

Of All The Birds

Thomas Ravenscroft, c1582-1635

S
Of all the birds that e - ver I see, the Owle is the
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night

T
8
Of all the birds that e - ver I see, the Owle is the
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night

B
Of all the birds that e - ver I see, the Owle is the
For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night

S
(2)
fayr - est in her de - gree, Te whow,
comes a - way flies she,

T
8
fayr - est in her de - gree, Te whit, to whom drinks
comes a - way flies she,

B
fayr - est in her de - gree, Te whit, te whow, Te whit, te
comes a - way flies she,

S
sir knave to thou, this song is well sung, I make you a

T
8
thou, this song is well sung, I make you a

B
whow, Te whit, te whow, this song is well sung, I make you a

(2)

S
vow, and he is a knave that drink - eth now. Nose, nose, nose,

T
8
vow, and he is a knave that drink - eth now. Nose, nose, nose,

B
vow, and he is a knave that drink - eth now. Nose, nose, nose,

S
nose, and who gave thee that jol - ly red nose?

T
8
nose, and who gave mee this jol - ly red nose? Sin-na-mont, & Gin-ger,

B
nose, and who gave thee that jol-ly red nose?

(2)

S
Nut-megs and cloves, and that gave thee thy jol - ly red nose.

T
8
Nut-megs and Cloves, and that gave me my jol - ly red nose.

B
Nut-megs and Cloves, and that gave thee thy jol-ly red nose.