

# Mediaeval Baebes, Byrd One Brere

Byrd one brere, brid, brid one brere  
Kynd is come of love, love to crave  
Blythful bryd, on me thu rewe  
Or grayth, lef, greith thu me my grave

Hic am so blithe, so bright brid one brere  
Quan I se that ende in halle  
Yhe is quit of lime, loveli trewe  
The is fayr and flur of alle

Mikte hic hire at wille have  
Stedefast of love, loveli trewe  
Of me sorwe yhe may me saven  
loye and blisse were eere me newe