

Sellinger's Round

William Byrd
Arr: Monique Rio

1. In Summ - er time when flow - ers do spring and birds sit on a tree, Let
2. O'er Hills and Dales, and Whit - sun - Ales, We Dance a Mer - ry fit; When
3. On Meads and Launs, we trip like Fauns, Like Fil - lies, Kids, or Lambs; We
4. When we're well fir'd, and al - most tir'd, That Night is draw - ing on; And

lords and knights say what they will there's none so merr - y as we,
Su - san sweet with John doth meet, She gives him Hit for Hit;
have no twinge to make us cringe Or crin - kle in the Hams;
that we must con - fess as just Our Dan - cing day is done;

There's Will and Moll, Here's Har - ry and Doll, With Bri - an and bon - ny Bet - ty, Oh,
From Head to Foot, She holds him to't, And Jumps as high as he; O
When some Dis - ease Doth on us seize, With one Con - sent go we; To
The Night is spent With more con - tent, For then we all a - gree; To

how they did jerk it, Ca - per and ferk it, Un - der the Green - wood Tree.
how they do spring it, Flounce it and Fling it, Un - der the Green - wood Tree.
Jigg it and Jerk it, Ca - per and Ferk it, Un - der the Green - wood Tree;
Cock it and Dock it, Smock it and Knock it, Un - der the Green - wood Tree.