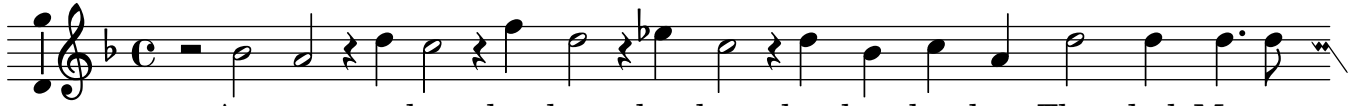


Cantus



Aye me a-las, hey hoe, hey hoe, hey hoe, hey hoe, Thus doth Messa-



li-na go up and downe the house a cry - ing up and downe, the house a cry -



ing, a cry - ing, for her mon-key lyes a dy - ing, for her



mon-key lyes a dy - ing, death thou art too cru - el, to be-reave her



Je-well, or to make a sea-sure of her one-ly trea-sure, If her Mon-key die



she will sit and crie, fie fie fie fie fie fie fie. fie.