

BASSO



Now is the month of Maying



ow is the month of May-ing, When mer - ly lads are play-ing, Fa la



la la la la la Fa la la la la la Now is the month of May-ing, When



mer - ly lads are play - ing, Fa la la la la la la Fa la la la la la



la Each with his bon-ny lass A dan-cing on the grass. Fa la la la



la Fa la la la la la la la la Each with his bon-ny lass A



dan-cing on the grass. Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la

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 barley - break? Fa la