

b. Drink To Me Only

Tekst: Ben Johnson (1616)

vierstemmig

Melodie: bekend vanaf 1770

Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes and
 I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, not

pp

Drink on - ly with thine eyes and
 I sent a ro - sy wreath, not

Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes and
 I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, not

mf

I will pledge with mine,
 so much hon' - ring thee,

decresc.

pp

decresc.

pp

Or leave a kiss with - in the cup, and I'll not ask for
 As giv - ing it a hope that there it could not wither - ed

mf

A kiss with - in the cup, and I'll not ask for
 As giv - ing hope that there it could not wither - ed

Or leave a kiss with - in the cup, and I'll not ask for
 As giv - ing it a hope that there it could not wither - ed

pp

wine.
be; The thirst that from the soul - doth rise doth
But thou there - on did'st on - ly breath, and

ask a drink di - vine, But Joves
send'st it back to me, But might I of Jove's

mf

nec - tar sup, I would not change for thine.

pp

2. *cresc.*
Since when it grows and smells I swear, not

decresc. *pp*
of it - self but thee.