

# 20. Of all the birds that I do know

GEORGE GASCOIGNE  
(1539 - 1577)

JOHN BARTLET  
(fl.1610)

1. Of all the birds that I do know, Phi - lip my  
2. Come in a morn - ing mer - - - ri - - - ly When Phi - lip

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7

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hath been late - - ly fed; Or in an eve - - ning so - - - ber -

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Though all my wares be trash, the heart is true,  
Of o - - thers take a sheaf, of me a grain,  
Hap - - - py the heart that thinks of no re - moves,

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the heart is true, the heart is true,  
of me a grain, of me a grain!  
of no re - moves, re - - - moves.

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of me a grain, of me a grain!  
of no re - moves, re - - - moves.

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of me a grain, of me a grain!  
of no re - moves, re - - - moves.

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of me a grain, of me a grain!  
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3. She ne - - - ver wan - - - sides all this far a - - broad, But is at  
 4. And yet be - - - tell truth he were good sport My Phi - lip  
 5. And to tell truth he were to blame, Hav - ing so

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home when I do call. If I com - mand she lays on  
 can both sing and dance, With new found toys of sun - - - dry  
 fine a bird as she To make him all this good - - - ly

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**İftihar AKYUNAK**  
 İstiyay Saygın A.G.S.L.

load With lips, with with tongue and all. She chants, she  
 sort My Phi - lip can both prick and prance. And if you  
 game With - out sus - - - pect or jea - - - lou - - - sy; He were a

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 say but: fend cut, Phipp! Lord, how the peat will turn and skip - -  
 churl and knew no good, Would see her faint for lack of food,

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