

Hail the First of May

Winter time has gone and past-o,
Summer time has come at last-o.
We shall sing and dance the day
And follow the hobbyhorse that brings the May.

Chorus

**So, Hail! Hail! The first of May-o!
For it is the first summer's day-o!
Cast you cares and fears away,
And drink to the hobbyhorse that brings the May!**

Blue bells they have started to ring-o,
And true love, it is the thing-o
Love on any other day
Is never the same as on the first of May!

Chorus

Never let it come to pass-o.
We should fail to raise a glass-o!
Unto those now gone away
And left us the hobbyhorse that brings the May!

Chorus

Winter time has gone and past-o,
Summer time has come at last-o.
We shall sing and dance the day
And follow the hobbyhorse that brings the May.

Chorus