It was a Lover and his Lass
As you like it, Act V, Scene iii

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Thomas Morley (c. 1557-1602)

Arranged by J. Frederick Bridge (1844-1924)

It was a lover
Between the cresc
This carol they be-
And therefore take the

and his lass, With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino, and a hey noni noni-
of the rye,
gan that hour,
present time,

no.
That o'er the green corn-field did pass In the spring time, the
These pretty country folks would lie,
How that a life was but a flower
For love is crowned with the prime

This And there-fore take the
spring time, In spring time, the only pretty ring time, When birds do sing, hey

ding a ding, ding, hey ding a ding, ding, hey ding a ding, ding, Sweet

lovers love the spring. In spring time. In spring time, the on

ly pretty ring time, When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding, hey
ding a ding, ding, hey ding a ding, ding, Sweet lovers love the spring.