

It was a lover and his lasse

transposé à la 3ce maj ↓

Extrait de « First book of ayres », de Thomas Morley (1557-1602) publié en 1600.
Texte tiré de « As you like it », V, 3 de William Shakespeare.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the voice, the middle staff is for the basso continuo (bassoon or cello), and the bottom staff is for the harpsichord. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal part begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The basso continuo and harpsichord provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with some words underlined to indicate where they should be sung. Measure numbers 5, 10, and 15 are marked above the vocal line.

5

It was a lo - ver and his lasse, with a haye, with a hoe and a haye no nie
Be - tween the A - kers of the rie, with a haye, with a hoe and a haye no nie
This Car - rell they be - gan that howe, with a haye, with a hoe and a haye no nie
Then pret - tie lo - vers take the time, with a haye, with a hoe and a haye no nie

10

no with a haye _____ no nie no nie no, That o're the green corne
no with a haye _____ no nie no nie no, These pret - tie coun - trie
no with a haye _____ no nie no nie no, How that a life was
no with a haye _____ no nie no nie no, For love is crow - ned

15

fields did passe In spring time, in spring time, in spring time the on - ly pret - tie
fodes would lie, In
but a flower In
with the prime, in

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

ding a ding a ding, sweet lov - ers love the spring, in spring time in spring

time, the one - ly pret - tie ring rime, when birds do sing, hay ding a ding a ding, hay

ding a ding a ding, hay ding a ding a ding, sweet lov - ers love the spring.

It was a lover and his lasse,
With a haye, with a hoe, and a haye no nie no
That o'er the green corne-field did passe.
In spring time, the only prettie ring time,
When birds do sing, hay ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the akers of the rie,
With a haye, with a hoe, and a haye no nie no
These prettie countrie fodes would lie,
In spring time, the only prettie ring time,
When birds do sing, hay ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

This carrel they began that howe,
With a haye, with a hoe, and a haye no nie no
How that a life was but a flower
In spring time, the only prettie ring time,
When birds do sing, hay ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Then prettie lovers take the time
With a haye, with a hoe, and a haye no nie no
For love is crownéd with the prime
In spring time, the only prettie ring time,
When birds do sing, hay ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

C'était un amant et sa bergère
Avec un ah! un hol et un ah nonino!
Qui passèrent sur le champ de blé vert.
Dans le printemps, le joli temps fertile,
Où les oiseaux chantent, eh! ding, ding, ding,
Tendres amants aiment le printemps.

Entre les sillons de seigle,
Avec un ah! un hol et un ah nonino!
Ces jolis campagnards se couchèrent.
Dans le printemps, le joli temps fertile,
Où les oiseaux chantent, eh! ding, ding, ding,
Tendres amants aiment le printemps.

Ils commencèrent aussitôt cette chanson,
Avec un ah! un hol et un ah nonino!
Cette chanson qui dit que la vie n'est qu'une fleur.
Dans le printemps, le joli temps fertile,
Où les oiseaux chantent, eh! ding, ding, ding,
Tendres amants aiment le printemps.

Profitez donc du temps présent,
Avec un ah! un hol et un ah nonino!
Car l'amour est couronné des premières fleurs.
Dans le printemps, le joli temps fertile,
Où les oiseaux chantent, eh! ding, ding, ding,
Tendres amants aiment le printemps.