

Come hither, you that love

Robert Johnson

Come hither, you that love, and hear me sing Of
 Come hither, you that hope, and you that cry; Leave

5

joys still grow- ing Green, fresh, and lus- ty, as the pride of
 off com- plain- ing. Youth, strength, and beau- ty, that shall ne- ver

10

Spring, And e- ver blow- ing. Come hi- ther youths that blush and dare not
 die Are here re- main- ing. Come hi- ther, fools, and blush; you stay so

15

know What is de- sire, And old men worse than you, that can- not
long From be- ing blest, And mad- men worse than you, that suf- fer

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blow One spark of fire. And with the pow'r of my en- chant- ing
wrong, Yet seek no rest. And in an hour with my en- chant- ing

25

song, Boys shall be a- ble men, and old, and old men young.
song, You shall be ev- er pleas'd, and young, and young maids long.