



Then to the Maypole Haste Away!

Come ye young folk, come a - long with your mus - ic and your song

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bring your sweet - hearts - in your hands For 'tis that which - love co - mmands.

bring your - sweet - hearts in your hands For 'tis - that which love co - mmands

Then to the may - pole haste - a - way For tis now our - ho - li - day

Then to the may - pole haste - a - way For 'tis now our ho - li - day

2. 'Tis the choice time of the year
For the violets now appear
Now the rose receives its birth
And the pretty primrose decks the earth

Chorus

3. Here each reveler may choose
One that will not faith abuse
Nor repay, with coy disdain
Love that should be loved again

Chorus

4. And when you well-reckoned have
Kisses you your sweetheart gave
Take them all again, and more
It will never make them poor

Chorus

5. When you thus have spent your time
And the day be past its prime
To your beds repair at night
And dream there of your day's delight

Chorus