



## ON A DAY ALACK THE DAY !

On a day, (alack the day!)

Love, whose month is ever May,

Spied a blossom, passing fair,

Playing in the wanton air:

Through the velvet leaves the wind,

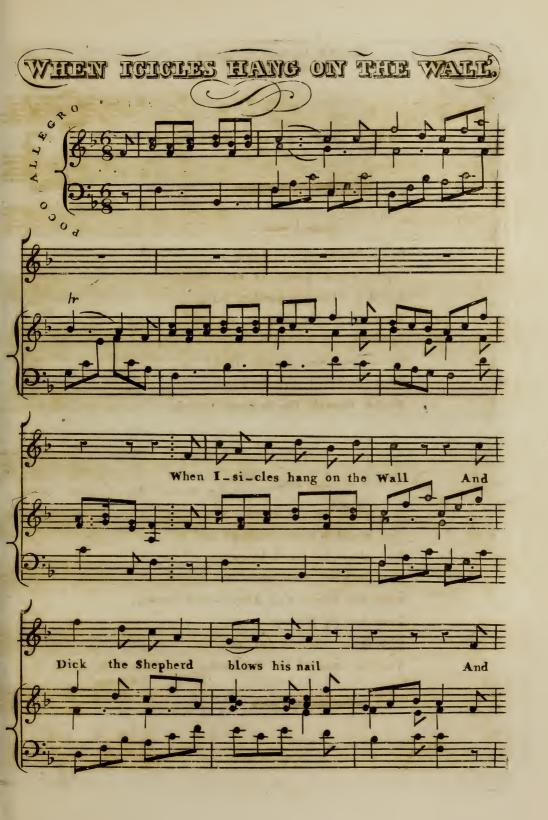
All unseen, gan passage find;

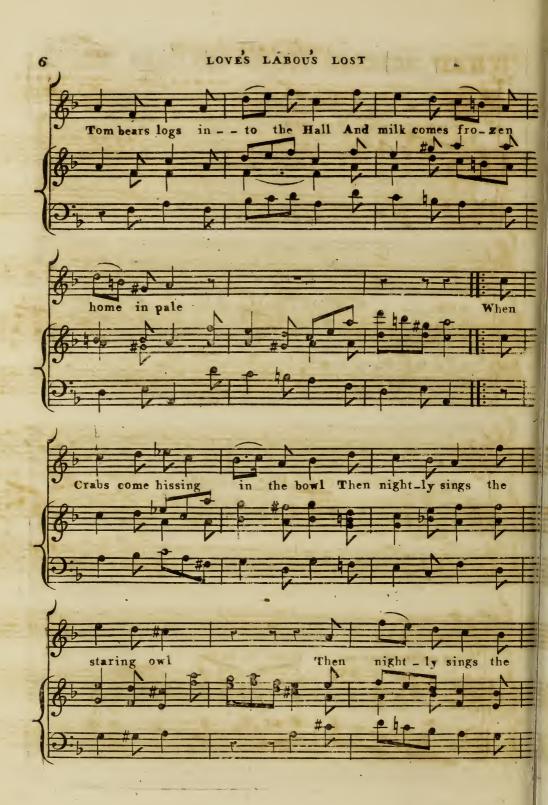
That the lover, sick to death,

Wish'd himself the heaven's breath.

1 -

Air, quoth he, thy cheeks may blow;
Air, would I might triumph so!
But alack, my hand is sworn,
Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn:
Thou for whom e'en Jove would swear,
Juno but an Ethiope were;
And deny himself for Jove,
Turning mortal for thy love.







## LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST

## WHEN ICICLES HANG ON THE WALL

1 \_\_\_

When Icicles hang on the Wall,
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail,
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,
To who;

Tu whit, to who, a merry note, While greazy Joan doth keel the pot.

\_ 2 \_\_\_

When all aloud the wind doth blow
And coughing drowns the parsons saw
And birds sit brooding in the snow
And Marians nose looks red and raw
When blood is nippd, and ways be fowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,

To who;

Tu whit, to who, a merry note, While greazy Joan doth keel the pot.