

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

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