THOMAS RAVENSCROFT, “OF ALL THE BIRDS THAT EVER I SEE"
(Deuteromelia, 1609, no. 7)

For all the day long she sits in a tree, and

Of all the birds that ever I see, the

Owle is the fayrest in her degree, Te whow, when the night comes away flies she,

Owle is the fayrest in her degree, Te whor, to when the night comes away flies she,

Owle is the fayrest in her degree, Te whit te whow, ij when the night comes away flies she,

Sir knaue to thou, this song is well sung, I whom drinks thou.

this song is well sung, I

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Ravenscroft, “Of all the birds”, p. 2

Ravenscroft, “Of all the birds”, p. 2

nose?

nose?

nose?

nose?

nose, nose, nose, nose, and who gave thee that iolly red

nose, nose, nose, nose, and who gave mee this iolly red

nose?

nose?

nose?

nose?

nose?

nose?

Nutmegs and cloves, and that gau

Nutmegs and cloves, and that gau
Ravenscroft, “Of all the birds”, p. 3

thee thy ial - ly red nose.

me my ial - ly red nose.

thee that ial - ly red nose.