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

BEN JONSON

Have you seen but a bright lily grow

Before rude hands had touch'd it?

Have you mark'd the fall 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 of the bud of the

briar? Or the nard in the fire? Or have tasted the bag of the bee? Oh, so white! Oh, so soft! Oh, so sweet, so sweet is she!
Have you seen but a white lily grow

Have you seen but a bright lily grow

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Before the earth hath smutch'd it? Have you felt the wool of beaver?

Or swan's down? Or have smelt of the bud of the briar? Or the nard in fire?

Oh, so white! Oh, so soft! Oh, so sweet, so sweet, so sweet! she!
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Ben Jonson

Robert Johnson (c. 1583-1633)