


Now is the month of Maying


Thomas Morley, arr. Alan Cutts

Sop.




Now is the month of May - ing, When mer - ry lads are
The Spring, clad all in glad - ness, Doth laugh at win - ter's
Fie then, why sit we mus - ing, Youth's sweet de - light re -

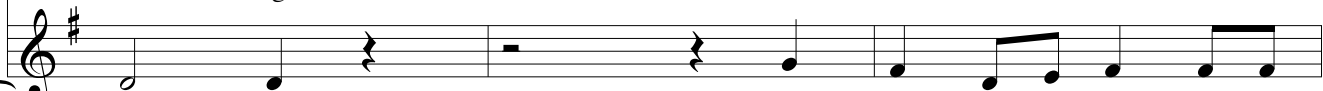
Alto



4

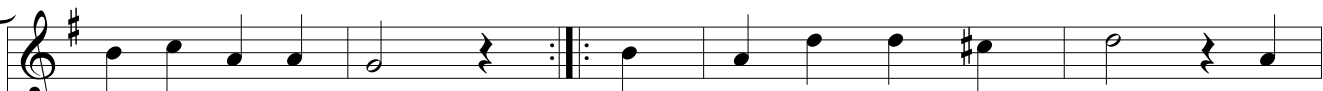


play - ing. Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la
sad - ness.
fus - ing?




Fa la la la la, Fa la

7

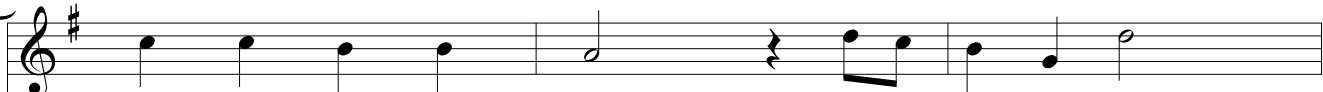


la la la la la. Each with his bon - ny lass Up -
And to the bag - pipes' sound, The
Say, dain - ty nymphs and speak, Shall




la la la la la.

11



on the green - y grass. Fa la la la la,
nymphs tread out their ground.
we play bar - ley break?



Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la

14



Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la.



la la la la, Fa la la la.