

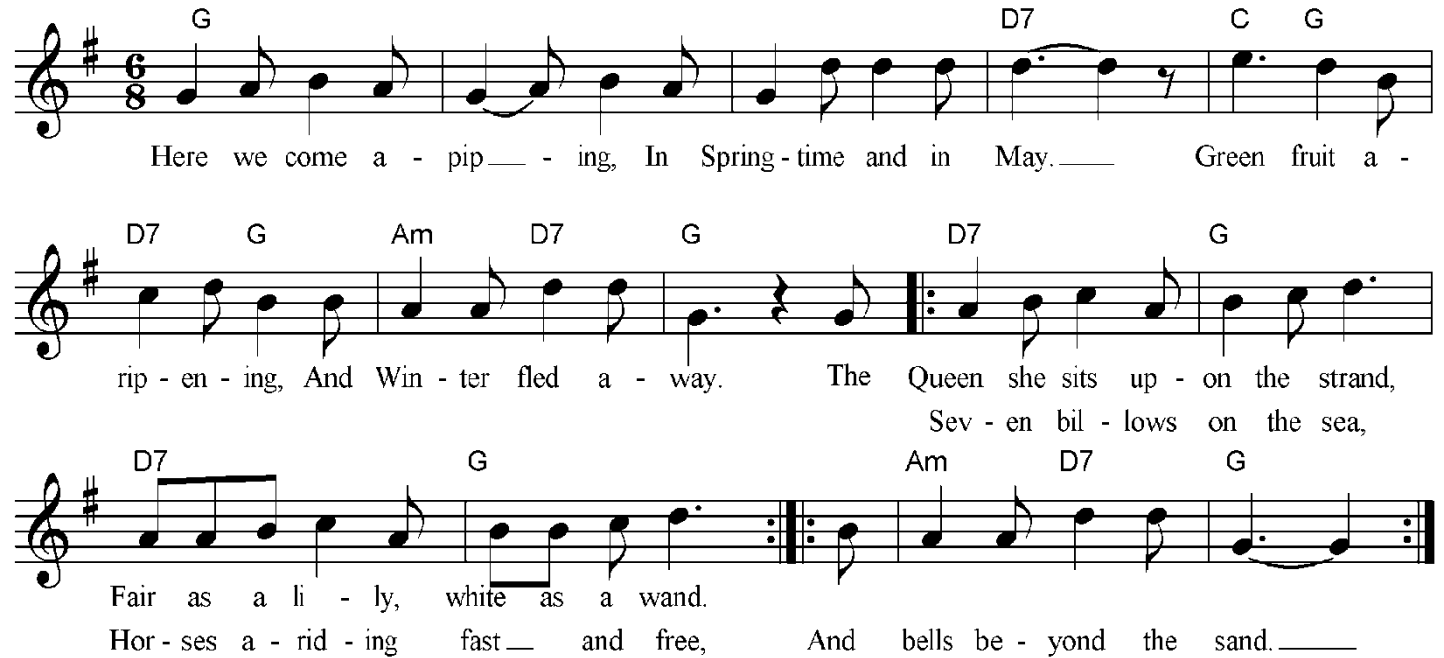
Here we come a-piping (2)

<https://rivcrofsong.uk/>

A poem for the changing seasons.

This traditional nursery rhyme is often chanted on the first of May.

The tune here is by Dany Rosevear.



Here we come a - pip - ing, In Spring-time and in May. Green fruit a -
rip - en - ing, And Win - ter fled a - way. The Queen she sits up - on the strand,
Sev - en bil - lows on the sea,
Fair as a li - ly, white as a wand.
Hor - ses a - rid - ing fast and free, And bells be - yond the sand.



Here we come a-piping,
In springtime and in May;
Green fruit a-ripening,
And Winter fled away.

The Queen she sits upon the strand,
Fair as lily, white as wand;
Seven billows on the sea,
Horses riding fast and free,
And bells beyond the sand.