

# It was a lover and his lass

Thomas Morley

It was a lover and his lass,  
Be- tween the A- cres of the rye, With a  
This Car- rol they be- gan that hour,  
Then pret- ty lo- vers take the 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,

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

ding a ding a ding, hey, ding a ding a ding, hey,

20

ding a ding a ding, Sweet lov- ers love the spring, In spring-

25

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

ring time, When birds do sing, hey, ding a ding a ding, hey,

30

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