

GO AND CATCH A FALLING STAR.

Go and catch a falling star,
Get with child a mandrake root,
Tell me where all past years are,
Or who cleft the Devil's foot,

Teach me to hear mermaids singing,
Or to keep off envy's stinging
Teach me to hear mermaids singing,
And find What wind Serves to advance an honest mind.

If though be'est born to strange sights,
Things invisible to see
Ride ten thousand days and nights,
Till age snow white hairs on thee.

Thou, when thou return'st wilt tell me
All strange wonders that befell thee,
Thou when thou return'st, wilt tell me,
And swear, No where Lives a woman true and fair.

If thou find'st one, let me know
Such a pilgrimage were sweet,
If thou find'st one, let me know,
Such a pilgrimage were sweet;

Yet do not, I would not go,
Do no, I would not go,
Though at next door we might meet,

Though she were true, when you met her,
And last, till you write you letter
Though she were true, when you met her
Yet she will be False, ere I come to two or three
(Repeat)

Catch a falling star etc.