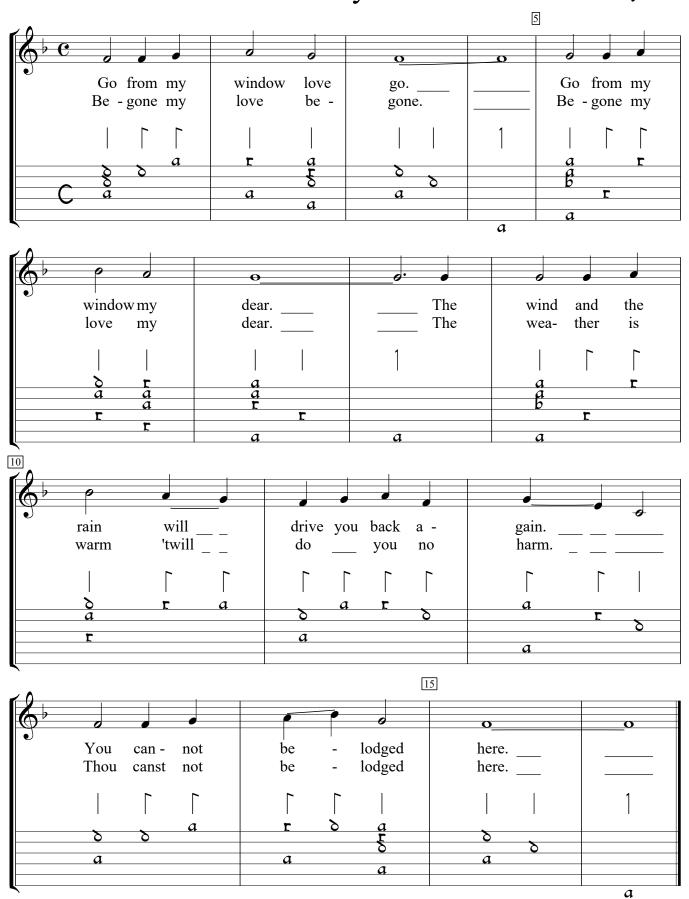
## Go from my Window

Anonymous



Lute part from Thysius MS.

Text:

Verse 1 from Beaumont and Fletcher's "Knight of the Burning Pestle" Verse 2 from Heywood's "The Rape of Lucrece".

## **EXTRA VERSES**

Come up to my window, Love, come come come Come to my window, my dear.
The wind nor the rain shall trouble thee again;
Thou shalt be lodged here.

Begone, begone my willie [juggy], my billie .[puggy]. Begone my love, my dear The weather is warm, 'twill do you no harm. Thou canst not be lodged here.

Quho is at my windo, quho, qhuo? Go from my window, go, go. Quho callis thair, sa lyke a stranger Go from my window go

Lord I am heir, ane wretchit mortal, That for thy mercy dois cry and call Unto the, my Lord celestial Se quho is at my window, quho.