Come, live with me and be my love.

(Marlowe, 1564-1593)

1. Come, live with me and be my love,
   And we will all the pleasures pine
   That hill and valley, dale and field
   And all the crags, mountains, may yield.

2. There will we sit and sing the songs
   And see the shepherd feed his flock
   By shallow river, to relieve fat and
   Melodious birds sing melodiously.

3. The shepherd dwells in that dance and song
   For the delight each May morning.
   If these delights they mind they may more,
   Then live with me and be my love.

[Music notation]