

ALLEGATO 15

“The Passionate Shepherd to His Love”

Come live with me and be my love,   
And we will all the pleasures prove   
That valleys, groves, hills, and fields,   
Woods or steepy mountain yields.   
  
And we will sit upon the rocks,   
Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks,   
By shallow rivers to whose falls   
Melodious birds sing madrigals.   
  
And I will make thee beds of roses   
And a thousand fragrant posies,   
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle   
Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;   
  
A gown made of the finest wool   
Which from our pretty lambs we pull;   
Fair lined slippers for the cold,   
With buckles of th purest gold;   
  
A belt of straw and ivy buds,   
With coral clasps and amber studs:   
And if these pleasures may thee move,   
Come live with me and be my love.   
  
The shepherds' swains shall dance and sing   
For thy delight each May morning:   
If these delights thy mind may move,   
Then live with me and be my love.