

CANTVS



A - rise, get up, my deere, a - rise, my deere, make hast to be



gone thee, lo where the bride, lo wher the bride faire Daph-ne, bright, where the bride faire



Daphne bright tarries on thee. Harke, o, harke you merry merry maydens squeal-



ing: spice cake sops in wyne are now dea - ling, spice cake sops in wyne, sops in



wyne, sops in wyne are a - deal - ing, spice cake sops in wine sops in wyne are



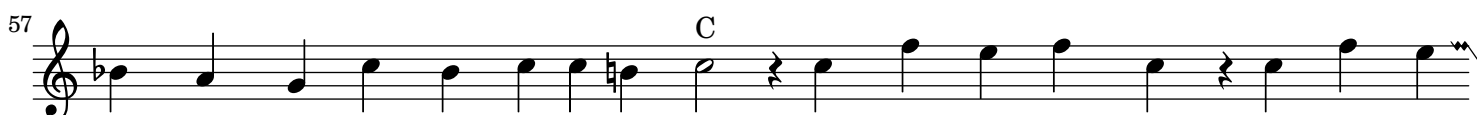
now a deal-ing, Runne then run a pace, run a pace, run then run a pace then, so get a bride



lace, and a guilt Rosemary branch the while yet ther is catching, and then hould fast for



feare of old snatching. A - las my deere why weep she, O feare not, feare not that, deere




love deere love, the next day keep wee, List hark you Min-strells, how fine they




firck it? and how the maids irck it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip, then a trip,



finely set a loft, there againe as oft, o blessed holly - day, List harck you Minstrells, how

71  fine they firck it? and how the maides irck it, with Kate and Will, Tom and Gill, now a skip

75  then a trip, finely set a loft ther a-gain as oft, hey ho bless-ed hol - ly, hol - ly day.