

The Merry Month of May

The words by THOMAS DEKKER
set to music by E. J. MOERAN

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The Merry Month of May

O THE month of May, the merry month of May,
So frolic, so gay, and so green, so green, so green !
O, and then did I unto my true love say :
'Sweet Peg, thou shalt be my summer's Queen.'

'Now the nightingale, the pretty nightingale,
The sweetest singer in all the forest quire,
Entreats thee, sweet Peggy, to hear thy true love's tale :
Lo, yonder she sitteth, her breast against a brier.

'But O, I spy the cuckoo, the cuckoo, the cuckoo ;
See where she sitteth : come away, my joy :
Come away, I prithee, I do not like the cuckoo
Should sing where my Peggy and I kiss and toy.'

O, the month of May, the merry month of May,
So frolic, so gay, and so green, so green, so green !
And then did I unto my true love say :
'Sweet Peg, thou shalt be my summer's Queen.'

THOMAS DEKKER

THE MERRY MONTH OF MAY



THOMAS DEKKER

E. J. MOERAN

Allegro

Voice

Piano

mp *3*

ritenuto *a tempo* *p* *6*

O, the month of May, — the

mer - ry month of May, So frolic, so gay, — and so

mp *7*

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green, so green, so green!—

O, and

mf

Red. *

then did I un - to my true love say, Sweet

f

Peg, — Thou shalt be my Sum - mer's

f

Queen. Now the

f

Red. *

night - in - gale, the pret - ty night - in - gale, The

sweet - est sing - er in all the for - est quire, En -

- treats thee, sweet Peg - gy, to hear thy true love's tale: Lo

yon - der she sit - teth, her breast a - gainst a brier.

But

O, I spy the cuck-oo, the cuck-oo, the cuck-oo; See where she sit-teth:

come a-way my joy:— Come a-way I pri-thee, I

do not like the cuck-oo should sing where my Peg-gy and

mp *f*

I kiss and toy. O, the

pp *p* *f*

Rev. ** Rev.* ***

month of May, the mer - ry month of May, So

f

7 7 6

frol - ic, so gay, and so

green, so green, so green; And

Rev. ***

5

then did I un - to my true love say, Sweet *ff*

Peg, ————— Thou shalt be my sum - mer's

Queen.

L. H.