It was a Lover and his Lass.

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.

OP. 33, NO. 3.

Allegretto moderato. (\( \text{\textit{mp}} \))

Voice.

It was a lover and his lass, With a hey, and a ho, And a hey no-ni-no, That o'er the green corn-field did pass, In the spring time, the only

Piano.

L.H.
pretty ring time, When birds do sing, hey

ding a ding, ding, ding a ding, ding, ding a ding, ding; Sweet

lovers love the spring.

-tween the acres of the rye, With a hey, and a ho, and a hey no-ni-no, These
poco ten. a tempo.

pretty country folks would lie, In the spring time,

poco ten. a tempo.

the only pretty ring time, When

birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding, ding a ding, ding, ding, ding, Sweet

poco più tranquillo.

lovers love the spring— This

It was a Lover and his Lass.
Carol they began that hour, with a hey, and a ho, and a

he no-ni-no, how that life was but a flower in spring time, in

spring time, the only pretty ring time, when birds do sing, hey

ding a ding, ding, ding a ding, ding, ding. Sweet lovers, sweet

It was a lover and his lass.
lovers love the spring.

And

a tempo primo.

therefore take the present time, With a hey, and a ho, and a

a tempo primo.

mf cantabile.

poco riten. mp a tempo.

hey no-ni-no. For love is crown-ed with the prime In the spring-time,

It was a Lover and his Lass.
the only pretty ring time,

When

birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding,

ding a ding, ding,

ritard

boco
ten

an
do

ding a ding, ding; Sweet lovers love the spring.

ritard

pan
do

It was a Lover and his Lass.