It was a lover and his lass

Thomas Morley (1600)

Soprano

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

Mezzo-soprano

1. It was a lover and his
2. Between the acres of the
3. This carol they began that
4. Then pretty lovers take the

Alto

1. It was a lover and his
2. Between the acres of the
3. This carol they began that
4. Then pretty lovers take the

Hey, and a ho, and a hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny non-ny non-ny

With a hey non-ny non-ny non-ny With a hey non-ny non-ny

Lass, With a hey non-ny non-ny no With a hey ho non-ny non-ny non-ny

Hey non-ny non-ny non-ny

Then they began that hour

Hey, and a ho, and a hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny

With a hey non-ny non-ny non-ny With a hey non-ny non-ny

Lass, With a hey non-ny non-ny no With a hey ho non-ny non-ny non-ny

Hey non-ny non-ny non-ny

That o'er the green corn fields did pass, in spring-time, in

These pret-ty coun-try fools would lie, these flow'r, but a flow'r,

How that a life was with the prime, for

For love is crow-ned, is crow-ned with the prime,