

## Welcome Sweet Spring

A duet to be sung in the Elizabethan manner

Welcome sweet spring, when the bud is on the vine  
Welcome sweet love, one day to be mine  
    The woodsman in the forest, the water-maiden fair  
    Sing fa-la-la-la, love is in the air

Welcome sweet spring, when the brook is running free  
Welcome sweet love, as the flower greets the bee  
    The woodsman and the water-maid do plight their troth today  
    Sing fa-la-la-la, love will have its way

Welcome sweet spring, when the lark is flying high  
Welcome sweet love, that none may deny  
    She must in the water dwell, and he the forest roam  
    Sing fa-la-la-la, love shall find a home

Welcome sweet spring, with the lowing of the kine  
Welcome sweet love, and passion divine  
    The fastness of a mountain lake, a castle on its shore  
    Sing fa-la-la-la, love is evermore

Welcome sweet spring, when the flowers bloom so fine  
Welcome sweet love, for now ye are mine  
    A lad and lass together, do sing so merrily  
    Sing fa-la-la-la, la-la-la  
        fa-la-la-la, la-la-la  
    Sing fa-la-la-la, love must aye be free

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