

John Bartlet

A BOOKE OF A Y R E S Vvith a Triplicitie of M V S I C K E

XX. The thrush did pipe ful cleare

The thrush did pipe full cleare,
And eke with very mery chere
The Lenit lifted vppe her pleasant voice
The Goldfinch chirpid and the Pie did chatter,
The blckbird whistled and bedde mee reioyce
The stockdoue mormerd with a solemne flat,
The little daw ka ka ka ka he cride
The hic-quaile he beside
Tickled his part, in a partie coloured coate
The Iay did blow his how boy gallantly
The wren did treble many a prety note
The woodpecker did hammer melowdie.
The kite tiw whiw full of
Cride soring, vp aloft
And downe againe returned presently
To whom the heralde of Cornutoes all
Sung coockoo euer, whilst poor Margery
Cride who did ring nights larum bell, with all
All did do well O might I heare them euer
Of straines so sweet, sweet birdes depriue vs neuer.