

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,
nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no,
nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no,
nonny no, and a hey nonny non-ny no,

That o'er the green cornfields did pass,
These pret-ty Coun-try folks would lie,
How that a life was but a Flower,
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, a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,



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



ty ring-time, when birds do sing hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a ding,



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