

Ravenscroft Rounds

Thomas Ravenscroft
1609 and 1611
ed. by Rosanore of Redthorn

La-dy come down and see the Cat sits in the Plum tree.

The white henne she cack-les and layes in the pud-dles, sing he y cocke with-out a combe, cock-a-dle lud-dle.

Three blinde mice, Three blinde mice, Dame Ju-li-an, Dame Ju-li-an, The mit-ler and his mer-ry olde wife, she scrapes her tripe, licke thou the knife.

Der-ry ding, ding Das-son I am John Ches-ton, we

wee—ddon, we wo—ddon, we wee—ddon, we wo—dden, Bim

bom, bim bom, bim bom bim bom.

Oh My love, lov'st thou mee? then quickly come and save him that dyes for thee.

Go to Joane Glov-er, and tell her I love her, and at the mid of the Moone, I will come to her.

Joane come kisse me now once a-gain for my love gen-tle. Joane come kisse me now.