Drink to me only with thine eyes (The Thirsty Lover) (Setting 4)

BEN JONSON

Legerem[phony]:

SYMPHONY & VOICE

[BASSO CONTINUO]

1. Drink to me only with thine eyes, And let me die.

2. I sent thee late a rosy wreath, But it is withered now, Because I could notiping it.
thirst which in my soul does rise
Doth ask a drink divine;

But

might I of Jove's nectar
I swear Not of it self, but thee,

not

wou'd not change for thine,

not

of it self, but thee.

wou'd not change for thine.

of it self, but thee.
Drink to me only with thine eyes (The Thirsty Lover) (Setting 4)

BEN JONSON

Legere[ment]

Sym[phony]:

1. Drink to me only with thine eyes, And
2. I sent thee late a rosy wreath, Not

I will pledge with mine; Or leave a kiss but in the cup, And
so much hon’ring thee As giving it a hope, that there. It

I'll not look for wine, and I'll not look for wine. The
could not with’er’d be, it could not with’er’d be.

thirst, which in my soul does rise Doth ask a drink di-vine; But might I of Jove’s
thou there-on didst on-ly brea-the And sent’st it back to me: Since when it grows, and
nec-tar sup, I wou’d not change for thine, I wou’d not change for
smells, I swear, Not of it-self, but thee, not of it-self, but

thine.
thee.
Drink to me only with thine eyes (The Thirsty Lover) (Setting 4)