Now is the month of Maying

Thomas Morley

Now is the month of Maying, When merry
The Spring clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at
Fie then why sit we musing, Youth's sweet de-
lads are playing. Fa la la la la la la la la, fa la la la
winter's sadness. Fa la la la la la la la la, fa la la la
light refusing? Fa la la la la la la la la, fa la la la
la la la. Each with his bonny lass, upon the
la la la. And to the Bag-pipes sound, the Nymphs tread
la la la. Say dainty Nymphs and speak, shall we play
greeny grass. Fa la la la la, fa la la la la la la la, fa la la la.
out their ground.
barley break?
Now is the month of Maying

Thomas Morley

Altus

Now is the month of Maying, When merry
The Spring clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at
Fie then why sit we musings, Youth's sweet de-
lads are playing. Fa la la la la la la, fa la la, fa la la la
winter's sadness. Fa la la la la la la, fa la la, fa la la la
light refusing. Fa la la la la la la, fa la la, fa la la la
la la la. Each with his bonny lass, upon the
la la la. And to the Bagpipes sound, the Nymphs tread
la la la. Say dainty Nymphs and speak, shall we play
greeny grass. Fa la la la la, fa la la la la, fa la la la la la la.
out their ground.
barley break?
Now is the month of Maying

Thomas Morley

Tenor

Now is the month of Maying,
When merry lads are playing,
The Spring clad all in gladness,
Doth laugh at winter's sadness,
Fie then why sit we musing,
Youth's sweet delight refusing.

Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la la.
Each with his bonny lass,

Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la.
And to the Bag-pipes sound,

Fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la.
Say dainty Nymphs and speak,

Fa la la la la, fa la la la la la la.
the Nymphs tread out their ground.

Fa la la la la, fa la la la la la.
shall we play barley break?

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Now is the month of Maying

Thomas Morley

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing,
The Spring clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at winter's sadness,
Fie then why sit we musings, Youth's sweet delight refusing,

Each with his bonny lass, upon the green grass. Fa la la Baggies sound, the Nymphs tread out their ground. Nymphs and speak, shall we play barley break?

la la la, fa la la la, fa la la la la, fa la la la.
Now is the month of Maying
Bassus

Thomas Morley

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing,
The Spring clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at winter's sadness,
Fie then why sit we musings, Youth's sweet delight refusing

Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la la. Each with his ness.
Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la la. And to the ing.
Fa la la la la la la, fa la la la la la la. Say dain-ty

bonny lass, upon the greeny grass. Fa la
Bagpipes sound, the Nymphs tread out their ground.
Nymphs and speak, shall we play barley break?

la la la, fa la la la la la, fa la la la la la la.
Now is the month of Maying
Thomas Morley

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are play-

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are play-

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are play-

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are play-

Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are play-
Each with his bonny lass, up on the green-y grass.
Each with his bonny lass, up on the green-y grass. Fa la

Each with his bonny lass, up on the green-y grass.
Each with his bonny lass, up on the green-y grass.
Falalala la la, falalala la la la la, falalala la la.

Falalala la la, falalala la, falalala la la la.

Falalala la la, falalala la la la la la.

Falalala la la, falalala la, falalala la la la.

Falalala la la, falalala la la la, falalala la.