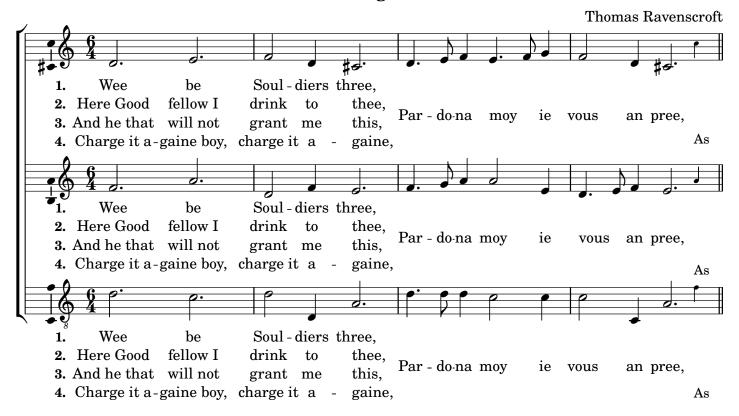
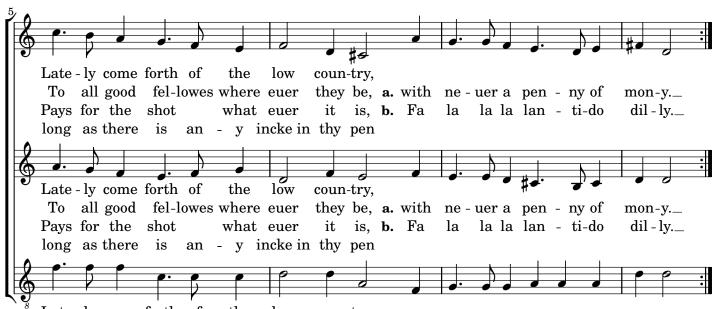
We be Souldiers Three

Freemens Songs of 3. Voices





Late-ly come forth of the low country,

To all good fel-lowes where euer they be, **a.** with ne-uer a pen-ny of mon-y._ Pays for the shot what euer it is, **b.** Fa la la la lan-ti-do dil-ly._ long as there is an -y incke in thy pen