

My deerest Mistrisse

Book of Ayres to Sing and Play to the Bass Viol

William Corkine (fl.1610-1612)

My dearest— Mistrisse,— let us live and love, And care not what old

dot - ing fooles re - prove, Let us not feare their sen - sures, nor e -

steeme, What they of us and of our loves shall deeme, Old

age's— cri - ticke and sen - sor - ious brow, Can - not of youth - full dal - li - ance a - low,

Nor nev - er could en - dure that wee should tast, Of

those de - lights which they them - selves are past.