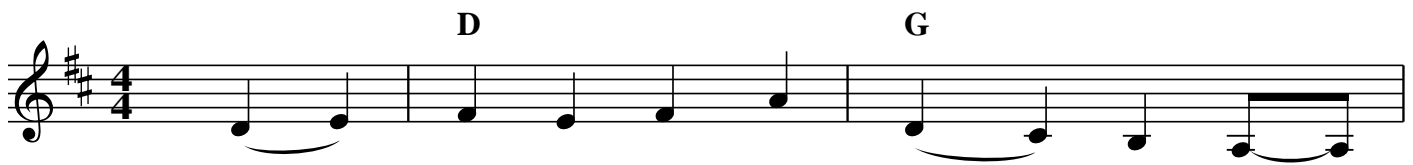
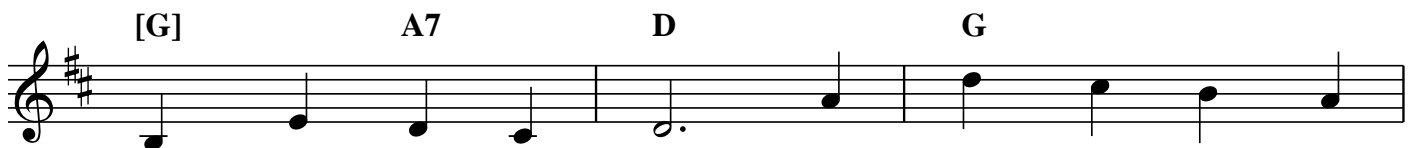


# Haymaking Song



1. 'Twas \_\_\_ in the pleas - ant month of May, In the  
 2. Then \_\_\_ in \_\_\_ comes that scythes - - man That \_\_\_  
 3. Then \_\_\_ in \_\_\_ comes both Tom and Dick With their  
 4. It was just \_\_\_ at one even - ing As the \_\_\_  
 5. We \_\_\_ call - ed for a dance \_\_\_ And we \_\_\_



spring - time of the year, And down by yon - der  
 mea - dow to mow down With his old leath - eren  
 pitch - forks and their rakes, And like - wise black - eyed  
 sun was a - go - ing down We saw the jol - - ly  
 trip - - ped it a - - long. We danced all round the



mea - - dow There runs a ri - - ver clear. See  
 bot - - tle And the ale that runs \_\_\_ so brown. There's  
 Su - - san The hay all for \_\_\_ to make. There's a  
 pip - - er Come a stroll - ing through \_ the town. There  
 hay - - cocks 'Til the ris - ing of the sun. When the

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how the lit - tle fish - - es \_\_\_\_ How \_\_\_\_ they do  
 many a stout and a la - boring man \_\_\_\_ Goes \_\_\_\_ there his  
 sweet, sweet, sweet and a jug, jug, jug \_\_\_\_ For the harm - less  
 he pulled out his tap - ering pipes \_\_\_\_ And he made the  
 sun did shine such a glo - ri - - ous light How the harm - less

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sport and play. \_\_\_\_ Caus - ing many a lad and  
 skill to try. \_\_\_\_ He \_\_\_\_ works, he mows, he  
 birds to sing. \_\_\_\_ From the morn - ing 'til the  
 val - leys ring. \_\_\_\_ So we all put down our  
 birds did sing. \_\_\_\_ Each lad he took his lass

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ma - ny a lass to go there a - mak - ing hay.  
 swears, \_\_\_\_ he blows And the grass cuts \_\_\_\_ ve - - ry dry.  
 ev - en - ing As we were a - - hay - mak - ing.  
 rakes \_\_\_\_ and forks And we left off hay - mak - ing.  
 in \_\_\_\_ hand And went back to his hay - mak - ing.