

Oh mistress mine

William Byrd

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

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a a e r a

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

a

a a e r a a

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Oh, stay and hear; your true love's com- ing,
Pre- sent mirth hath pre- sent laugh- ter,

a

a r b f a a r e b r a

oh, stay and hear; your true love's com-
pre- sent mirth hath pre- sent laugh-

a

a r b r a a r a f a a

ing, ter; That's can sing both high and low.
What's to come come is still un-sure.

Trip - no fur- ther pret- ty sweet- ing;
In - de- lay lay there lies no plen- ty,

Jour- neys end in lov- ers and meet-
Then - come kiss me, sweet and twen-

ing, ty; Ev'- ry wise man's son doth know.
Youth's a stuff will not en- dure.