

# The Green Sheaf

## A MAY MADRIGAL.

MAY comes clad in gleaming gold,  
The World grows young that was so old,  
All so sweet, all so fair,  
Birds are singing everywhere :

    Come away !

Come sing and answer them again,  
Answer Boys and Girls again,  
    And welcome in the May !

Mary guard the woods from teen,  
Donning now their virgin green !  
All be fair, all be sweet  
Where in the woodlands lovers meet !

    All who love true

Come and charm the woods with song,  
Glad voices charm the woods with song,  
    And welcome Love in too !

*John Todhunter.*