

3 It Was a Lover and His Lass

William Shakespeare (As You Like It)

Thomas Morley
(The First Booke of Ayres — 1600)

1. It was a lov - er and his ^{lass}lasse, With a haye, with a hoe and a

haye no - nic no, and a haye no - nic, no - nic no,

That o're the green corne fields did ^{pas}se In spring time, in

spring time, in spring time, the one - ly pret - tie ring time, When

birds ^{do} sing, hay ding a ding a ding, hay ding a ding a ding, hay

ding a ding a ding, Sweete lov - ers love the ^{spring} springe. In spring

time, in spring time the one - ly pret - tie

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

ding a ding a ding, hay ding a ding a ding. Sweete lov - ers love the springe.

2. Betweene the Akers of the rie,
 With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
 These prettie Countrie footes would lie,
 In spring time...

3. This Carrell they ^{begin} began that houre,
 With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
 How that a life was but a flower,
 In spring time...

4. Then prettie louers take the time,
 With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
 For loue is crowned with the prime,
 In spring time...