Now is the month of maying
Thomas Morley
[1557(58?)-1602]

Now is the month of May-ing, when
The spring, clad all in glad-ness, doth
Fye then!, why sit we mu-sing, youth's

Gioioso
Now is the month of Maying.

Merry Lads are playing. Fa la la la la la
Laugh at winter's sadness. =
Sweet delight refusing. =
Now is the month of maying, 3
nymphs tread at their ground.
we play barley break.

on the greeny grass.
Fa la la la la.

nymphs tread at their ground.
we play barley break.

on the greeny grass.
Fa la la la, fa la la

nymphs tread at their ground.
we play barley break.

on the greeny grass.
Fa la la la la, fa la la

nymphs tread at their ground.
we play barley break.

on the greeny grass.
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la

la la la fa la la la la la la la.

la, fa la la la la, fa la la la.

fa la la la la la.

Fa la la.

la. Fa la la la la la.