Now Is The Month Of Maying

aus "First Booke of Balletts to Five Voyces" (1595)



2. The Spring, clad all in gladness, Doth laugh at Winter's sadness, fa la ..., And to the bagpipe's sound The nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la... 3. Fie then! why sit we musing, Youth's sweet delight refusing? Fa la... Say, dainty nymphs, and speak, Shall we play at barley-break? Fa la...