

Then to the Maypole Haste Away!



2. Tis the choice time of the yearFor the violets now appearNow the rose receives its birthAnd 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 timeAnd the day be past its primeTo your beds repair at nightAnd dream there of your day's delight

Chorus