

# Come, my Children dere

Margaret Ker's manuscript, early 17th C.

Anon

G                    D                    G                    G                    D                    Em

Come, my Chil - dren dere, drau neir me, To my Love when that I  
 O my Lord and Love most lo - yal, What a prais does thou de -  
 Whill I did be - hold the fa - vor, Of his coun - te - nance so  
 Whill I did these word be - syd me With a se - creit sigh con -  
 'Now thou hes that thou de - sy - rit, Me to be thy Lord and

D                    G                    D                    G                    Am                    Em                    D4/3sus

sing; Mak your ears and hairts to heir me, For it is no eirth - ly  
 serve! Tho' thou be a Prince most Ro - yal, With thy An - gels thee to  
 fair, Whill I smel - lit the sweet sa - vor Of his gar - ments rich and  
 fess, Lo, my Lord and Love e - spyd me, And dreu neir me whair I  
 Love, All the thing that thou re - quy - rit To thee heir, I do ap -

G C G Dm C G G G C

thing, serve, rair, wes; prove; Bot a Yit a 'Oh' I Then a Yit a love poor said, ring gane, Far a - bove Crea - ture 'If I had Did he thring pane, O-ther Thou hes To my On my On-ly lov - es all, lo - vit al Prince of I say, thy Glore! was fyne; of thee; Which is Thou didst For my 'Tak', quod For my

G Dm C Am Em D4/3sus G

sure chuis chose he, part To in - dure The re - fuis Wold I 'This to Keep my dure I lose the, haire When as Of the O - ther For a As a all things shall de - cay. world to be thy wife! loves I lovd be - for! pledge that I am thyne. vir - gin chast to me!