

# I Live not Where I Love

Come all you maids that live at a distance  
Man - y a mi - le from off \_\_\_ your swain Come  
and as - sist me this ve - ry mo - ment For \_\_\_ to pass \_\_\_ a -  
way \_\_\_ some time. Sing - - ing sweet - - ly  
and com - - plete - - ly Songs of plea - sure  
and of love. For my heart is with him  
al - - to - geth - - er Though \_\_\_ I live \_\_\_ not

The image shows a musical score for the song "I Live not Where I Love". It consists of seven staves of music in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The lyrics are: "Come all you maids that live at a distance". The second staff continues: "Man - y a mi - le from off \_\_\_ your swain Come". The third staff: "and as - sist me this ve - ry mo - ment For \_\_\_ to pass \_\_\_ a -". The fourth staff: "way \_\_\_ some time. Sing - - ing sweet - - ly". The fifth staff: "and com - - plete - - ly Songs of plea - sure". The sixth staff: "and of love. For my heart is with him". The seventh staff: "al - - to - geth - - er Though \_\_\_ I live \_\_\_ not".



where — I love.

Come all you maids that live at a distance,  
Many miles from off your swain,  
Come and assist me this very moment  
For to pass away some time.  
Singing sweetly and completely  
Songs of pleasure and of love,  
For my heart is with him altogether,  
Though I live not where I love.

When I sleep I dream about you  
When I wake I take no rest,  
For every instant thinking on you,  
My heart e'er fixed in your breast  
And although far distance may be assistance  
From my mind his love to remove  
But my heart is with him altogether  
Though I live not where I love

All the world shall be one religion  
All living things shall cease to die  
Before I prove false unto my jewel  
Or any way my love deny.  
The world shall change and be most strange  
If ever I my mind remove  
My heart is with him altogether  
Though I live not where I love.

So farewell lads and farewell lasses  
Now I think I've got my choice  
I will away to yonder mountains  
Where I think I hear his voice  
And if he holloa I will follow  
Around the world though 't'us so wide  
For young Thomas he did promise  
I should be his lawful bride.