



DRINK TO ME ONLY

Text: Ben Johnson (1572-1637)
Musik: Engelsk folkvisa
Arr: Anders Öhrwall 1982

mp $\text{♩} = 120$

1 Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, and I will pledge with mine, with
2 I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath not so much hon' - ring, hon' - ring

mine
thee

mp

Drink me
I sent a

mp

mine, or leave a kiss but in the cup and I'll not look for
thee, as giv - ing it a hope that there it could not with - ered

f

mp

mf

wine. The thirst that from the soul doth rise doth ask a
be. But thou there - on didst on - ly breathe and send'st it

mf

drink di - vine. But might I of growe Jove's nec - tar
back to me, Since when it grows and smells, I

Rit.

But Since for but thine. *Rit.*
Since for but thine.
for but thine.
sup, I would not it - change, I would not it - change for but thine.
swear, not of it - self, not of it - self but thee.