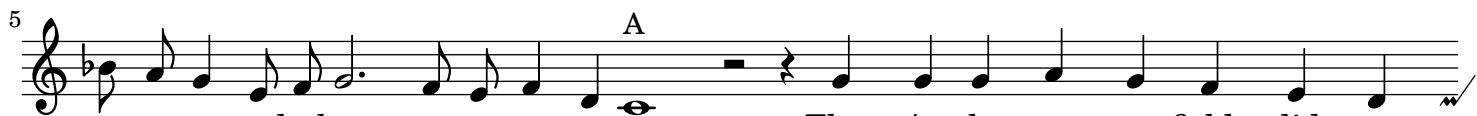


## Cantus



1. It was a lov - er and his lass, With a hey, with a ho, and a hey
2. Be-tween the a - cres of the Rye, With a hey, with a ho, and a hey
3. This Ca - rol they be-gan that hour, With a hey, with a ho, and a hey
4. And there-fore take the pre-sent time, With a hey, with a ho, and a hey



nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no, That o'er the green cornfields did pass,  
nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no, These pret-ty Coun-try folks would lie,  
nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no, How that a life was but a Flower,  
nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no, For love is crown-ed with the prime,



In spring-time, in spring-time, in spring-time, the on - ly pret - ty ring-time,



When birds do sing Hey ding, adingading, hey ding-adingading, hey dingadingading,



Sweet lov-ers love the spring, in spring-time, in springtime, the on - ly pret -



ty ring - time, when birds do sing hey dingadingading, hey ding-adingading,



hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, Sweet lov - ers love - the spring.