

Come, Let Us Drink

from *Catches, Rounds, Two-part and Three-part Songs*

Henry Purcell (1659-95)

arr. Jennifer Carpenter

A1 Come, come, let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, 'tis in vain_ to think,_ Like___ fools, on grief or

A2

A3

T

B

7

sad-ness, Let our mo-ney fly_____ And our sor-rows die,_ All world-ly care is mad-ness. But wine, wine,

Come, come, let us drink,

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wine, wine, wine___ and good cheer Will, in spite of our fear, In-spire_____ our heartswit mirth, boys; The

let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, 'Tis in vain_ to think,_ Like___ fools, on grief or sad - ness, Let our

timewe live, To_ wine to__wine let us give, Since all, since all__ must turn__ to earth, boys. Hand, hand a-bout, mo - ney fly_____ And our sor - rows die,___ All world-ly care is mad-ness But wine, wine, Come, come, let us drink,

hand, hand a-bout, hand, hand a-bout the bowl, The de-light of my soul, And to__ my_ hand, to my hand com - wine, wine, wine_____ and good cheer Will, in spite of our fear, In - spire_____ our hearts with let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, 'Tis in vain___ to think,___ Like___ fools, on grief or

mend it, A fig_ a__ fig_ for chink!''Twas made to buy drink, And be-fore_____ we go to hence we'll spend it. Come, mirth, boys; The time we live, To_ wine to__wine let us give, Since all since all__ must turn__ to earth, boys. sad - ness, Let our mo - ney fly_____ And our sor - rows die,___ All world-ly care is mad-ness. But

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come let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, 'Tis in vain to think, Like Hand, hand a-bout hand, hand a-bout, hand, hand a-bout the bowl, The de-light of my soul, And to my wine, wine, wine, wine, and good cheer Will, in spite of our fear, In-spire

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fools, on grief or sad-ness, Let our mo-ney fly And our sor-rows die, All hand, to my hand com-mend it, A fig, a fig for chink! 'Twas made to buy drink, And be-fore our hearts with mirth, boys; The time we live, To wine to wine let us give, Since all, since

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world-ly care is mad-ness. But wine, wine, wine, wine, and good we go hence we'll spend it. Come, come let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us all must turn to earth, boys. Hand, hand a-bout hand, hand a-bout hand, hand a-bout the

cheer Will, in spite of our fear, In - spire our hearts with mirth, boys; The time we live To
drink, 'Tis in vain to think, Like fools on grief or sad - ness, Let our mo - ney fly
bowl, The de-light of my soul, And to my hand to my hand com - mend it. A fig, a fig for

wine to wine let us give, Since all since all must turn to earth, boys.
And our sor - rows die, All world - ly care is mad - ness.
chink! 'Twas made to buy drink, And be - fore we go to hence we'll spend it.