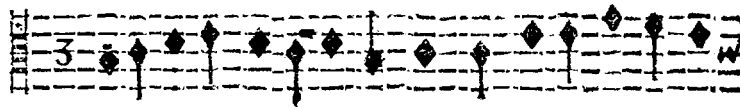


# Freemens Songs of 4. Voices.

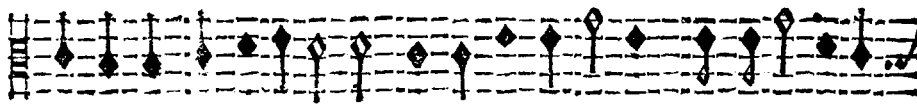
21



*The singing part.* TENOR.



Illy prethe goe to bed, for thou wilt haue a drowfie head,



To morrow we must a hunting, and betimes be stirring, With a hey trolly



loly, loly, loly, &c.

hey ho tro lo lo lo ly ly lo.

2 It is like to be fayre weather,  
couple vp all thy hounds together:  
Couple lolly with little lolly,  
couple Trole with old Trolly.  
With a hey tro ly lo lo ly,  
tro ly lo ly lo.

3 Couple Finch with black Trole,  
couple Chaunter with Iumbole:  
Let beauty goe at liberty,  
for she doth know her duty.  
With a hey, &c.

4 Let Merry goe loofe it makes no matter,  
for Cleanly sometimes she will clatter,  
And yet I am sure she will not stray,  
but keepe with vs still, all the day.  
With a hey, &c.

5 With O masters and wot you where,  
this other day I start a Hare?  
On what call hill vpon the knole,  
and there she started before Trole.  
With a hey, &c.

6 And downe she went the common dale,  
with all the hounds at her taile:  
With yeaiffe a yaffe, yeaiffe a yaffe,  
hey Trol, hey Chaunter, hey Iumbole,  
With a hey, &c.

7 See how Chooper chopps it in,  
and so doth Gallant now begin:  
Looke how Trol begins to tattle,  
tarry a while yee shall heare him prattle.  
With a hey, &c.

8 For Beauty begins to wag her tayle,  
of Cleanlies helpe we shall not faile:  
And Chaunter opens very well:  
but Merry she doth beare the bell.  
With a hey, &c.

9 Goe prick the path, and downe the laune,  
she vseth still her old traine:  
She is gone to what call wood,  
Where we are like to doe no good.  
With hey tro ly lo ly lo,  
tro ly lo &c.