

COUNTRY LIFE

Doo doo doo etc

1. (Altos)

In the Spring we sow at the harvest mow
And that is how the seasons round they go
But of all the times choose I may
I'd be rambling in the new mown hay

CHORUS:

For I like to rise when the sun she rises, early in the morning
And I like to hear them small birds singing merrily upon their layland
And Hurrah for the life of a country boy
And to ramble in the new mown hay.

2. (Tenors)

In the Summer when the sun is hot
We sing and we dance and drink a lot
We spend all night in sport and play
And go rambling in the new mown hay

CHORUS

3. (Sopranos)

In the Autumn when the oak trees turn
We gather all the wood there is to burn
We cut and we stack and we stow away
And go rambling in the new mown hay

CHORUS

4. (Basses)

In the Winter when the sky is grey
We hedge and we ditch our time away
But in summer when the sun shines gay
We go rambling in the new mown hay

CHORUS