

In Sum - mertime, when flow'rs do spring, And birds sit on each

tree, Let Lords and Knights say what they will, There's none so merry as

we. There's Will and Moll, with Har-ry and Doll, And Tom and bonny Bet-

-tee, Oh! how they do jerk it, Ca-per and firk it, Un-der the green-wood

tree. In Sum - mertime when flow'rs do spring, And birds sit on each

tree, Let Lords and Knights say what they will, There's none so merry as we.