Under the Greenwood Tree.

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.
Op. 23 No. 2.

Allegro moderato ma gioioso. (d-96).

Voice.

Piano.

Un-d-er the greenwood tree Who loves to lie with me, And

turn his mer-ry note Un-to the sweet birds throat, Come
hither, come hither, come hither: Here shall he see No

enemy But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition

shun, And loves to live i' the sun, Seeking the

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food he eats. And pleased with what he gets, Come hither, come

hither, come hither: Here shall he see No enemy But

winter, but winter, winter and rough weather

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