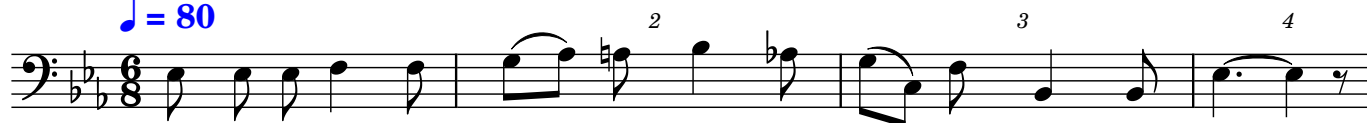


DRINK TO ME ONLY

♩ = 80



Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine..



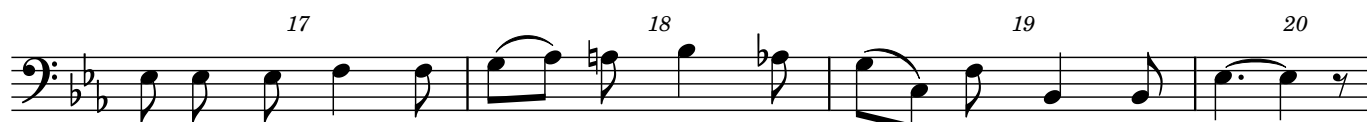
Or leave a kiss with - in the cup, and I'll not ask for wine.. The



first that from the soul doth rise doth ask a drink di - vine..



But might I of Jove's nec-tar sip, I would not change for thine..



I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, not so much hon'-ring thee,



As gi-ving it a hope that there it could not wit - herd be.. But



thou there on didst on - ly breath, and sent it back to me..



Since when it grows and smell's I swear not of it-self but thee..