For all the day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes away flies she,

Of all the birds that ever I see, the Owle is the freshest in her degree,

Te who, sir knave to thou, this song is well sung, I make you a

whit, to whom drinks thou, this song is well sung, I make you a

vow, and he is a knave that drinketh now. Nose, nose, nose, and who gave

vow, and he is a knave that drinketh now. Nose, nose, nose, nose, and who gave

thee that jolly red nose? Nut-megs and cloves, and that gave thee thy

mee this jolly red nose? Sin-na-mont, & Ginger, Nut-megs and Cloves, and that gave me my

thee that jolly red nose? Nut-megs and Cloves, and that gave thee thy
jolly red nose.