

Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

Ben Jonson

C G7 C Dm
Drink to me only with thine eyes,
 C G7 C G7 C
And I will pledge with mine;
 G7 C Dm
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
 C G7 C G7 C
And I'll not ask for wine.

The thirst that from the soul doth rise,

 F C G
Doth ask a drink divine,
C G7 C Dm
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
 C G7 C G7 C
I would not change for thine.

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.