It was a lover and his lass, (down a fifth)

1. It was a lover and his lass, With a hey, with a ho,
   and a hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny no,
   That o'er the green corn-fields did pass, In spring-time, in spring-time,
   Hey ding, a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,

2. Between the acres of the Rye, With a hey, with a ho,
   and a hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny no,
   These pretty Country folks would lie,
   Sweet lovers love the spring, in springtime, in springtime, the only pretty ring-time, when birds do sing
   hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,

3. This Carol they began that hour, With a hey, with a ho,
   and a hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny no,
   How that a life was but a Flower,
   hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, Sweet lovers love the spring.

4. And therefore take the present time, With a hey, with a ho,
   and a hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny no,
   For love is crowned with the prime,
   hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,

Cantus

Thomas Morley

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Altus

Thomas Morley

1. It was a lover and his lass, with a hey ho non-ny no,
2. Between the acres of the Rye, with a hey ho non-ny no,
3. This Carol they began that hour, with a hey ho non-ny no,
4. And therefore take the present time, with a hey ho non-ny no,

non-ny non-ny no, with a hey non-ny no, That o'er the green
non-ny non-ny no, with a hey non-ny no, These pret-ty Coun-
non-ny non-ny no, with a hey non-ny no, How that a life
non-ny non-ny no, with a hey non-ny no, For love is crown-
corn-fields did pass, that o'er the green fields did pass, in springtime,
try folks would lie, These pret-ty Country folks would lie,
was but a Flower, How that a life was but a Flower,
ed with the prime, For love is crowned with the prime,

the only pretty ring-time, When birds do sing Hey ding, ading-ading,
hey dingadingading, Lovers love the spring, sweet lovers love the spring,
the spring, the only pretty ring-time, when birds do sing Hey

It was a lover and his lass, (down a fifth)

1. It was a lover and his lass, with a hey
2. Between the acres of the Rye, with a hey
3. This Carol they began that hour, with a hey
4. And therefore take the present time, with a hey

That o’er the green fields, the green corn-fields did pass,
These pretty Country, these country folks would lie,
How that a life was, a life was but a Flower,
For love is crowned, is crowned with the prime,

In spring-time, in spring-time, in spring-time, the only ring-time,
When birds do sing hey dingadingading, hey ding-ading-ading, Sweet lovers love

the spring, in spring-time, in spring-time, the only pretty ring-time,
when birds do sing Hey dingadingading, hey ding-ading Sweet lovers love the spring.

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It was a lover and his lass, (down a fifth)

1. It was a lover and his lass, With a hey, with a ho, and a hey nonny nonny no, and a hey

That o'er the green corn-fields did pass,

In spring-time, in spring-time, in spring-time, the only pretty ring-time,

When birds do sing Hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,
Sweet lovers love the spring, in spring-time, the only pretty ring-time, when birds do sing hey ding-ad-ing-ad-ing, hey ding-ad-ing-ad-ing, Sweet lovers love the spring.

Lovers love the spring, sweet lovers love the spring, in spring-time, the only pretty ring-time, when birds do sing Hey ding-ad-ing-ad-ing, hey ding-ad-ing-ad-ing, Lovers love the spring.

ding-ad-ing, hey ding-ad-ing Sweet lovers love-the spring.