

# To the old, long life and treasure

Ben Jonson

**Dm Dm A Dm Dm C F C F**

To the old, long life and treasure; To the young, all health and pleasure; To the  
 To the wit - ty, all fair mir - rors; To the fool - ish their dark er - rors; To the  
 The fai - ry beam up - on you, The stars to glis - ter on you; A  
 The wheel of for - tune guide you; The boy with the bow be - side you Run

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F A Dm C F Gm A Dm A Dm A D

fair, their face with e - ter - nal grace; And the foul to be lov'd at lei - sure.  
 lov - ing sprite, a se - cure de - light; And the jeal - ous his own dark ter - rors.  
 moon of light, In the noon of night, Till the fire - drake hath o'er - gone you.  
 aye in the way, Till the bird of day And the luck - i - er lot be - tide you.

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