

NOW IS THE MONTH OF MAYING

Thomas Morley, 1557-1603
 aus "The First Book of Ballets" 1595

1. NOW IS THE MONTH OF MAY — ING, WHEN MER — RY LADS ARE PLAY — ING.

FALA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA, FALA LA LA LA LA LA

FALA LA LALA LA LA LALALA, FALA LA LA LA LA LA

FALA LA LA LA LA LA, FALA LA LA LA LA LA

FALA LA LA LA LA LA FALA LA LA LA LA LA

FALA LA LA LA LA FALA LA LA LA LA LA

EACH WITH HIS BONNY LASS U- PON THE GREENY GRASS.

EACH WITH HIS BON — NY LASS U- PON THE GREENY GRASS. FALA

EACH WITH HIS BONNY LASS U- PON THE GREENY GRASS. FALALA

EACH WITH HIS BONNY LASS U- PON THE GREENY GRASS

EACH WITH HIS BONNY LASS U- PON THE GREENY GRASS. FALALA

FALA LA LA LA, FALALALALALA, LA, FALA LA LA.

LA LA LA, FALALALALA, FALA LA LA LA LA LA.

LA LA, FALA LA LA, FALALA LA LA LA LA LA LA.

FALALA LA LA, FALALALALA LA, FA LA.

LA LA LA, FALALALA, FA LA LA LA LA LA.

2. THE SPRING CLAD ALL IN GLADNESS,
 DOTHS LAUGH AT WINTER'S SADNESS.
 AND TO THE BAGPIPE'S SOUND
 THE NYMPHS TREAD OUT THEIR GROUND.

3. FIE THEN, WHY SIT WE Musing,
 YOUTH'S SWEET DELIGHT REFUSING?
 SAY, DAINY NYMPHS AND SPEAK,
 SHALL WE PLAY BARLEY BREAK ?