

A Lover and his Lass

Thomas Morley

Measures 1-4 of the musical score. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lute tablature is written below the bass staff, using letters a, b, c, e, and f to represent frets.

Measures 5-10 of the musical score. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lute tablature is written below the bass staff, using letters a, b, c, e, and f to represent frets.

Measures 11-15 of the musical score. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lute tablature is written below the bass staff, using letters a, b, c, e, and f to represent frets.

16

Figured Bass for measures 16-20:

c a e e	a e c a	a a c c	a a a e
a a e e	a e c a	c c e c	c a a e
a c	c c a e	a	e c

21

Figured Bass for measures 21-25:

a a c	a a c	e e	a a a	e c c a	a e a e
a a c	a a c	f f	c a	c c a	a e a a
a c	c c	a	a a c e a	c e a c	c

27

Figured Bass for measures 27-31:

c a e a	a e c a	a a c c	a a a e	a a a
a a e a	a e c a	c c e c	c a a e	a a a
a c	c c a e	a	e c	a a

It was a lover and his lass,
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 That o'er the green corn-field did pass
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
 When birds do sing, Hey ding a ding, ding:
 Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the acres of the rye,
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 These pretty country folks would lie,
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
 When birds do sing, Hey ding a ding, ding:
 Sweet lovers love the spring.

This carol they began that hour,
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 How that a life was but a flower,
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
 When birds do sing, Hey ding a ding, ding:
 Sweet lovers love the spring.

And therefore take the present time,
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 For love is crowned with the prime
 With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
 In the spring time, the only pretty ring time,
 When birds do sing, Hey ding a ding, ding:
 Sweet lovers love the spring.