



## Sweet William



She brought me the Vilet that grows on the Hill.  
 The Vale dwelling Lilly and gilded Junquil  
 But such hangrid O downs how could I approve  
 Just warm from the Lips of the Lad that I Love

She brought me his Faith and his Truth to display  
 She undying Myrtle and ever green Bay  
 But why these to me whose his Constancy known  
 And Billy has Savvrs enough of his own

The next was a Gift that I could not condemn  
 For he brought me two Roses that grew on a stem  
 Of the dear Nuptial Tyte they stood Emblems comfost  
 So I kiss'd them and press'd them quite close to my Breast

She brought me a Sun Slow'r this Fair one's your due  
 For it once was a Maiden and Loveside like you  
 Give it me quick to my Shepherd I'll give  
 'em to his Name as this Flower to his Sun