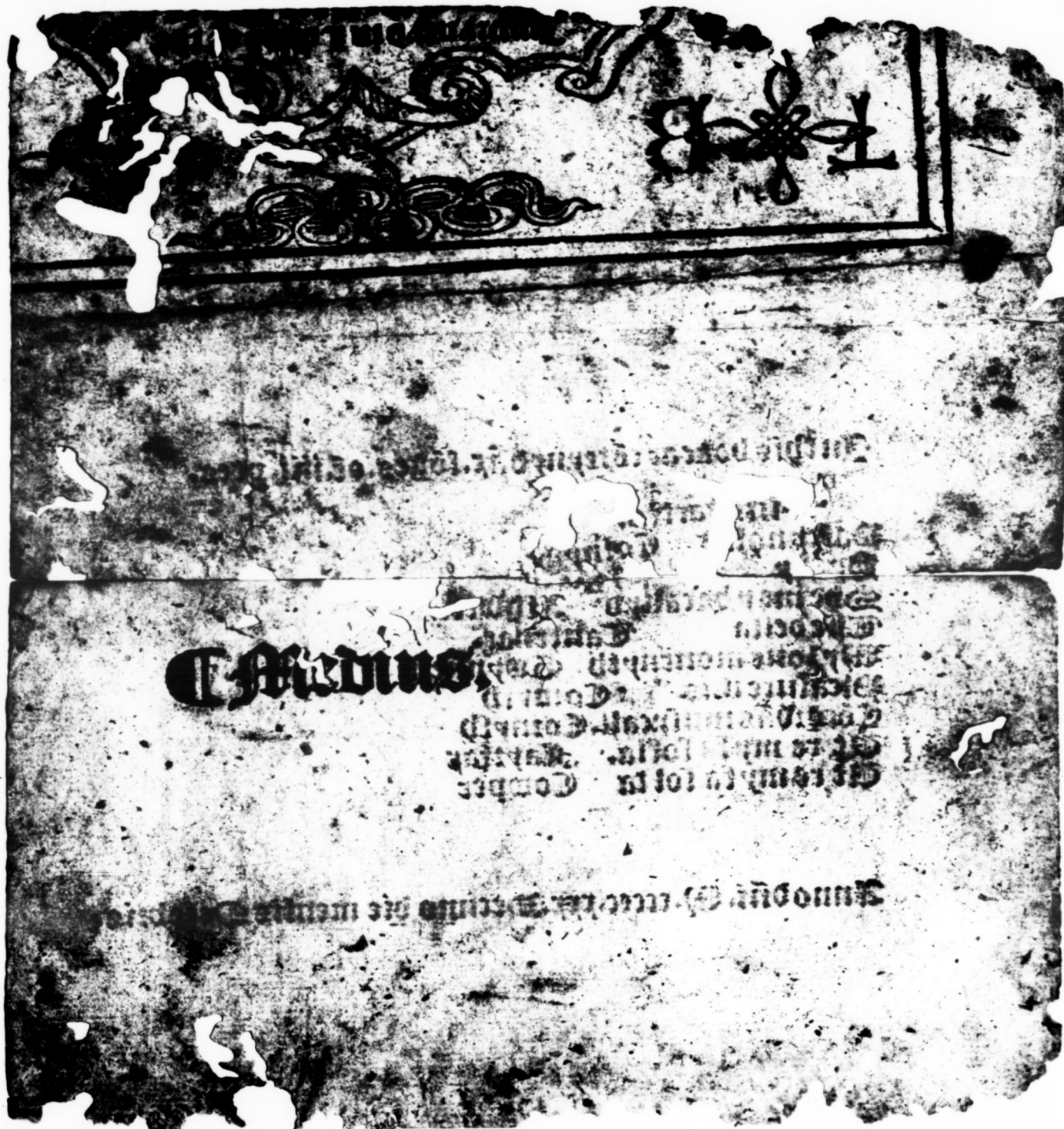




Page.
74

~~6.31.6.22.~~
Kl.e.1.

C Bassus.



In this booke ar cōteynyed. xx. sōges. ix. of. iiii. ptes/and. xi. of thre ptes.

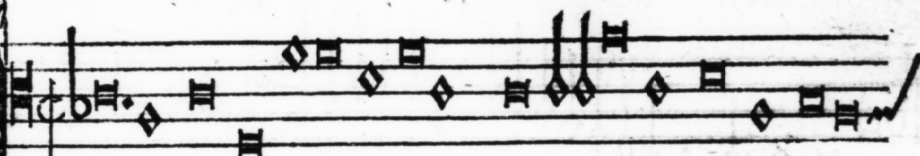
iiii. partes.

Water noster Cornys
By by Bygot
She may be callyd Ashwell
The bella Tauernar
My lone mournyth Gwynneth
Pleasure it is Cornys
Cōcordās musycall. Cornys
Ut re my fa sol la. Kayfax
Ut re my fa sol la Cowper

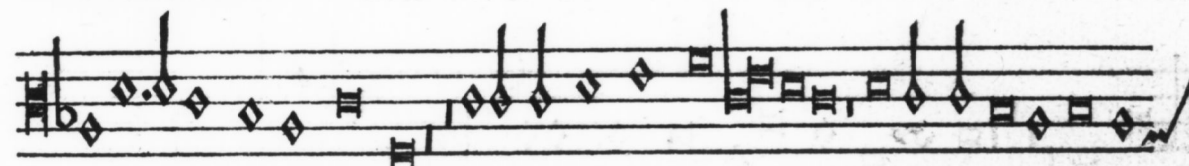
iii partes.

In youth. Cowper
Beware my lytyll fynger
So great unkyndnes Cowper
who shall haue my fayr lady. Jones
Hynyon goo trym
Joly fellow Joly
And wyl ye serue me soo
My harte my mynde Tauernar
Loue wyl I Tauernar
My hartes lust Kayfax
Ka la soll Cornyshe

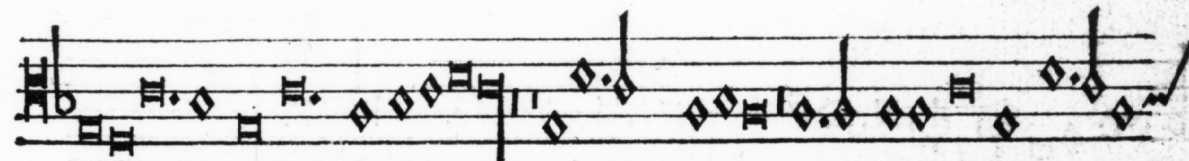
Anno dñi. M. cccc. xxx. Decimo die mensis Octobris.



Ater noster q̄ es in celis sanctificetur nomē tuū



adueniat regnū tuum fiat voluntas tu a sicut in celo et in

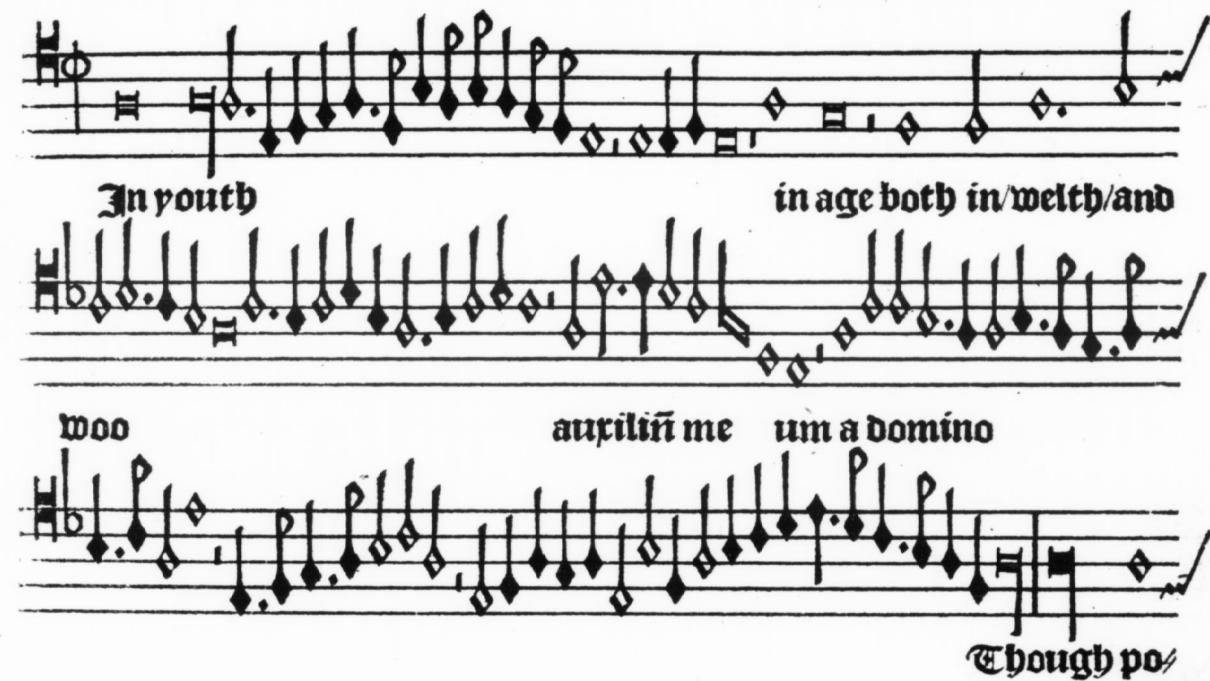


tra panē nostrū quotidianū da nobis hodie et dimitte nobis debita

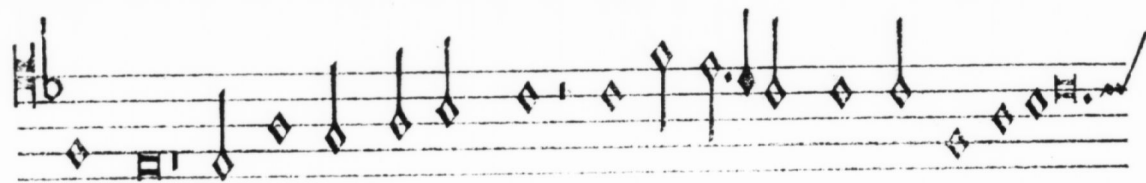
A. i.



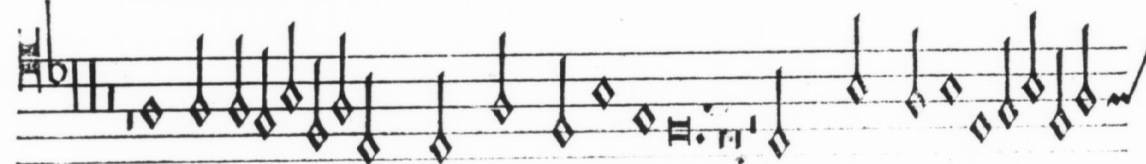
nostra sicut et nos Dimittimus debitoribus
 nostris Et ne nos inducas In temptacio nem sed libera nos a
 ma lo A men Cornyshe



In youth in age both in welth/and
 woo auxiliū me um a domino
 Though po/



etts fayn that fortūe by her chaūce ād her fre wyl doth oppres & aduāce



fortūe dothe mysse her wyl ād lyberte Then trust to vtu

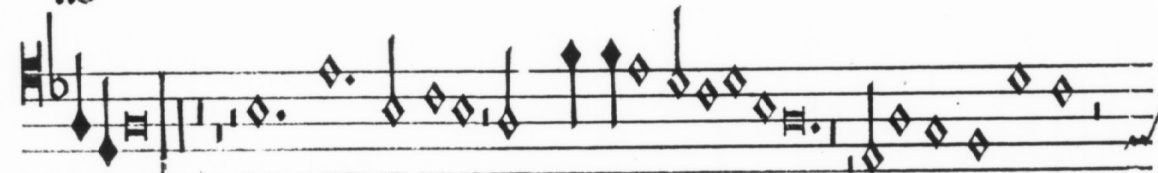


let fortūe go

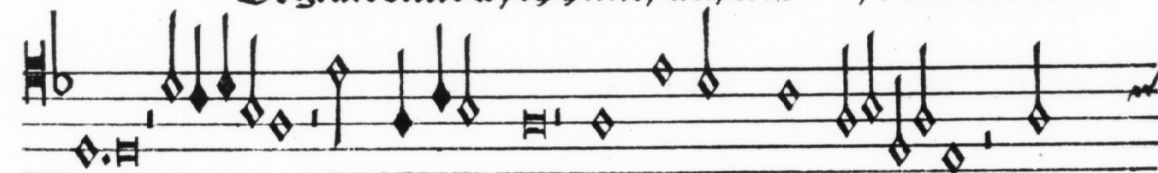
auxiliū me ī a domi



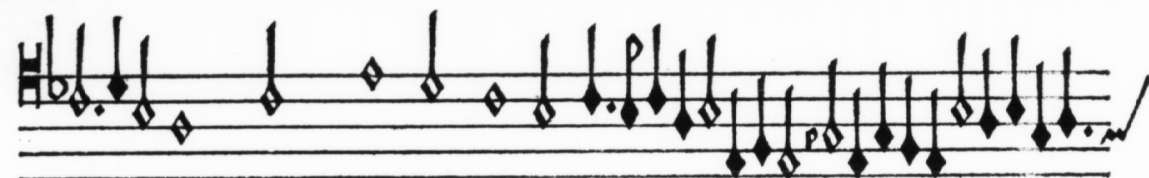
no



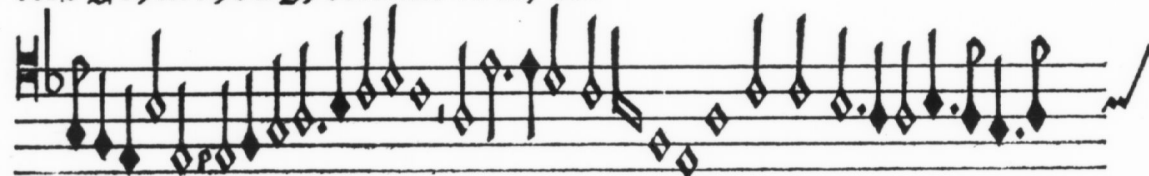
Of grace diuine wyth heuily assystēs yf vtu do remaie



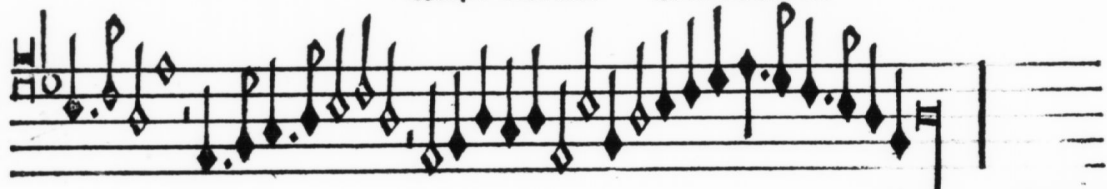
v tu all way whē the lyst may call fortūis chaūce a gayn what



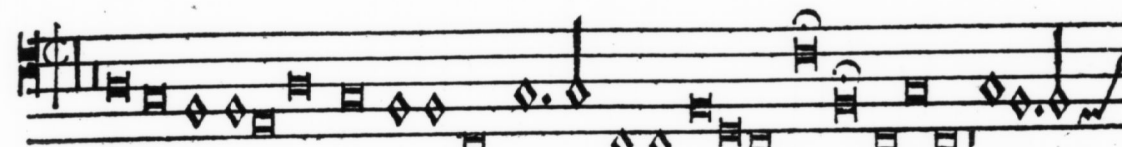
for I then though fortune be my foe



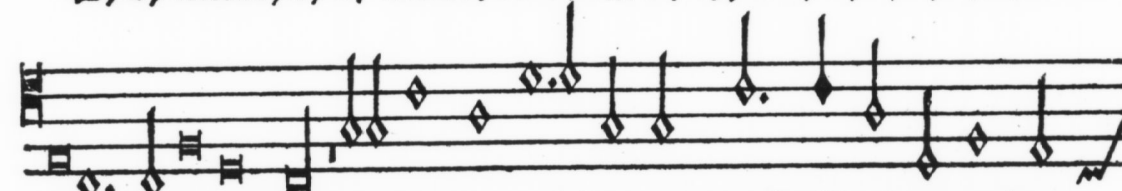
Auxi liſt me ſi a domino



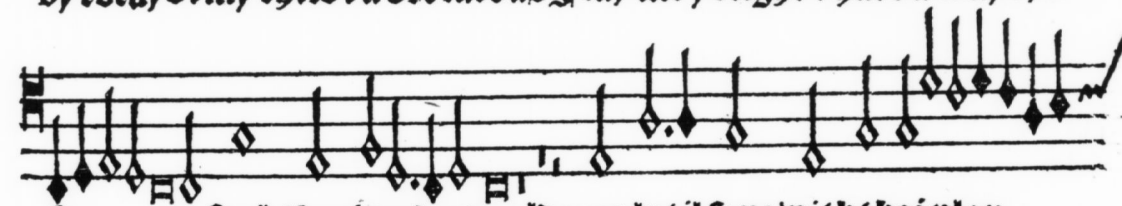
finis. Cowper.



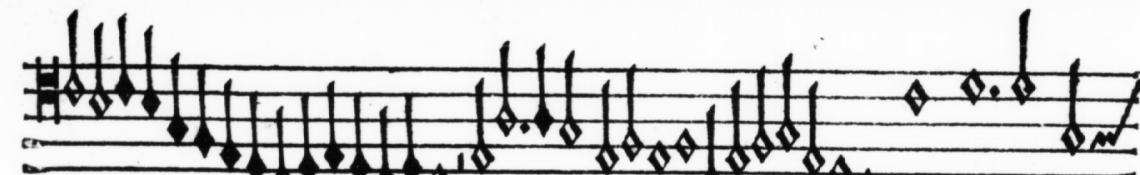
By by lullaby by by lullaby rockyd I my chyld by by by by lulla

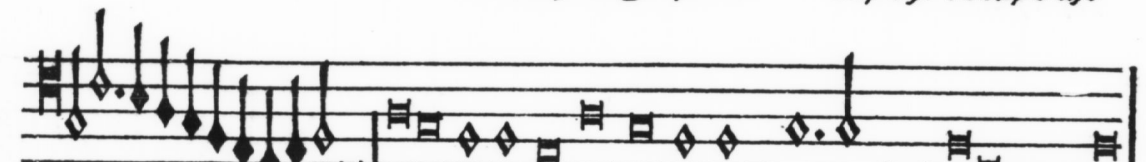


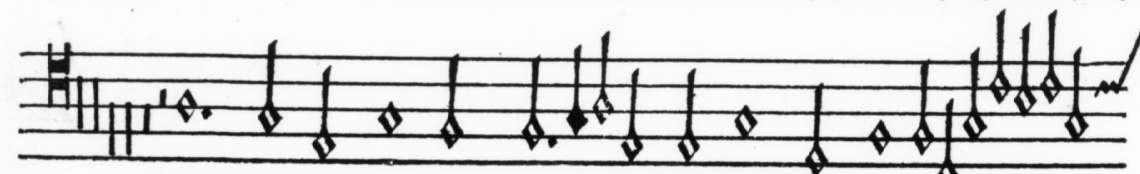
by rockyd i my child i a dre late as I lay me yonght i hard a waydyn

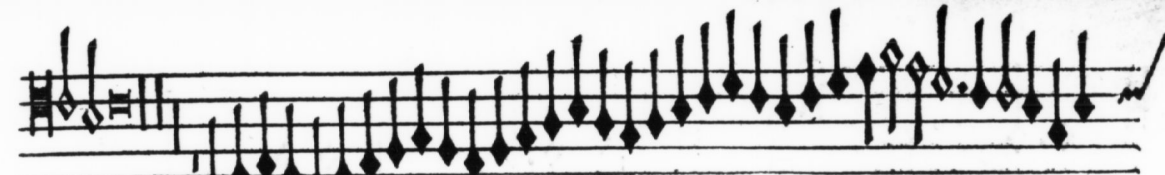


I ſay I ſpak theſe wordys mylde my lytil ſone with the i play


t eb the fog by lnt lay th⁹ rockyd the


her chyld by by lullabi by by lullabi rockid I my child by by.

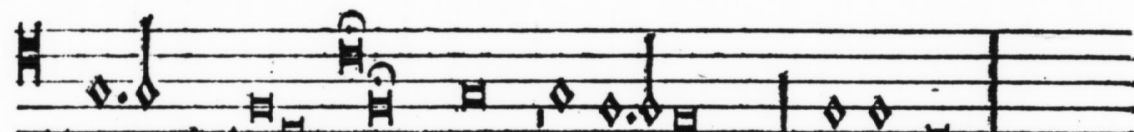

The merueid I ryght sore of thys a mayd to haue a child I


wys By

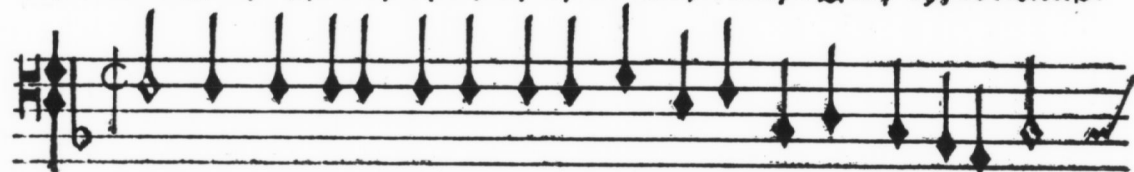

by lul


lar th⁹ rockyd the her chyld by by lulla by by by lulla

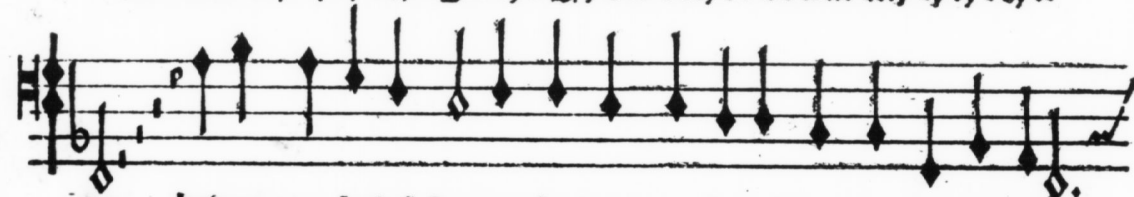
B.i.



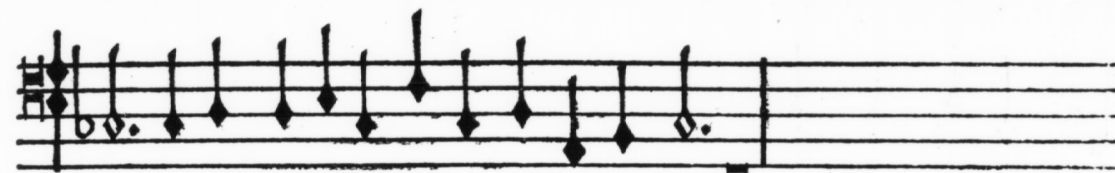
by rockid I my chyld by by by by lullaby rockyd I my chylde. finis.



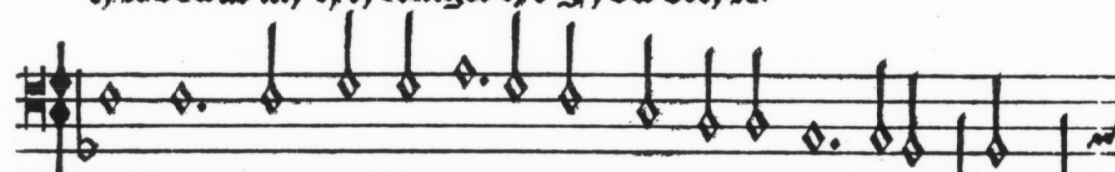
Be war my lytyl fynger syr I yow desyre bewar my lytyl fyn



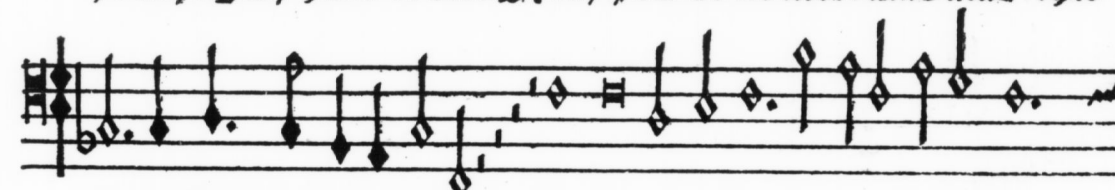
ger bewar my lytyl fynger be war my lytyl fynger syr I yow de



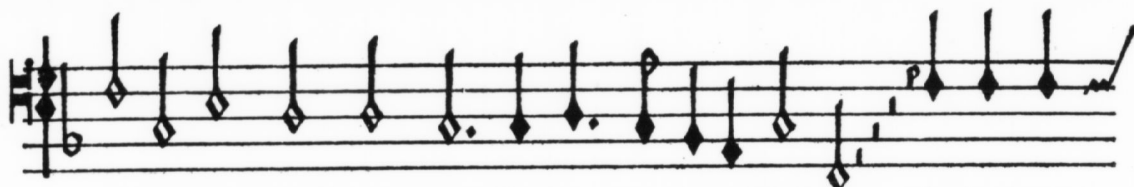
syr bewar my lytyl finger syr I yow desyre.



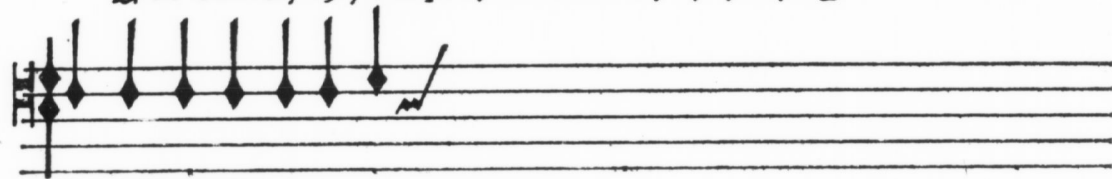
ye wyng my hand to sore I pray yow do no more alas alas ther



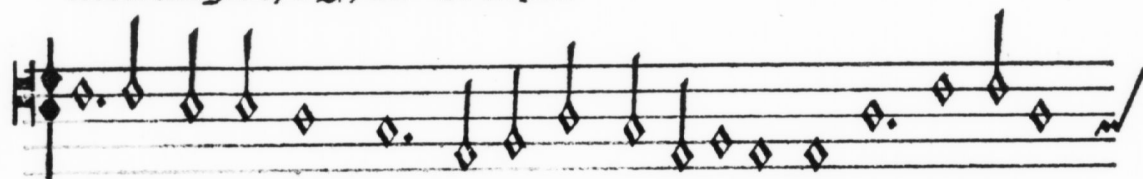
for ye hurt my lytyl figer why so do ye say ye be a wātō may



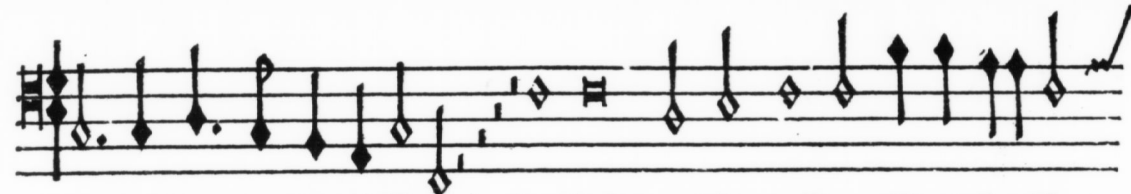
I do but wyth yow play beware my lytyl fynger be war my



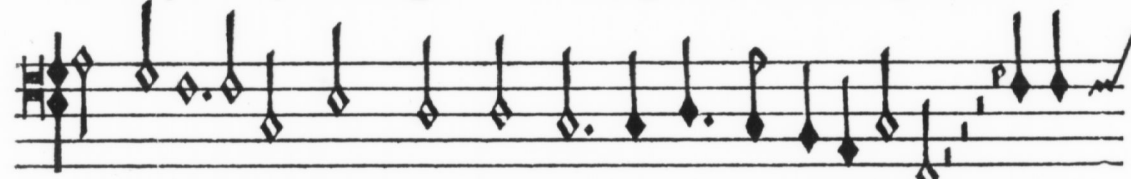
littil finger sy2 I yow vt supra



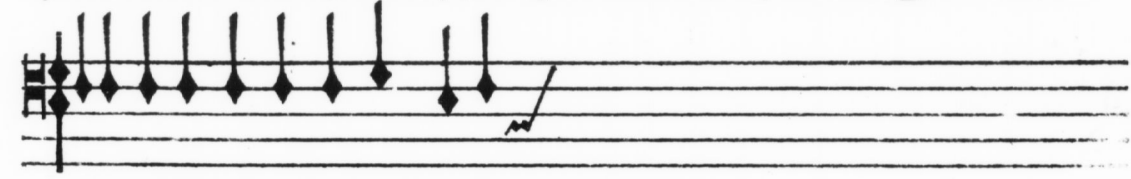
Sy2 no mor of suche sport for I haue littil cōfort of your hethe re



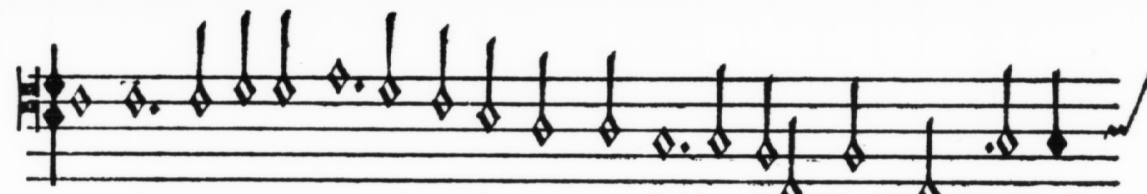
sort to hurt my littil finger for soth goodly mastres I am sozi for



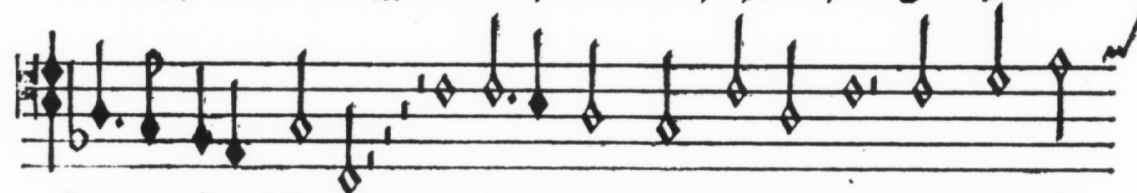
yow2 disese a lac what may yow plese be war my littil finger be war



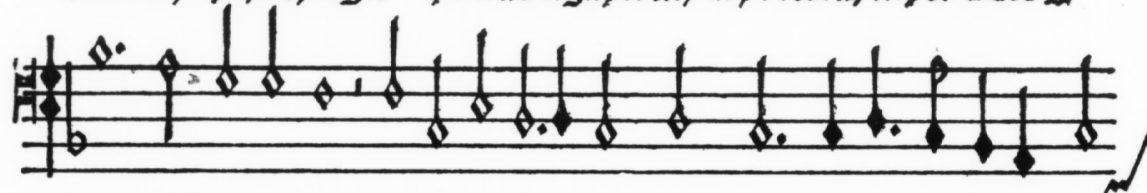
my littil finger sir I yow desire. vt supra



For soth ye be to blāe I wis it wyl not frāe yt ys to yow gret māe to



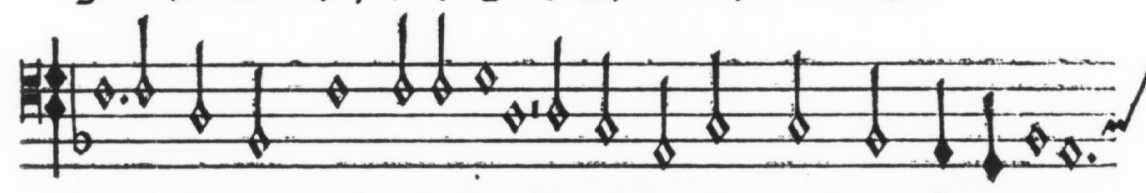
hurt my lytyl fynger yt was agayn my wyl certayn. yet wold I



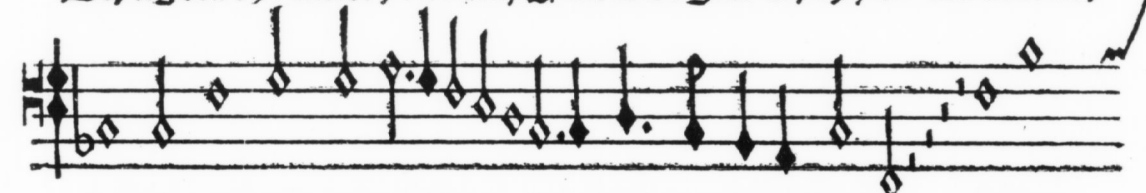
haue yt hole agayn for I am sozr for your payn bewar my lytyl fyn



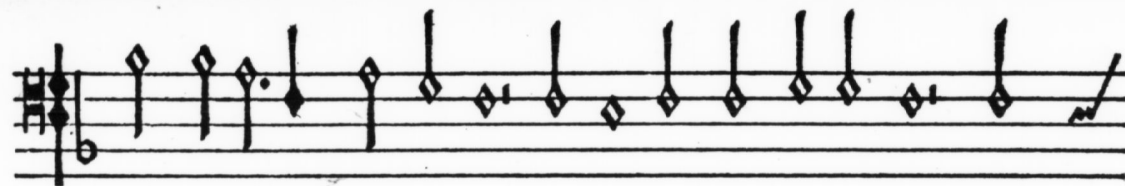
ger Bewar my lytyl fynger syz I yow desyre vt supra



Seyng for the cause ye be sozr I wold be glad wyth yeu for to mary



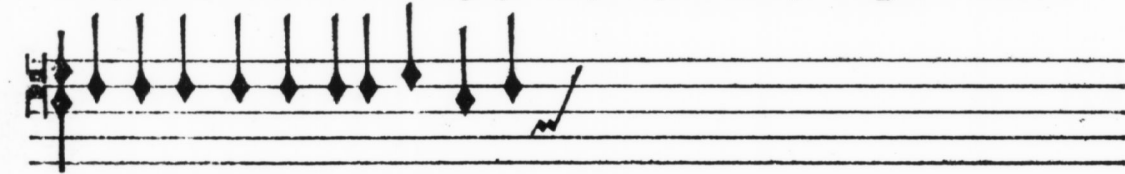
so that ye wold not oʒ lōg tary to hele my lytyl fynger I sayd



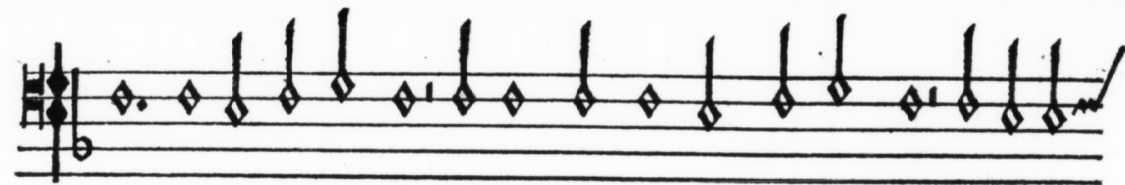
wyth a ioyful harte a gayne of that I wode be ful fayn and



foz your sake to take sum payn to heel your littyl finger be war



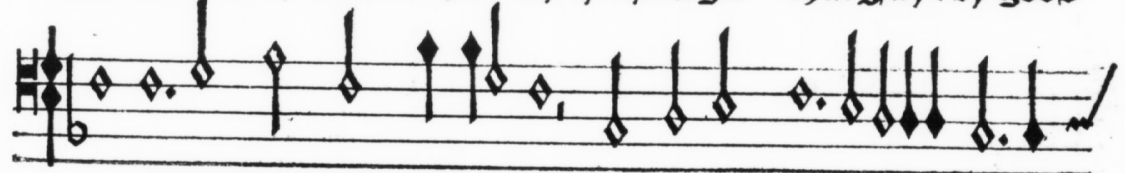
my littyl finger sir i yow desyre. vt supza



Then we be both a grede I pray yow by owr weddig wede : tha we

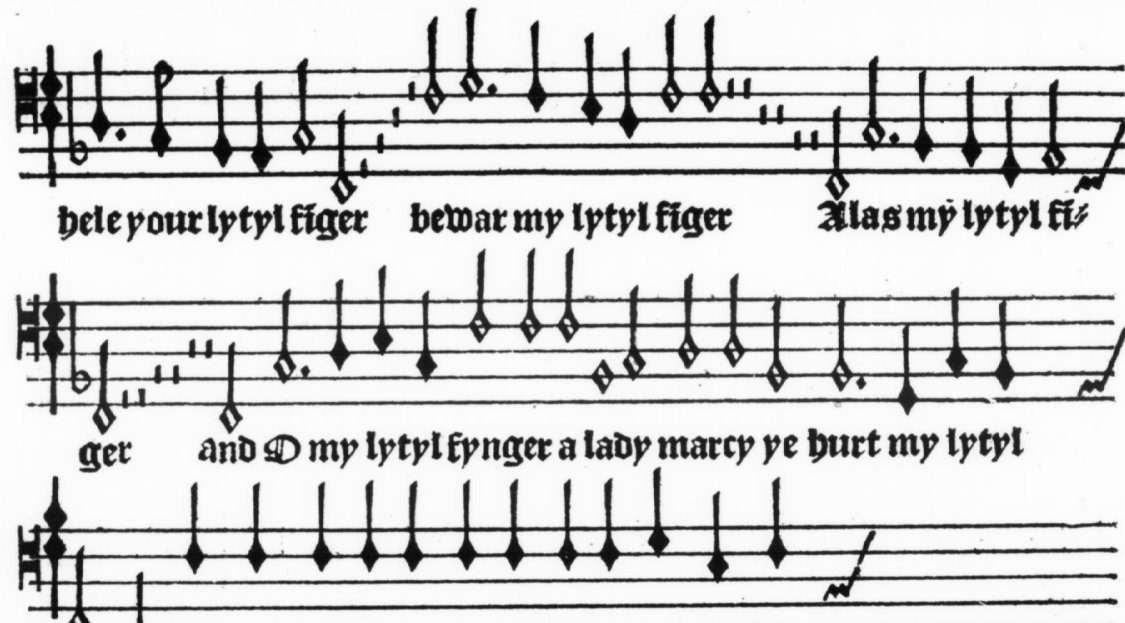


shall haue lyttyl nede to hele my lyttyl figer that I wyl by gods

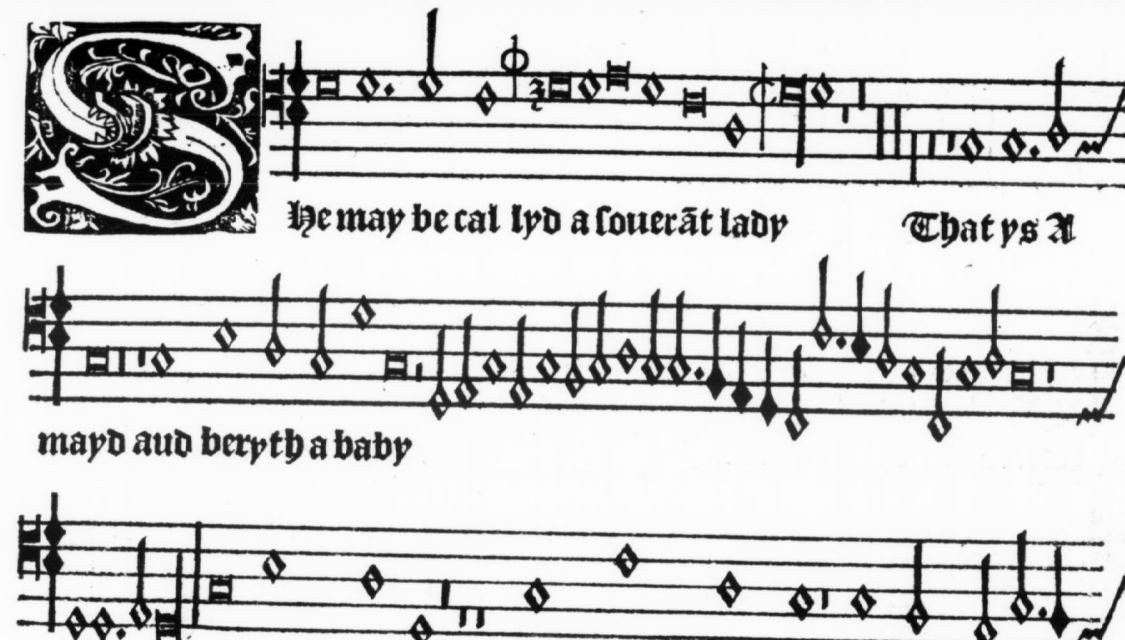


grace I shal deck your mynyo face that yt shal hyne i eby place :

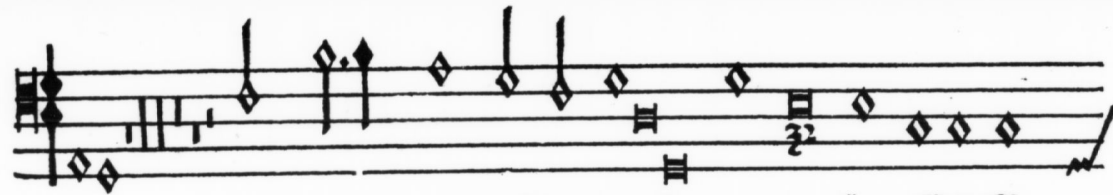
C.i.



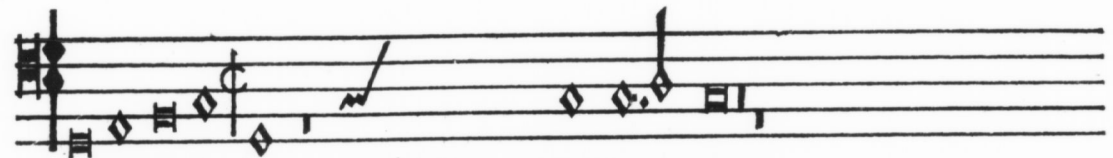
hele your lytyl figer bewar my lytyl figer Alas my lytyl fi-
ger and O my lytyl fynger a lady marcy ye hurt my lytyl
fynger be ware my lytyl fynger syr I yow de syre vt supra. finis.



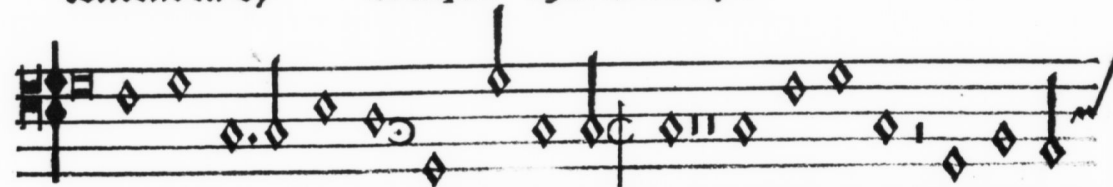
He may be cal lyd a souerāt lady That ys A
mayd aud beryth a baby
A mayd pereles hath borne godys son nature gaue place



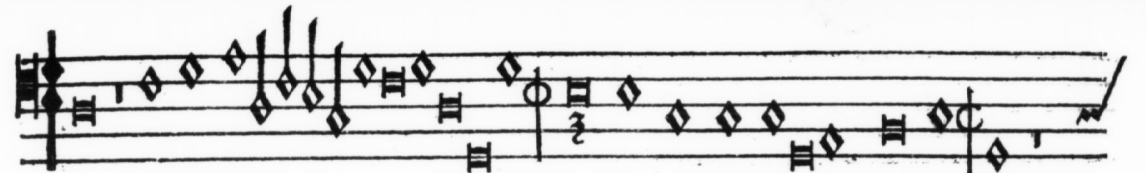
when gostly grace subdude reson she may be callyd A



souerāt la dy vt supra that is a mayd

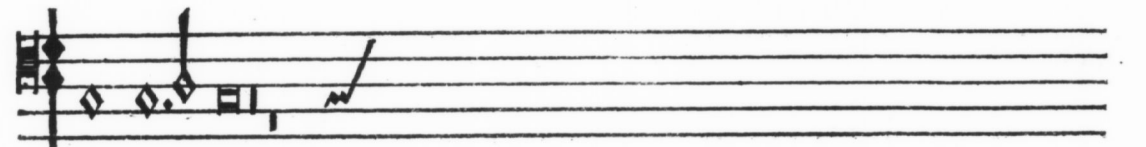


As for bewty or by gen trye she is the floure by god electe for this ef

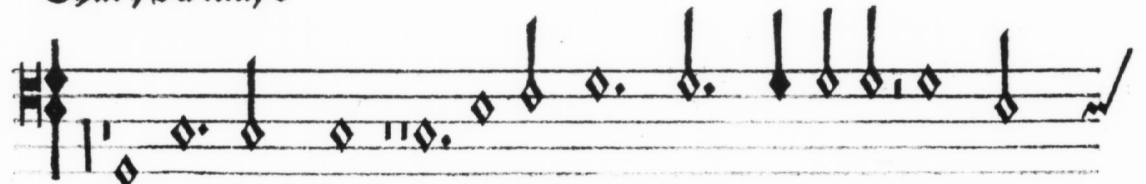


fect mā to socour

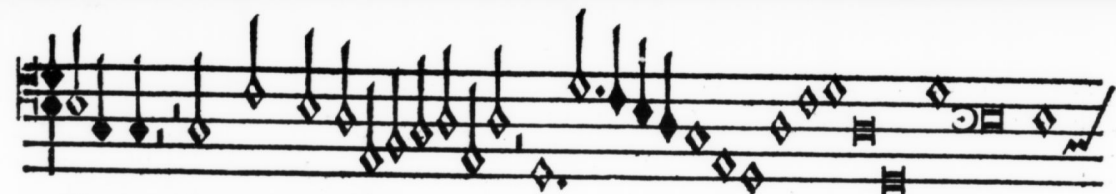
she may be callyd a souerant lady vt sup.



That ys a mayd

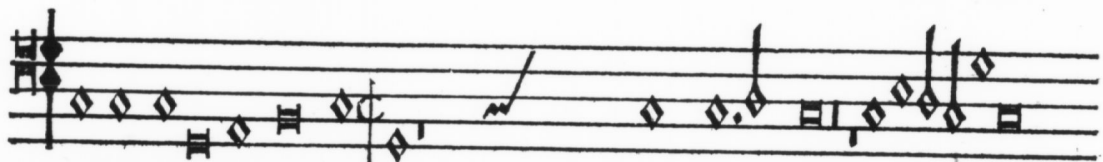


Of byrgyns quene lodester of lyght whom to honor we ought



enderer vs day & nyth

She may be



callyd a souerant Lady vt supra. That ys a mayd and beryth



he bel

la the bel

la we maydis beryth



the bel

la the bella the bella we maydis



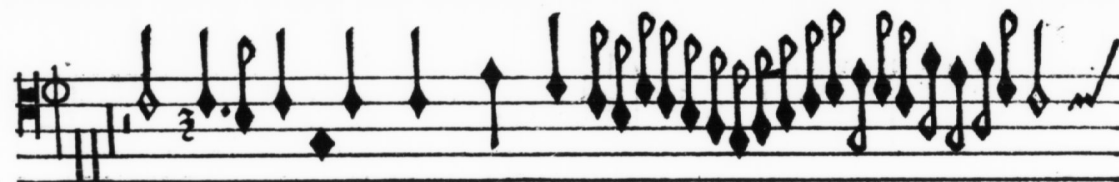
beryth the bella we maydyns berth the bel



la the bel

la the bel

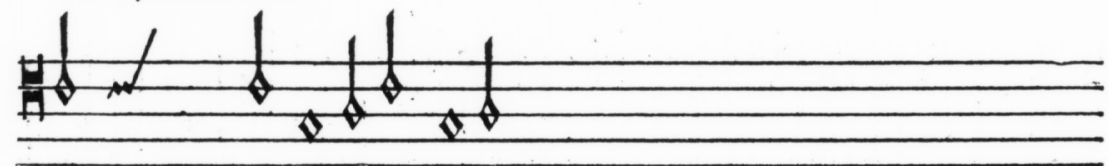
la



How praye & pper now that we be



So coly vnder hiel



la vt supra. the bella the bella



we be madyns fayr & gent

wyth yes grey &



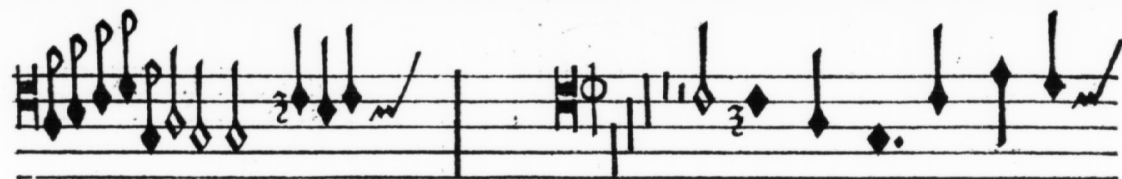
blowys bent

we be



cū for thys i tent our selfys now for to sell

D.i.



la the bel

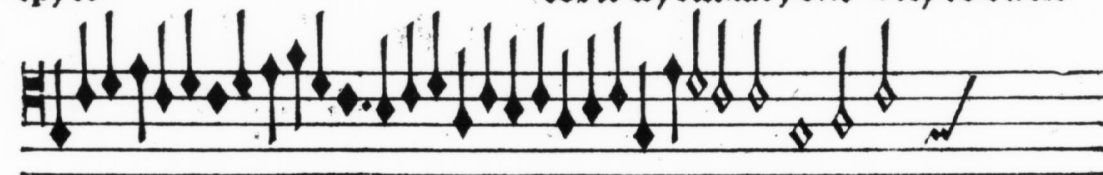
vt supra

Allay you then non of ther

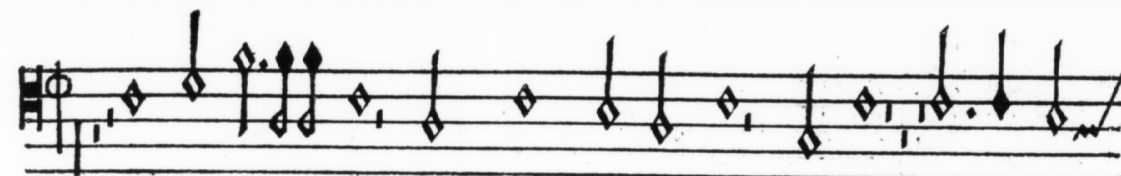


spyce

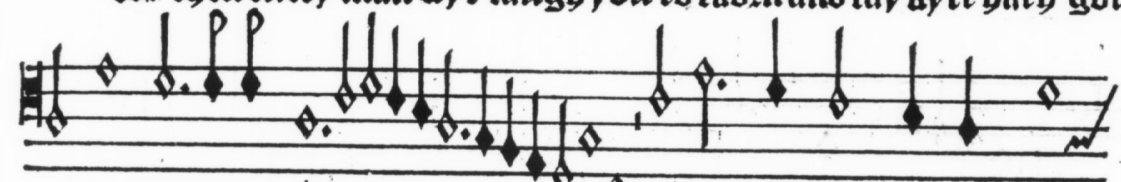
for it wyl make your bely to swell



the bella the vt supra.



for then every man wyl laugh you to skorn and say kytt hath got

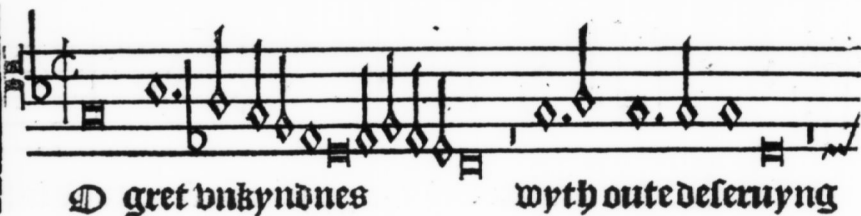


a clap vnder a thorne

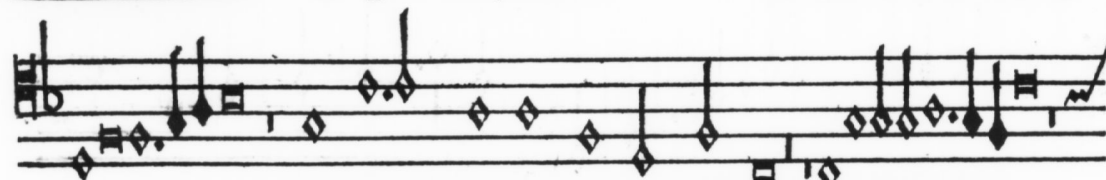
a lak wher shal we then dwel



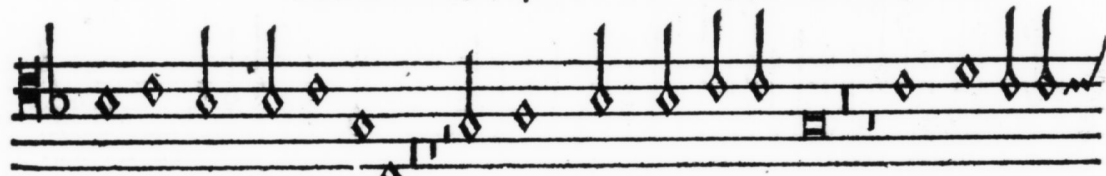
la the bel. vt supra.



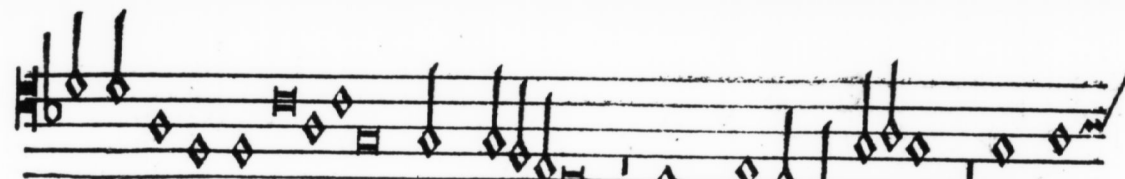
O gret unkyndnes wyth oute deseruyng



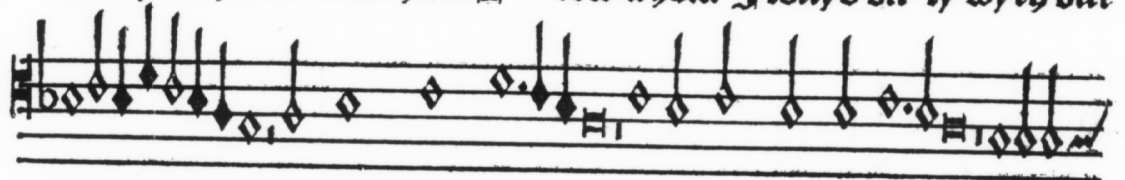
was neuer shewyd to man erthly saue only to me



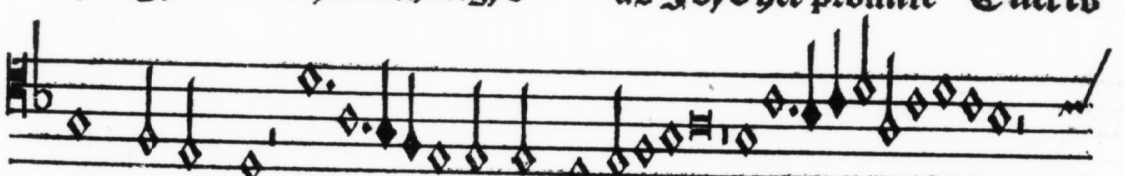
In wo now enduryng as man most in fortunate wyth out any



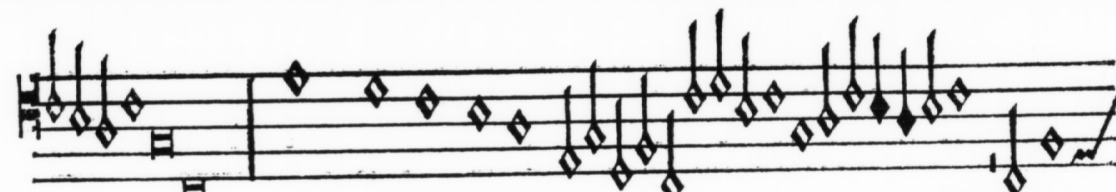
remedy for her fauore haue I lost whom I louyd on ly wyth out



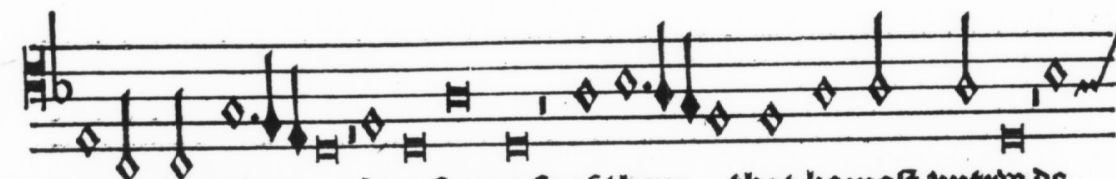
thought to haue changyd as I dyd her promise Euer to



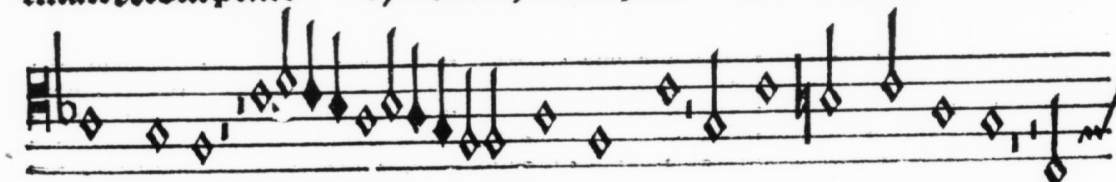
haue seruyd her In most hūbyll wyse



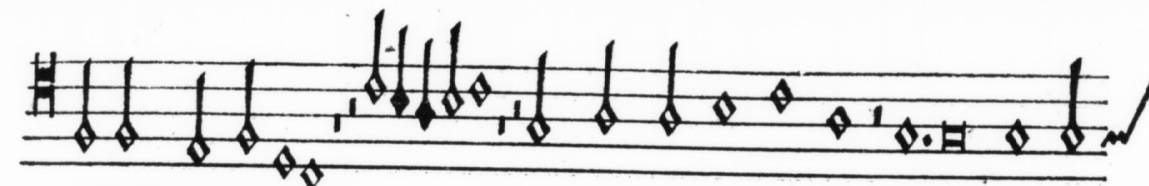
But now I am reward dyd wyth a



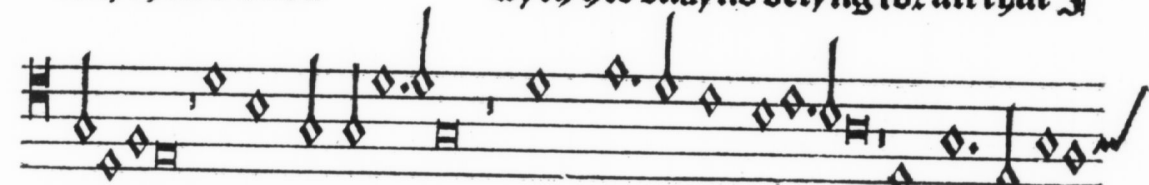
small recompence by a surmyse of them that be most vntrowde



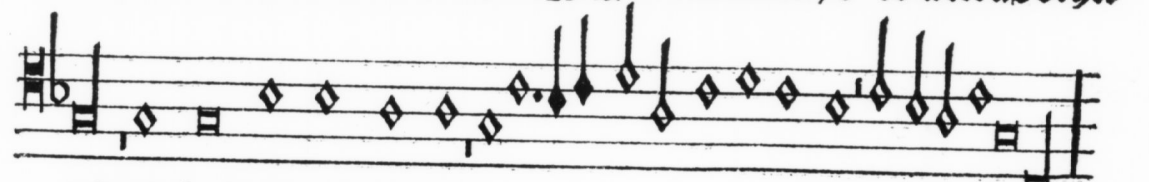
myd I am to haue done I get offence to her that my sorowes en



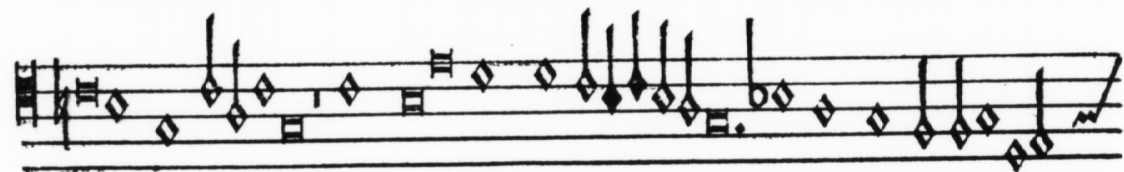
crelyth new & new wyth her vnkynd delyng for all that I



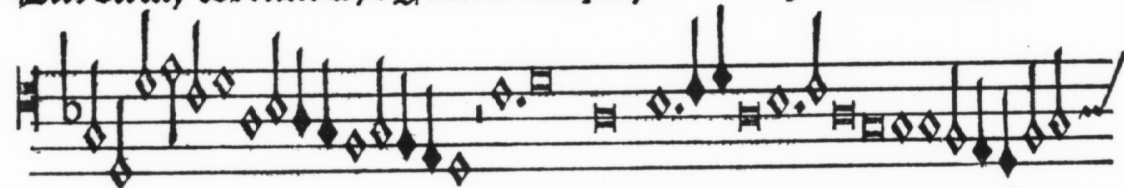
do shew for my decleration though I be not beleuyd so well as other



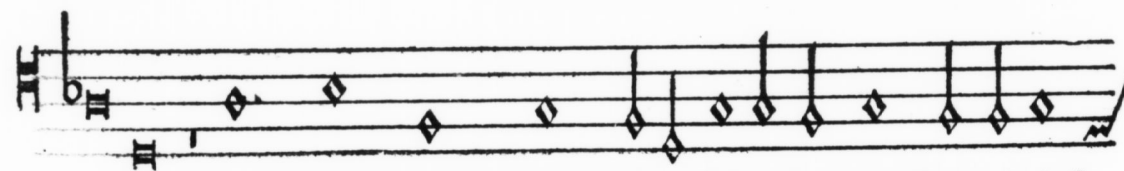
why ch for hath me greuyd



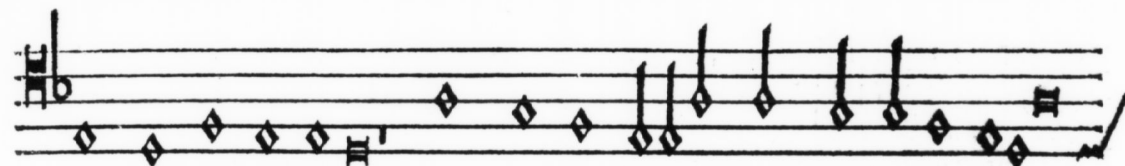
But on my for tune wyl I neuer complayn to that for ever I be re



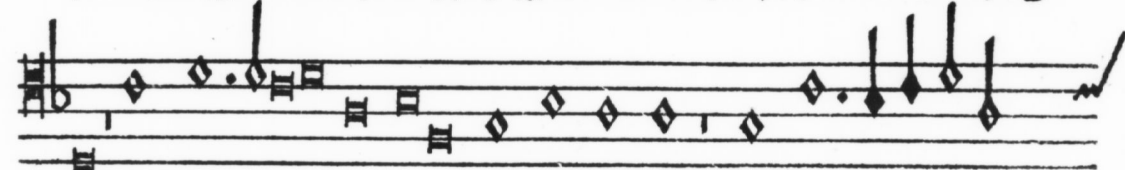
fusyd of her that now I am in gret dys



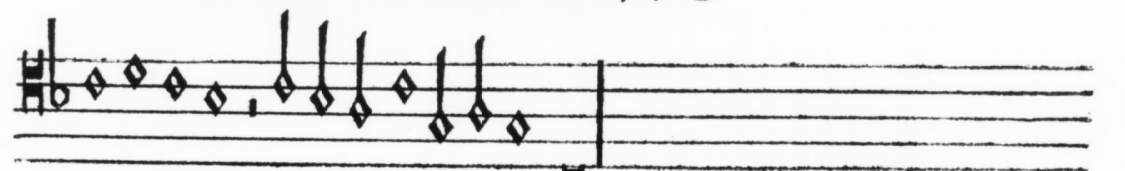
dayn through falce wordys whych be all fenyd to cause me to lese



her that I best louyd whych I trust verely wyth out deservyng

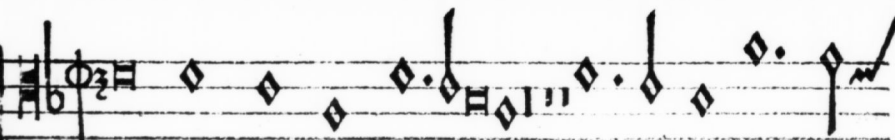


wyll not refuse me for a falce surmysyng

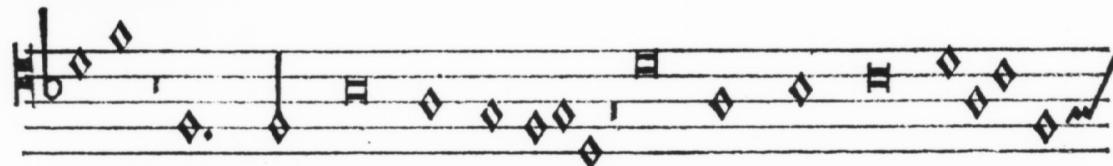


fynis quod doctet Cowper

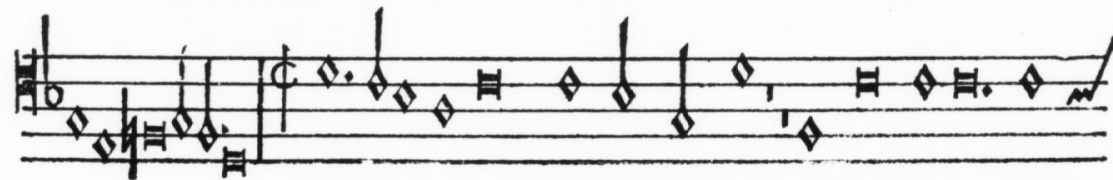
E.i.



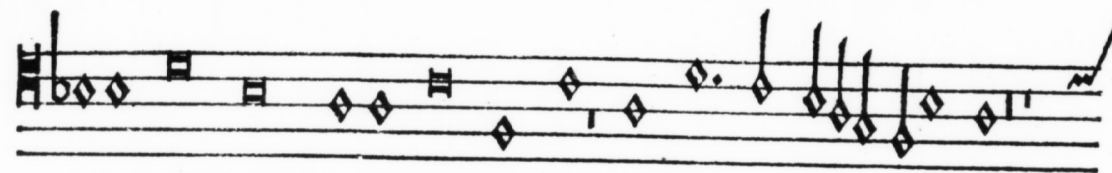
Who shall haue my fayr lady who but I who but



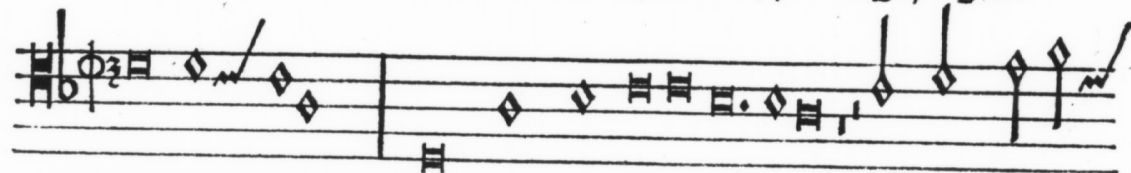
I who who shall haue my fayr lady who hath more ryght ther to



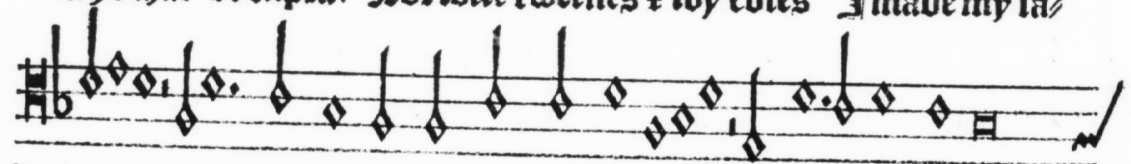
This lady clere that I then here mā soule yt ys trust



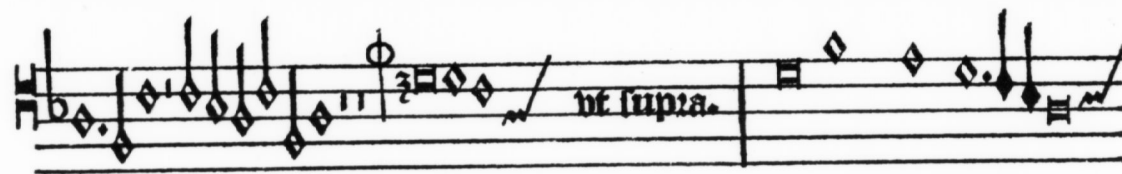
ye to cryst most dere it hath no pere ther for thys song syng we



who shal vt supra. For loue sweetnes & ioy edles I made my la

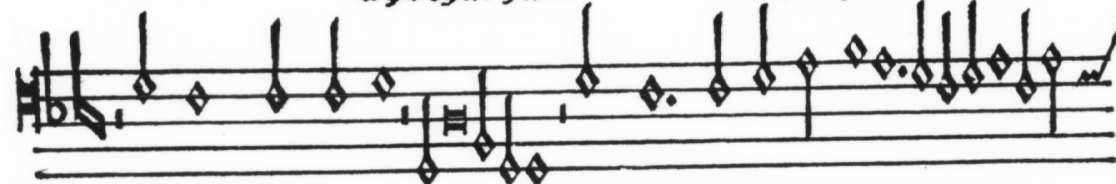


dy fre vnto my lyknes I gaue her quicnes in paradyse to be



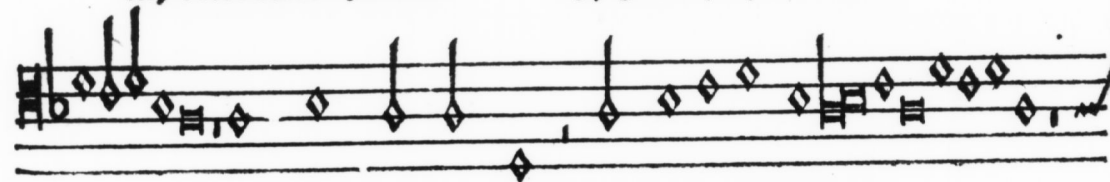
who shal haue

O my sweet store



my true loue therfore

thy place yt ys a boue

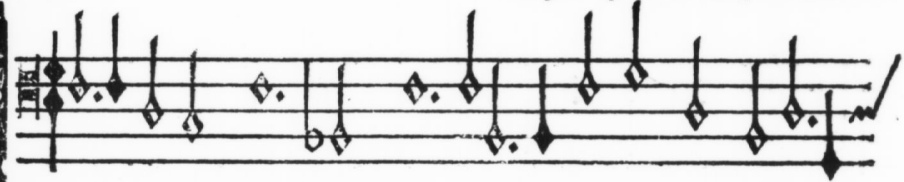


what man may do more than only by therfore

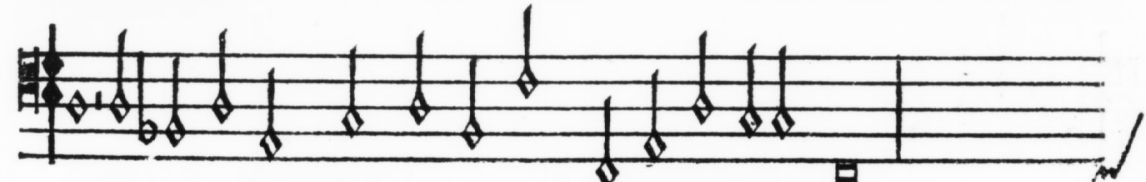


lady for thy loue

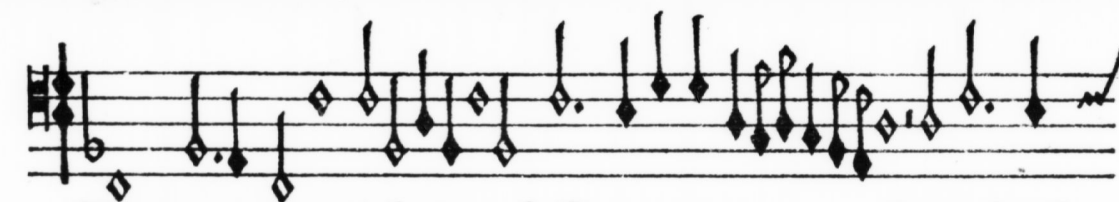
who shal vt supra. Finis



nyon go tryn go tryn + mynyon go tryn go tryn



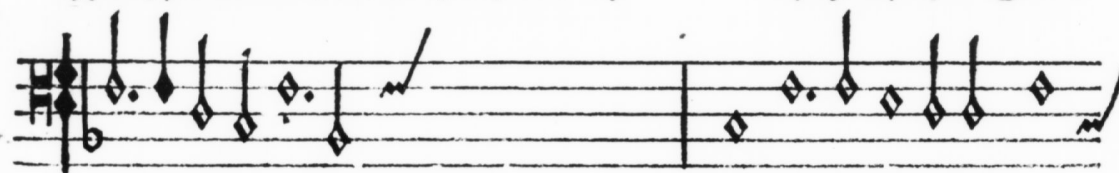
thys ys a song thes men a mong of mynyon go tryn



Thys mynyon ys in london freshe as a ny iay ther ys wyth



hym hys mastres tri fresch i her a ray wyth mynyon go tri



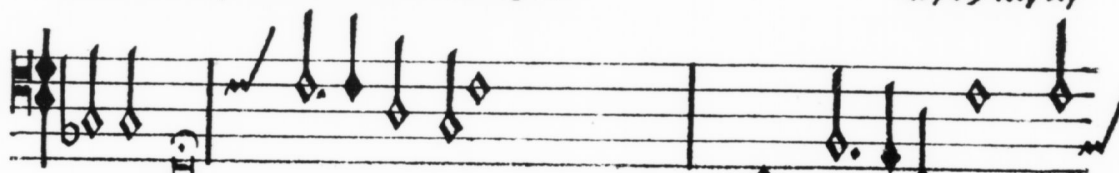
mynyongotri go vt supra Thys mynyon ys to wyne



Goone ther to make bale chere then folowth trym as



the wold swym A mastres sanspere wyth myny



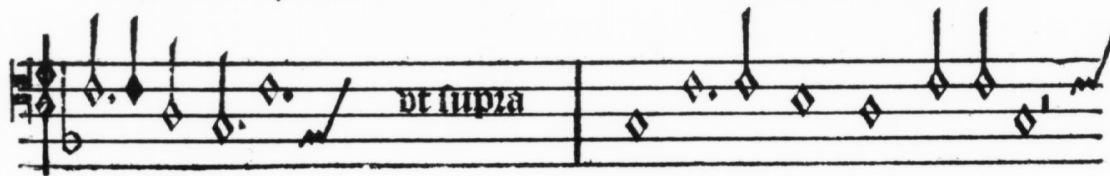
on go tri mynyon go tri vt supra Thys mynyon wyll syng



A none ther to sprig: dafice ye shall se trym thake bone

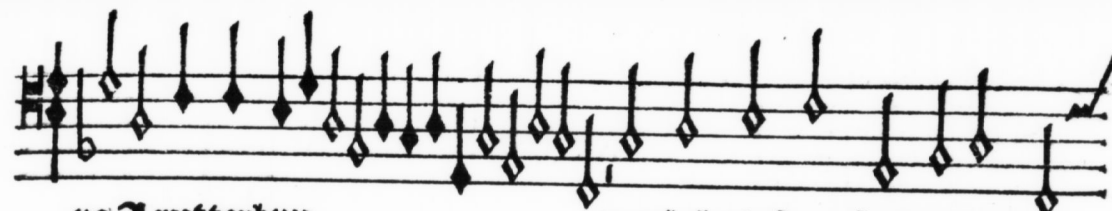


z lim none lyke hēce to fraūce with mynyon go trym.



mynyen go tri

when all is done this mynyon



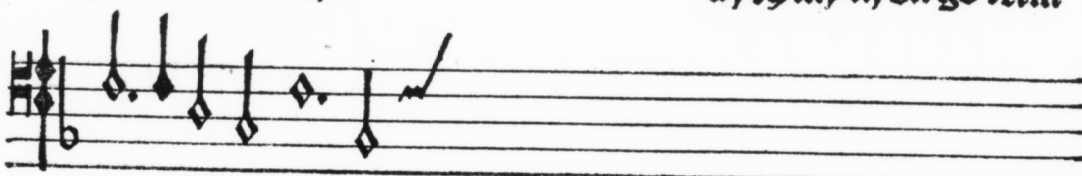
ys A rutterkyn

non lyke to hym but only trym



bys owne suterkyn

wy th my nyon go trim



Mynyon go trym go. vt supra

Finis.

f.i.



Dly felowe ioly ioly felowe ioly yf thou haue

but lytyll mony spend it not i fo ly but spẽd yt on A

pretty wẽche & she shal help the at A piche hey ioly felow io

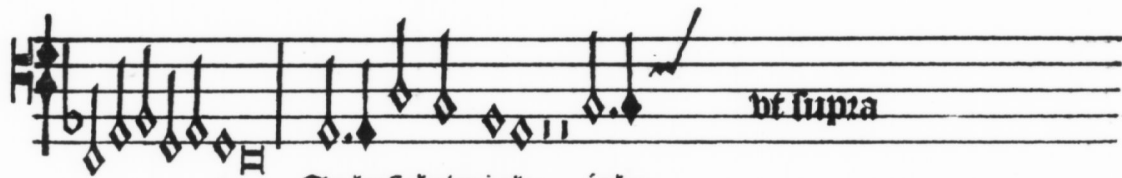
ly io ly hey ioly felow io ly hey Jo ly.

A pretty wẽche may be ple

sur in dalyance she may endure



yf she be trym proper & pure



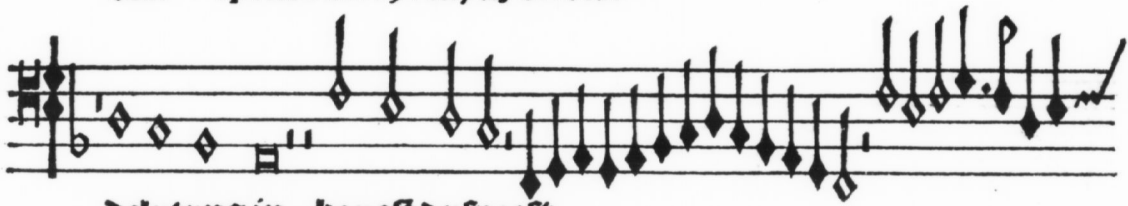
Ioly fellow ioly ioly



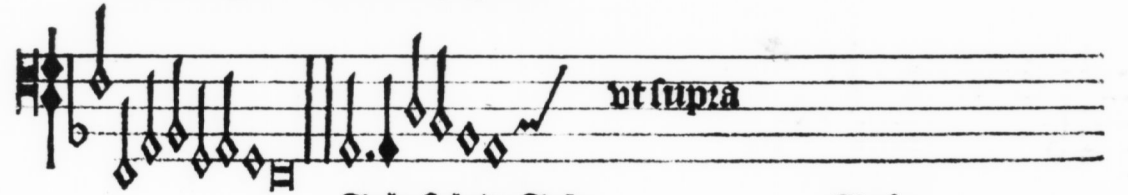
Lytyll meny doth greet com



fort spende on the mynyon fort

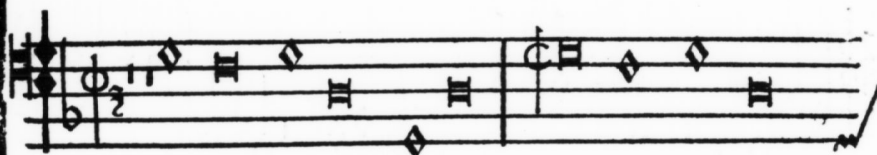


delytyng in honest dysport



Ioly fellow Ioly

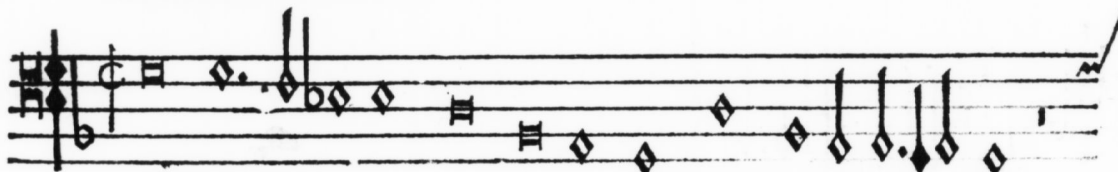
Kin:gs.



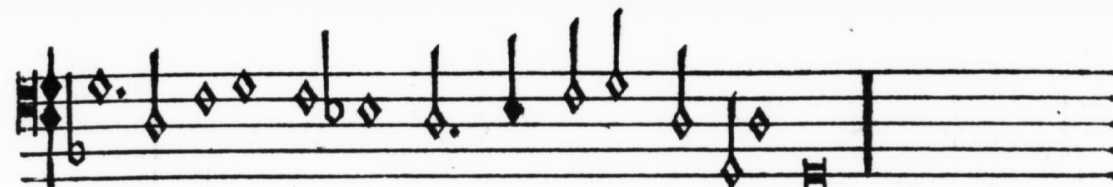
And wyll ye serue me so For my kyndnes



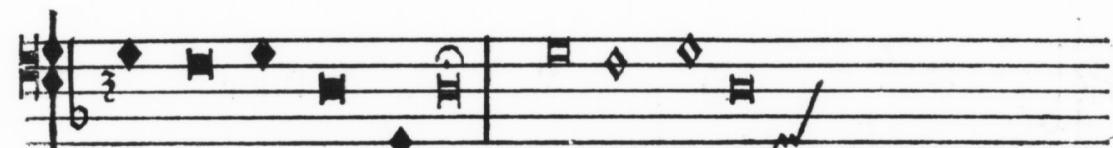
thus to serue me soo



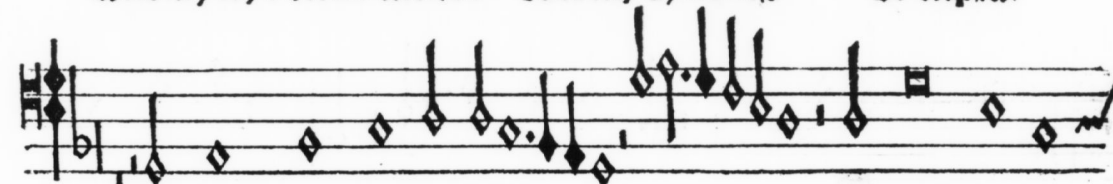
In fayth ye be to blame for my good wyll me to dyffame



And therof to make A game and yet to serue me so.

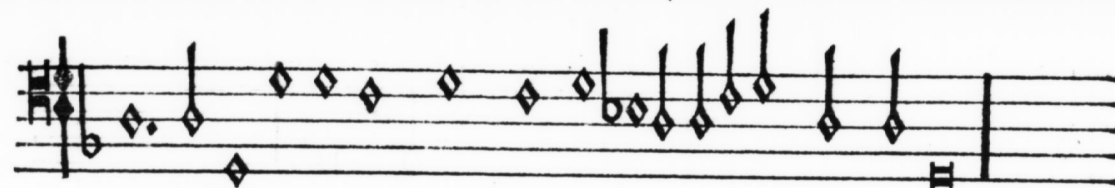


And wyll ye serue me soo For my kyndnes vt supra.

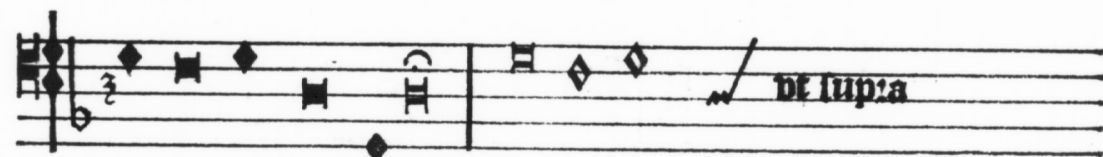


Be crist spare not hardely

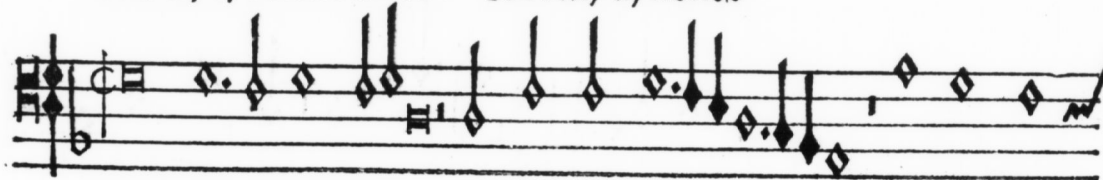
I trust ons or



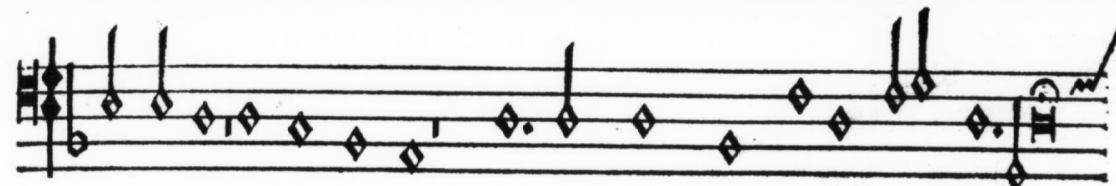
that I dye to do as moche for you pdy : yf ye serue me soo



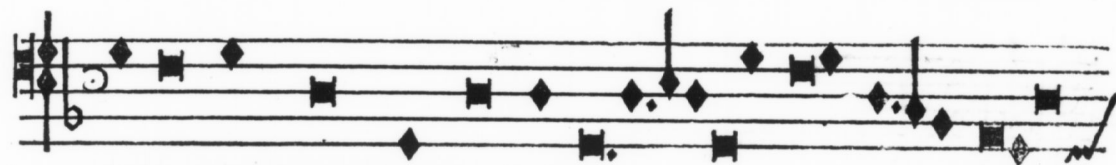
And wyl ye serue me so. For my kyndnes



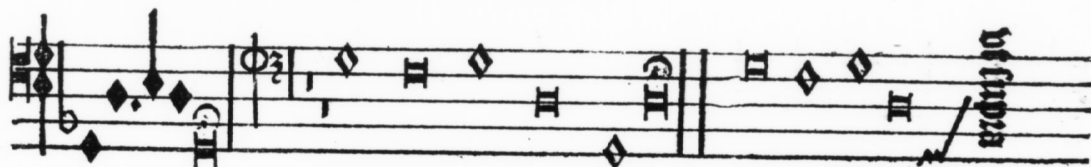
why then a dew A dew I wyll be playn be sure your



company I shal refrayn which at length shall be to your payn

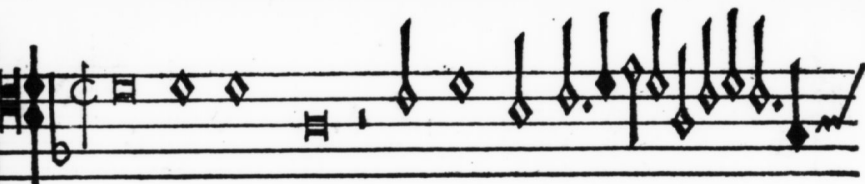


I fors not though ye serue me so

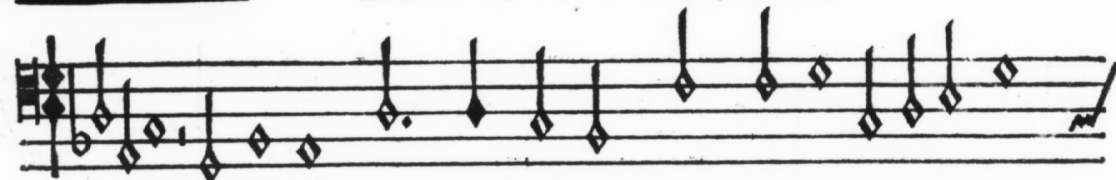


And wyll ye serue me so for my kidnes

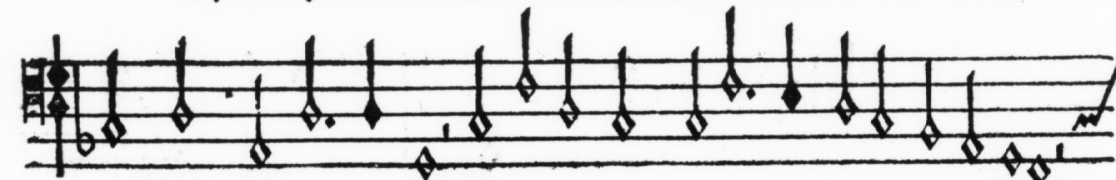
G.i.



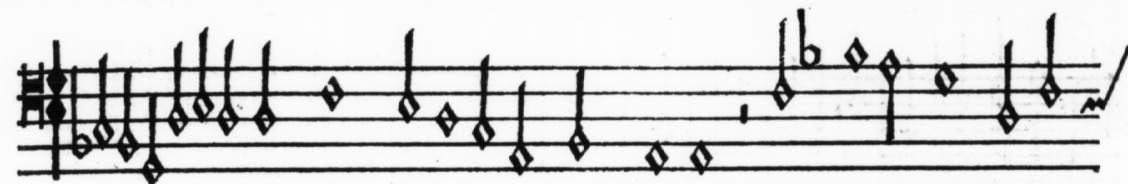
I hart my mynde ad my hole poure



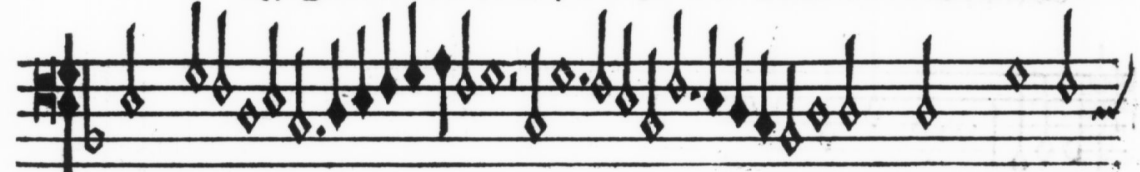
my seruyce trew wyth all my myght on lōd or see i storme



and mour I geue to you be day & nyght & eke my body for to fyght

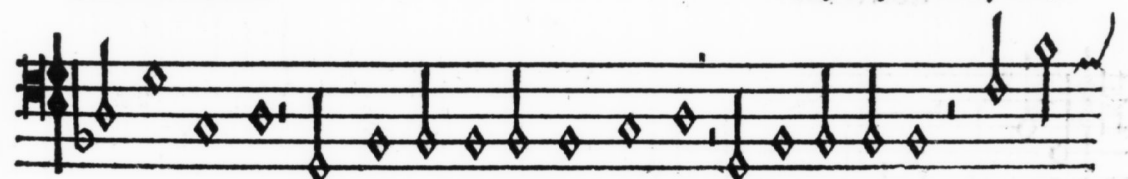


My goods also be at your plesur Take me & myne as your

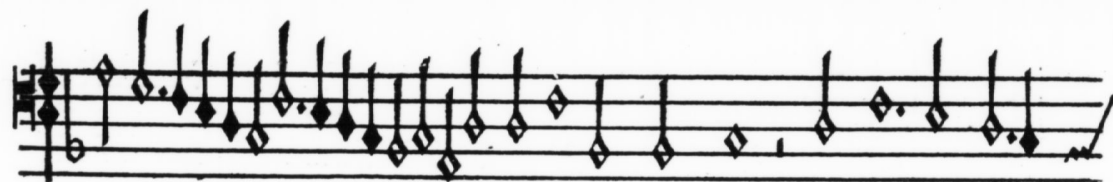


owne tresure

when your wyll is

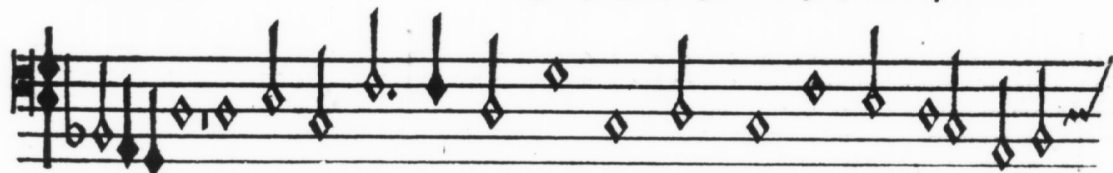


be nyzt or day to ryde or go I wyll be prest & not to refuse that I

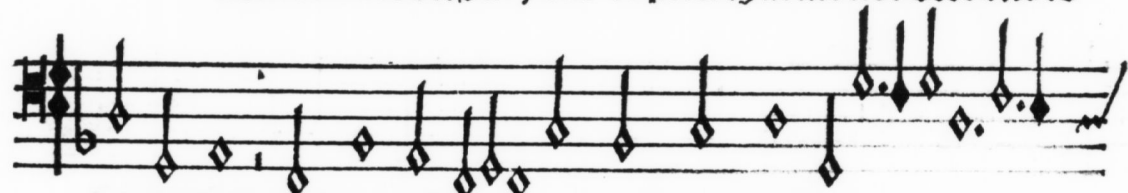


do may.

to perylsh the hart wyth in my brest



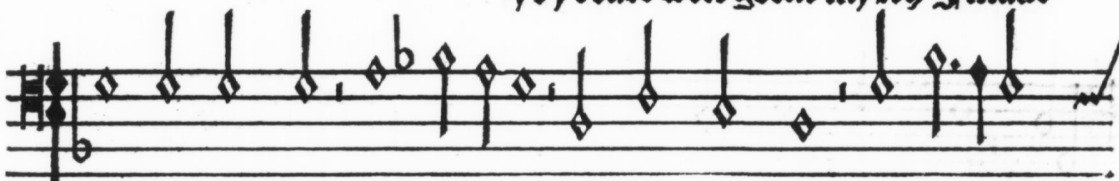
aduersat troubles at your request shal me not dere but to



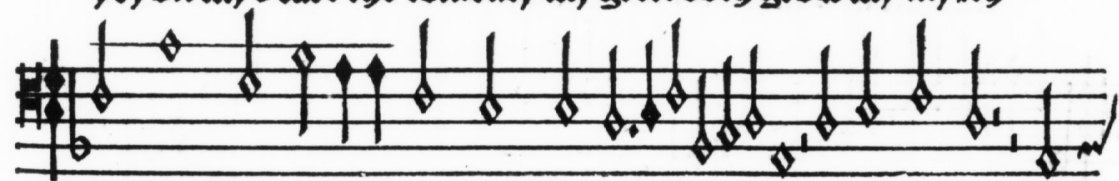
be pleasure take me and myn as your owne trefure



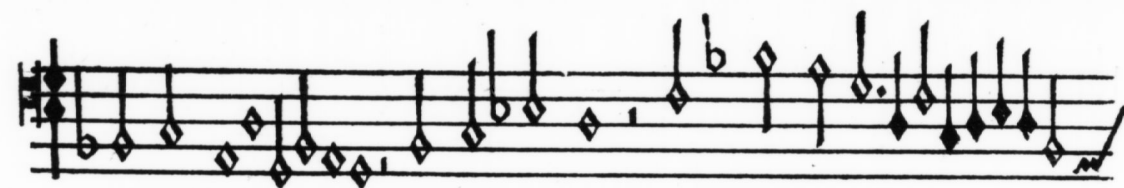
yf ye fare well great myrth I make



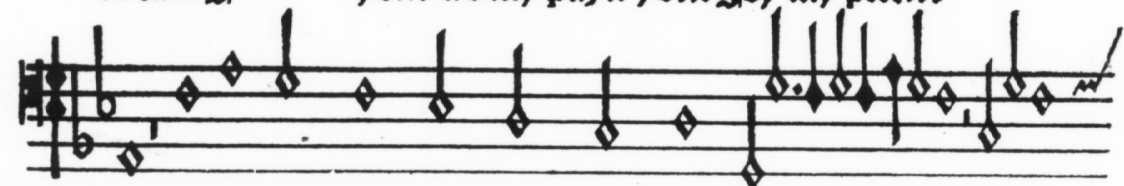
yf you mys fare the contrary my grese doth grow my myrth



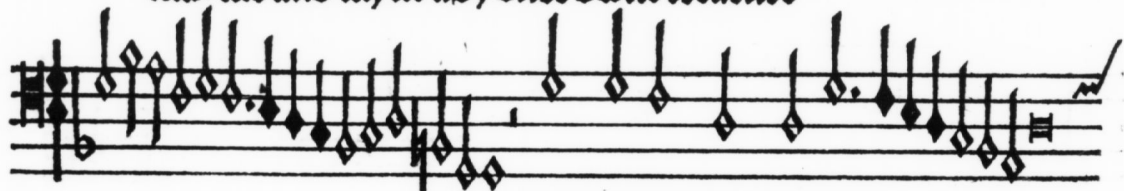
doth flake and redy I am strayt for to dye as ye do fare euyn



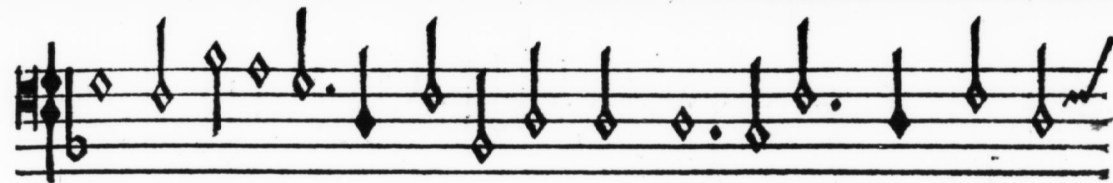
so fare I your wo my payn your Joy my plesur



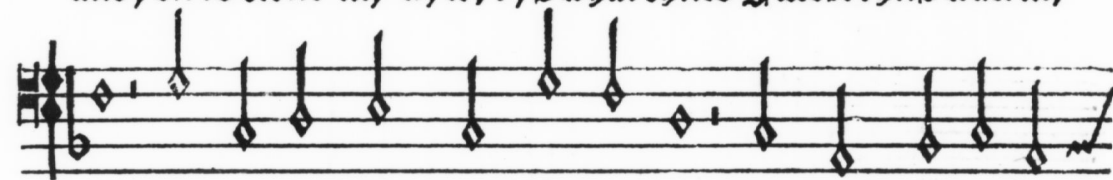
take me and myne as youre owne treasure



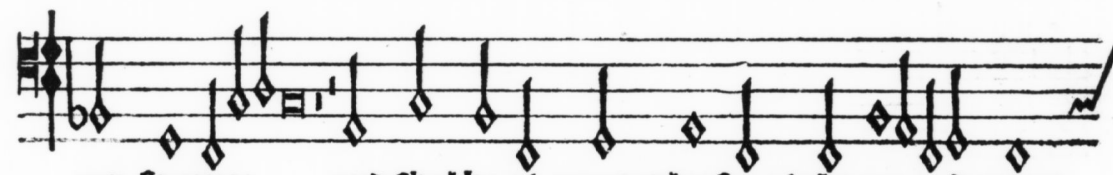
yow for to please it ys my mynd



and you to serue my wyll yt ys what shuld I more thus wast my



wynd I haue no thyng that you can myse nor ought can do wyth

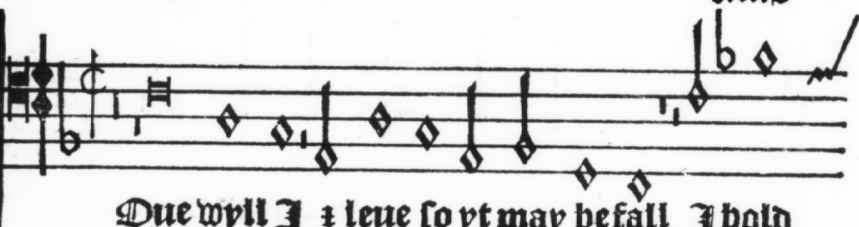


my seruyce and shal be at your pleasure take me and myne

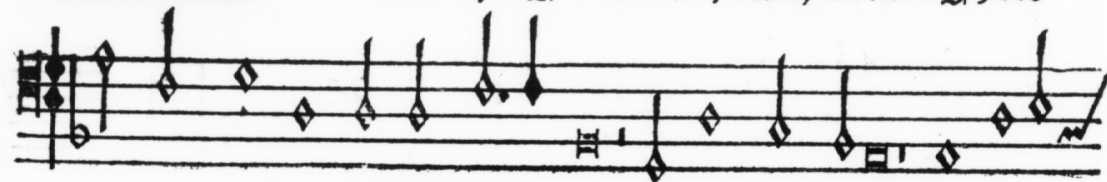


as youre own treasure

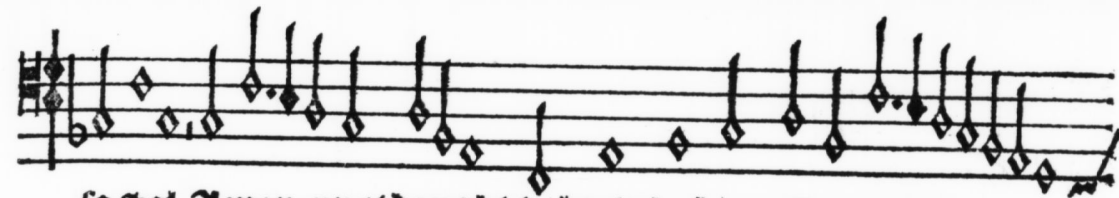
finis



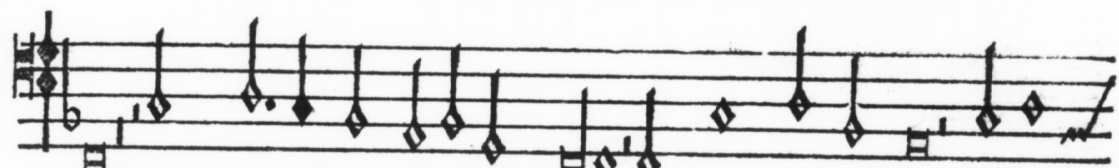
Due wyll I : leue so yt may befall I hold



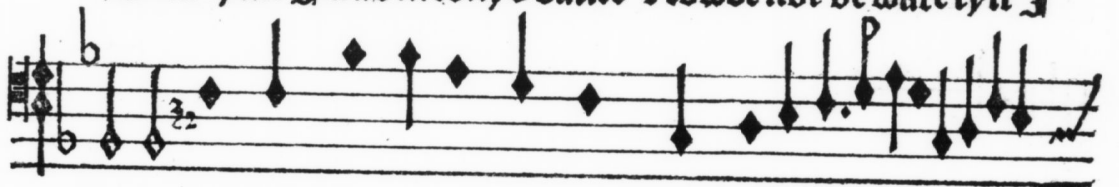
yt great wysdom in that governaunce a hard thig it is prone it who



so that A man nys thought to know by hys countenance

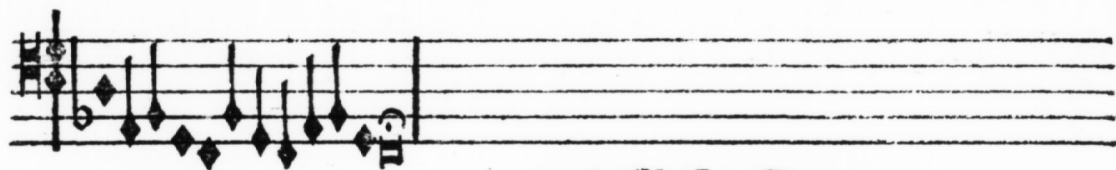


Sum tyme I was in louys daunce : cowde not be ware tyll I

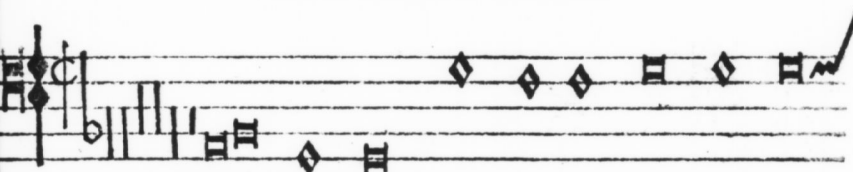


dyd at spy how that I rode on mocke full preuely

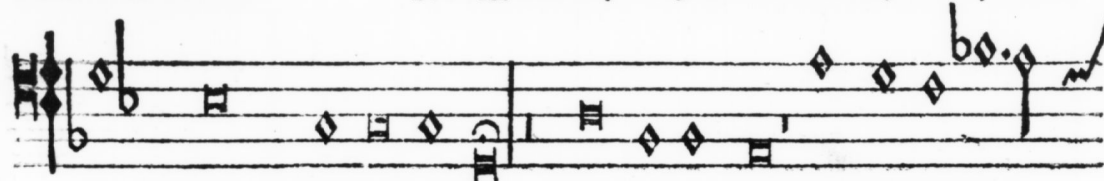
B. i.



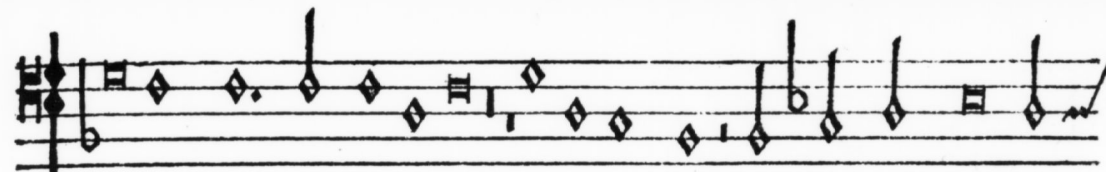
quod Master Tauerne



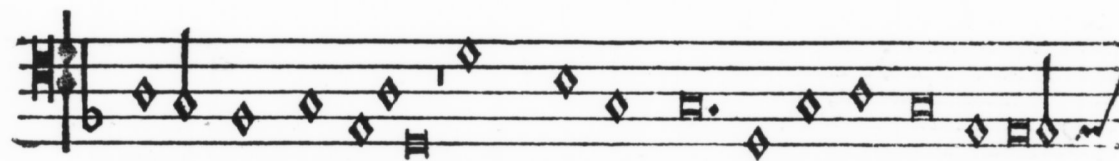
Ad I mankynd haue not in mynd my loue



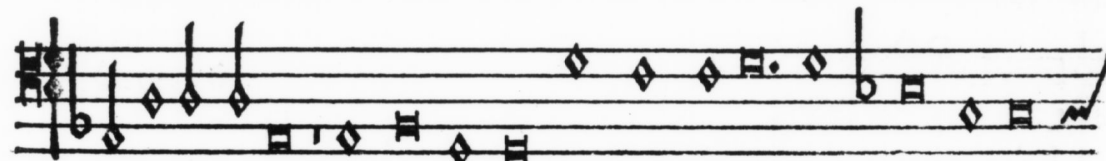
that moornyth for me for me who is my loue but god I boue



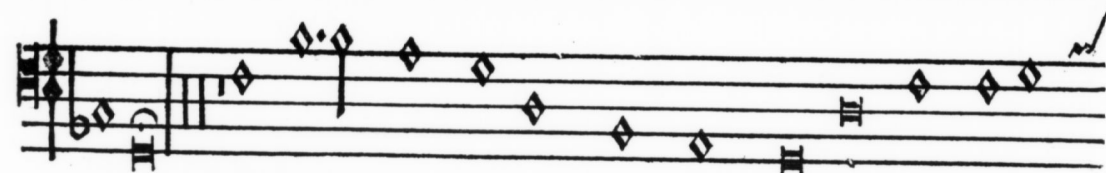
that born was of mary Ad en the rode hys precious blode he



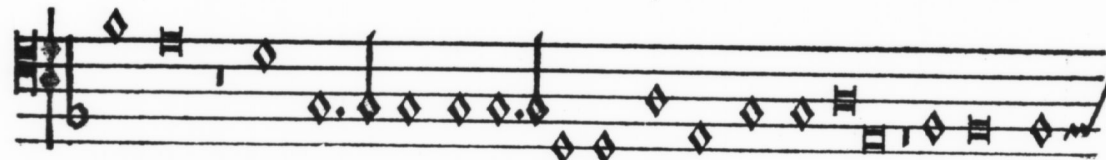
wed to make me fre whom hold I proue so true of loue so get I



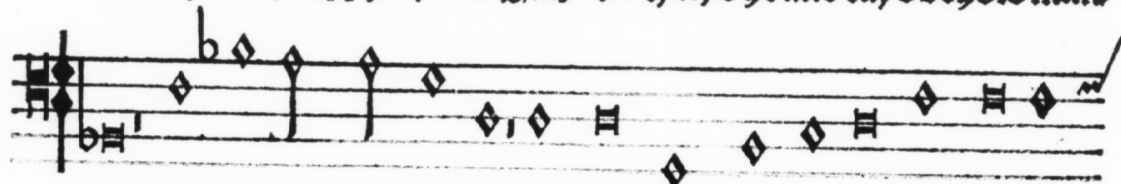
curtes as he that kig of blys my loue he ys that mōrth so for



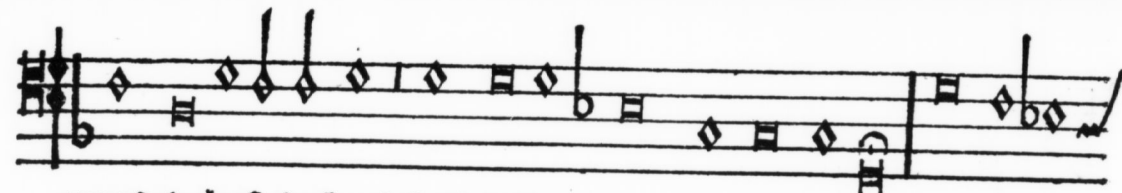
for me The father hys son frō heuyn sent down ⁊ borne was of



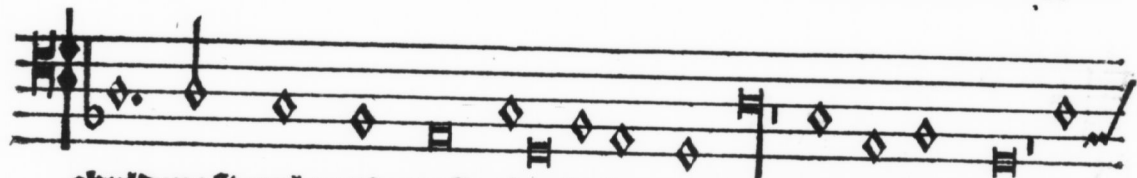
A mayd The pphesye of Ilay fulfyllyd he and sayd behold man



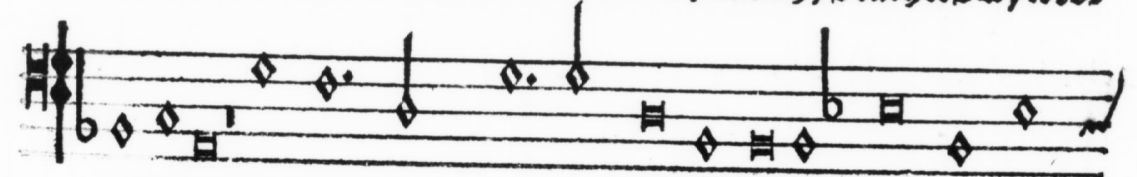
kynd thy maker most louyng for thy loue come to dye what ys thy



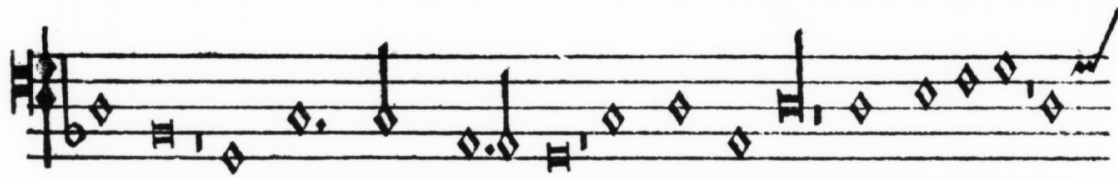
mynd to be so unkynd syth I so mourne for the for the that virgyns



chylde most meke and myld alonly for my sake hys fathers wyll for



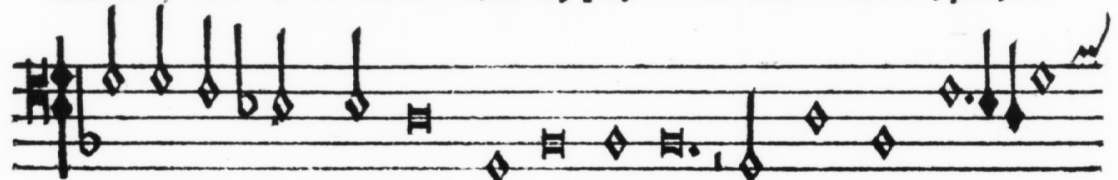
to fulfyl he came great payns to take and soffr; d deth as scryp



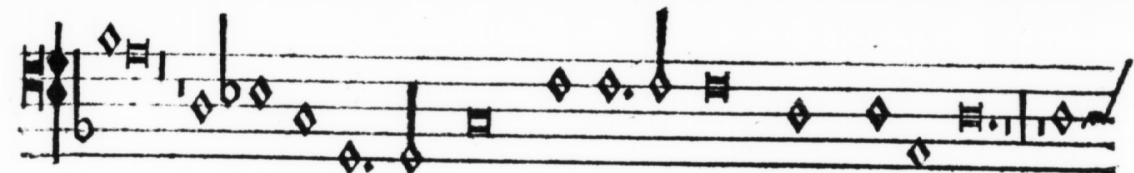
tur sayth that we shuld sayd be on good fryday wherfor I say he



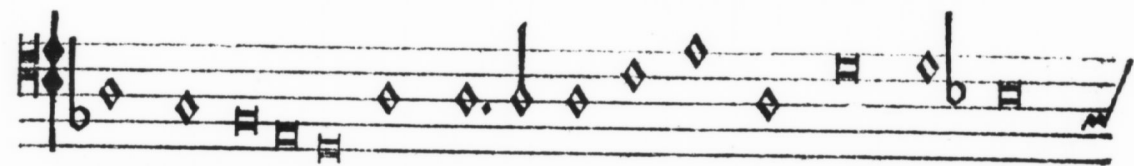
mournyd soze for me for me Such payne and smart as in hys hart



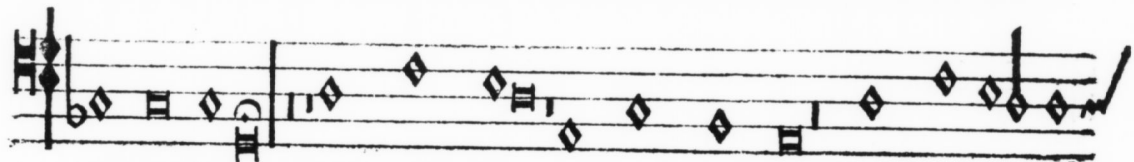
he suffred for mankynd can no man take nor mournig make



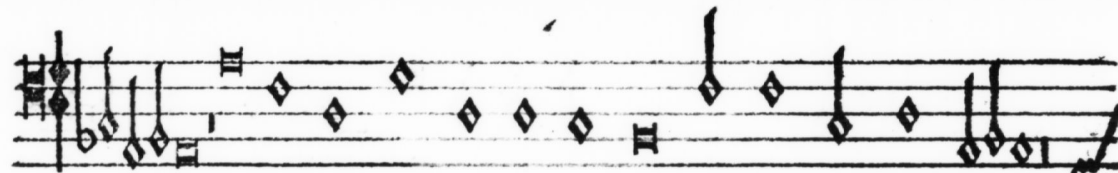
so mekly for hys frend the cruel Jeus wold not refuse to



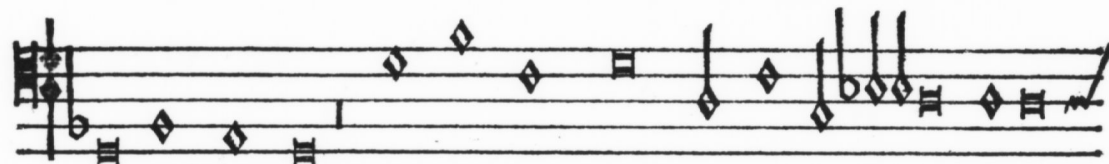
nayel hym to a tre and wyth a dart to perce hys hart thus mour



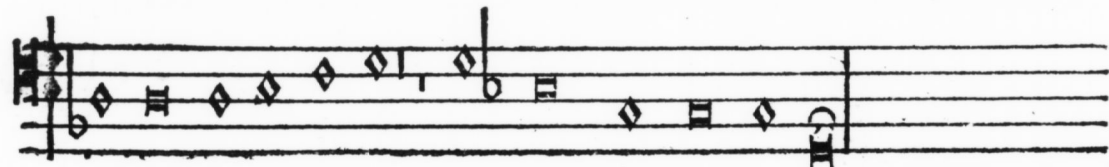
nyd he for me Now cryst Jhu of loue most treu haue mercy a pon



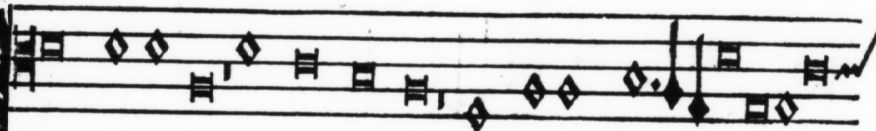
me I aye the grace for my trespass that I haue done to the



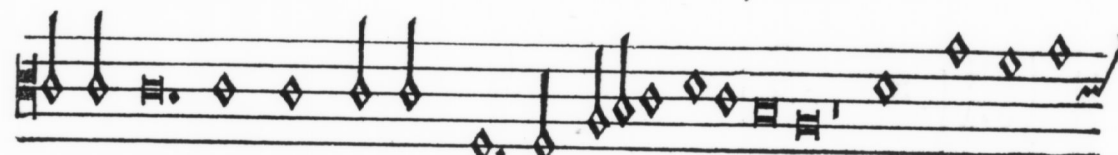
for thy sweet name saue me from shame and all ad vlytpe for ma



rysake to the me take and mourn no more for me. Iohn gwynneth



Lea sure yt ys to here I wys the byrds synge the dere



in the dale the chepe in the vale the corne spryngyng gods puruyauce

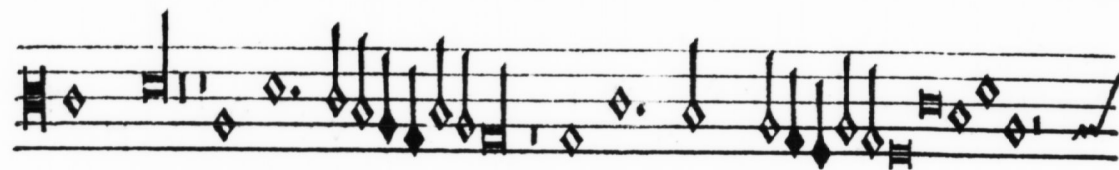


for sustenaunce

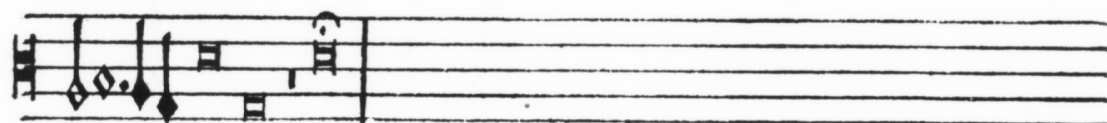
yt ys for man

then we all wayse to hym

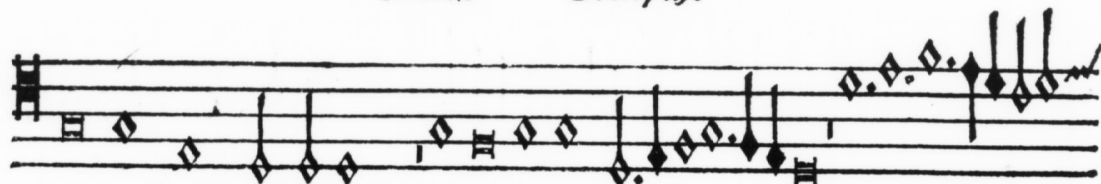
A.i.



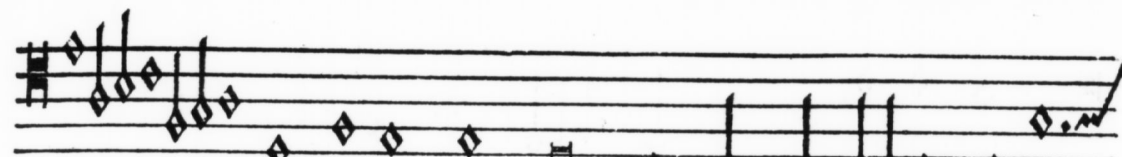
grucprafe ⁊ thāk hym than ⁊ thāk hym than



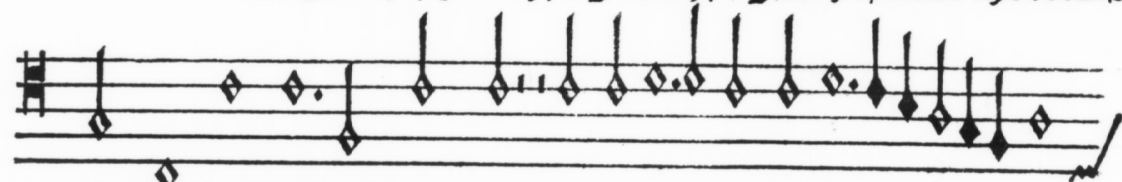
Finis. Cornythe



Concordans musycall Juygd by the ere of syztys gy



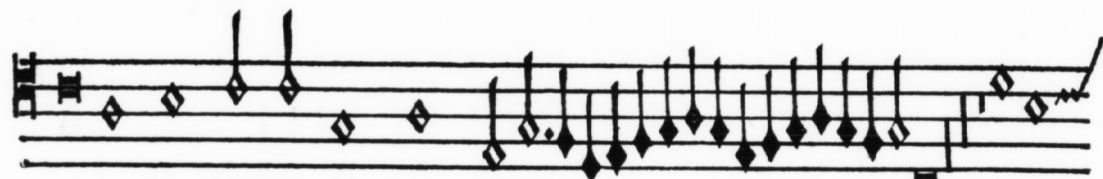
dyng to thex pert thyng touchyng doth execute the souns



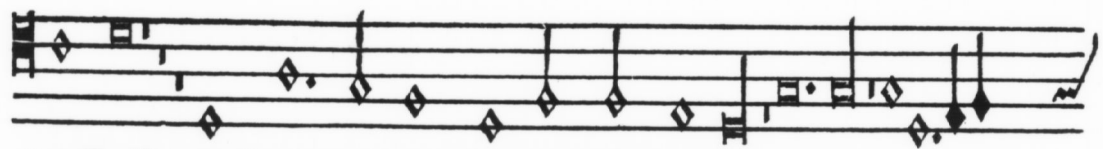
that were of Tubals hammers by pictagoras contry



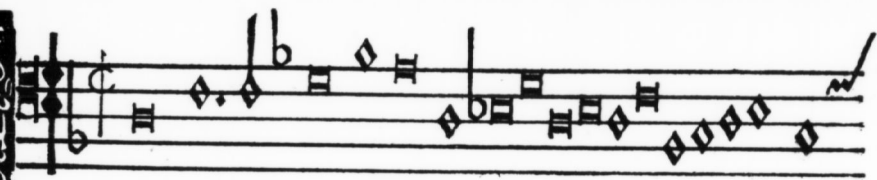
uyng



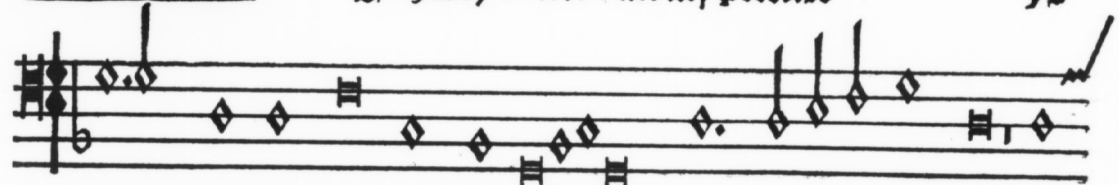
As to thys matter nathing to smel
lyng The th⁹



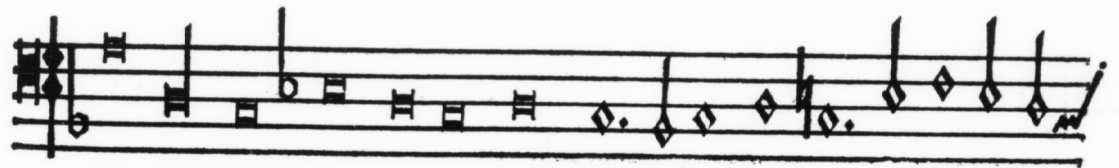
we shall gyue laude to hym that gyuyth vs all



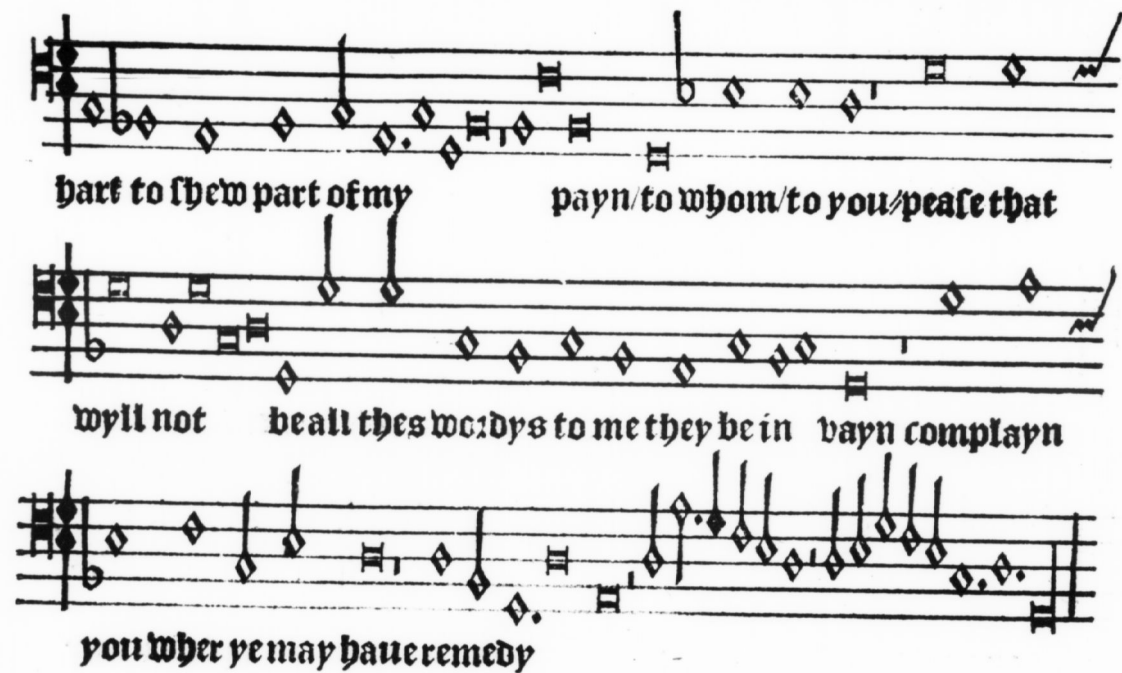
In hartys lust & all my plesure
ys



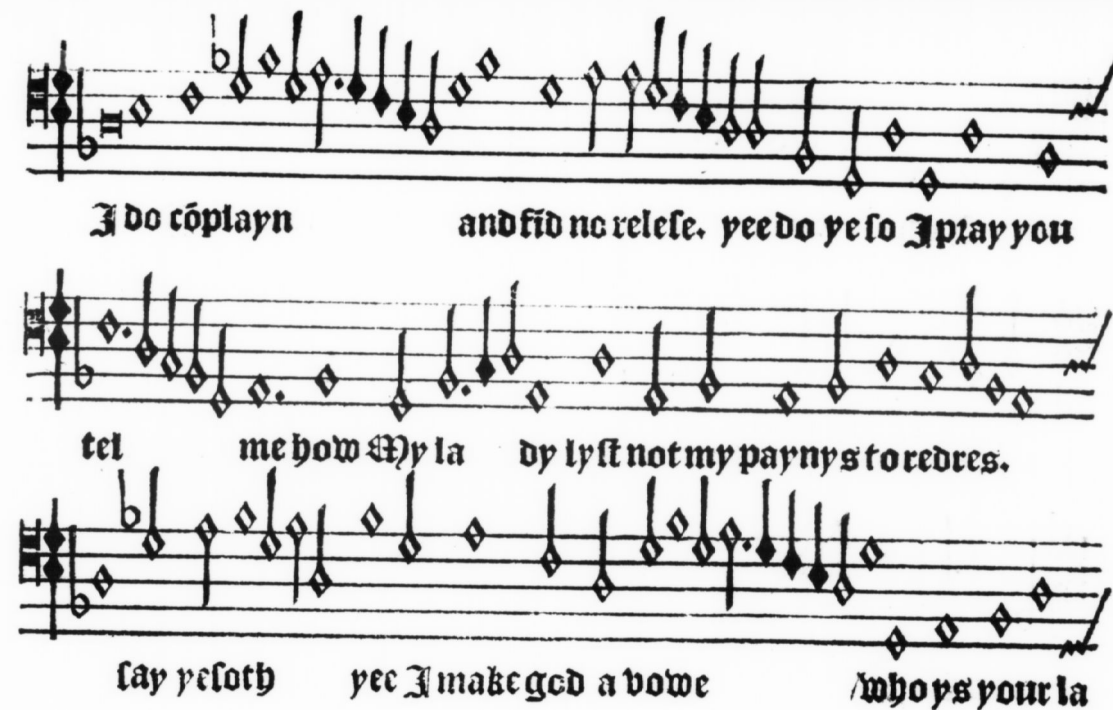
geuyn wher I maye not take yt a
geyne/do ye repent/naye I



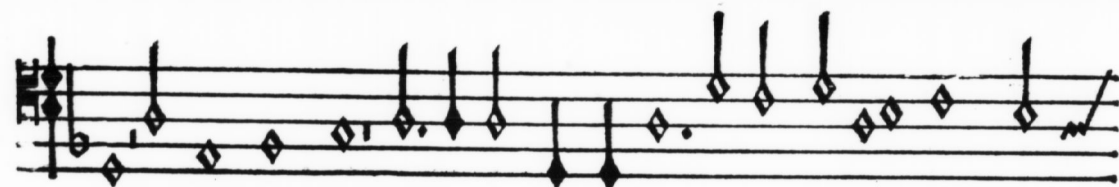
make you suer/what ys the cause then ye do cōplyan/ yt plesyth my



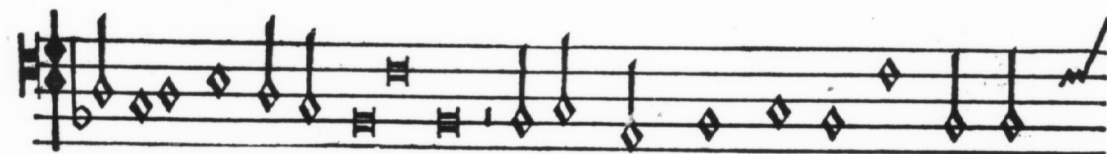
hart to shew part of my payn to whom to you please that
 will not be all thes wordys to me they be in vayne complayn
 you wher ye may haue remedy



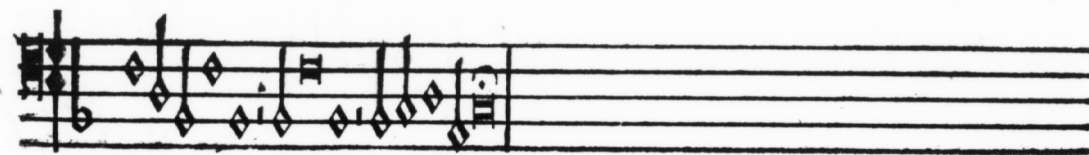
I do cōplayn and fid no relese. yee do ye so I pray you
 tel me how My la dy lyst not my paynys to redres.
 say yeloth yee I make ged a vowe whoys your la



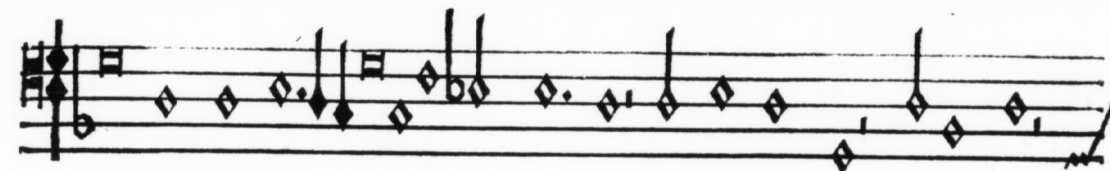
dy/I put case you:who I nay be yesuer yt ys not soo: In fayth



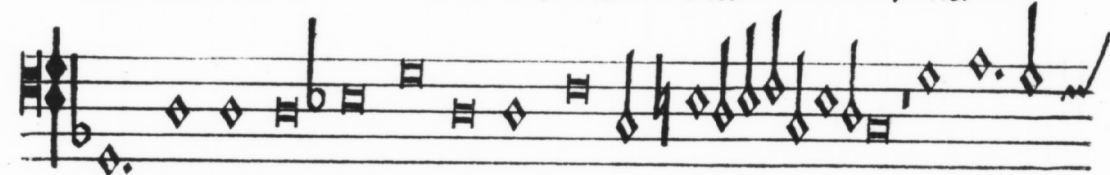
ye be:why do ye swer now for in good fayth I loue you and no



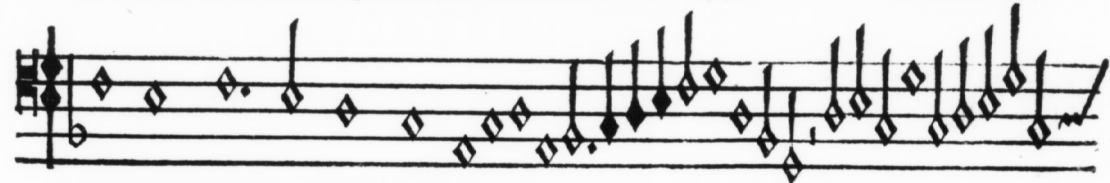
moo



No mo but me/ no so sayd I/may I you trust yee I make

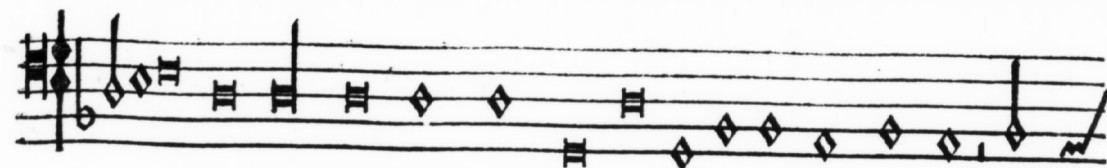


you sure/I fere nay.yes I shall tel you why. tell on let

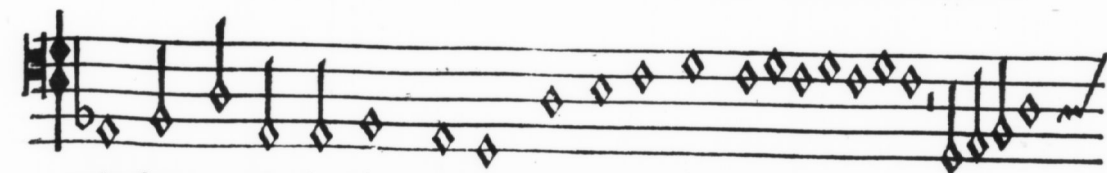


here.ye haue my hart in cure

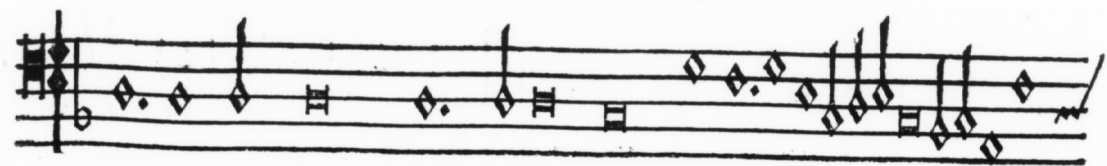
R.i.



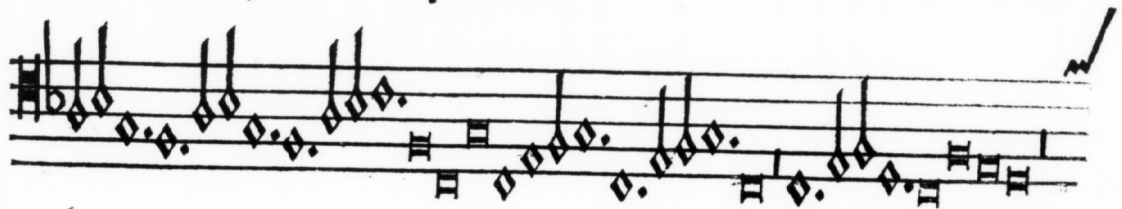
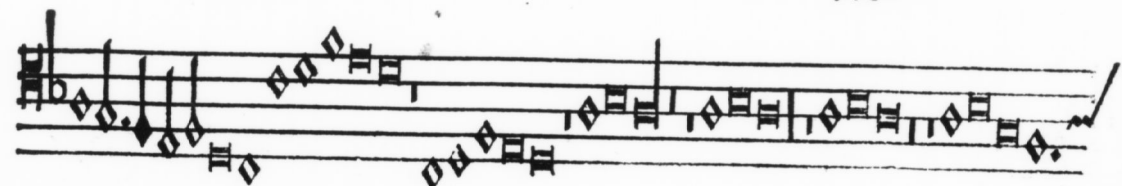
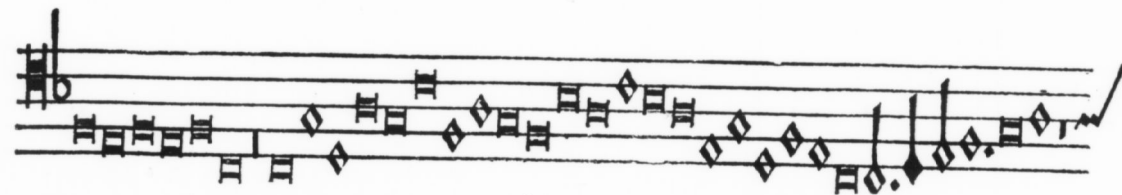
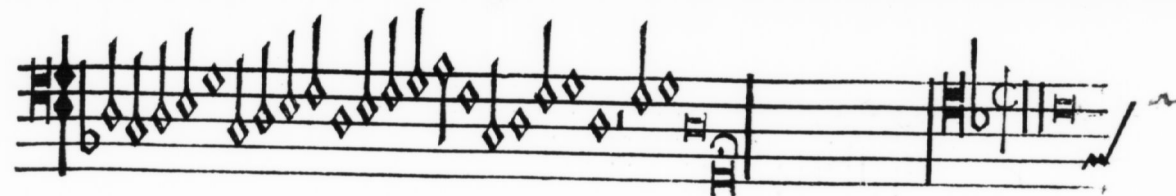
your hart nay. yes wyth out mesure I do you loue. I pray



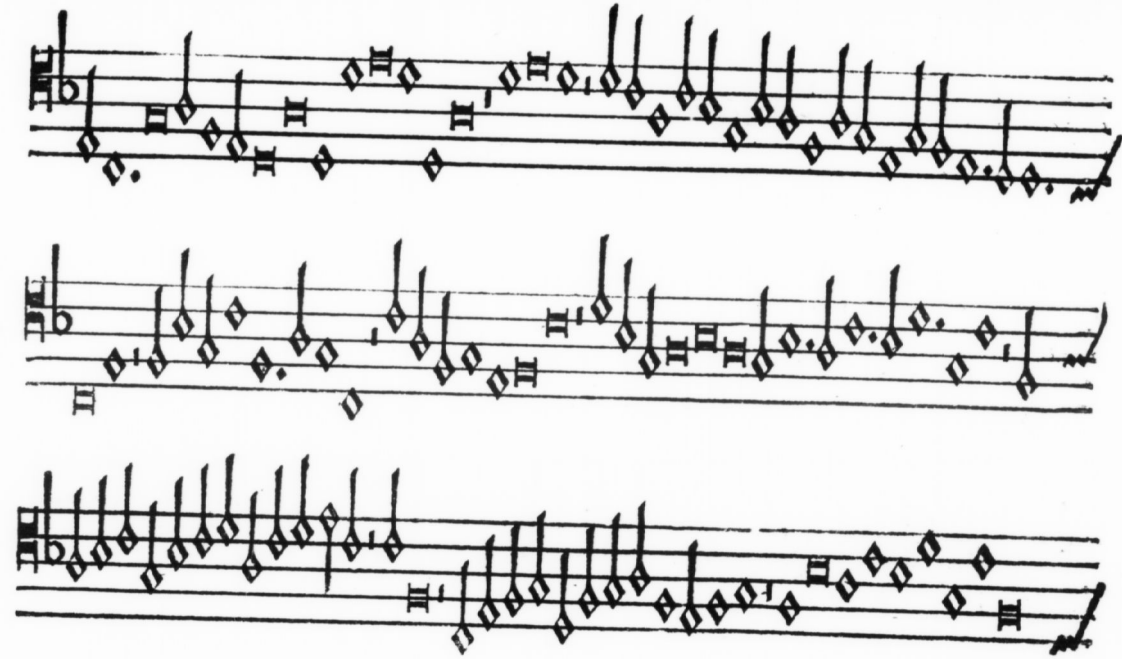
yow say not so. in feyth I do. may I of you be sure.



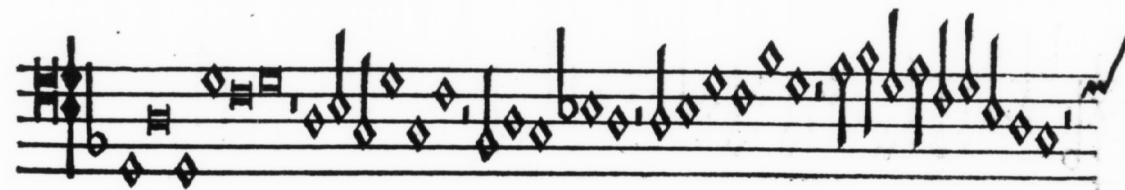
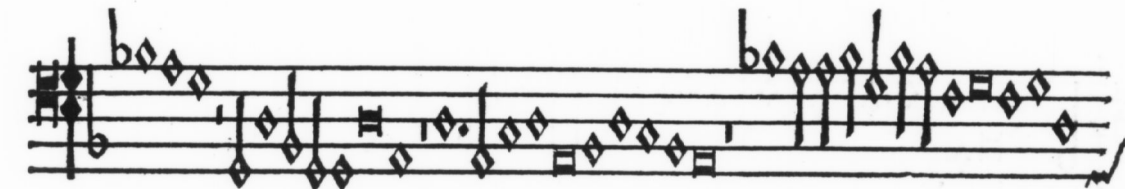
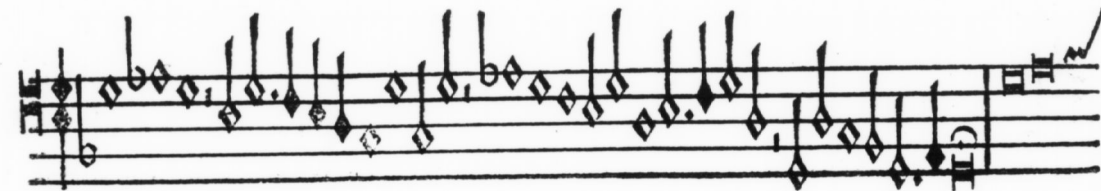
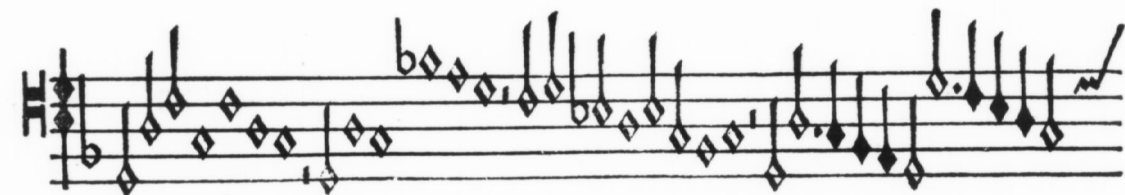
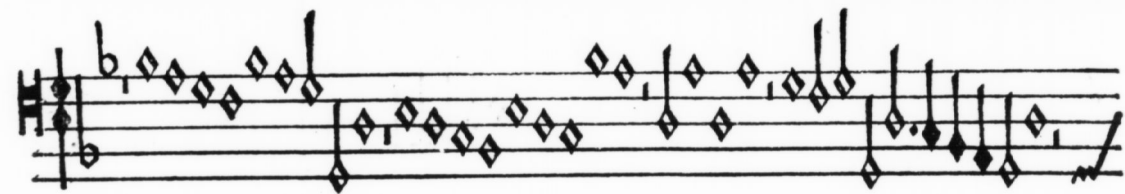
ye in good fayth. Then am I yours all soo

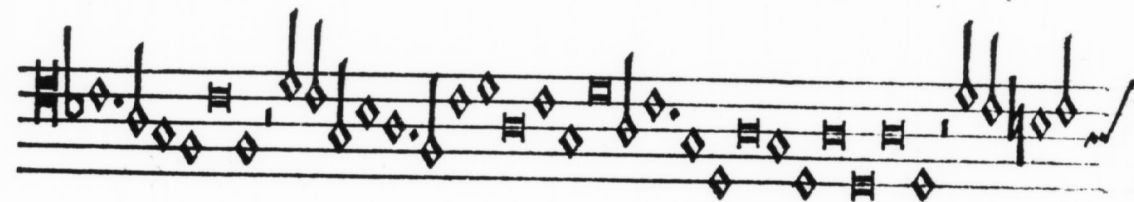
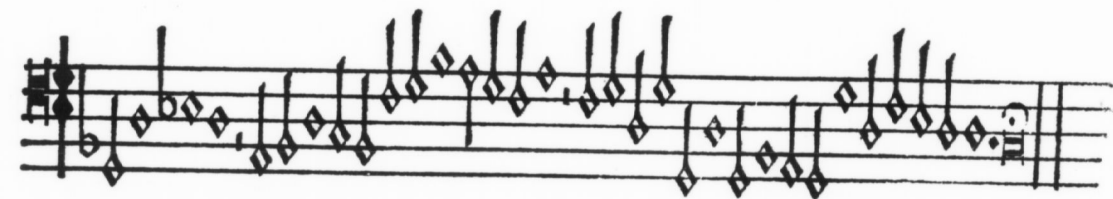
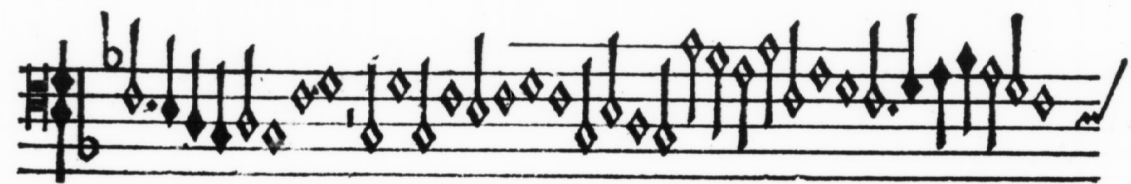
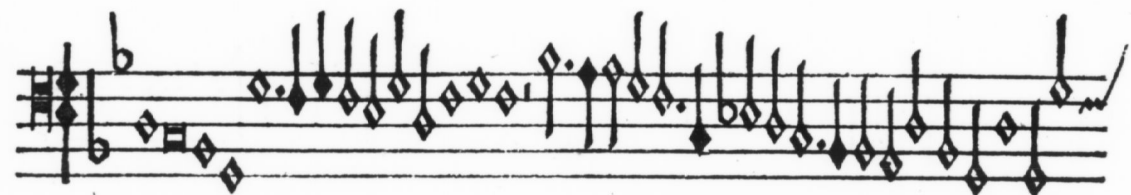




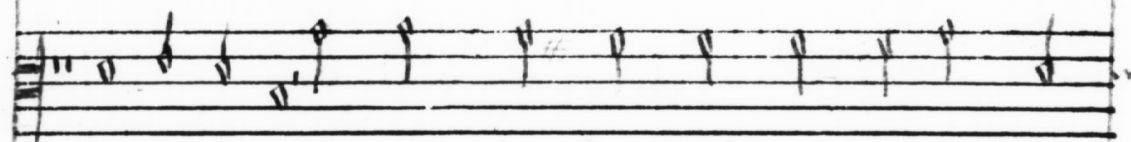








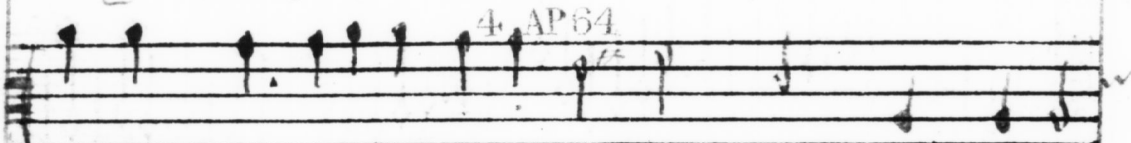




Behold, I have brought down the Reprobates



miser. And will go ^{to} India to be a eunuch's side for ever.



for my for 2 pon for 2 12 Saddle 4000 call 10000



colindante a este de la que me voy a ir a la casa de la madre



We left Babylon one day & pass freely through it



He gives you it but wth paper w^{ch} is to take off me

Handwritten musical notation on three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written in a cursive German script below the notes.

Handwritten lyrics:

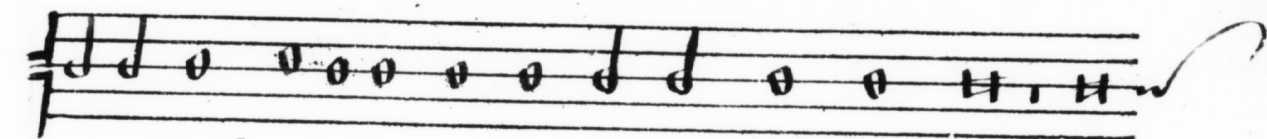
nauchst tomhnd wester go dō now to caters brnd
 in brdhms p r o d f a t t s p a r o b s f a l l t o p p i f z e n t e f
 full s e f o r t a d t o m e a d p o d m i f f w i l d b e d e r e r y p p

Handwritten musical notation on three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written in a cursive German script below the notes.

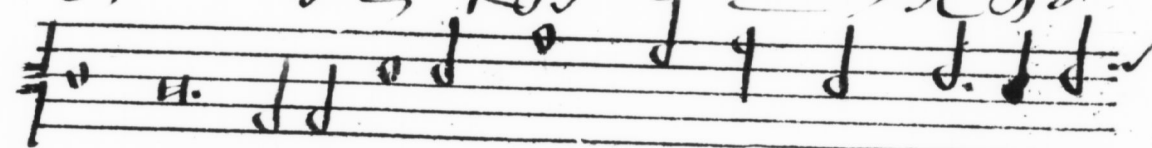
Handwritten lyrics:

and e f t e r h m f s a d b l a w n n f o r n o b e f r i n d a d b l a w
 A t o m e d g e n e z a b i n d z b e n d o y i f z a w a d t o z n o d
 f a n s o b t
 n o t t e r t b
 g e n n e p a b i n o z b e n d o y i f z a w

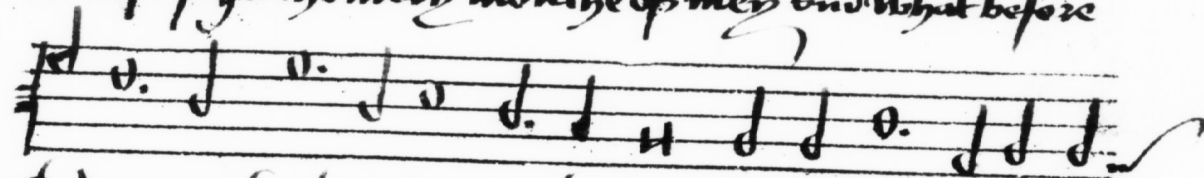
4 AP 64



Oh I bawle at Iles unspg In my mind on the night that

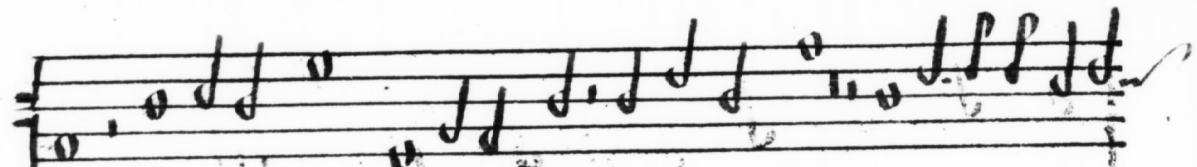


Were past In the merry monthes of May And what before

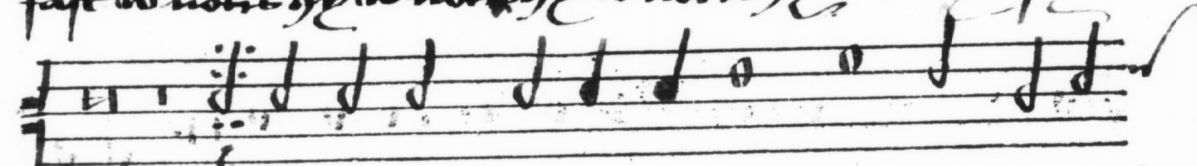
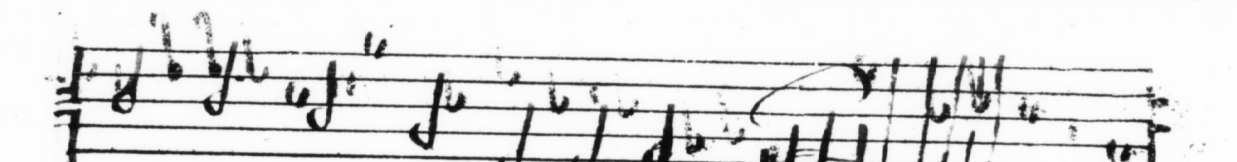


The day methought I heard at the last how I bawle began full

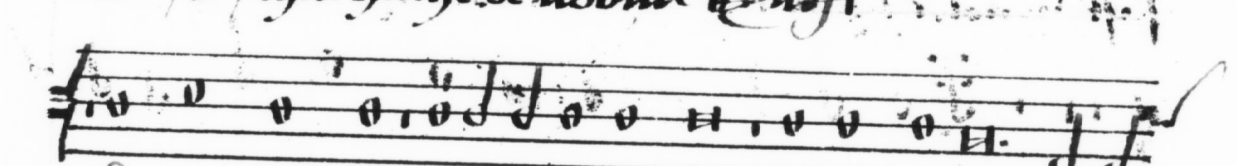
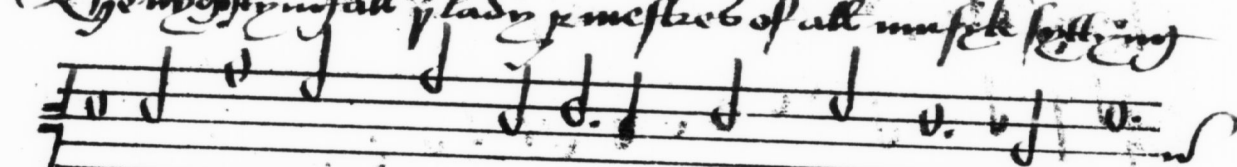


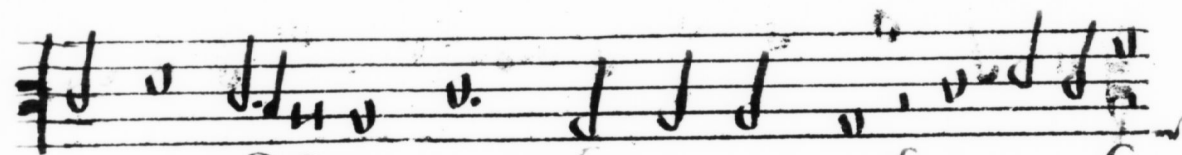


fast to notice by to notice by to notice by a mōnash to
 song blessed is that land of y^e lord's hand y^e hath
 a noble king y^e h^e a n^e b^e k^e y^e h^e a n^e b^e k^e y^e h^e a n^e

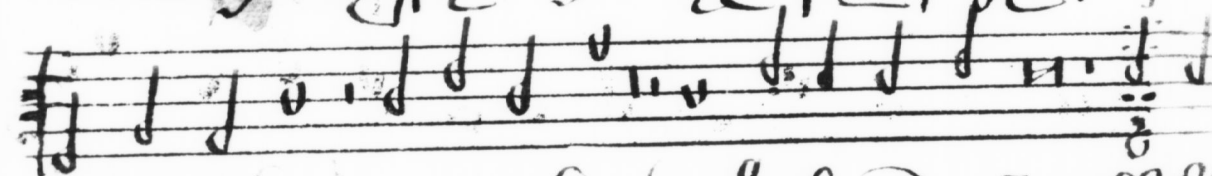



bull / k^e / that hath a noble king
 The most young all y^e lady p^rimester of all m^ask^e sⁱng
 In the bull sⁱng y^e to notice sⁱng the warble the the

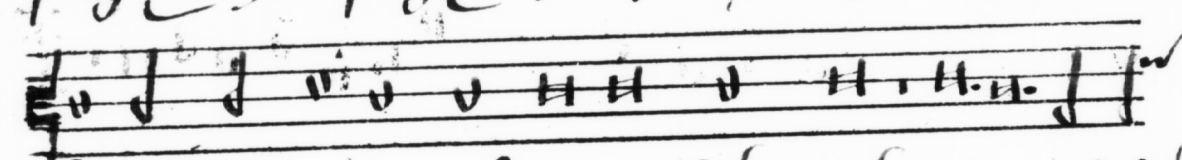





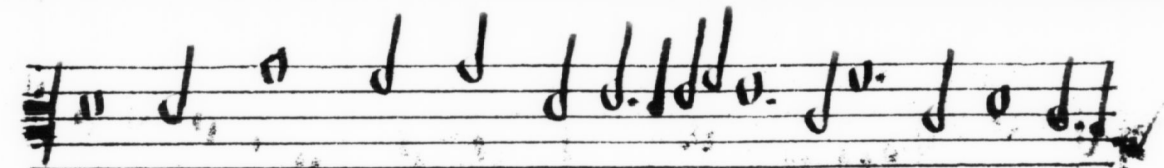
wonder thik my spryll the wayd quik for joy to here



for joy to here for joy to here how she be god to king blessed



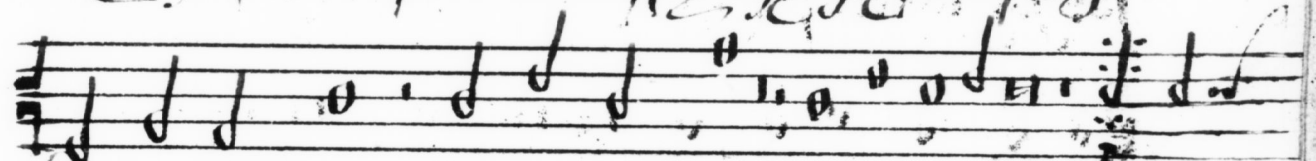
She send england awake keyes bothe myght & day and bnd



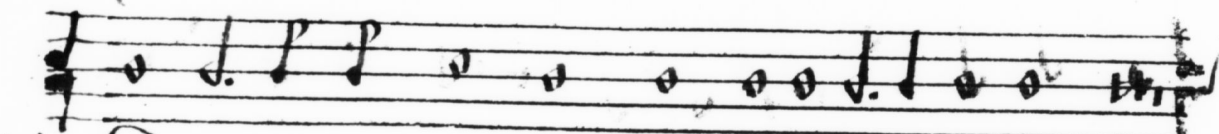
methis make now for the jng sake & p^t all care &



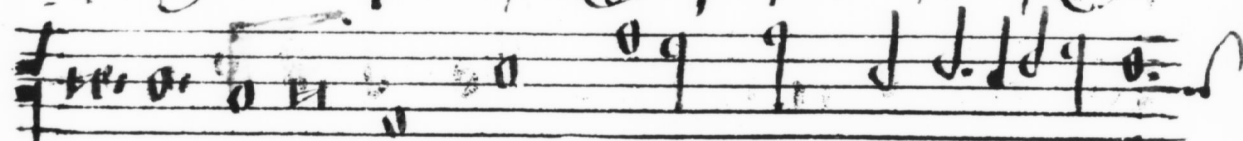
over wher for comfort and asen this joyfull song



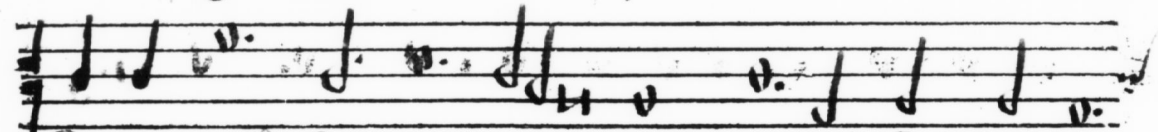
this joyfull song this joyfull song to me to king blessed



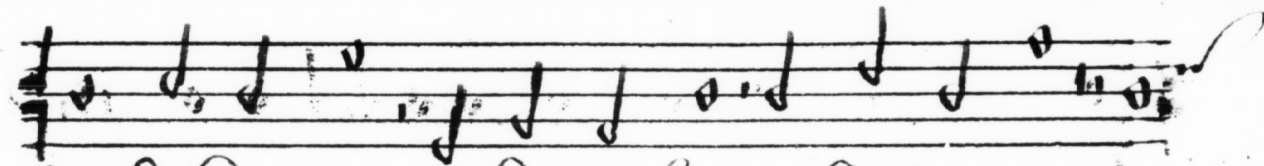
This excellent prince of might & defender of our people



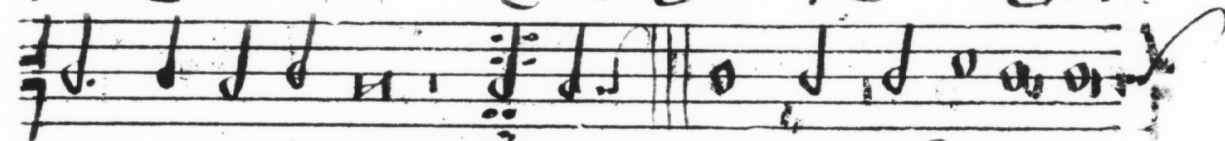
Who can say nay gods chosen, brought in the for to fight



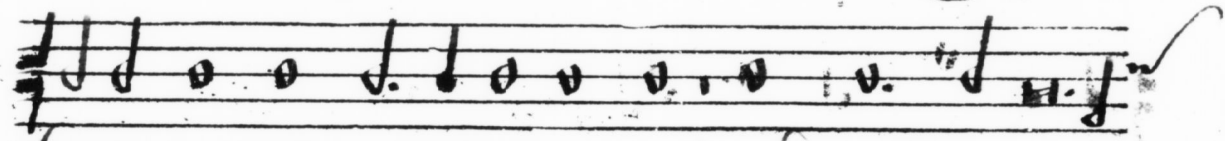
That against his word do say, none lord as thine best man



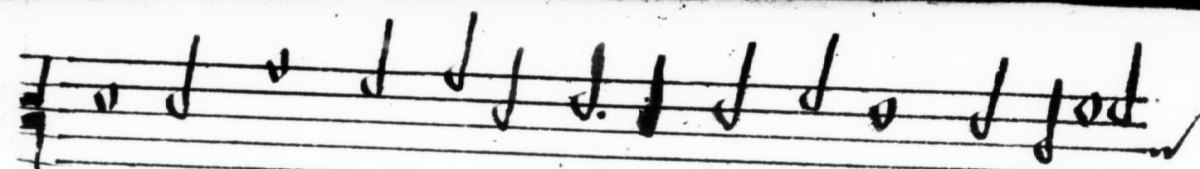
send him long life send him long life send him long life the



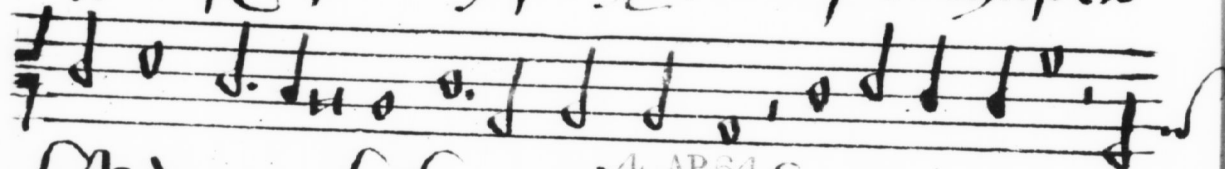
may we truly say blessed. None may his copare



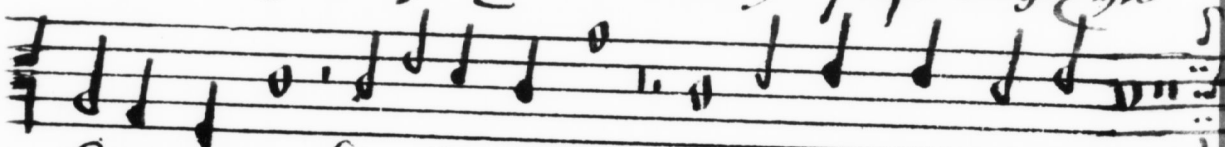
thou art not all christendoms man high well say so god



keppre he still for care & send him well to fare where so end

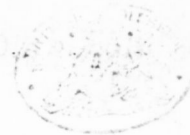


helpe us go with him nee ^{4. AP 64} do his plese for his



plese do for his plese do for where for fare now let us sing

Triplex.



In this booke ar cōteynyed. xx. sōges. ix. of. iiii. ptes/and. xi. of thre ptes

iiii. partes.

Pater noster Cornyth
By by Pygot
She may be callyd Ashwell
The bella Cauernar
My loue mournyth Gwynneth
Pleasure it is Cornyth
Cōcordās musycall. Cornyth
Ut re my fa sol la. Kayzfar
Ut re my fa sol la Cowper

iii partes.

In youth. Cowper
Beware my lytyll fynger
So great unkyndnes Cowper
who shall haue my fayr lady. Joy
Hymyon goo trym
Joly fellow Joly
And wyl ye serue me soo
My harte my mynde Cauerna
Loue wyl I Cauernar
My hartes lust Kayzfar
Ka la soll Cornythe

Anno dñi. M. cccc. xxx. Decimo die mensis Octobris.