

# It was a lover and his lass

Thomas Morley

It was a lover and his lass, and his lass, lass, With a rye, With a

Be- between the A- cres of the rye, With a

This Car- rol they be- gan that hour, hour, time, time,

Then pret- ty lo- vers take the time, time,

hey, with a ho and a hey no- nie no, and a hey

no- nie no- nie no, That o'er the green corn These pret- ty Coun- try How that a life was For love is crown- ed

fields did pass,  
 fools would lie, In spring- time, in spring- time, in spring- time, the  
 but a flow'r,  
 with the prime,

15

on- ly pret- ty ring time, When birds do sing, hey, ding a ding a ding, hey,

20

ding a ding a ding, hey, ding a ding a ding, Sweet lov- ers love the

spring, In spring- time, In spring- time, the on- ly

*a a a a b* | *a a a e d* | *a a a d* | *a 1 r 2 e a 1 r*

pret- ty ring time, When birds do sing, hey, ding a ding a ding, hey,

*2 r a a* | *a e a a* | *3 r a a 4 e 3 d* | *2 r a a a 4 d*

ding a ding a ding, hey, ding a ding a ding, Sweet lov- ers love the spring.

BII - - - - -

*a a a 3 d 1 r a 4 f* | *3 p 2 e 1 r a 3 e 4 f* | *r a a a a 4 e 3 d* | *a 2 r 1 r a*