Have you seen but a white lily grow (Version d)

(BENNION)

Have you seen the white lily grow
Before rude hands have

[CANTUS]

touch'd it?

Have you mark'd the falling of the snow
Before the earth hath smutch'd it?

Have you felt the wool of beaver?

Or swan's down, ever?

Or have smelt to the bud of the briar?
Or the nard in the

fire?

Or have tasted the bag of the bee?

Oh, so white!

Oh, so sweet!

Oh, so sweet

is she!
Have you seen but a white lily grow (Version d)

BEN JONSON

Have you seen the white lily grow Before rude hands have

touch'd it? Have you mark'd the falling of the snow Before the earth hath

smutch'd it? Have you felt the wool of beaver? Or swan's down, ever? Or have

smelt to the bud of the briar? Or the nard in the fire? Or have tasted the bag of the

bee? Oh, so white! Oh, so smooth, Oh, so sweet! Oh, so sweet! Oh, so sweet is she!
Have you seen but a white lily grow (Version d)

BEN JONSON

[ROBERT JOHNSON (c. 1583-1633)]