

# ALTUS



Now is the month of maying

Now is the month of May-ing, When mer - ly lads are play-ing, Fa la

la la la la la Fal a la la la la la Now is the month of May-ing, When

mer - ly lads are play-ing, Fa la la la la la la Fal a la la la la la Each

with his bon-ny lass A dan-cing on the grass. Fa la la la la la la la

la Fa la la la la la la la Each with his bon-ny lass A

danc-ing on the grass. Fa la la la la la la la Fal a la la la la la la la

2. The spring clad all in gladness  
Doth laugh at Winter's sadness, Fa la  
And to the Bagpipe's sound,  
The nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la

3. Fie then, why sit we musing,  
Youth's sweet delight refusing? Fa la  
Say, dainty nymphs, and speak,  
Shall we play barley - break? Fa la