

## The Passionate Shepherd – Christopher Marlowe

Students might enjoy modernising the shepherd's chat-up lines. For example:

Come live with me and be my love, And we will all the pleasures prove That valleys, groves, hills, and fields, Woods or steepy mountain yields.	Come and live with me and be my love! We'll have a great time. I know all The best pubs and clubs, shops and stores, That the town's got to offer.
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The following documents provide two versions, one of which is more crafted and has a rhyme. However, they are provided as a stimulus and help to the teacher, not to be given out to students. You might want to give them a suggested line here and there, depending on ability. The table format is quite helpful, I think.

There is also the Nymph's reply, partially completed. Have a go at doing the rest before you ask your students. It's always good to see how easy or difficult a task is before setting it for someone else to do!

## The Passionate Shepherd updated (1)



Marlowe: The Passionate Shepherd to His Love (1)	
Come live with me and be my love,	Will you come and live with me and be my love?
And we will all the pleasures prove	We'll have a great time. I know all
That valleys, groves, hills, and fields,	The best pubs and clubs, shops and stores,
Woods or steepy mountain yields.	That the town's got to offer.
And we will sit upon the rocks,	We'll sit on park benches
Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks,	And watch people feed the pigeons
By shallow rivers to whose falls	By the fountains
Melodious birds sing madrigals.	Where the drunks sing rugby songs.
And I will make thee beds of roses	I'll buy you a new duvet cover
And a thousand fragrant posies,	And bunches of flowers
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle	And I'll get you that nice skirt
Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;	You saw in the window of Monsoon
A gown made of the finest wool	You can have a party dress
Which from our pretty lambs we pull;	Made of that shiny fabric
Fair lined slippers for the cold,	And some leather boots
With buckles of the purest gold;	With fancy buckles.
A belt of straw and ivy buds,	You can have a whatever you like:
With coral clasps and amber studs:	body piercings, diamond studs...
And if these pleasures may thee move,	So can I persuade you
Come live with me and be my love.	To come and live with me and be my love?
The shepherds' swains shall dance and sing	<i>blank for you!</i>
For thy delight each May morning:	
If these delights thy mind may move,	
Then live with me and be my love.	

## The Passionate Shepherd updated (2)



Marlowe: The Passionate Shepherd to His Love (2)	
Come live with me and be my love,	Will you come and live with me and be my love?
And we will all the pleasures prove That valleys, groves, hills, and fields, Woods or steepy mountain yields.	We'll have a great time. I know all The best pubs and clubs, shops and stores, And bargains in the shopping mall.
And we will sit upon the rocks, Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks, By shallow rivers to whose falls Melodious birds sing madrigals.	We'll sit on park benches And watch people feed the pigeons By the city centre fountains Where the drunks sing rugby songs.
And I will make thee beds of roses And a thousand fragrant posies, A cap of flowers, and a kirtle Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;	We'll have our own little garden And lots of bunches of flowers And I'll get you that nice skirt And we'll have a trip to Alton Towers.
A gown made of the finest wool Which from our pretty lambs we pull; Fair lined slippers for the cold, With buckles of the purest gold;	You can have a real cool party dress Made of that shiny material and some leather boots lined with fur And a gold ring for your hand.
A belt of straw and ivy buds, With coral clasps and amber studs: And if these pleasures may thee move, Come live with me and be my love.	You can have a whatever you like: Underwear below and studs above! So, baby, won't you Live with me and be my love?
The shepherds' swains shall dance and sing For thy delight each May morning: If these delights thy mind may move, Then live with me and be my love.	<i>blank for you!</i>

## The Passionate Shepherd: The Nymph's Reply



Raleigh: The Nymph's Reply	
If all the world and love were young, And truth in every shepherd's tongue, These pretty pleasures might me move To live with thee and be thy love.	If we stayed young forever and if every bloke spoke the truth, all the things you offer might persuade me to come and be your love.
Time drives the flocks from field to fold When rivers rage and rocks grow cold, And Philomel becometh dumb; The rest complains of cares to come.	But...
The flowers do fade, and wanton fields To wayward winter reckoning yields; A honey tongue, a heart of gall, Is fancy's spring but sorrow's fall.	
Thy gowns, thy shoes, thy beds of roses, Thy cap, thy kirtle, and thy posies Soon break, soon wither, soon forgotten, - In folly ripe, in reason rotten.	All your dresses, shoes and sweet rose beds, All your fancy skirts and bunches of flowers - They wear out or wither and get forgotten. Marry in haste – repent at leisure!
Thy belt of straw and ivy buds, Thy coral clasps and amber studs, All these in me no means can move To come to thee and be thy love.	
But could youth last and love still breed, Had joys no date nor age no need, Then these delights my mind might move To live with thee and be thy love.	If we stayed young – and love was everlasting and if we had no need to worry about old age then all the things you offer <i>might</i> make me want to live with you and be your love...