

Sellenger's Round

The Country Man's DELIGHT

Melody from William Byrd's setting in The Fitzwilliam Virginal Book

Lyrics by Anon, from the Pepys Ballads

G G C G C G C

In O'er No On Hills and Meads, mer time, is spent and Dales, Launs, when and we Flowers do Spring, Whit - sun - Ales, more con - tent, trip like Fauns, And We In Like Birds sit on a Tree; Let Dance a Mer - ry fit; When Ci - ty, Court, or We Camp; We Fil - lies, Kids, or Lambs; We

G C G C G C

Lords and Knights say what they will, There's none so Mer - ry as we; Su - san sweet with John doth meet, She gives him Hit for Hit; fear no Co - vent - Gar - den Gout, Nor Pick - a - dil - ly Cramp; have no twinge to make us cringe Or crin - kle in the Hams:

G C G

There's Will and Moll, Here's Harry and Doll, With From Head to Foot, She holds him to't, And From Scur - vy we Are al - ways free, And When some Di - sease Doth on us seize, With

G **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**

Bri - an and bon - ny
 Jumps as high as
 ev - er - more shall
 one Con - sent go

Bet - ty; Oh,
 he; O
 be; So
 we; To

how they did jerk it,
 how they do spring it,
 long as we Whisk it,
 Jigg it and Jerk it,

F **G** **F** **D** **G**

Ca - per and ferk it,
 Flounce it and fling it,
 Frig it and frisk it,
 Ca - per and Ferk it,

Under the Green - wood Tree.
 Under the Green - wood Tree.
 Under the Green - wood Tree.
 Under the Green - wood Tree.

When we're well fir'd, and almost tir'd,
 That Night is drawing on:
 And that we must confess (as just)
 Our Dancing day is done;
 The Night is spent
 With more content,
 For then we all agree;
 To Cock it and Dock it,
 Smock and Knock it,
 Under the Green-wood Tree.