

# With my love my life was nestled Thomas Morley

With my love my life was nest- led In the sum of  
 Where the truth once was and is not, Sha- dows are but  
 O true love, since thou hast left me, Mor- tal life is

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hap- pi- ness; From my love my life was wrest- ed  
 va- ni- ties; Show- ing want that help they can- not,  
 te- di- ous; Death it is to live with- out thee,

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To a world of hea- vi- ness. O let love my life re- move,  
 Signs not slaves of mi- ser- ies. Paint- ed meat no hun- ger feeds;  
 Death of all most o- di- ous. Turn a- gain, and take me with thee,

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

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sith I live not where I love.  
 dy- ing life each death ex- ceeds.  
 let me die, or live thou in me.