

# It was a lover and his lass

Thomas Morley

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

1 a a r r r a a r r a 4 e a 2 r a 3 e 2 d 2 r r a 4 f 1 d 3 f

1 r 3 e 1 b r 1 r 1 r 1 r r e a a 1 r

hey no- nie no, and a hey no- nie no- nie no, That  
 These How For

3 e r a 1 r e e f f a f e r a a a e r a a a  
 1 r a a a a a a a a a a a e d  
 2 e a b a r e a r a r r r b r a r

o'er the green corn fields did pass,  
 pret- ty Coun- try fools would lie, In spring- time, in spring- time, in spring- time, the  
 that a life was but a flow'r,  
 love is crown- ed with the prime,

a e f e r b a r r r r 4 g r e a e f a  
 a f a a e e e r a a a a a a a a a a  
 r r a r e e e 2 e 2 e r r a a

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

f e r a a e a a r a a a a a a a d  
 a r a a a a a r d a e d 2 r a 2 d r a 4 d  
 a r e a r r r b r r 1 r 1 r a 1 r 3 e 2 r

20



ding a ding a ding, hey, ding a ding a ding, Sweet lovers love the spring, In spring-

BII-----

3 a a a a 4 f e 2 r a r r a a a e a a a  
 3 r a 3 d 1 r a 1 d 3 f 1 r a 3 e r r a a a e d r r a a a  
 a a 1 r r e r r r r r r b a

25



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

a a a e a a a a 4 f 3 e r a a e a a a  
 r a 3 3 r r r d 3 4 a 1 r 2 e a 1 b r a e a a a  
 a a a a a a a 1 r 2 e a 1 b r a r a

30



birds do sing, hey, ding a ding a ding, hey, ding a ding a ding, hey,

3 r a a a 4 e a a a a 4 d 3 r a a a 4 f  
 a 2 r 3 d a 3 d 2 r a 2 r a 1 r 3 e 2 r 3 d 1 r a 1 d  
 b r 1 r a a 1 r a 1 r a 3 e 2 r a



ding a ding a ding, Sweet lovers love the spring.

BII-----

f 2 e 1 r a 3 e r r a a a 4 e a a  
 3 f 1 r a 3 e r r r a a a a 4 e 3 d 2 r r  
 a 1 r r e r 1 r a 1 r a