Now Is The Month Of Maying

Thomas Morley

1. Now is the month of May-ing, when mer-ry lads are
2. The Spring, all clad in glad-ness doth scoff at win-ter's
3. Fie, then why sit we mus-ing, Youth's sweet de-lights re-

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play-ing, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la
sad-ness! The Fie,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la! Now
 fus-ing?

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la! Now
 Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la! Now
 Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la! Now

Now
Now
Now

The Fie,
The Fie,
The Fie,

The Fie,
The Fie,
The Fie,
Fie, then why sit we musing, Youth's sweet delights refusing?

Now is the month of Maying, when merry lads are playing,
la! The Spring, all clad in gladness doth scoff at winter's sadness!

Say, dainty Nymphs, and speak! Shall Each with his bonny lass, up-

Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la! Each And, Say,
speak! Shall we play barley break?

Nymphs tread out the ground, Fa la la la la la!

with his bonny lass, up on the greeny grass,

to the Bagpipe's sound, the Nymphs tread out the ground, Fa la la la la la!

dainty Nymphs, and speak! Shall we play barley break?

Each with his bonny lass, up on the greeny grass, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la!

And, to the Bagpipe's sound, the Nymphs tread out the ground, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la!

Say, dainty Nymphs, and speak! Shall we play barley break?

Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la! And, to the greeny grass, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la!
Nymphs, and speak! Shall we play barley break?

Bag pipe's sound, the Nymphs tread out the ground, Fa la la la la! Fa la la la la la la!

Each with his bonny lass, upon the gree-ny grass, tread out the ground, Fa la la la la! Fa la la la la la la!

Say, dain-ty Nymphs, and speak! Shall we play barley break?

with his bonny lass, upon the gree-ny
to the Bag-pipe's sound, the Nymphs tread out the
Fa la la la la!
la la la! la!
la la, Fa la la
la la la!