

Mistress mine

Thomas Morley

Mis- tress mine, well may you fare; Kind be your thoughts and void of care.
 This fair morn- ing, sun- ny bright, That gives life to love's de- light.
 In these woods are none but birds; They can speak but si- lent words;
 Ne- ver strive, nor make no noise; 'Tis for fool- ish girls and boys.

Tablature: a b r a a r e d a a b a a e d a

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Sweet Saint Ve- nus be your speed, That you may in love pro- ceed.
 Ev- 'ry heart with heat en- flames, And our cold af- fec- tion blames.
 They are pret- ty harm- less things; They will shade us with their wings.
 Ev- 'ry child- ish thing can say: Go to! How now? Pray, a- way!

Tablature: d a a r a r d r d r a r e e e r r r e e e

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Coll me and clip and kiss me too; So so so so so so true love should do.

Tablature: a a r r a a b a d b a a a e d a