

Unite and unite and let us all unite
For summer is a come un today
And whither we are going we all will unite
In the merry morning of May

The young men of Padstow they might if they would
For summer is a come un today
They might have built a ship and gilded it with gold
In the merry morning of May

The young women of Padstow they might if they would
For summer is a come un today
They might have built a garland with the white roses
and the red
In the merry morning of May

Rise up Mrs Johnson all in your gown of green
For summer is a come un today
You are as fine a lady as waits upon the Queen
In the merry morning of May

Oh where is King George
Oh where is he o
He's out in his long boat
All on the salt sea o
Up flies the kite
Down falls the lark o
Aunt Ursula Birdhood
She has an old ewe
And she died in her own park o

With the merry ring and with the joyful spring
For summer is a come un today
How happy are the little birds and the merrier we shall
sing
In the merry morning of May

O where are the young man that now do advance
For summer is a come un today
Some they are in England and some they are in France
In the merry morning of May