

Cantus primus

① 2 3

In Win-ter cold when tree and bush was bare,
 and frost had nipped the roots of ten-der grass, ten-der grass, The Ants
 with joy with joy did feed up - on their fare, up-on their
 fare, did feed up - on their fare, Which they had stored while Sum-mer sea-son
 was, while Sum-mer sea-son was, To whom for food a grass-hop-per did cry,
 to whom for food a grass - hop-per did cry, And said she
 starved if they did help de - ny, and said she starved if they did help deny, if
 they did help de - ny. *Secunda pars* Where-at an Ant with long
 ex-pe-ri-ence wise, And frost and snow, had ma - ny, had ma - ny Win - ters
 seen, In-quired what in Sum-mer was her guise, what in Sum-mer was her
 guise. Quoth she, quoth she, I sang and hopped, I sang
 and hopped in mea-dows green. Then quoth the Ant, content thee with thy
 chance, For to thy song now art thou like to dance. dance.