

## 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



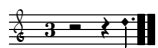
quick-er: why then a- bout it round-ly, why then a- bout it round-  
 quick-er: set me thy worke by, and come to me smurk-  
 quick-er: Though my green jer-kin bare is Us two to all the par-



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



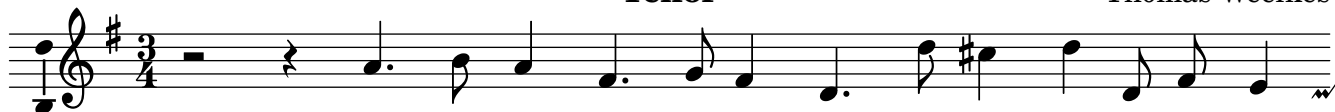
as if I tram- pled, tram- pled tram- pled mor- ter. ter.



## Jockey, thine horn pipes dull

Tenor

Thomas Weelkes



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



fie u- pon that gul, like an hoo- dy doo- dy, all to  
 In a round when I do crave, with hoop sir hoy day, O you  
 to dance 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  
 hurt me too- dle, too- dle, pipe it up thick-er, ile tread it the  
 moo- dy 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

Bassus

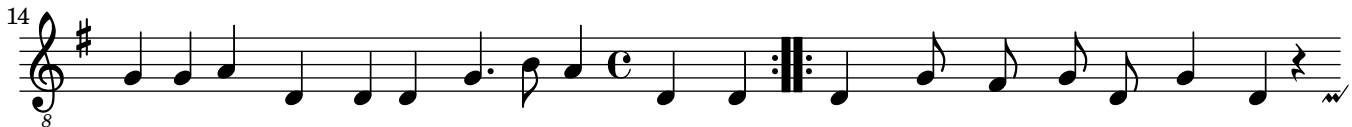
Thomas Weelkes



Jock- ey thine horne pipes dull, give wind man at full, fie u-  
 Da - ri - te growes so grave, I may nother have: In a  
 Then if the chance to glance in, Give us two roome to



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