

My lytell prety one

Lyrics by Anon.

Mufic by Anon.

G D Em D Em D G C F#dim G C G

My ly - tell pre - ty one, my pre - tie bo - ni one:
Of suche ther ys no mooe whyther she shall come or goo,
Her haire as bryght as gold her facse a thou - sen - fould
Now farewell my pre - ty one now farewell my joy - ly one,

G D Em D G F#dim Em D Em Am D G

she is a joy - lie one, and gen - tle as can bee: with a beck
to no man she is fooe that ofte can do or say with a trype
how good - ly then be told her fa - vour so good - ly and her yee
yo are a joc - conde one and me - ry as can be, A my harte

6 D A m C G B m C G D G D

she comse a - non: with a wink she wil be - gon,
 up - on her too to a byde or ells to goo
 so low - ly colde that no man but I trowe he Wolde
 ys woo be gon to de - parte frowe my bo - ny one

8 G C G E m C D C A m E m D E m D G

no dowbte she is a - lone of all that e - ver I see.
 as I wyll she wyll so her kynd hart wyll not de - ney.
 hymselfa vauce to be bolde for to crave her com - pa - ney.
 no doute she ys a lone of all that ev - er I sawe.