

Love Bade Me Welcome

George Herbert

William Flanders

$\text{♩} = 60$

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

5

guil - tie of dust and sinne. _____
Love said, You shall be he. _____
go where it doth de - serve. _____

9

But quick - eyed Love, ob - serv - ing me grow slack
I the un - kinde, un - grate - full? Ah, my deare,
And know you not, sayes Love, who bore the blame?

13

from my first en - trance in, _____
I can - not look on thee. _____
My deare, then will I serve.

17

drew near - er to me, sweet - ly quest - ion - ing _____
 Love took my hand, and smil - ing did re - ply, _____
 You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat: _____

21

if I lacked an - - - y - thing. _____
 Who made the eyes but I? _____
 So I did sit and eat. _____