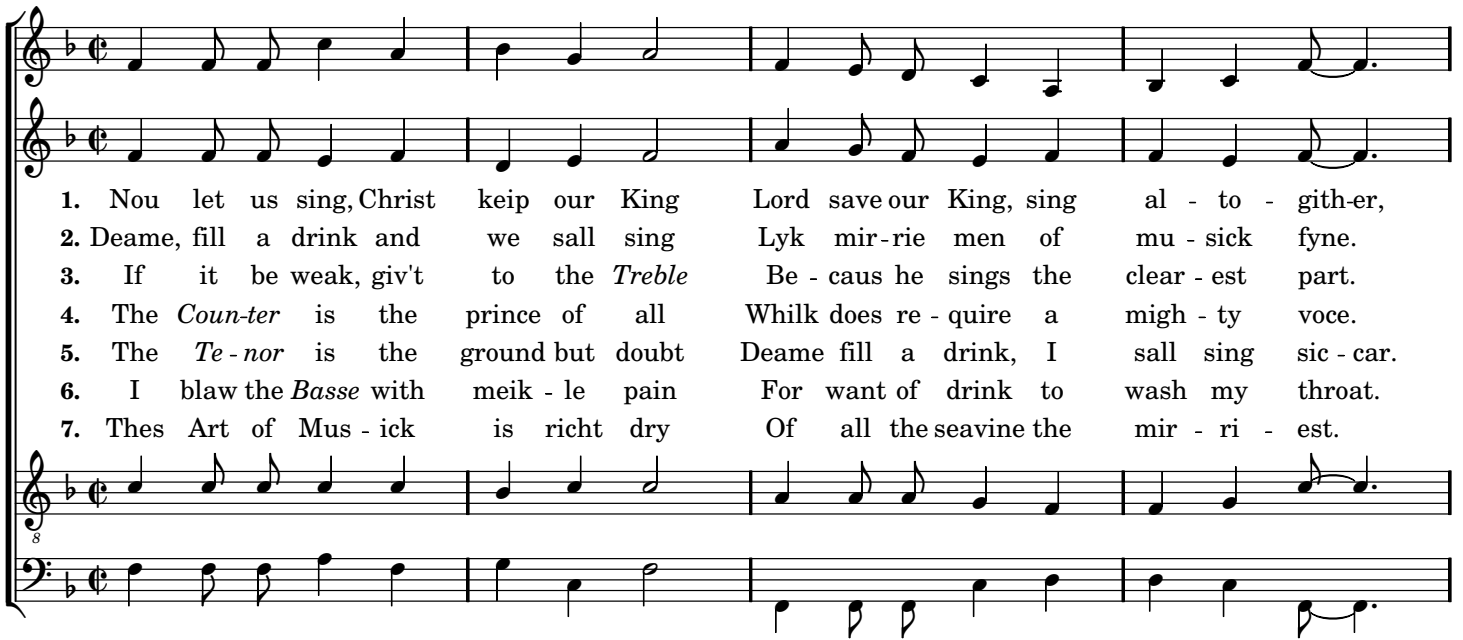
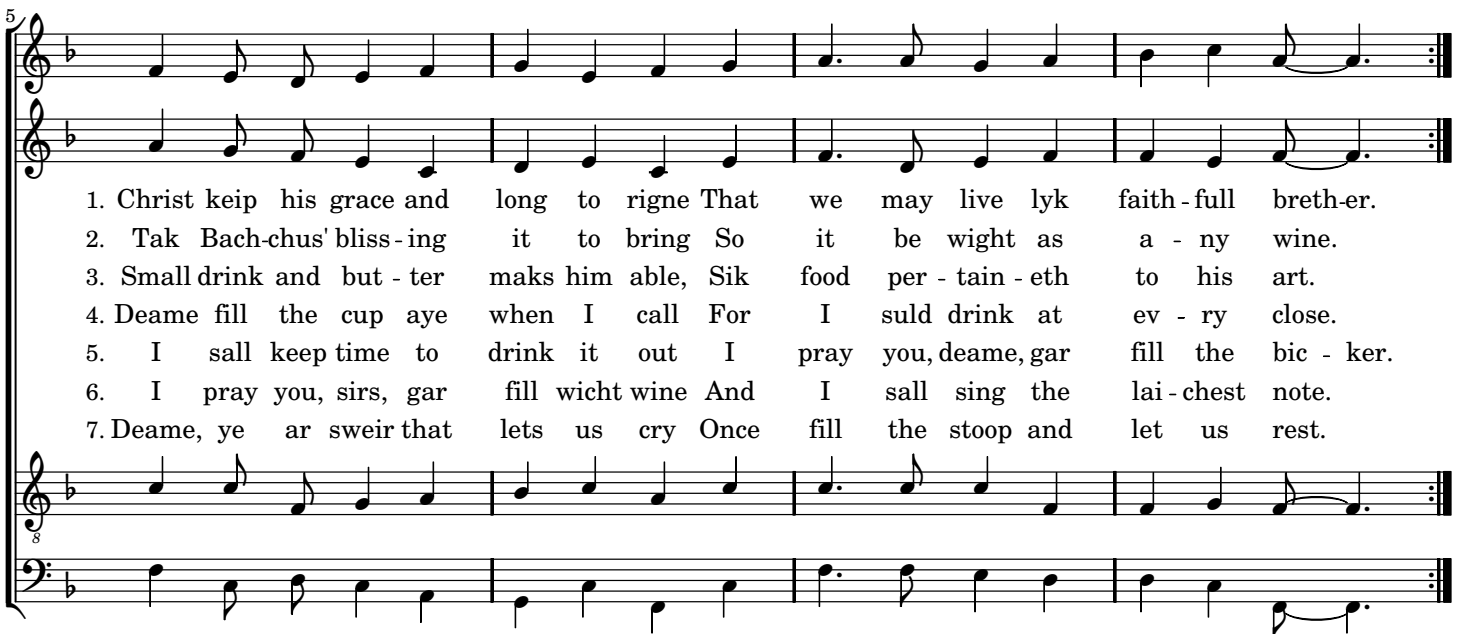


Nou let us sing

Anon.



1. Nou let us sing, Christ keip our King Lord save our King, sing al - to - gith-er,
2. Deame, fill a drink and we sall sing Lyk mir-rie men of mu - sick fyne.
3. If it be weak, giv't to the *Treble* Be - caus he sings the clear - est part.
4. The *Coun-ter* is the prince of all Whilk does re - quire a migh - ty voce.
5. The *Te-nor* is the ground but doubt Deame fill a drink, I sall sing sic - car.
6. I blaw the *Basse* with meik - le pain For want of drink to wash my throat.
7. Thes Art of Mus - ick is richt dry Of all the seavine the mir - ri - est.



5
1. Christ keip his grace and long to rigne That we may live lyk faith - full breth-er.
2. Tak Bach-chus' bliss - ing it to bring So it be wight as a - ny wine.
3. Small drink and but - ter maks him able, Sik food per - tain - eth to his art.
4. Deame fill the cup aye when I call For I suld drink at ev - ry close.
5. I sall keep time to drink it out I pray you, deame, gar fill the bic - ker.
6. I pray you, sirs, gar fill wicht wine And I sall sing the lai - chest note.
7. Deame, ye ar sweir that lets us cry Once fill the stoop and let us rest.