

O Mistresse mine

from Morley's Consort Lessons, 1599 & 1611

Anon, lyrics from William Shakespeare's
Twelfth Night, Act II, scene 3

O mis - tress mine, where are you roam - ing?
What is love, 'tis not here - af - ter, O mis - tress mine,
What is love, 'tis not here - af - ter,

O stay and hear, your true love's com - ing.
Pre - sent mirth, hath pre - sent laugh - ter: O stay and hear,
Pre - sent mirth, your true love's com -
hath pre - sent laugh -

ing. That can sing both high and low. Trip no fur - ther, pret - ty sweet - ing.
ter: What's to come is still un - sure. In de - lay there lies no plen - ty,

Jour - neys end in lov - ers meet - ing, Ev - ery wise man's son doth know.
Then come kiss me sweet and twen - ty: Youth's a stuff will not en - dure.