

Go, happy man

John Coprario

5

Go, hap- py man, like th'eve- ning star, whose beams to bride- grooms wel- come are;
A way, en- cant- ments, van- ish quite: no more de- lay our long- ing sight;

10

may nei- ther hag nor fiend with- stand, the pow'r of thy vic- to- rious hand.
'tis fruit- less to con- tend with Fate, who gives us pow'r a- gainst your hate.

15

Th'un- charm- ed knights sur- ren- der now, by vir- tue of thy rais- ed bough.
Brave knights in court- ly pomp ap- pear, for now are you long look'd for here.