

O mistress mine

[G pipe]

5

9

13

17

1. 2.

Feste's song in Twelfth Night

O Mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O stay and hear your true love's coming,
That can sing both high and low.
Trip no further pretty sweetening.
Journeys end in lovers meeting
Every wise man's son doth know.

What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter:
What's to come is still unsure.
In delay there lies no plenty,
Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty:
Youth's a stuff will not endure.