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Songs of Shakespeare, illustrated by the Etching Club. 1843

Shakespeare, William, 1564-1616

London: Gad and Keningale, 1843

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S O N G S

OF

SHAKESPEARE,

ILLUSTRATED

BY

THE ETCHING CLUB.

L O N D O N .

M D C C C X L I I I .

"MY LADY SWEET, ARISE."

CYMBELINE _ ACT 2. SCENE 3.



HARK ! HARK ! THE LARK AT HEAVEN'S GATE SINGS,
AND PHÆBUS GINS ARISE,
HIS STEEDS TO WATER AT THOSE SPRINGS
ON CHALIC'D FLOWERS THAT LIES;
AND WINKING MARY-BUDS BEGIN
TO OPE THEIR GOLDEN EYES ; .
WITH EVERY THING THAT PRETTY BIN :
MY LADY SWEET, ARISE ;
ARISE, ARISE.



ARIEL'S SONG.

TEMPEST — ACT I. SCENE 2.



C. STONHOUSE.

COME UNTO THESE YELLOW SANDS,
AND THEN TAKE HANDS:
COURT'SIED WHEN YOU HAVE, AND KISS'D,
(THE WILD WAVES WHIST)
FOOT IT FEATLY HERE AND THERE;

AND, SWEET SPRITES, THE BURDEN BEAR. THE STRAIN OF STRUTTING CHANTICLERE .
CRY, COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO .

HARK, HARK!

BOWGH, WOWGH,

THE WATCH-DOGS BARK:

BOWGH, WOWGH.

HARK, HARK! I HEAR

THE STRAIN OF STRUTTING CHANTICLERE .

CRY, COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO .



JOHN BELL.

AUTOLYCUS' SONG.

WINTER'S TALE — ACT 4. SCENE 2 & 3.



T. WEBSTER, A.R.A.

LAWN, AS WHITE AS DRIVEN SNOW;
CYPRUS, BLACK AS E'ER WAS CROW;
GLOVES, AS SWEET AS DAMASK ROSES;
MASKS FOR FACES, AND FOR NOSES;
BUGLE BRACELET, NECKLACE-AMBER,
PERFUME FOR A LADY'S CHAMBER:

GOLDEN QUOIFS, AND STOMACHERS,
FOR MY LADS TO GIVE THEIR DEARS;
PINS, AND POKING-STICKS OF STEEL,
WHAT MAIDS LACK FROM HEAD TO HEEL:
COME, BUY OF ME, COME; COME BUY, COME BUY;
BUY LADS, OR ELSE YOUR LASSES CRY;

COME, BUY, &c. .

JOG ON, JOG ON, THE FOOT-PATH WAY,
AND MERRILY HENT THE STILE-A:
A MERRY HEART GOES ALL THE DAY,
YOUR SAD TIRES IN A MILE-A.



THOS CRESWICK, A.R.A.

"WHERE THE BEE SUCKS".

TEMPEST. ACT 5. SCENE 1.



H. J. TOWNSEND.

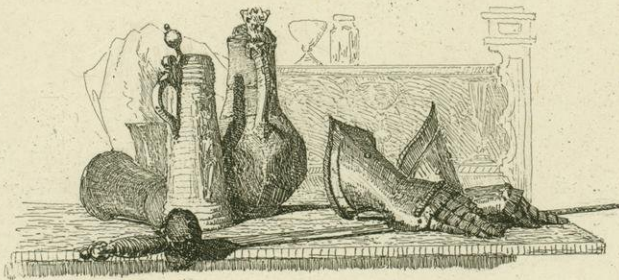
WHERE THE BEE SUCKS, THERE SUCK I;
IN A COWSLIP'S BELL I LIE:
THERE I COUCH WHEN OWLS DO CRY.
ON A BAT'S BACK I DO FLY,
AFTER SUMMER, MERRILY:
MERRILY, MERRILY, SHALL I LIVE NOW,
UNDER THE BLOSSOM THAT HANGS ON THE BOUGH.



JOHN BELL.

DRINKING SONG.

OTHELLO — ACT 2. SCENE 3.



AND LET ME THE CANAKIN CLINK, CLINK;
AND LET ME THE CANAKIN CLINK:
A SOLDIER'S A MAN;
A LIFE'S BUT A SPAN;
WHY, THEN LET A SOLDIER DRINK.



JOHN P. KNIGHT, A. R. A.

"UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE"

AS YOU LIKE IT — ACT 2. SCENE 5.



THOMAS CRESWICK, A.R.A.

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE
WHO LOVES TO LIE WITH ME,
AND TUNE HIS MERRY NOTE
UNTO THE SWEET BIRD'S THROAT,
COME HITHER, COME HITHER, COME HITHER;
HERE SHALL HE SEE
NO ENEMY,
BUT WINTER AND ROUGH WEATHER.

WHO DOTH AMBITION SHUN,
WHO LOVES TO LIVE I'THE SUN,
SEEKING THE FOOD HE EATS,
AND PLEAS'D WITH WHAT HE GETS,
COME HITHER, COME HITHER, COME HITHER;
HERE SHALL HE SEE
NO ENEMY,
BUT WINTER AND ROUGH WEATHER.



THE SONG OF POOR BARBARA.

OTHELLO — ACT 4. SCENE 3.



R. REDGRAVE, A.R.A.

THE POOR SOUL SAT SIGHING BY A SYCAMORE TREE,
SING ALL A GREEN WILLOW;
HER HAND ON HER BOSOM, HER HEAD ON HER KNEE,
SING WILLOW, WILLOW, WILLOW:
THE FRESH STREAMS RAN BY HER, AND MURMUR'D HER MOANS;
SING WILLOW, WILLOW, WILLOW;
HER SALT TEARS FELL FROM HER, AND SOFTEN'D THE STONES;
SING WILLOW, WILLOW, WILLOW:
SING ALL A GREEN WILLOW MUST BE MY GARLAND.



THE FORESTER'S SONG.

AS YOU LIKE IT, ACT 4. SCENE 2.



FRED TAYLER.

WHAT SHALL HE HAVE, THAT KILL'D THE DEER ?
HIS LEATHER SKIN, AND HORNS TO WEAR.

THEN SING HIM HOME :

TAKE THOU NO SCORN, TO WEAR THE HORN ;
IT WAS A CREST ERE THOU WAST BORN ;
 THY FATHER'S FATHER WORE IT ;
 AND THY FATHER BORE IT :
THE HORN, THE HORN, THE LUSTY HORN,
IS NOT A THING TO LAUGH TO SCORN .

YOUTH AND AGE.

THE PASSIONATE PILGRIM.



C. W. COPE.

CRABBED AGE AND YOUTH
CANNOT LIVE TOGETHER;
YOUTH IS FULL OF PLEASANCE,
AGE IS FULL OF CARE:
YOUTH LIKE SUMMER MORN,
AGE LIKE WINTER WEATHER;
YOUTH LIKE SUMMER BRAVE,
AGE LIKE WINTER BARE.
YOUTH IS FULL OF SPORT,
AGE'S BREATH IS SHORT,

YOUTH IS NIMBLE, AGE IS LAME;
YOUTH IS HOT AND BOLD,
AGE IS WEAK AND COLD;
YOUTH IS WILD, AND AGE IS TAME.
AGE, I DO ABHOR THEE,
YOUTH, I DO ADORE THEE;
O, MY LOVE, MY LOVE IS YOUNG;
AGE, I DO DEFY THEE;
O, SWEET SHEPHERD, HIE THEE,
FOR METHINKS THOU STAY'ST TOO LONG.



FRANK STONE.