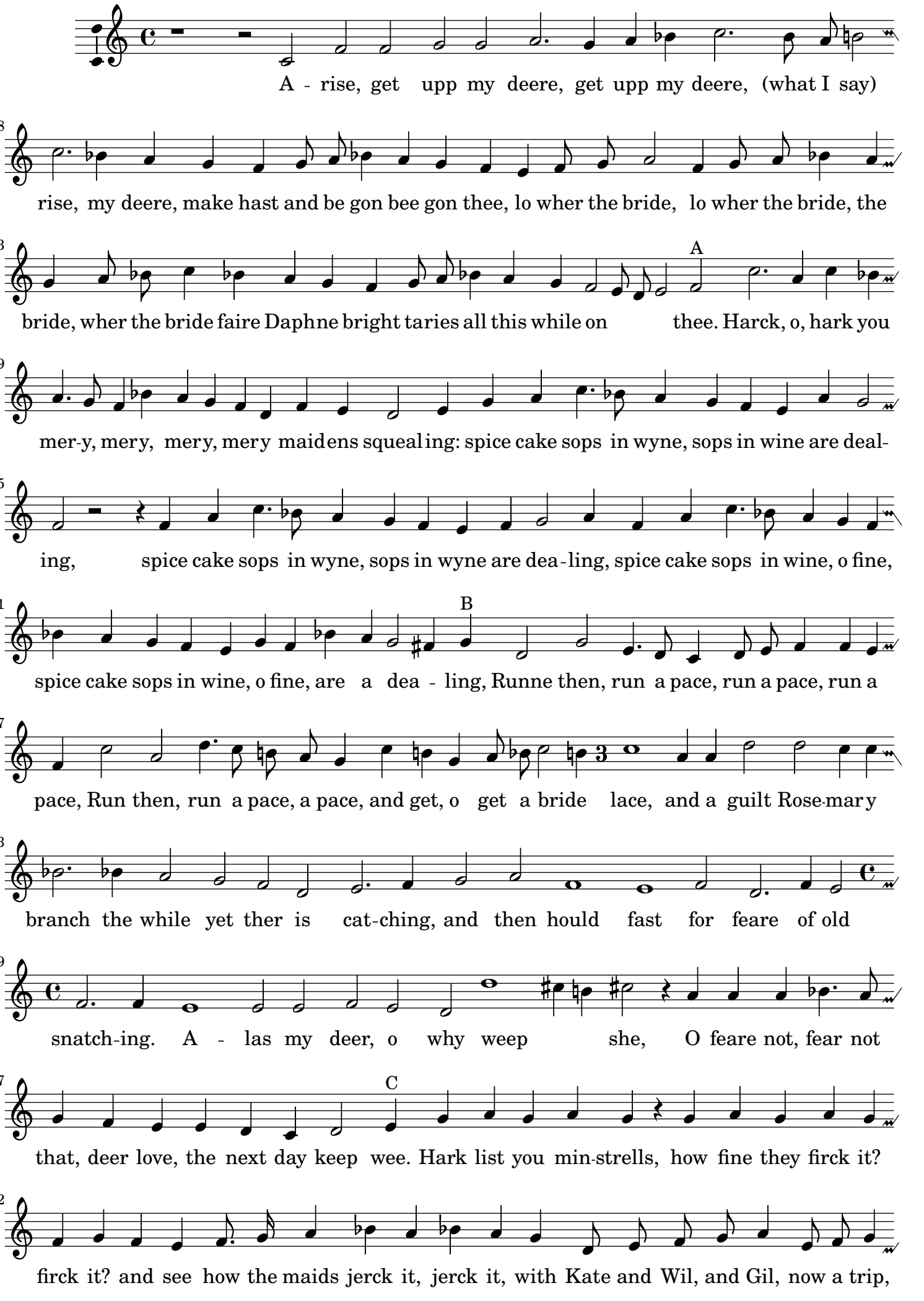
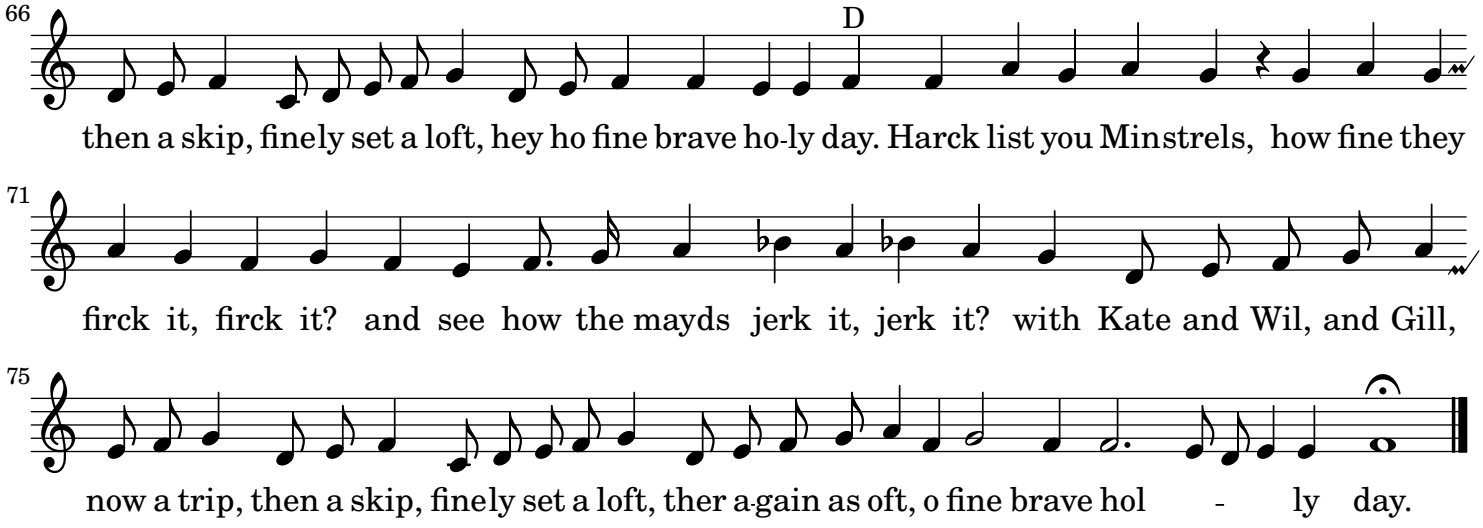
ALTUS.


A - rise, get upp my deere, get upp my deere, (what I say)
rise, my deere, make hast and be gon bee gon thee, lo wher the bride, lo wher the bride, the
A
bride, wher the bride faire Daphne bright taries all this while on thee. Harck, o, hark you
mer-y, mery, mery, mery maidens squealing: spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wine are deal-
ing, spice cake sops in wyne, sops in wyne are dea-ling, spice cake sops in wine, o fine,
B
spice cake sops in wine, o fine, are a dea - ling, Runne then, run a pace, run a pace, run a
pace, Run then, run a pace, a pace, and get, o get a bride lace, and a guilt Rose-mary
branch the while yet ther is cat-ching, and then hould fast for feare of old
snatch-ing. A - las my deer, o why weep she, O feare not, fear not
C
that, deer love, the next day keep wee. Hark list you min-strells, how fine they firck it?
firck it? and see how the maids jerck it, jerck it, with Kate and Wil, and Gil, now a trip,


66
D
then a skip, finely set a loft, hey ho fine brave ho-ly day. Harck list you Minstrels, how fine they
71
firck it, firck it? and see how the mayds jerk it, jerk it? with Kate and Wil, and Gill,
75
now a trip, then a skip, finely set a loft, ther a-gain as oft, o fine brave hol - ly day.