

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Ben Jonson (1572–1637)

1. Drink to me on-ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine, Or leave a kiss with-

2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not so much hon - 'ring thee, As giving it a

in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine; The thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth hope that there It could not with-er'd be; But thou there-on didst on - ly breathe, And

ask a drink di - vine, But might I of Love's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine. sent'st it back to me, Since when it grows, and smells, I swear, Not of it - self but thee.