

THE FIRST BOOKE OF AYRES

Thomas Morley

1600

6. It was a louer.

- 1 It was a louer and his lasse,
With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
That o're the green corne fields did passe,
In spring time, the onely prettie ring time,
When birds doe sing, hay ding a ding a ding,
Sweete louers loue the spring.
- 2 Betweene the Akers of the rie,
With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
These prettie Country fooles would lie,
In spring time, the onely prettie ring time,
When birds doe sing, hay ding a ding a ding,
Sweete louers loue the spring.
- 3 This Carrell they began that houre,
With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
How that a life was but a flower,
In spring time, the onely prettie ring time,
When birds doe sing, hay ding a ding a ding,
Sweete louers loue the spring.
- 4 Then prettie louers take the time,
With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
For loue is crowned with the prime,
In spring time, the onely prettie ring time,
When birds doe sing, hay ding a ding a ding,
Sweete louers loue the spring.

Song in W. Shakespeare: "As you like it"