

The winde blows out of the west

Thomas Ravenscroft
Pammelia, 1609, no. 55

4. Tar-ra tan tar-ra stir well thy course sirra, the wind waxeth large, the sheetes doe thou vear, goe

3. looke to thy tacke, let bow - ling goe flacke, so

2. looke to the looffe well, be - ware the lee still,

1. The winde blowes out of the west, thou

3. fille the canne, giue vs some beare. Ile drinke thee Ile brinks thee my mates, what cheare?

shal wee scape them and goe cleare,

for dead - ly rockes doe now a - - peare a,

gent - - le Ma - - ri - - ner a,

Start singing this round from the bottom of the score (part 1.).

Typeset with Mtx by Christian Mondrup (scancm@biobase.dk). Non-commercial copying welcome.