Come ashore, merry mates

John Coprario

Lyrics (verse 1 / verse 2):

Came a- shore, come mer- ry mates, with your nim- ble
Haste a- board, haste now a- way: Hy- men frowns at

heels and pates; sum- mon ev- v'ry man his
your de- lay. Hy- men doth long nights af-

knight; e- nough hon- our'd is this night. night.
fect; yield him then his due re- spect. spect.

Now let your sea born god- dess come,
The sea- born god- dess straight will come,

quench these lights and make all dumb; some sleep, o- thers
quench these lights and make all dumb; some sleep o- thers

let her call, and so good night, good night to all, good
she will call,

night, good night, good night, good night to all. Now all.
The