

**SONGS
AND SONNETS**

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Songs and sonnets by William Shakespeare & F. T. Palgrave

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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE & F. T. PALGRAVE

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BY

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



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EDITED BY

F. T. PALGRAVE

London

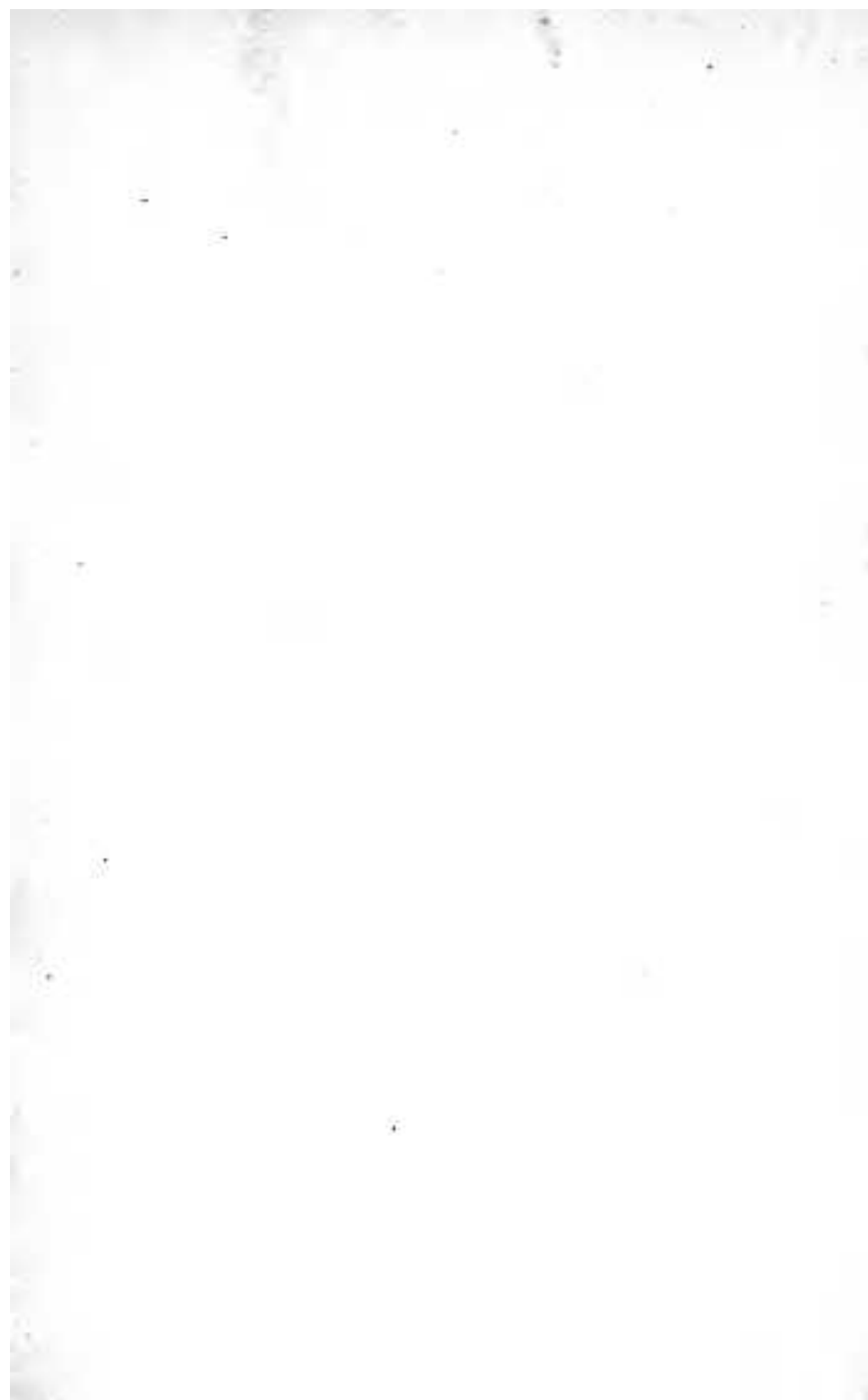
MACMILLAN AND CO.

AND NEW YORK

1887

SONGS

πακτίδος ἀδυμελεστέρα·
χρῦσφ χρυσοτέρα.



REVEILLEZ

HARK, hark ! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On chaliced flowers that lies ;
And winking mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes :
With every thing that pretty is,
My Lady sweet, arise :
Arise, arise !

II

FANCY

TELL me where is Fancy bred,
Or in the heart or in the head?
How begot, how nourishéd?

—Reply, reply.

It is engender'd in the eyes,
With gazing fed ; and Fancy dies
In the cradle where it lies.

Let us all ring Fancy's knell :

I'll begin it,—Ding, dong, bell :—

Ding, dong, bell.

III

SILVIA

WHO is Silvia? what is She
That all our swains commend her?
Holy, fair and wise is she;
The heaven such grace did lend her
That she might admired be.

Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness:
—Love doth to her eyes repair
To help him of his blindness,
And, being help'd, inhabits there.

Then to Silvia let us sing
That Silvia is excelling;
She excels each mortal thing
Upon the dull earth dwelling:
To her let us garlands bring.

IV

YOUTH AND LOVE

O Mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O stay and hear; your true-love's coming
That can sing both high and low:
Trip no further, pretty sweeting;
Journeys end in lovers meeting,
Every wise man's son doth know.

What is Love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty;
Then come kiss me, sweet and-twenty:—
Youth's a stuff will not endure.