

Bev  
J/Kórus  
La/Kórus  
P/Tutti  
Zene  
Kórus/||:Kórus:||

# 12- Hey Ho the Morning Dew

G

Voice

Soprano

Alto

Bass

My  
My  
O

G G6 C hm am D7



G G6 C D G em am D

5

fa - therbought at great ex-pense A grand high step - ping grey, But  
mo - therbought a like - ly hen, On last St. Mar - tin's day: She  
Mus - tard is my bro - ther's dog, Who whines and wags his tail, And

S

A

B

C hm am D C A D7 D7

9

when he puts her to the fence, She backs and backs a - way. Sing,  
clucks and clucks and clucks a - gain: But ne - ver yet will lay!  
snuffs in - to the mar - ket bag, But dar' not snatch the meal!

S

A

B

# Hey Ho the Morning Dew

13

G G<sup>6</sup> C G<sup>6</sup> am D G G<sup>7</sup> C h<sub>m</sub>

Hey ho, the mor-ning dew, Hey ho, the rose and rue! Fol - low me, my

S

A

B

18

am D G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G G D<sup>7</sup> G

bon - ny lad, For I'll not go with you! I'll not go with you!

S

A

B

When walls lie down for steeds to step,  
 When eggs themselves do lay,  
 And^the groats jump into Mustard's jaws,  
 To you my court I'll pay!