

It Was A Lover And His Lass

C **Dm** **G7**
It was a lover and his lass,
C **F** **C**
With a hey and a ho and a hey nonni no,
G7 **C**
With a hey nonni nonni no.
Dm **G7**
That o'er the green corn field did pass.

Chorus:

C
In spring time in spring time,
F **Dm** **G7** **C**
In spring time, the only pretty ring time,
F **G7** **C**
When the birds do sing, Hey ding a ding a ding,
F **Dm**
Hey ding a ding a ding, Hey ding a ding a ding,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
sweet lovers love the Spring.

Between the acres of the rye,
With a hey, and a ho and a hey nonnino,
And a hey nonni nonnino,
These pretty country folks would lie,

And therefore take the present time,
With a hey, and a ho and a hey nonnino,
And a hey nonni nonnino,
For love is crowned with the prime,