

Stanes Morris

English Trad (melody 1600)



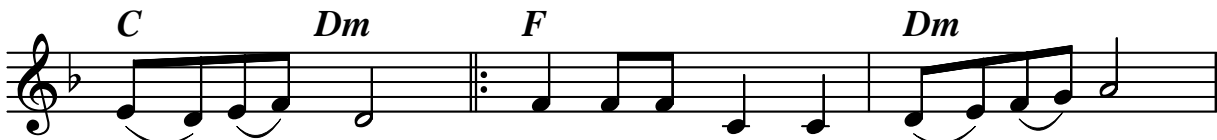
Come ye young men, come a - long
 It is the choice time of the year
 Here each bach - e - lor may - choose
 And when you well - reck - oned - have
 When you thus have spent your - time



With your mus - ic, dance and song Bring your lass - es
 For the vio - lets now ap - pear Now the rose re -
 One that will not faith a - buse Nor re - pay, with
 What kisses you your sweet - heart gave Take them all a -
 And the day be past its prime To your beds re -



- in your hands For tis that which
 - ceives its birth And the pret ty prim - rose
 - coy dis - dain Love that should be
 - gain, and more It will ne - ver
 - pair at night And dream there of your



love com - mands Then to the May - pole haste a - way
 decks the earth Then to the May - pole haste a - way
 loved a - gain Then to the May - pole haste a - way
 make them poor Then to the May - pole haste a - way
 day's de - light Then to the May - pole haste a - way



For 'tis now our hol - i - day.
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