

It was a lover and his lasse

from the First Book of Ayres

Thomas Morley (1558-1603)

It was a lov - er and his lasse, With a hay, with a ho and a
Be - tweene the A - kers of the rie,
This Car - rell they be - gan that houre,
Then pret - tie lov - ers take the time,

hay no - nie no and a hay no - nie no - nie no,

That o'er the green corne fields did passe in spring time, in
These pret - tie Coun - trie fooles would lie,
How that a life was but a flower,
For love is crown - ed with the prime,

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

birds doe 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, in spring time, in spring time, The one -

ly pret - tie ring time when birds do sing, Haye ding a ding a ding, Haye

ding a ding a ding, Haye ding a ding a ding, Sweete lov - ers love the spring.