[CANTUS]

God - din - ne, wiens min - ne, mijn sin - nen al - tyd, In kracht en ge - dach - ten, na
O kro - ne, der scho - nen! lob tho - ne des deughds! In dy leyd, de vry - heyd, de

trach - ten om sryd! bly - heyd, mijns leughds,

le - den, u ze - den, met re - den voor - waer, De Go - den, (als bo - den) doen

no - den tot min, Sy dra - ven, u ga - ven nae, bra - ve God - din!

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P.7.1/2

My masters and friends, and good people draw near
(Tune: Packington's Pound)

1. My mas - ters and friends, and good peo - ple draw near, And
2. And though lit - tle mon - ey in them you do bear, It

look cost to your pur - ses, for that I do say; 3. You

more to get than to lose in a day.

oft have been told, Both young and the old, And bid - den be - ware of the

cut - purse so bold: Then if you take heed not, free me from the curse, Who

both give you warn - ing, for and the cut - purse. 4. Youth, thou hads - ter been starv -
ed by thy nurse, Than live to be hang - ed for cut - ting a purse.
My masters and friends, and good people draw near.

(Tune: Packington's Pound)

1. My masters and friends, and good people draw near.

2. And though little money in them you do bear,

3. You oft have been told, Both young and the old, And

4. Bid - den be - ware of the cut - purse so bold: Then if you take heed not, free

[Refrain]

me from the curse, Who both give you warn - ing, for and the cut - purse.

4. Youth, thou hadst bet - ter been starv - ed by thy nurse, Than V.S.
live to be hanged for cutting a purse.