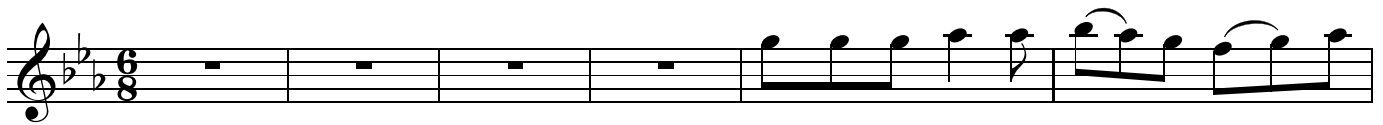


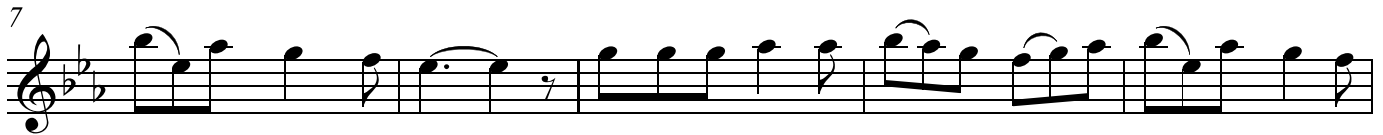
Drink to me only with thine eyes

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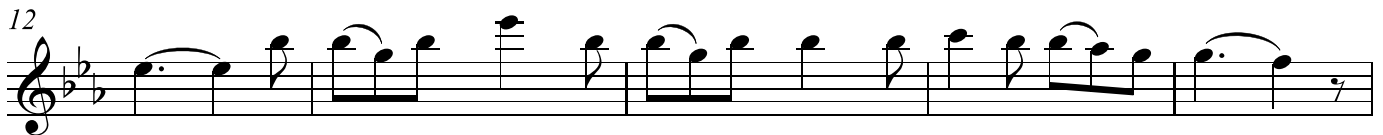
Old English Air



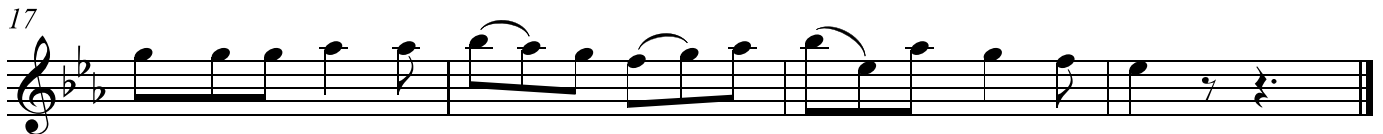
1. Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And
2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not



I_ will pledge with mine; Or leave a kiss with - in_ the cup, And I'll not ask for
so_ much ho - no - ring_ thee As gi-ving it a_ hope, that there It_ could not wi



wine._ The thirst that from the soul doth rise Doth ask a drink di - vine;_
thered be. But thou thereon didst on - ly breathe, And sent'st it back to me;_



But might I of Jove's nec - tar sup, I would not change for thine.
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear, Not of_ it - self, but thee.