

Woodford May Song

trad.arr. Sally J Davies

The blackbirds and the thrushes sing early in the morning
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love

*Chorus: For the lad that I love, for the lad that I love
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love.*

These lilies and roses and sweet smelling posies
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love

*Chorus: For the lad that I love, for the lad that I love
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love.*

Here's cowslips and posies and sweet smelling primroses
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love

*Chorus: For the lad that I love, for the lad that I love
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love.*

Here's bobbins and spangles hang over these bowers
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love.

*Chorus: For the lad that I love, for the lad that I love
I'll go weaving with my garland for the lad that I love.*