

Upon a summer's day

Vpon a Summer's time

Music from The English Dancing Master, 1651

Lyrics from the Roxburghe Collection

Dm Dm Dm Dm F F C Dm

Vp - on a Sum - mer's time, in the mid - dle of the morne, A bon - ny Lasse I
The cow - slip there she cropt, the the Daf - fa - dill and Dazie; The Prim - rose lookt so
Then did I help to plucke of eue - ry flower that grew; No herbe nor flower I

Am Dm A D Dm Dm Dm

spide, the fair - est ere was borne; Fast by a stand - ing poole, with - in a med - dow
trim, she scorn - ed to be lazie: And eu - er as she did these pret - ty po - sies
mist, but one - ly Time and Rue. Both she and I tooke paines to ga - ther flo - wers

F F C Dm Am Dm A D

greene, She laide her - selfe to coole, not think - ing to be seene.
pull, She rose and fetcht a sigh, and wisht her a - pron full.
store, Vn - till this maid - en said, "kinde sir, Ile haue no more."

Am Am Am Dm Am F F Am Dm

She gath - ered loue - ly flowers, and spent her time in sport, As if to Cu - pid's
 I, hear - ing of her wish, made bold to step vnto her; Think - ing her loue to
 Yet still my lou - ing heart did prof - fer more to pull; "No, sir," quoth she, "ile

C Dm A D Am Am Am Dm Am

bowers she dai - ly did re - sort. The fields af - ford con - tent vn - to this maid - en
 winne, I thus be - gan to wooe her: - "Faire maide, be not so coy, to kisse thee I am
 part, be - cause mine a - pron's full. So, sir, ile take my leaue, till next we meet a -

F F Am Dm Am Dm A D

kinde, Much time and paines she spent to sat - is - fie her minde.
 bent." "O fie," she cride, "a - way!" yet, smil - ing, gaue con - sent.
 gaine:" Re - wards me with a kisse, and thanks me for my paine.