

# Heart's ease

## Cast care away

From the English Dancing Master, 1651

Lyrics by anon. from Misogonus, c.1560

*Gm Gm F Cm D Gm D Gm D Gm Cm D Gm*

Cast care a-way, with sport and play; Pas - time is all our plea - sure. If  
 What doth't a-vail, far hence to sail, And lead our life in toil - ing? Or,  
 No - thing is worse, than a full purse, To nig - gards and to pinch - ers. They

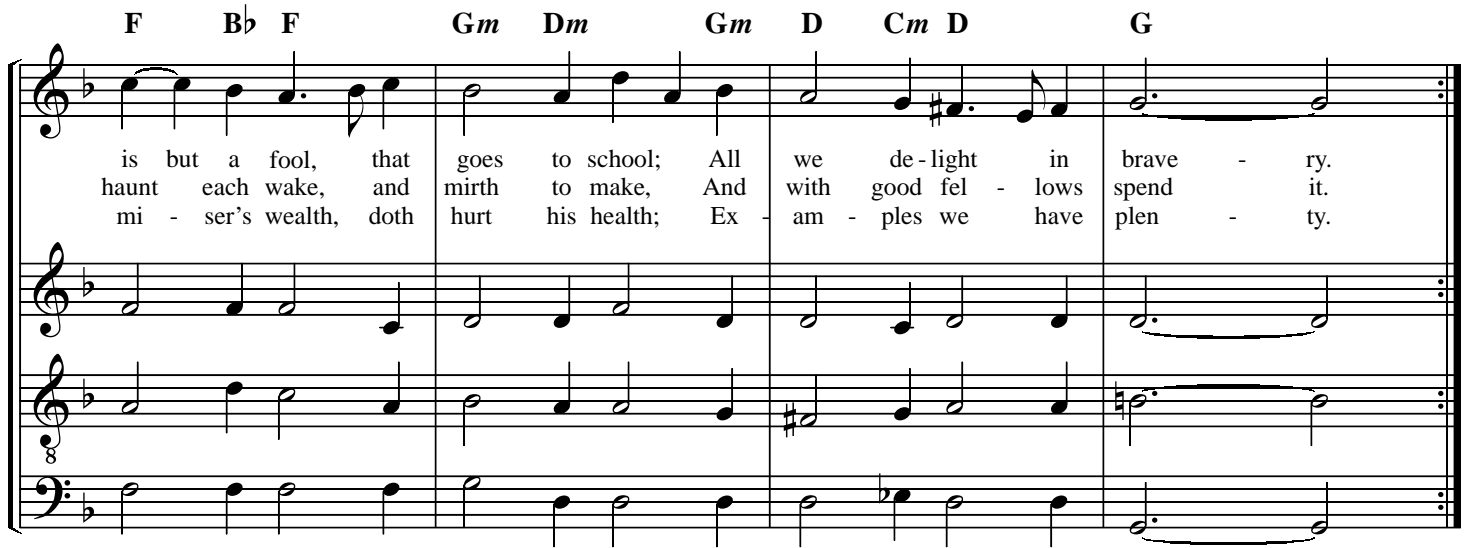
*Gm F Cm D Gm D Gm D Gm Cm D*

well we fare, for naught we care; In mirth con - sist our trea - sure.  
 to what end, should we here spend, Our lives in irk - some moil - ing?  
 al - ways spare, and live in care; There's no man loves such flinch - ers.

*Gm F F Gm D Gm Cm D*

Let snud - ges lurk, and drud - ges work; We do de - fy their slave - ry. He  
 It is the best, to live at rest, And take't as God doth send it; To  
 The mer - ry man, with cup and can, Lives long - er than doth twen - ty. The

F      B $\flat$  F                      Gm Dm                      Gm D      Cm D                      G



is but a fool, that goes to school; All we de-light in brave - ry.  
 haunt each wake, and mirth to make, And with good fel - lows spend it.  
 mi - ser's wealth, doth hurt his health; Ex - am - ples we have plen - ty.

'Tsa beastly thing, to lie musing,  
 With pensiveness and sorrow.  
 For who can tell, that he shall swell  
 Live here until the morrow?  
 We will therefore, forevermore,  
 While this our life is lasting,  
 Eat, drink, and sleep, and lemans keep;  
 Its popery to use fasting.

In cards and dice, our comfort lies,  
 In sporting and in dancing.  
 Our minds to please, and live at ease,  
 And sometimes to use prancing.  
 With Bess and Nell, we love to dwell,  
 In kissing and in haking.  
 But whoop ho holly, with trolly lolly,  
 To them we'll now be walking.