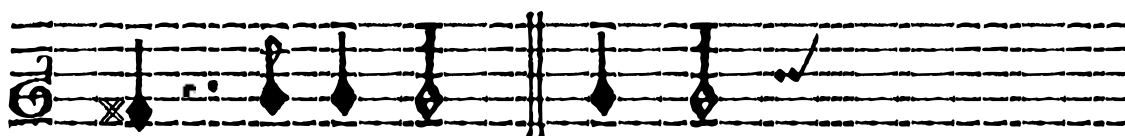
Hound and horse, good friends were they,



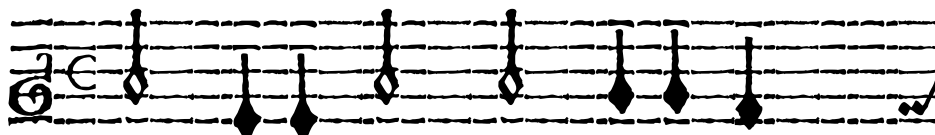
One would Bark, the other Neigh, And follow



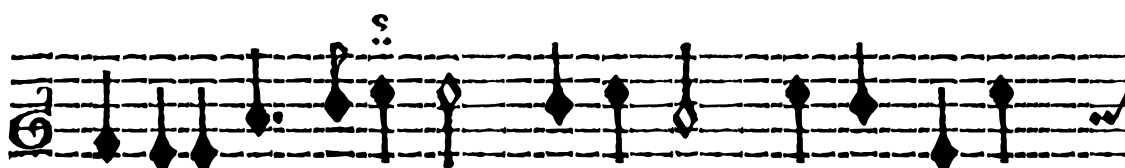
each other around and around, Until said the horse



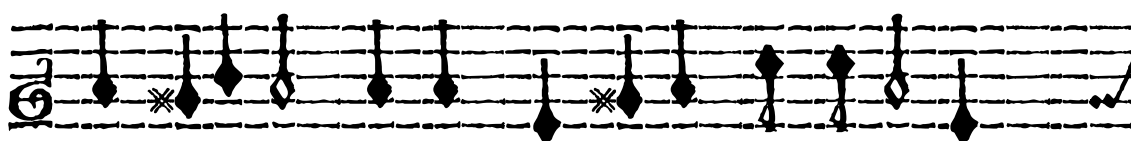
and said the hound. A hound *ut supra*.



Ome troll the brown bowl, Sing a round,



O trolly lol, Begin now, hold in now, We both agree



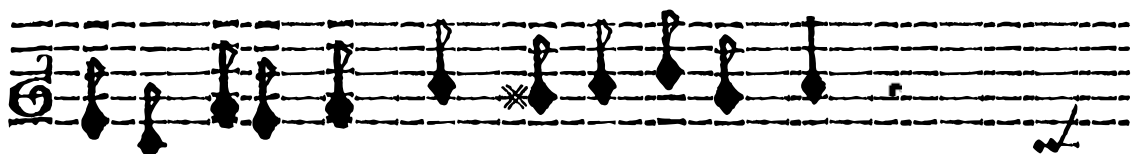
and do avow, Hey ho, there we go, heave & ho, hey



trolly lolly lo trolli lolli lo. Listen well, what



shall I say? Two parts in one, a cheerful match, Chase me



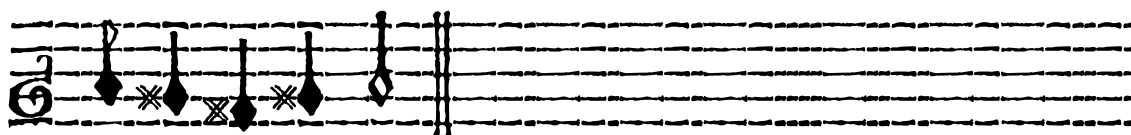
on my merry way, But thou wilt never Catch,



ut mi ut re mi fa mi mi mi Here I must



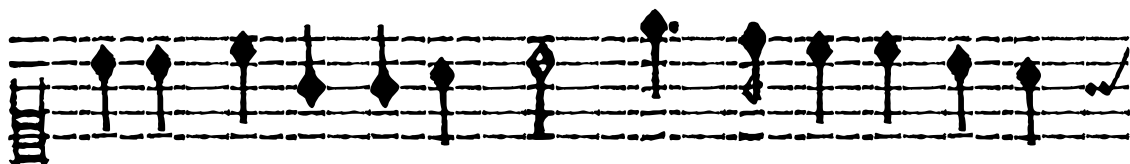
finish, for tolls the great bell, whip & go, whip & go,



adieu and farewell.



He potter hath his wheel go round,



Making cups out of the ground, Knowest all 'twill not go



long, Afore this comes a drinking song. The *vt supra*.

The fifth must sing the burthen.

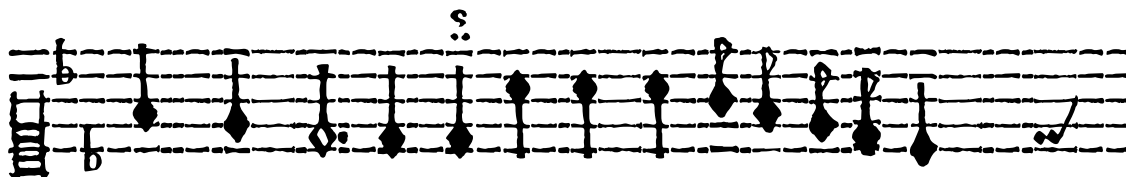


Roundelay Roundelay Roundelay *vt supra*.





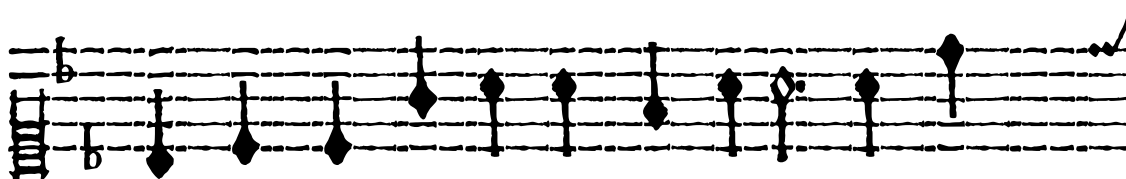
Ail to thee my hearty mates and mark my



greetings well, I bring the gift of friendship fair



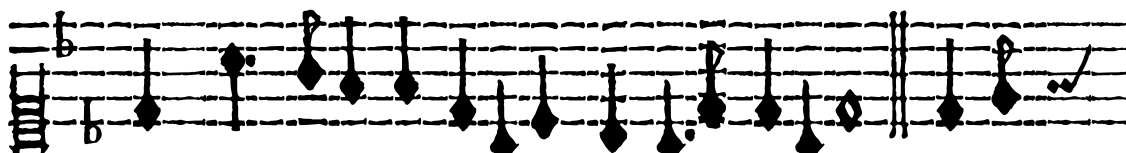
and have fine tales to tell, From places near and



far from here, I'll mention what befell, But thou



shalt have my leave ere long when I shall cry farewell!



Hey down a dn & dn a dn, hey dn a dn a dell. Hail to
ut supra.

*A Table of all the Songes
contained in this Booke*

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FINIS