

# Of All the Birds

Thomas Ravenscroft  
Deuteromelia, 1609, no. 7



Of all the birds that e - ver I see, the owl is the fair - est in her de - gree  
For all day long she sits in a tree, and when the night comes a - way flies she.



Te whit te woo, to whom drink you, sir knave to you, this song is well



sung, I make you a vow, and he is a knave that drink-eth now.



Nose, nose, nose nose, and who gave thee thy jol - ly red nose? Cin-na-mon and



gin - ger, nut - megs and cloves, and that gave me my jol - ly red nose