



Now lads let's all rejoice

Now lads, let's all declare,
Now that spring is in the air,
The cold winter weather is over.

New leaves are on the trees,
The sun has warmed the breeze,
And lambs run around in the clover.

Chorus:

Now lads let's all rejoice,
There's better times ahead now, Hallelujah,
After all those skies so grey,
We can now earn a good pay,
There are signs that our future is blooming,
Ffw-dl-la, ffw-dl-la, ffw-dl-la -la-la-la-la,
Ffw-dl-la, ffw-dl-la, ffw-dl-la -la-la-la-la.

The Robin comes along,
To sing his merry song,
'Tis Spring', the Grasshopper is proclaiming,
We can hear the Whip-poor-will,
And frogs down by the mill,
Their voices united in singing.

Chorus:

We'll all go to the town,
As the sun starts going down,
We'll join in the singing and the dancing.
We'll grab a maiden fair
And stroke her golden hair,
Whilst reaping the pleasure of romancing.