

# Of all the birds that I doe know

from A Booke of Ayres, 1606

John Bartlet (fl. 1606-1610)

G G C G D G G

Of Come She And And all in neu yet to the a er be tel birds morn wan sides truth that ing ders all he I me far this were doe ri a good to know ly, broad, sport, blame, Phi - lip my When Phi - lip lip But is at My Phi - lip lip Hau - ing so

C D Em A D G G C G

spar hath row beene hath late no lie peer fed, call, daunce, she, For Or If with To sit in I new make she an com found him high Eue maund toyes all or ning she of this

D G G C D Em A D

sit so laies sun good shee ber on drie ly lowe, lie, loade, sort, game, Be When With My With she Phi lips, Phi lip far with sus off list teeth, can pect or to with both or bee go tong pricke ie she to and and lou neere bed, all, praunce. sie,

D C G C D G G G D

There is no birde so fayre so fine Nor yet so fresh as  
 It is a heauen to sheare my Phippe, she can be with  
 She chaunts, she cherpes, she makes such cut no cheare, I be - leeue she wil  
 And if you say churle, but and knew fend cut no phippe, how the her peate faint  
 He were a churle, and and knew fend cut no good, Would see her faint

G A D D D G D G Am D G G

this of mine, For when she once hath felt a fitte, Phi - lip will  
 mer - ry lippe, skippe, and of food,  
 hath no and of  
 turne and of  
 lack of

C G D G D G D G D G D G D G

crie still yet yet yet yet. yet yet yet yet yet yet yet yet.