

With my love my life was nestled

Thomas Morley

With my love my life was nest- led In the sum of hap- pi- ness;
 Where the truth once was and is not, Sha- dows are but va- ni- ties,
 O true love, since thou hast left me, Mor- tal life is te- di- ous;

From my love my life was wres- ted To a world of hea- vi- ness.
 Show- ing want that help they can- not, Signs not slaves of mi- ser- ies.
 Death it is to live with- out thee, Death of all most o- di- ous.

O let love my life re- move, Sith I live not where I love,
 Paint- ed meat no hun- ger feeds; Dy- ing life each death ex- ceeds,
 Turn a- gain, and take me with thee, Let me die, or live thou in me,

O let love my life re- move, sith I live not where I love.
 paint- ed meat no hun- ger feeds; dy- ing life each death ex- ceeds.
 turn a- gain, and take me with thee, let me die, or live thou in me.