

Drawing Nearer to the Merry Month of May

All in this pleasant evening together come are we
For the summer springs so fresh and green and gay
We'll tell you of a blossom that buds on every tree
Drawing nearer to the merry month of May

Rise up the master of this house put on your chain of gold
For the summer springs so fresh and green and gay
We hope you're not offended your house we make so bold
Drawing nearer to the merry month of May

Rise up the mistress of this house with gold upon your breast
For the summer springs so fresh and green and gay
And if your body be asleep I hope your soul's at rest
Drawing nearer to the merry month of May

Rise up the children of this house all in your rich attire
For the summer springs so fresh and green and gay
For every hair upon your head shines like the silver wire
Drawing nearer to the merry month of May

So now we're going to leave you in peace and plenty here
For the summer springs so fresh and green and gay
We shall not sing you May again until another year
Drawing nearer to the merry month of May