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...