

Love

George Herbert (1593-1632)

MB

Dm Dsus2 Dm F

Love bade me wel - come; yet my soul drew back,
"A guest", I an - swered, "wor - thy to be here;"
"Truth, Lord; but I have marr'd them: let my shame

5 Gm Dm A

Guil - ty of dust and sin.
Love said, "You shall be he."
Go where it doth de - serve."

8 Dm Dsus2 Dm F

But quick - eyed Love, ob - ser - ving me grow slack from
"I, the un - kind, un - grate - ful? Ah, my dear, I
"And know you not," says Love, "Who bore the blame?" "My

12 Gm A Dm

my can - first en - trance in. Drew
can - not then look I on will Thee." Love
dear, then I will serve." "You

15 C F C

near - er to me, sweet - ly que - stio - ning If
took my hand, and smi - ling did re - ply, "Who
must sit down," says Love, "and taste my meat." So _____

18 1. 2. Dm A 3. Dm A D

I lack'd a - ny - thing.
made the eyes but I?" I did sit and eat.