

ding a ding a ding, Sweete lov - ers love the springe. In spring

time, in spring time the one - ly pret - tie

ring time, When birds do sing, hay ding a ding a ding, hay

ding a ding a ding, hay ding a ding a ding. Sweete lov - ers love the springe.

2. Betweene the Akers of the rie,
 With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
 These prettie Countrie fooles would lie,
 In spring time...

3. This Carrell they began that houre,
 With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
 How that a life was but a flower,
 In spring time...

4. Then prettie louers take the time,
 With a hay, with a ho and a hay nonie no,
 For loue is crowned with the prime,
 In spring time...