

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 methinks then best
All thoughts and funcies to digest
For idleness is chief mistress
Of vices all... than who can say
But mirth and play
Is best of all?

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Company with honesty
Is virtue, vices to flee;
Company is good and ill
But any 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...