

A Muscull Dreame

Three airs for one voice to a lute, a basse viole, or both if you please

Source: The Fourth Booke of Ayres, 1609

Robert Jones

1. In Sherwood livde stout Robin Hood

C 3

In Sher-wood livdestout Ro - bin Hood an Ar - cher great none grea-ter, His bow and
 A no - ble thiefe was Ro - bin Hoode, Wise was he could de - ceive him, Yet Mar riann
 An Out - law was this Ro - bin Hood, His life free and un - ru - ly, Yet to faire
 Nowwend we home stout Ro - bin Hood, Leave we the woods be - hind us, Love pass - ions

In Sher-wood

6

shafts were sure and good, yet Cu - pids were much bet - ter. Ro - bin could shoot at
 in his bra - vest mood, Could of — his heart be - reave him, No great - er thiefe lies
 Mar - rian bound he stood and loves — debt payed her du - ly, Whom curbe of strick - test
 must not be with - stood, Love ev - er - y where will find us, I livde in field and

10

ma - ny a Hart and misse, Cu - pid at first could hit a hart of his,
 hid - den un - der skies, then beau - ty close - ly lodgde in wo - mens eyes.
 law — could not hold in, Love with o - beyed - nes and a winke could winne.
 towne and so did he, I got me to the woods, love fol - lowed me.

