

Past Time With Good Company

Blackmore's Night

Past time with good company
I love, and shall until I die
Grutch who lust, but none deny
So God be pleased, thus live will I For my pastance
Hunt, sing and dance
My heart is set;
All goodly sport For my comfort
Who shall me let? Youth must have some dalliance
Of good or ill some pastance
Company me thinks then best
All thoughts and fancies to digest For idleness is chief mistress
Of vices all; then who can say
But mirth and play
Is best of all? Past time with good company
I love, and shall until I die
Grutch who lust, but none deny
So God be pleased, thus live will I For my pastance
Hunt, sing and dance
My heart is set;
All goodly sport
For my comfort
Who shall me let? Company with honesty
Is virtue, vices to flee;
Company is good and ill
But every man hath his free will The best ensue
The worst eschew;
My mind shall be
Virtue to use Vice to refuse
Thus shall I use me...

Songwriters

RITCHIE BLACKMORE Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>