

Pan leave pi - ping, The Gods have done feast - ing, There's never a God - dess a

hunt - ing to - day; Mor - tals mar - vel at Co - ri - don's jest - ing, That gives them assis - tance to

en - tertain May. The lads and the lass - es, With scarves on their fa - ces, So

lively time pass - es, Trip o - ver the downs: Much mirth and sport they make,

Run - ning at Barley - break, Good lack, what pains they take, For a green gown.