

Give Way, Give Way, Ye Gates, and Win

The Wassale

Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

Traditional English Melody

1. Give, way, give way, ye gates, and win An ea - sie bless - ing
2. May both with man - chet (2) stand re - pleat, Your lar - ders, too, so
3. Yet ere twelve moones shall swirl a - bout Their silv - 'rie spheres, ther's
4. Next, may your dai - ries pros - per so, As that your pans no
5. Like to a sol - emne so - ber stream Bankt all with lil - ies

5
1. to your bin (1) And bas - ket by our en - tring in.
2. hung with meat, That there - of them and folk may eat. (3)
3. none may doubt But more's sent in then was serv'd out.
4. ebbe may know; But if they do, the more to flow.
5. and the cream Of sweet - est cow - slips fil - ling them.

6. Then may your plants be presst with fruit,
Nor bee or hive you have be mute,
But sweetly sounding like a lute.
7. Next, may your duck and teeming hen
Both to the cocks-tread say, Amen;
And for their two eggs render ten,
8. Last, may your harrows, shares and ploughes,
Your stacks, your stocks, your sweetest mowes,
All prosper by your virgin-vowes.

Notes from Husk:

(1) Or, *kin*.

(2) A small loaf of fine wheaten bread. The founder of the Hospital of St. Cross, near Winchester, directed that every stranger should receive a *manchet* of bread and a cup of ale.

(3) Or, *That thou a thousand, thousand eat*.