It was a lover and his lass

Thomas Morley

(1557-1603)

1. It was a lover and his lass, with a hey, with a ho, and a
2. Between the acres of the rye,
3. This carol they began that hour,
4. Then, pretty lovers take the time,

1. It was a lover and his lass, with a hey nonny
2. Between the acres of the rye,
3. This carol they began that hour,
4. Then, pretty lovers take the time,

That o'er the green cornfields did pass,
In these pretty country fools did lie,
For love is crowned with the prime,
No, that o'er the green cornfields did pass, that o'er the green cornfields
These pretty country fools did lie, these pretty country fools
For love is crowned with the prime, for love is crowned with
No, that o'er the green fields, the green cornfields did pass, In
spring-time, in spring-time, in spring-time, the only pretty

did pass, in spring-time, the only pretty ring-

spring-time, in spring-time, in spring-time, the only

ring-time, When birds do sing Hey ding a-ding-a-ding, hey

time, When birds do sing Hey ding a-

ring-time, When birds do sing hey ding a-ding a-

ding a-ding a-ding, hey ding a-ding a-ding, Sweet lovers love the

ding a-ding, hey ding a-ding a-ding, lovers love the

ding, hey ding a-ding a-ding, Sweet lov-
It was a lover and his lass - Morley