

All in a Garden Green

Ensemble Le Tendre Amour

Lyrics

John Come Kiss Me Now

O John, come kiss me now, now, now.
O John, my luv, come kiss me now.
O John come kiss me by and by,
For weel ye ken the way to woo.

No More Shall Meads Be Deckt With Flowers

No more shall Meads be deck't with flow'rs,
Nor sweetness dwell in Rosie bowers;
Nor greenest Buds on branches spring,
Nor warbling birds delight to sing,
Nor April violets paint the Grove,
Before I leave my Celio's love.

Fishes shall in the Ocean burn,
And Rivers sweet shall bitter turn;
The Humble vale no floods shall know,
Though floods shall highest hills o'erflow:
Black Lethe shall Oblivion leave,
When first my Celio I deceive.

Love shall his Bow and Shafts lay by,
And Venus doves want wings to fly:
The sun refuse to show his Light,
And Day shall be turned to night:
And in that night no Star appear,
Whenever I leave my Celio dear.

Love shall no more inhabit Earth,
nor Lovers more shall love for Worth;
nor Joy above in Heaven dwell,
nor pain torment poor Souls in Hell;
Grim Death no more shall horrid prove,
Whene'er I leave bright Celio's love.

Can Beauty's Spring

Can beauty's spring admit that snow
should dwell upon the cheek and brow,
when ev'ry looker-on might spy a fire
in each neighbouring eye?
Can coldness dwell upon those parts
which thaw if not enflame all hearts?
'Tis so, and Nature this hath done
that she who was intended one,
this second miracle might show
a flame within a bank of snow.

Now Ye Spring Is Come

Now ye spring is come, turn to thy love,
To thy love, to thy love make no delay.
Here I will fill thy lap full of flow'rs,
And cover thee with shady bow'rs,
Come away, come away and do not stay.

Sweeter than Roses

Sweeter than Roses or cool, cool Ev'ning Breeze;
On a warm Flow'ry shore, was the Dear, dear kiss;
First, trembling made me freeze;
Then shot like Fire, all, all o're.
What Magick has Victorious Love,
For all, all I touch and see;
Since that dear, dear Kiss I hourly prove,
All, all is love to me.

Greensleeves

Alas my love, ye do me wrong,
To cast me off so discourteously;
And I have loved you so long
Delighting in your companie.

*Greensleeves was all my joy,
Greensleeves was my delight:
Greensleeves was my hart of gold,
And who but Lady Greensleeves.*

Thou couldst desire no earthly thing.
But still thou hadst it readily:
Thy musicke still to play and sing,
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

Greensleeves now farewell adue,
God I pray to prosper thee;
For I am still thy lover true,
Come once again and love me.

All in a Garden Green

All in a garden green
Two lovers sat at ease,
As they could scarce be seen
Among the leafy trees.

They long had loved y-fere,
And no longer than truly,
In the time of the year
Cometh 'twixt May and July.

Quoth he, "Most lovely maid,
My troth shall aye endure;
And be thou not afraid,
But rest thee still secure.

That I will love thee long
As life in me shall last;
Now I am young and strong,
And when my youth is past”.

She listed to his song,
And heard it with a smile.
And, innocent as she was young,
She dreamed not of guile.

Nor guile he meant, I ween,
Since he was true as steel,
As was thereafter seen
When she made him her weal.

O Mistress Mine

O mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O stay and hear! your true-love's coming
That can sing both high and low;
Trip no further, pretty sweeting,
Journey's end in lovers' meeting--
Every wise man's son doth know.

What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty,--
Then come kiss me, Sweet and twenty,
Youth's a stuff will not endure.

The Woods so Wild

Shall I go walk the woods so wild,
Wand'ring, wand'ring here and there,
As I was once full sore beguil'd,
Alas! for love! I die with woe.

Wearily blows the winter wind,
Wand'ring, wand'ring here and there,
My heart is like a stricken hind,
Alas! for love I die with woe.

Autumn

See, see my many colour'd Fields,
And Loaded Trees my will obey;
All the Fruit that Autumn yields,
I offer to the God of Day.

When A Cruel Long Winter

When a Cruel Long Winter has Frozen the Earth,
and Nature imprison'd, seeks in vain to be Free:
I Dart forth my Beams to give all things a Breath,
make-ing Spring for the Plants, ev'ry Flow'r and each tree.
'Tis I who gives Life-warmth and Vigour to all;
ev'n Love who rules all things in Earth, Air, and Sea,

wou'd languish and fade and to nothing, nothing would fall;
the World to its *Chaos* wou'd return, but for me.

Remember O Thou Man

Remember, O thou man,
O thou man, O thou man,
Remember O thou man,
Thy time is spent.
Remember, O thou man,
How thou cam's't to me then,
And I did what I can,
Therefore repent.

The angels all did sing,
O thou man, O thou man!
The angels all did sing,
On Sion hill:
O thou man, O thou man!
The angels all did sing,
Praises to our heav'nly King,
And peace to man living,
With right good will!

As the angels before did say,
O thou man, O thou man,
As the angels before did say,
So it came to pass.
As the Angels before did say,
They found a babe where it lay
In a manger wrapt in hay,
So poor he was.

Here the Deities Approve

Here the Deities approve;
the God of Musick, and of Love;
All the Talents they have lent you,
All the Blessings they have sent you;
Pleas'd to see what they bestow,
Live and thrive so well below.