

# Song: “Blow, blow, thou winter wind”

By William Shakespeare

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,

Thou art not so unkind

As man's ingratitude;

Thy tooth is not so keen,

Because thou art not seen,

Although thy breath be rude.

*Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly:*

*Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:*

*Then, heigh-ho, the holly!*

*This life is most jolly.*

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,

That dost not bite so nigh

As benefits forgot:

Though thou the waters warp,

Thy sting is not so sharp

As friend remembered not.

*Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly...*