## 26. Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes

Ben Jonson (1573-1637) Old English Air



2. I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much hon'ring thee,
As giving it a hope that there
It could not withered be;
But thou thereon didst only breathe
And send'st it back to me;
Since when it grows and smells I swear,
Not of itself but thee.

Transcribed By Jennifer Lee



C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

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**Source:** Dykema, Peter, Will Earhart, Osbourne McConathy, and Hollis Dann. *I Hear America Singing*; 55 Songs and Choruses for Community Singing. Boston,: C. C. Birchard & Company, 1917.