

# *It Was a Lover and His Lass*

William Shakespeare

Gerard Barton

Allegro commodo (♩=160)

*mf*

1. It—
2. Be —
3. This
4. Then,

was—a lov—er and his lass,  
tween the a—cres of the rye,

car—ol they be—gan that hour,  
pret—ty lov—ers, take the time,

With a hey, and a ho, and a  
hey—no—ni—no,

That o'er the green corn—fields did pass.  
These pret—ty coun—try folks would lie,  
How that a life was but a flow'r  
For love is crown—ed with the prime

In—

spring-time, the on - ly pret - ty ring - time;  
cresc.

When birds do sing, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, Sweet lov - ers love the  
dim.

spring, When birds do sing, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, — Sweet  
dim.

1.2.3. lov - ers love the spring.— 4. lov - ers love the spring.—  
ff