

O mist -ress mine, where are you roam -ing? O mist -ress mine, where are you roam -ing?

*rall.* *a tempo.*

O stay and hear; your true love's coming, That can sing both high and low: Trip no furth -er

pret -ty sweet -ing, Jour -neys end in lovers' meeting, Ev' -ry wise man's son doth know.