

Beltane: Songs for the Green Time

Track 3

The Month of Maying

Thomas Morley

Now is the month of Maying
When merry lads are playing
Fa, la, la, la, la
Each with his bonnie lass
A-dancing on the grass
Fa, la, la, la, la ...

The spring clad all in gladness
Doth laugh at winter's sadness
Fa, la, la, la, la ...
And to the bagpipe's sounds
The nymphs tread out the ground
Fa, la, la, la, la

Fie then, why sit we musing
Youth's sweet delight refusing?
Fa, la, la, la, la, ...
Say dainty nymphs and speak
Shall we play barley-break?
Fa, la, la, la, la