

Come, Haste To The Wedding- - song lyrics

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COME, HASTE TO THE WEDDING-

Come, haste to the wedding, ye friends and ye neighbors,
The lovers their bliss can no longer delay;
Forget all your sorrows, your care and your labors
And let every heart beat with rapture to-day;
Ye votaries all, attend to my call,
Come, revel in pleasures that never can cloy:
Come, see rural felicity
Which love and innocence ever enjoy.

Let envy, let pride, let hate and ambition
Still crowd to and beat at the breast of the great;
To such wretched passions we give no admission,
But leave them alone to the wise ones of state;
We boast of no wealth, but contentment and health,
In mirth and in friendship our moments employ;
Come, see rural felicity
Which love and innocence ever enjoy.

With reason we taste of each heart-stirring pleasure,
With reason we drink of the full overflowing bowl;
Are jocund and gay, but all within measure,
For fatal excess will enslave the free soul.
Then come at our bidding to this happy wedding,
No care shall intrude our bliss to annoy;
Come, see rural felicity
Which love and innocence ever enjoy.