

S.  
A.  
T.  
B.

be my danc - ing day: I would my true —  
of a vir - gin pure, Of her — I took  
man - ger laid and wrapped I was, So ve - ry poor this —

*mf* *p* *mf*

love did so chance To see the  
flesh - ly sub - stance; Thus was I —  
was my chance, Be - twixt an

*mf* *p* *mf*

le - gend of my play, To call my  
knit to man's na - ture,  
ox and a sil - ly poor ass,