

Come hither, you that love

Robert Johnson

Come hi- ther, you that love, and hear me that
Come hi- ther, you that hope, and you
sing cry; Of Leave joys off still com- grow- plain- ing Green, ing. Youth,
fresh, strength, and beau- ty, that as the shall pride ne- of ver
Spring, And die Are here re- blow- ing. Come hi- ther youths that remain- ing. Come hi- ther, fools, and

blush and dare not know What is de- sire, And
 blush; you stay so long From be- ing blest, And
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 a 2 a 3 a 4 d 2 f 3 d 4 d 3 r
 1 b 3 d 1 b 4 d 3 d 4 d 2 r
 a a 1 r a a
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 a a a a a a a a

15 old men worse than you, that can- not blow One spark of
 mad- men worse than you, that suf- fer wrong, Yet seek no
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 r 1 d 4 p 3 p BIII a 4 e 2 r 4 e e
 a a d a 1 r 2 d a 1 r
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 a a a a a a a a

fire. And with the pow'r of my en- chant- ing song, Boys
 rest. And in an hour with my en- chant- ing song, You
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 a a rit. on last rep. r. r. r. r. r. r. r.
 2 r 1 r 2 d 4 d 2 f 4 d 2 f 4 d 2 r 1 b 3 d 1 b 4 d 2 r 1 a
 a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
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 a a a a a a a a

20
 shall be a- ble men, and old, and old men young.
 shall be ev- er pleas'd, and young, and young maids long.
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 r r a 1 r 4 p r 4 d a 2 r 4 d 3 d 4 d 2 r 1 d
 3 d 2 d 4 d 3 d 2 d 3 e 1 r 3 e a 1 r 4 d 3 d 4 d 2 r 1 d
 a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
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