William Shakespeare
(1564-1616)

A Spring Song

C. H. H. Parry
(1848-1918)

It was a love

With a hey and a ho, and a hey no ni no! That o'er the green corn-

and his lass

In the spring-time, the only pret-ty ring-time, When birds do sing

field did pass

Hey ding a ding, Sweet lo-vers love the Spring.

p

between the a-cres of the rye These

pret-ty coun-try folks would lie: This ca-rol they be-gan that hour, How that life was but a flow'r,
How that life was but a flower. And therefore take the present time. With a

Hey and a ho, and a hey no no! For love is crowned with the prime. In

Spring-time, the only pretty ring-time. When birds do sing. Hey ding a ding. Sweet

Lovers love the Spring.