



THE
FAYREST BOOKE OF
MADRIGALS,

Ayres, Rounds, and other Pricksongs

Composed by M. Crispin Sexi

For the benefit of all

who delight in the joy of music.

To be sold at his stall on market days.

A.S. XLVIII

A Dedication from M. Snorri:

*All through the sacred groves of ancient days
Sweet airs & trills, all musickal, did bring
To reveraunce shy nymphs & satyrs, fey,
When to the dance Pan led all, & to sing.
To lull foul Cerberus in Hades' hall
And kindle in Persephones' heart a pyre,
To wrest Eurydice from death's dark thrall
Soft cries did Orpheus coax from his lyre.
While tending royal flocks in country wild
Did David soothe them, sang them to their rest,
Upon his harp, with soft strains, & with mild,
He calmed the beastly rage within Saul's breast.
In Master Crispin's melodies, his harmonies, in the Mousike of his craft,
Sweet Euterpe! Pray find his place with Morley, Dowland, Weelkes, & Ravenscroft!*

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Concept based on John Wilbye's *First Set of English Madrigals* (1598).

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Come, Come, My Friends

Words Snorri

Music Crispin

s1 Come, come, my friends, come, let us go, Fair Spring hath swept forth
 Come, come, my friends, to sport a - way, The lark trills out "waste
 Come, come, my friends, to hunt now ride, Let each wild thing start

s2 Come, come, my friends, come, let us go, Fair Spring hath swept forth
 Come, come, my friends, to sport a - way, The lark trills out "waste
 Come, come, my friends, to hunt now ride, Let each wild thing start

a Come, come, my friends, come, let us go, Fair Spring hath swept forth
 Come, come, my friends, to sport a - way, The lark trills out "waste
 Come, come, my friends, to hunt now ride, Let each wild thing start

t ⁸ Come, come, my friends, come, let us go, Fair Spring hath swept forth
 Come, come, my friends, to sport a - way, The lark trills out "waste
 Come, come, my friends, to hunt now ride, Let each wild thing start

b Come, come, my friends, come, let us go, Fair Spring hath swept forth
 Come, come, my friends, to sport a - way, The lark trills out "waste
 Come, come, my friends, to hunt now ride, Let each wild thing start

5

Win - ter's snow, On ev - ery bough do blos - soms burst, Fa la la fa la la la la la, Good
not the day!" To games and plais - aunce let us trip, Fa la la fa la la la la la, To
from its hide. As pheas - ant cock doth seek the hen, Fa la la fa la la la la la, So

Win - ter's snow, On ev - ery bough do blos - soms burst, Fa la la la la la la la la, Good
not the day!" To games and plais - aunce let us trip, Fa la la la la la la la la, To
from its hide. As pheas - ant cock doth seek the hen, Fa la la la la la la la la, So

Win - ter's snow, On ev - ery bough do blos - soms burst, Fa la la la la fa la la la, Good
not the day!" To games and plais - aunce let us trip, Fa la la la la fa la la la, To
from its hide. As pheas - ant cock doth seek the hen, Fa la la la la fa la la la, So

8 Win - ter's snow, On ev - ery bough do blos - soms burst, Fa la la la la la la la, Good
not the day!" To games and plais - aunce let us trip, Fa la la la la la la la, To
from its hide. As pheas - ant cock doth seek the hen, Fa la la la la la la la, So

Win - ter's snow, On ev - ery bough do blos - soms burst, Fa la la la la, Good
not the day!" To games and plais - aunce let us trip, Fa la la la la, To
from its hide. As pheas - ant cock doth seek the hen, Fa la la la la, So

7

sun! Pray slake their gold - en thirst, Fa la la fa la la la la.
taste rare treats, sweet nec - tars sip. Fa la la fa la la la la.
shep - herd, nymph, through wood - ed glen, Fa la la fa la la la la.

sun! Pray slake their gold - en thirst, Fa la la la la la la.
taste rare treats, sweet nec - tars sip. Fa la la la la la la.
shep - herd, nymph, through wood - ed glen, Fa la la la la la la.

sun! Pray slake their gold - en thirst, Fa la la la la la.
taste rare treats, sweet nec - tars sip. Fa la la la la la.
shep - herd, nymph, through wood - ed glen, Fa la la la la la.

8 sun! Pray slake their gold - en thirst, Fa la la la la la.
taste rare treats, sweet nec - tars sip. Fa la la la la la.
shep - herd, nymph, through wood - ed glen, Fa la la la la la.

sun! Pray slake their gold - en thirst, Fa la la la la la.
taste rare treats, sweet nec - tars sip. Fa la la la la la.
shep - herd, nymph, through wood - ed glen, Fa la la la la la.

Ah, Me!

Words Snori

Music Crispin

s
Ah, me! Ah, me! Ah, me! A - lack! My true love hath gone, I wish her back! My
My True love's hand un - clasp - ed mine, And with a - no - ther's now en - twines. My

a
Ah, me! Ah, me! Ah, me! A - lack! My true love hath gone, I wish her back! My
My True love's hand un - clasp - ed mine, And with a - no - ther's now en - twines. My

b
Ah, me! Ah, me! Ah, me! A - lack! My true love hath gone, I wish her back! My
My True love's hand un - clasp - ed mine, And with a - no - ther's now en - twines. My

5 9
true love's eye hath gone a - stray, Now with a - no - ther she would stay. Fa la la la la, Fa la
true love spoke me with dis - dain, My sal - ty tears fall as the rain. Fa la la la la, Fa la

la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,
la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,

13
la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,
la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la la. Good Cu - pid, do bend back thy bow,

19

Once more, my true love's heart be - stow, Fa la la, Fa la la, My true love hath to

Once more, my true love's heart be - stow, Fa la, My true love hath to

Once more, my true love's heart be - stow, Fa la la la, My true love hath to

me re - turn'd, Now, in her eye, true love doth burn.

me re - turn'd, Now, in her eye, true love doth burn.

me re - turn'd, Now, in her eye, true love doth burn.

Westron Wynd

Words Anon

Music Crispin Sexi

West-ron wynde when wilt thou blow, the smal - le rayne down can rayne,
If my love were in my arms, and I yn my bed a - gayne.

A Fellow Who Fancied

Crispin Sexi

A fel-low who fan-cied a maid at the fair, Said dal-ly my dam-sel, with me if you
 dare, I'll shew you such sights as you ne-ver did see, With tri-fles and trin-kets, make
 mer-ry with me.

With jugglers and mummers, make merry with me.
 With shycock and skittles, make merry with me.
 With carols and catches, make merry with me.
 Come gabble and gossip, make merry with me.
 With candy and comfits, make merry with me.
 With dancing and leaping, make merry with me.
 Hey fa la la la la, make merry with me.

My Hedge Row

Crispin Sexi

'Tis so, my hedge row, myr-tle, box, hol-ly and yew doth grow.

Hot Summer's Day

Crispin Sexi

Wea-ry from work on a hot Sum-mer's day, tend-ing the gar-den and har-vest-ing
 hay, down the tools and down the pail, dish out me din-ner and poor out some
 ale.

Said Shepherd Lad

Words Snorri

Music Crispin

Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, may I touch thy gold-en hair?" "My gold-en hair? No,
 no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not touch my gold-en hair!" Said
 shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, may I see thy should-er bare?" "My should-er bare? My
 gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not see my should-er bare!"
 Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray, now with me thy pip-pins share" "My
 pip-pins share? My should-er bare? My gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou
 may'st not now my pip-pins share!" Said shep-herd lad, to maid-en fair, "Pray,
 let me pluck thy rose-bud rare" "My rose-bud rare? My pip-pins share? My should-er bare? My
 gold-en hair? No, no, no, sir! Sir, do not dare! Thou may'st not pluck my rose-bud rare!"
 To shep-herd lad, said maid-en fair, "I know a place, I'll meet thee there; With-
 in the wood, where cuck-oo sings, A - mid the oaks, a fae-ry ring." He touch'd her hair, he
 found her fair, And, struck as stone, he lin-gers there.

As Softly Warm Spring Breezes Blow

Words Snorri

Music Crispin

5

s As soft - ly warm Spring bree-zes blow, As soft - ly warm Spring
For Cu - pid hath ta'en bow in hand, For Cu-pid hath ta'en

a As soft - ly warm Spring bree-zes blow, As soft - ly warm Spring
For Cu - pid hath ta'en bow in hand, For Cu-pid hath ta'en

t 8 As soft - ly warm Spring bree-zes blow,
For Cu - pid hath ta'en bow in hand,

b As soft - ly warm Spring bree-zes blow,
For Cu - pid hath ta'en bow in hand,

9

bree - zes blow, Spring bree - zes blow, To loose, to loose, to
bow in hand, ta'en bow in hand, To loose, to loose, to

bree - zes blow, Spring bree - zes blow, To loose, to loose,
bow in hand, ta'en bow in hand, To loose, to loose,

8 As soft - ly warm Spring bree - zes blow, To loose, to loose,
For Cu - pid hath ta'en bow in hand, To loose, to loose,

As soft - ly warm Spring bree - zes blow, To loose, to loose, to
For Cu - pid hath ta'en bow in hand, To loose, to loose, to

14

loose the pe - tal from the bough, So must my sob, my
loose his ar - rows through the land, Tho' I may love, may

to loose the pe - tal from the bough, So must my sob, my
to loose his ar - rows through the land, Tho' I may love, may

8 to loose the pe - tal from the bough, So must my sob, my
to loose his ar - rows through the land, Tho' I may love, may

loose the pe - tal from the bough, So must my sob, my
loose his ar - rows through the land, Tho' I may love, may

18

sob and gus - ty sigh, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye, from mine
love, this can - not be - My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she, un - struck,

sob and gus - ty sigh, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye, from mine
love, this can - not be - My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she, un - struck,

8 sob and gus - ty sigh, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye, from mine
love, this can - not be - My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she, un - struck,

sob and gus - ty sigh, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye, from mine
love, this can - not be - My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she, un - struck,

22

eye, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye,
she. My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she.

eye, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye,
she. My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she.

8 eye, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye,
she. My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she.

eye, Shake mourn - ful jew - els from mine eye,
she. My heart was barb'd - but, un - struck, she.

Take a Peck of Flower

Words Elinor Fettiplace

Music Crispin Sexi

5

s Take a peck of flow - er, a peck of flow - er take, And fower pound of
Min - gle spice and flow - re, and fruit all for this sake, Add then barme to
Bo - yle milk with but - ter, a pos - set thou must make, And temp - er thy

a Take a peck of flow - er, a peck of flow - er take, And fower pound of
Min - gle spice and flow - re, and fruit all for this sake, Add then barme to
Bo - yle milk with but - ter, a pos - set thou must make, And temp - er thy

b Take a peck of flow - er, a peck of flow - er take, And fower pound of
Min - gle spice and flow - re, and fruit all for this sake, Add then barme to
Bo - yle milk with but - ter, a pos - set thou must make, And temp - er thy

9

cur - rance, if thou wilt have a cake. Nut - meg, mace and gin - ger, and
light - en, if thou wilt have a cake. Take then fin - est a - le, then
mix - ture, if thou wilt have a cake. Curd and all to - geth - er, and

cur - rance, if thou wilt have a cake. Nut - meg, mace and gin - ger, and
light - en, if thou wilt have a cake. Take then fin - est a - le, then
mix - ture, if thou wilt have a cake. Curd and all to - geth - er, and

cur - rance, if thou wilt have a cake. Nut - meg, mace and gin - ger, and
light - en, if thou wilt have a cake. Take then fin - est a - le, then
mix - ture, if thou wilt have a cake. Curd and all to - geth - er, and

13

cin - a - mon thou'll take, And one pound of but - ter, if thou wilt have a cake.
fin - est a - le take, And put but - ter in it, if thou wilt have a cake.
su - gar and so bake, And now we are hun - gry, so let us have some cake.

cin - a - mon thou'll take, And one pound of but - ter, if thou wilt have a cake.
fin - est a - le take, And put but - ter in it, if thou wilt have a cake.
su - gar and so bake, And now we are hun - gry, so let us have some cake.

cin - a - mon thou'll take, And one pound of but - ter, if thou wilt have a cake.
fin - est a - le take, And put but - ter in it, if thou wilt have a cake.
su - gar and so bake, And now we are hun - gry, so let us have some cake.

Drop-lets run, drop-lets run o'er pa-le lands, Drop-lets

Drop - lets run, drop lets run o'er pa - le lands, Drop-lets run,

Drop - lets run, drop - lets run o'er pa - le lands,

face, due her de-mands, Of faith-ful love, of faith-ful love, I can - not keep From

her de - mands, Of faith-ful love, of faith-ful love, I can - not keep From

her de - mands, Of faith-ful love, of faith-ful love, I can - not keep From

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I Ache

Crispin Sexi

5

s1 I ache, I ache, I ache, for - sooth, I

s2 I ache, I ache, I ache, I ache, for - sooth,

a I ache, I ache, I ache, I ache, for - sooth,

t 8 I ache, I ache, I ache, I ache, I ache, for - sooth,

b I ache, I ache, I ache, I ache, ache, for - sooth,

9

ache, for - sooth I did not eat, I ache, for - sooth, I did not eat, not eat,

for - sooth I did not eat, I ache, for - sooth, for-sooth, I did not eat,

for - sooth I did not eat, I ache, for-sooth I did, I did not eat,

8 for - sooth I did not eat, I ache, for - sooth, for-sooth, I did not eat,

for - sooth I did not eat, I did not eat,

15 20

No crumb, no crumb, no crumb of bread, no crumb of bread, nor shred,
 No crumb, no crumb of bread, of bread, no crumb of bread, nor
 No crumb, no crumb of bread, no crumb of bread, nor shred, nor
 No crumb, no crumb, crumb of bread, no crumb of bread, nor shred,
 No crumb, no crumb, no crumb, no crumb, of bread,

25

nor shred of meat, of meat, of meat, Of nour - ish-
 shred, nor shred of meat, nor shred of meat, Of nour - ish-ment,
 shred of meat, nor shred, nor shred of meat, Of nour - ish-
 nor shred of meat, nor shred of meat, Of nour - ish - ment,
 nor shred of meat, shred of meat, Of nour - ish-

29 33

- ment, of nour - ish - ment I have had none, I have had none, I no-ticed
 of nour - ish-ment I have had none, I have had none, I no-
 ment, of nour - ish - ment I have had none, I no - ticed
 of nour - ish - ment I have had none, had none, none, none, I no-ticed not
 - ment, of nour - ish - ment I have had none, I no - ticed

36

not till she had gone, I no-ticed not till she had gone. But
- ticed not till she, till she had gone, till she had gone.
not till she had gone, till she had gone, had gone, had gone.
till she had gone, I no-ticed not till she had gone.
not, I no - ticed not till she had gone.

40 44

yet my heart was ful - ly fed, was ful - ly, ful - ly, ful - ly fed, was ful - ly, ful - ly, ful - ly fed, With-
But yet my heart was ful - ly fed, was ful - ly, ful - ly, ful - ly fed, With-
But yet my heart was ful - ly fed, was ful - ly, ful - ly fed, With-
But yet my heart was fed, With-
But yet my heart was ful - ly, ful - ly fed, With-

46 49

- out the aid of meat nor bread, And were she to re - turn, re-turn, re-turn a-
- out the aid of meat nor bread, And were she to, to re - turn, re - turn a-gain,
- out the aid of meat nor bread, And were she to re - turn, she to re-turn
- out the aid of meat nor bread, And were she to re - turn, re - turn a - gain,
- out the aid of meat nor bread, And were she to re - turn, re - turn, re - turn

53 57

- gain, The glimpse of her, the glimpse of her,

The glimpse of her, the glimpse of her, the glimpse of

a - gain, The glimpse of her, the glimpse of her,

8 The glimpse of her, the glimpse of her, the

a - gain, The glimpse of her, the glimpse of her,

61

the glimpse of her would me sus - tain, the glimpse of her would

her would me sus - tain, the glimpse of her would me, would

the glimpse of her would me sus - tain, would

8 glimpse of her would me sus-tain, the glimpse of her would me

the glimpse of her would me, would me

me sus - tain.

me sus - tain.

me sus - tain.

8 sus - tain.

sus - tain.

Time is Hours

Crispin Sexi

s Time is ho - urs, Time is ho - urs, Yet ho - urs go, Yet
 a Time is ho - urs, Time is ho - urs, Yet ho - urs
 t Time is ho - urs, Time is ho - urs, Yet ho - urs
 b Time is ho - urs, Time is ho - urs, Yet ho - urs

ho - urs go, Time is ho - urs, yet ho - urs go, And ne'r re -
 go, Time is ho - urs, yet ho - urs go, And ne'r re -
 go, Time is ho - urs, yet ho - urs go, And ne'r,
 go, Time is ho - urs, yet ho - urs go, And ne'r re - turn, re -

- turn when wast-ed, And ne'r re - turn when wast-ed, And ne'r re - turn when
 - turn when wast - ed, And ne'r re - turn when
 And ne'r re - turn when wast-ed, And ne'r re - turn when
 - turn when wast - ed, And ne'r re - turn when

19

wast - ed so, In i - dle thought, In i - dle deed, We

wast - ed so, In i - dle thought, In i - dle deed, We gain

⁸ wast - ed so, In i - dle thought, In i - dle deed, We

wast - ed so, In i - dle thought, In i - dle deed, We

23 27

gain but naught, We gain but naught, so let us speed, We gain but

but naught, We gain but naught, so let us speed, We gain but

⁸ gain but naught, We gain but naught, so let us speed, We gain but

gain but naught, We gain but naught, so let us speed, We gain but

naught, so let us speed.

naught, so let us speed.

⁸ naught, so let us speed.

naught, so let us speed.

21

love, Tho' I love, Tho' I love, It can - not be,

Tho' I love, Tho' I love, It can - not be,

8 love, Tho' I love, Tho' I love, It can - not be,

Tho' I love, Tho' I love, It can - not be,

24 27

Tho' I love, It can - not be, Tho' I love, It can - not

Tho' I love, It can - not be, Tho' I love, It can - not

8 Tho' I love, It can - not be, Tho' I love, It can - not

Tho' I love, It can - not be, Tho' I love, It can - not

be.

be.

8 be.

be.

Sing You And My Voice Doth Die

Crispin Sexi

s
Sing you and my voice doth die, sing you and my voice,

a
Sing you and my voice doth die, sing you and my voice doth

t
8
Sing you and my voice

b
Sing you and my voice doth

5
sing you and my voice doth die, doth die, So mer-ri-ly you dance but

8
die, sing you and my voice doth die, So mer-ri-ly you

8
doth die, my voice doth die, So

die, my voice doth die,

naught do I, so mer-ri-ly you dance but naught do I, For 'tis

dance but naught do I, but naught do I, For 'tis

8
mer-ri-ly you dance but naught do I, but naught, but naught do I, For 'tis

So mer - ri - ly you dance but naught do I, For 'tis

13 16

love since I laid my eyes on you, But nev-er shall my hands so do, but nev-er shall my

love since I laid my eyes on you, But nev-er shall my hands so do, but nev-er

⁸ love since I laid my eyes on you, But nev-er shall my hands so do, but nev-er shall my

love since I laid my eyes on you, But nev-er shall my hands so do, but nev - er

hands so do.

shall my hands so do.

⁸ hands so do.

shall my hands so do.

Lullay, Lullay My Little Child

Words Anon

Music Crispin Sexi

7

Lul-lay, lul-lay my lit-tle child, Sleep and be now still; If thou be a lit-tle child,

Yet may thou have thy will.

All the Yeare in Greate Shippes

Crispin Sexi

All the yeare in greate shippes, All the yeare in greate shippes, We ply the trade of

Fine

mar - chan - dize, And fail we not to ad - ver - tize. La - den fri - zes of
To Ga - li - ci - a
Lade from Bil - bao in

Bris - towe and breck-nockes of South Wales, Fyne white Den-shire ker - sies and
wheate, chease and but - ter, hides and skines, But from Roane & Mur - lace good
Bis - kaye ie - rone and lick - er - ishe, I - landes of Ca - na - ry - as

pol - da - vise for sails. To the west partes of Ire - land of wines des - patch great
lyn - ine, pointes & pines. For to Nerve, Rye and Re - vell, send salt and cor - rupt
want dry new - land fishe. Both to Flawn - ders and Ham - borghe, take wools un - wroght and

pol - da - vise for sails. To the west partes of Ire - land of wines des - patch great
lyn - ine, pointes & pines. For to Nerve, Rye and Re - vell, send salt and cor - rupt
want dry new - land fishe. Both to Flawn - ders and Ham - borghe, take wools un - wroght and

pol - da - vise for sails. To the west partes of Ire - land of wines des - patch great
lyn - ine, pointes & pines. For to Nerve, Rye and Re - vell, send salt and cor - rupt
want dry new - land fishe. Both to Flawn - ders and Ham - borghe, take wools un - wroght and

store, Truck to Lis - boune fine clothes and co - lours by the skore.
wyne, And for Ro - chell led, tinne and cloths both course and fyne.
bere, But of Sainte Mi - ghells there is nought but grene woade here.

store, Truck to Lis - boune fine clothes and co - lours by the skore.
wyne, And for Ro - chell led, tinne and cloths both course and fyne.
bere, But of Sainte Mi - ghells there is nought but grene woade here.

store, Truck to Lis - boune fine clothes and co - lours by the skore.
wyne, And for Ro - chell led, tinne and cloths both course and fyne.
bere, But of Sainte Mi - ghells there is nought but grene woade here.

I Think On Love

Crispin Sexi

First system of the musical score. It consists of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The lyrics are: I think on love, on for love, that vic - tual sweet, That comes, that I want for love, on for love, soft com - pan - y, To heal, that I beg for love, for love, that to serves me - best, With heart, with I cry for love, for love, to shed a tear, And yeald, and

Second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The lyrics are: comes, that comes served forth as Cu - pid's treat, But heal, that to comes heal mine wound that in then plagu - - pid's me, chest, yeald, with and yeald so to me, then bring me beer, that comes, that comes, that comes, that comes served forth as Cu - pid's treat, But to heal, to heal, to heal, to heal mine wound that plagu-eth me, chest, with heart, with heart, with heart, with heart so fond in heav-ing me, beer, and yeald, and yeald, and yeald, and yeald to me, then bring me beer,

Third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The lyrics are: "Fie," quoth she, "It shall not ev - er be!" But be!" "Fie," quoth she, "It shall not ev - er be!" But be!" "Fie," quoth she, "It shall not ev - er be!" But be!"

On Lush Vines

Crispin Sexi

*

On lush vines the fruit hangs low, To fill the butts all in a row, The land-lord wil-ling,
Our cups fil-ling, Mer-ry we will sing of love and dy-ing.

The image shows two staves of music in 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the song, with a repeat sign at the end. The second staff contains the melody for the second line, also ending with a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Joan Came Home

Crispin Sexi

*

Joan came home and boi - led the wash - ing, Ten loads in the tub to
beat and to scrub, So sing we now to - ge - ther.

The image shows two staves of music in 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the song, with a repeat sign at the end. The second staff contains the melody for the second line, also ending with a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the notes.

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