

Come away, Hecate

Robert Johnson

Come a- way, come a- way! He- cate, He- cate, Oh come a- way! I

come, I come, I come, I come, With all the speed I may, With all the speed I may. Where's

Stad-lin? Here. Where's Puck-le? Here. And Hop- po too, and Hell- wain too;

We lack but you, we lack but you. Come a- way, make up the count.

I will but 'noint, and then I mount, and then I mount, and then I mount.

25

There's one comes down to fetch his dues, A kiss, a coll, a sip of blood; And why thou

Measure 25: *a*
 Measure 26: *a b*
 Measure 27: *a*
 Measure 28: *a*
 Measure 29: *a*

30

stay'st so long, I muse, I muse, Since the air's so sweet and good. Oh, art thou

Measure 30: *a*
 Measure 31: *a*
 Measure 32: *a*
 Measure 33: *a*
 Measure 34: *a*

35

come? What news, what news? All goes well to our- delight: Ei- ther come or else re-

Measure 35: *a*
 Measure 36: *a a*
 Measure 37: *a*
 Measure 38: *a a*
 Measure 39: *a a*

40

fuse, re- fuse. Now I'm fur- nish'd for the flight. Now I go, and now I fly,

Measure 40: *a*
 Measure 41: *a*
 Measure 42: *a*
 Measure 43: *a*
 Measure 44: *a*

45

Mal- kin, my sweet sprite, and I; Oh what a dain- ty plea- sure is this To

Measure 45: *a*
 Measure 46: *a*
 Measure 47: *a*
 Measure 48: *a*
 Measure 49: *a*

50

ride in the air When the moon shines fair; And feast and sing, and toy and kiss

55

O-ver woods, high rocks and moun-tains O-ver seas, our mi-stress' foun-tains;

60

O-ver steep-les, towers and tur-rets, We fly by night, 'mongst troops of spi-rits.

65

No ring of bells to our ears sounds, No howls of wolves, nor yelps of hounds;

70

75

No, not the noise of wa-ter's breach, Nor can-non's throat our height can reach.