Drink to me only with thine eyes

A song

Poem by Ben Jonson (1572-1637)

Elizabeth Turner (17?? - 1756)
The thirst that from the soul doth rise, doth ask a drink divine; but might I of Jove's

But thou thereon did'st only breathe and sent'st it back to me; since when it grows and

smells, I swear, not of itself but thee, not of itself but thee.

nectar sip, I would not change for thine, I would not change for thine.