A MAY MORNING.

Words by Frederic E. Weatherly. Music by Luigi Denza

Allegro con spirito.

Come out, come out, my dearest dear.

Come out and greet the sun.

Copyright MDCCCXCIV by Chappell & Co.
birds awake on tree and brake, The

merry May's begun. Come out and drink the

diamond dew, Come out and tread the lea, The

world is all awake and you, and
you Are all are all the world to me.

col canto.

Put

on your gown of dainty white, Put on your bodice.

blue, For I've been waiting all the night To
greet the May with you. And ev’ry tree is

white with thorn, The village blithe and gay, Come

out, come out, this happy morn, And

be our Queen, and be our Queen of May!
The white-throat sings into his mate. And I am singing too. 

For morning early, evening late. My heart is all for you.

My songs shall blossom at your feet, My heart your throne shall
For you are Queen of May, my sweet.
And all the world, and all the world to canto.
Come out! Come out! Come out!