Now Is the Month of Maying

Thomas Morley 16C



Now is the month of maying, When merry lads are playing, CHORUS_A

Each with his bonny lass Upon the greeny grass.

CHORUS_B

fa-la | la la la | la-la-la-la-la la | la.-la la la | la_ :||

The Spring, clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at winter's sadness, CHORUS_A

And to the bagpipe's sound The nymphs tread out their ground, CHORUS_B

Fie then! why sit we musing, Youth's sweet delight refusing? CHORUS_A

Say, dainty nymphs, and speak, Shall we play Barley Break? CHORUS_B