

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes

By:Paul Robeson

lyrics by Ben Jonson

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
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 wither'd be:
But thou thereon didst only breathe
And sent it back to me;
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,
Not of itself but thee.