

Of all the Birds that I do know

Ayre, for 4 Voices

John Bartlet (fl.1606-10)

Note: The text refers to the poem *Philip Sparrow* by John Skelton (c.1460-1529)

2. Come in a morning merily,
When Philip hath been latelie fed,
Or in an Evening sober lie,
When Philip list to go to bed,
It is a Heaven to heare my Phippe,
How she can chirpe with merry lippe,
For when...

3. She never wanders far abroad,
But is at home when I do call,
If I command she laies on loade
With lips, with teeth, with tong and all,
She channts, she cherpes, she makes such cheare,
That I believe she hath no peer,
For when...

4. And yet besides all this good sport,
My Philip can both sing and dance,
With new found toyes of sundrie sort,
My Philip can both pricke and prannce,
And if you say but fend cut Phippe,
Lord how the peate will turne and skippe,
For when...

5. And to tell truth he were to blame,
Having so fine a bird as she,
To make him all this goodly game,
Without suspect or jelousie,
He were a churle, and knew no good,
Would see her faint for lack of food,
For when...

Of all the Birds that I do know

Ayre, for 4 Voices

George Gascoigne (c.1535 - 1577)

John Bartlet (fl.1606-10)

Canto

1.Of all the birds that I do know Phi - lip my spa - row

Alto

1.Of all the birds that I do know Phi - lip my spa - row

Tenor

1.Of all the birds that I do know Phi - lip my spa - row

Basso

1.Of all the birds that I do know Phi - lip my spa - row

5

hath no peer; for sit she high, or sit she low, be she far off, or be she near.

hath no peer; for sit she high, or sit she low, be she far off, or be she near.

hath no peer; for sit she high, or sit she low, be she far off, or be she near.

hath no peer; for sit she high, or sit she low, be she far off, or be she near.

Ritter von Schleyer Verlag, 2014.

Edited by Paul-Gustav Feller.

Source: *A Booke of Ayres with a Triplicite of Musicke*
(London: J. Windet, 1606)

