Past Times With Good Company Blackmore's Night

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| Fm | (10x)
                 Вb
                      Gm Cm
                                   Вb
                                         G
Past time with good company I love, and shall until I die
                  {\tt Bb}
                         Gm
                              Cm Bb G
Grutch who lust, but none deny So God be pleased, thus live will I
                    Cm Bb
                              \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                 Bb Gm
For my pastance Hunt, sing and dance My heart is set;
   Cm Bb Eb
               Cm Bb Eb Bb G Cm | Cm |
All goodly sport For my comfort Who shall me let?
                  Вb
                       Gm
                              Cm Bb G
Youth must have some dalliance Of good or ill some pastance
   Bb
                           Cm
                                       Вb
                    Gm
Company methinks then best All thoughts and fancies to digest
   Cm Bb Eb
                    \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                         Eb
                                Вb
               Cm
For idleness is chief mistress Of vices all;
                              Eb Bb G Cm | Cm |
    Cm Bb
           Eb
                   Cm
                         \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
then who can say But mirth and play Is best of all?
Cm Bb Gm Cm Bb G Cm Cm Bb Gm Cm Bb G G
| Cm | Cm | Fm | Fm | Fm | Eb Fm | Fm | Fm | Eb Eb | Fm | Fm |
Cm
                 Bb
                       Gm Cm
                                    Bb
Past time with good company I love, and shall until I die
                         Gm Cm Bb
                  Вb
                                                            Cm
Grutch who lust, but none deny So God be pleased, thus live will I
                     Cm
                         Bb
                              Eb
                                       Bb
For my pastance Hunt, sing and dance My heart is set;
   Cm Bb Eb
                   Cm Bb Eb
                                  Bb
                                        G Cm | Cm |
All goodly sport For my comfort Who shall me let?
                      Cm
Cm Bb
                         Bb
                Gm
Company with honesty Is virtue, vices to flee;
         \mathtt{Bb}
                              Bb
                 Gm
                         Cm
Company is good and ill But every man hath his free will
      Bb Eb
                 Cm
                       Bb Eb
                                  Bb
The best ensue The worst eschew; My mind shall be
  Cm Bb Eb Cm Bb Eb Bb G
                                             Cm
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Virtue to use Vice to refuse Thus shall I use me...