

# Now is the month of Maying

Cantus

The First Booke Of Balletts (1595) no. 3

Thomas Morley



Now is the month of May-ing, When mer-ry lads are play-ing. Fa la la la la la la la, fa la la la la la.  
The Spring clad all in glad-ness, Doth laugh at win-ter's sad-ness. Fa la la la la la la la, fa la la la la la.  
Fie then why sit we mus-ing, Youth's sweet de-light re-fus-ing? Fa la la la la la la la, fa la la la la la.

2



Each with his bon - ny lass, up - on the green - y grass. Fa la la la la, fa la la la la la la la, fa la la la.  
And to the Bag - pipessound, the Nymphstread out their ground.  
Say dain-ty Nymphs and speak, shall we play bar - ley break?