Come Now, My Love

- Come now, my love, my lovely one, come.
 Come now, my love, my lovely one, come, for see the winter is past, the snows are over and done. The flowers appear in the fields, the season of joyful song has come, the cooing of the turtle dove is heard in our land.
- 2. Come now, my love, my lovely one, come.
 Show me your face, let me hear your voice,
 for your voice is sweet and your face so beautiful.
 Come now, my love, my lovely one, come.
 Show me your face, let me hear your voice,
 for your voice is sweet and your face so beautiful.

© 1971 The Benedictine Foundation of the State of Vermont, Inc.