

Mediaeval Baebes

"Omnes Gentes Plaudite (The Drinking Song)"

Visit "[Omnes Gentes Plaudite \(The Drinking Song\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

E saw miny briddes seten on a tree
He token her flight and flowen away
With ego dixi, have a good day
Many white fedres hath the pye
I may noon more singen, my lippes arn so dry!
Manye white federes hath the swan
The mor that I drinke, the lesse good I can!
Ley stikkes on the fer, wil mot it brenne
Geve us onys drinken er we gon henne!
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite

E saw miny briddes seten on a tree
He token her flight and flowen away
With ego dixi, have a good day
Many white fedres hath the pye
I may noon more singen, my lippes arn so dry!
Manye white federes hath the swan
The mor that I drinke, the lesse good I can!
Ley stikkes on the fer, wil mot it brenne
Geve us onys drinken er we gon henne!

The mor that I drinke, the lesse good I can!
Ley stikkes on the fer, wil mot it brenne
Geve us onys drinken er we gon henne!
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite

Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite
Omnes gente plaudite

Visit [Mediaeval Baebes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.