

# Come live with me and be my Love

from the Roxburghe Collection of Ballads

Christopher Marlowe (1564-1593)

Am C Dm Am E Am C

Come live with me, and be my Love,  
 And we will sit up on the rockes,  
 And I will make thee the bed - of roses,  
 A gowne made of the fin - est wooll,  
 And which from our a thou - sand ty

F G C C Am G E Dm Am

plea - sures their flockes That val - lies, groves, hills and  
 feede - their grant we posies, By A shal - lies, ri - vers, to whose  
 fra - grant we pull: Faire cap lin - ed slip - pers and for a the  
 lambs we pull: Faire cap lin - ed slip - pers and for a the

E Am Dm Am Am E A

fields, falls kirtle, cold, Woods, Me - lod - ious Im - brod - red With buc - kles  
 steep - y birds sing with the moun - taines ma - dri - leaves of pur - est  
 yeeldes. gals. mirtle. gold.