

for the 'Note-Tasters' of Bruxelles, with felicitations from Cecil Cope, 1994

Spring, the sweet spring

Thomas Nashe (1567-ca.1601)

Cecil Cope (1909-2003)
edited by Richard Shakeshaft

Happily
mf

1 Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's plea - sant king, —

2 Then blooms each thing, the maids dance in a ring, —

3 Cold doth not sting, — the pret - ty birds do sing: Cuck -

4 oo, jug - jug, pu - we, pu - wee, pu - we, pu - we, — to -

5 wit - ta - wit - ta - wit - ta - woo, — ta - woo!

please license this copy at
imprimis.uk
to remove this watermark

1 *mf* Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's plea-sant king, 2 *p* Then blooms each thing, the maids dance in a ring, —

3 Cold doth not sting, — the pret - ty birds do sing: Cuck - oo, jug - jug, pu -

4 oo, jug - jug, pu -

5 we, pu - we, pu - we, pu - we, — to - wit - ta - wit - ta - wit - ta woo, — ta - woo!