Hold thy peace and I pri-thee hold thy peace, thou, knave.

Hold thy peace and I pri-thee hold thy peace, thou, knave.

Hold thy peace, thou knave, thou knave.

Hold thy peace and I pri-thee hold thy peace, thou, knave.

Hold thy peace and I pri-thee hold thy peace, thou, knave.

Hold thy peace, thou knave.

Hold thy peace and I pri-thee hold thy peace, thou, knave.

Hold thy peace, thou knave, thou knave.
There Dwelt a Man in Babylon

There dwelt a man in Babylon Of reputation great by fame!
Fare well dear heart, since I must needs be gone.

His eyes do show his days are almost done.

But I will never die.

Shall I bid him go?

What and if you do?

go, and spare not?

O no, no, no, you dare not.
Come Away Death

Come a-way, come a-way, death, And in sad cy-press let me be laid;

Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath; I am slain by a fair cru-el maid. My

shroud of white, stuck all with yew, O, pre-pare it! My

part of death, no one so true Did share it.
Hey Robin

Hey, Robin, jolly Robin, Tell me how thy lady does...

My lady is unkind, per-die. Alas, why is she so?
Hey Ho

When that I was and a little ti-ny boy, With___ hey-ho the wind___ and the rain, A

fool-ish thing was but___ a___ toy, For the rain it rain-eth ev___ 'ry___ day.