By a fountain where I lay

By a fountain where I lay, all blessed
by the glimm'ring of the sun, O never

By a fountain where I lay, all blessed
by the glimm'ring of the sun, O never

By a fountain where I lay, all blessed
by the glimm'ring of the sun, O never

Lute tuning: G, c, f, a, d', g'

be that bles - sed day,
be her shin - ing done,
bles - sed be that bles - sed day,
nev - er be her shin - ing done,

bles - sed be that bles - sed day,
nev - er be her shin - ing done,
when I might see a lone my true love's fairest one, love's dear light, love's clear sight

No world's eyes can clearer see a fairer sight none, none can be.

Fair with garlands all addressed, Was never Nymph more fairly blest, Blessed in the highest degree, So may she ever blessed be,

Came to this fountain near, With such a smiling cheer, Such a face, Such a grace,

Happy, happy eyes that see Such a heavenly sight as she.

2. Then I forthwith took my pipe
Which I all fair and clean did wipe,
And upon a heav'nly ground,
All in the grace of beauty found,
Played this roundelay,
Welcome fair Queen of May,
Sing sweet air,
Welcome fair,
Welcome be the shepherds' Queen,
The glory of all our green.