

To the old, long life and treasure

from Gypsies Metamorphosed, 1621

lyrics by Ben Jonson (1573?-1637)

Music by Anon.

Dm Dm A Dm

To the old, long life and trea - sure; To the
 To the wit - ty, all fair To the
 The fai - ry beam up -
 The wheel of for - tune - guide you; The

Dm C F C F F A Dm C

young, all health and plea - sure; To the fair, their face with e -
 fool - ish their dark er - rors; To the lov - ing sprite, a se -
 stars to glis - ter be - on you; you; moon of light, In the
 boy with the bow be - side you Run aye in the way, Till the

F Gm A Dm A Dm A A D

ter - nal grace; And the foul to be lov'd at lei - sure.
 cure de - light; And the jeal - ous his own dark ter - rors.
 noon of night, Till the fire - drake hath o'er - gone you.
 bird of day And the luck - i - er lot be - tide you.