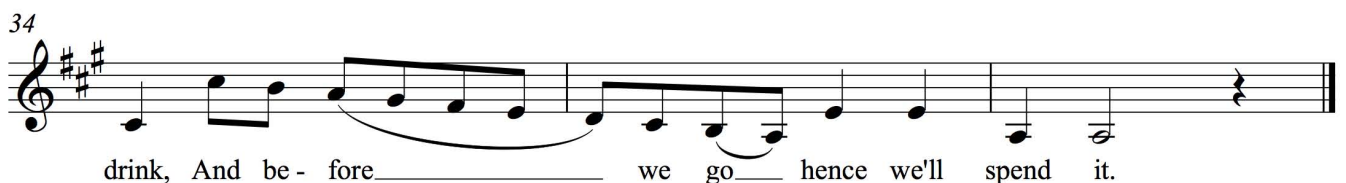
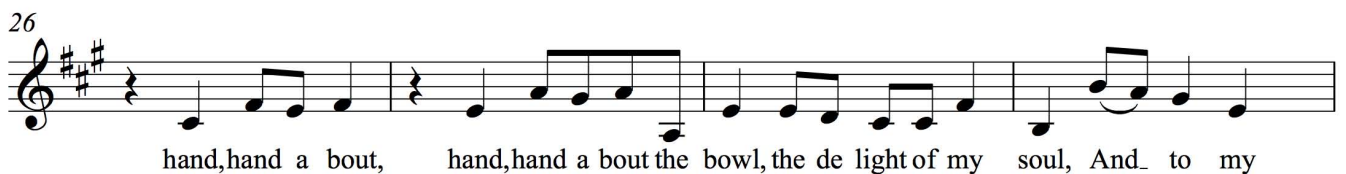
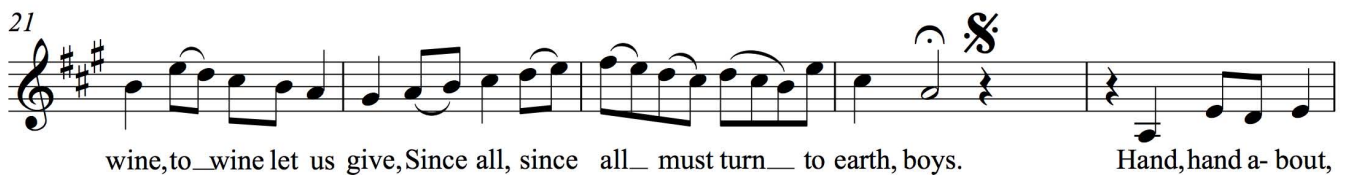
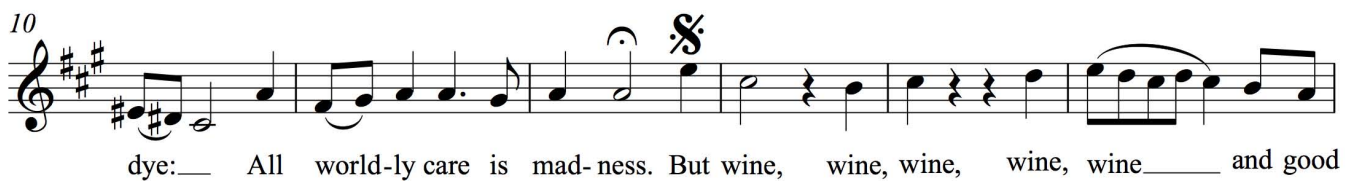
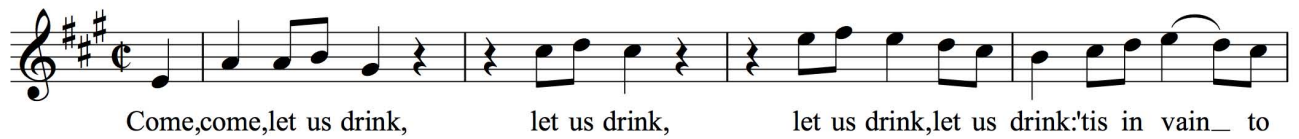


Drinking Catches:

1. Come, Come, Let us Drink

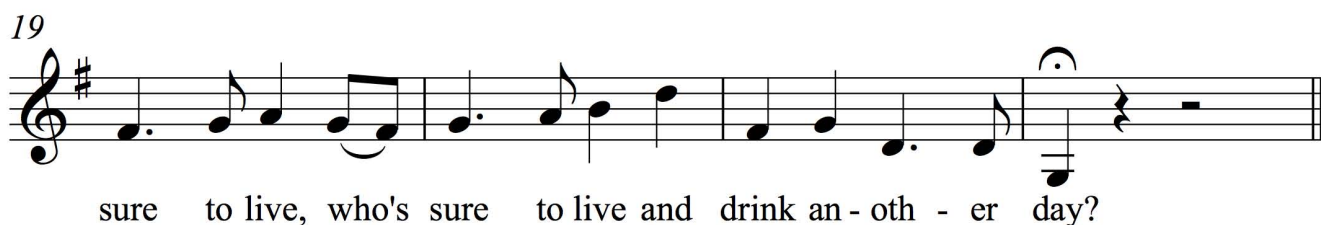
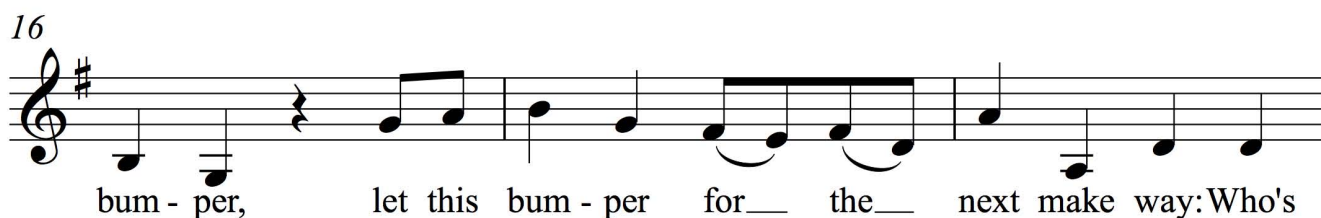
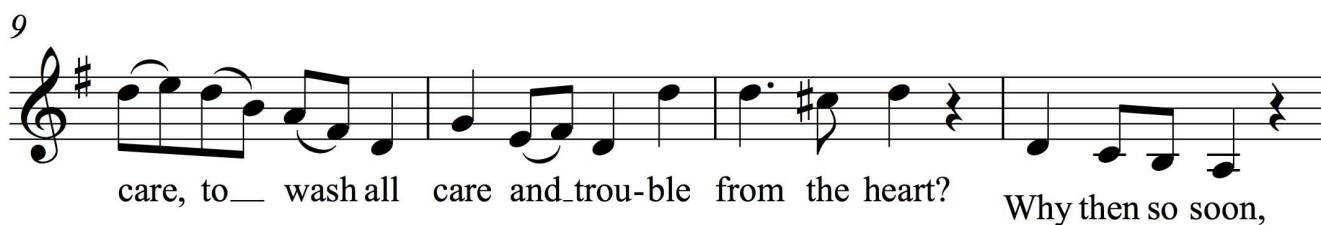
H. Purcell



Drinking Catches:

2. Drink On, Till Night Be Spent

H. Purcell



Drinking Catches:

3. I Gave Her Cakes and I Gave Her Ale



I gave her cakes and I gave her ale, And I gave her sack and sher ry;— I



kist her once and I kist her twice, And we were won-d'rous mer ry.— I gave her beads and



brace-lets fine, And I gave her gold, down der ry;— I thought she was a-fear'd till she



strok'd my beard, And we were won-d'rous mer ry.— Mer-ry my hearts, mer-ry my cocks,



mer-ry my sprights, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry my hey down der ry;— I



kist her once and I kist her twice, And we were won-d'rous mer-ry.—