

# 22. Come live with me and be my love

Poem attributed to Christopher Marlowe

William Corkine

5

Come live with me and be my love, and we will all the  
 There will we sit up on the rocks and see the shep- herds  
 There I will make thee beds of ro- ses and a thou- sand  
 A gown made of the fin- est wool which from our pret- ty  
 A belt of straw and i- vy buds with cor- al clasps and  
 Thy sil- ver dish- es for thy meat, as pre- cious as the  
 The shep- herd swains shall dance and sing for thy de- light each

10

plea- sures prove, that hills and val- leys, dale and  
 feed their flocks by shal- low riv- ers to whose  
 fra- grant po- sies, a cap of flow- ers, and a  
 lambs we pull, fair lin- ed slip- pers for the  
 am- ber studs. And if these plea- sures may thee  
 gods do eat, shall on an i- v'ry ta- ble  
 May mor- ning. If these de- lights thy mind may

15

field and all the crag- gy moun- tains yield, that yield.  
 falls me- lo- dious birds sing ma- dri- gals, by gals.  
 kir- tle em- broi- der'd all with leaves of myr- tle, a myr- tle  
 cold with buck- les of the pur- est gold, fair gold.  
 move, come live with me and be my love, and love.  
 be pre- par'd each day for thee and me, shall me.  
 move, then live with me and be my love, if love.