

'Twas on the morn of sweet Mayday, When Na - ture paint - ed

all thing gay; Taught birds to sing and lambs to play, And deck'd the meadows fair:

Young Joc - key, ear - ly in the morn, A - rose and tripp'd it o'er the lawn; His

Sun - day coat the youth put on, For Jen - ny had vow'd a -

- way to run With *f* *fp* Joc - key, to the Fair, . . For Jen - ny had vow'd a -

- way to run With *f* *sf* Joc - key, to the Fair, . .