

[?Robert Johnson], *Have you seen but a white lily grow* [See the chariot at hand]
 (Lbl Add. MS 15,177, fol. 17v) [transcription using original rhythmic values and bar lines]

Ben Jonson

Theorbo or Archlute in G

Have you seen but a white lily grow be -

5

- fore rude hands had touch'd it, have you mark'd the fall of the snow be -

10

- fore the earth hath smutch'd it; have you felt the wool of beaver, or

[sic] 15

swan's down ever, or have smelt of the bud of the briar, or the nard in the

[?Robert Johnson], *Have you seen but a white lily grow*

(Lbl Add. MS 15,177, fol. 17v), p. 2

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff, the lyrics are: "fire, or have tasted the bag of the bee? Oh so white, oh so". Below the lyrics are three staves of lute tablature, with letters 'c', 'd', 'a', 'e', and 'c' indicating fret positions. The second system starts at measure 20. The melody continues with the lyrics: "soft, oh so sweet, so sweet, so sweet is she." Below the lyrics are three staves of lute tablature with letters 'a', 'b', 'c', 'd', and 'a'.

Extra stanzas from NYp Drexel MS 4257, no. 2

1. See the chariot at hand here of Love,
 Wherein my lady rideth!
 Each that draws is a swan or a dove,
 And whilst the car Love guideth.
 As she goes, all hearts do duty
 Unto her beauty;
 And enamour'd do wish, so they might
 But enjoy such a sight,
 That they still were to run by her side,
 Through woods, through the seas, whither she would ride.

2. Do but look on her eyes, they do light
 All that Love's world compriseth;
 Do but look on her hair, it is bright
 As Love's star when it riseth.
 Do but mark, her forehead smoother
 Than words that soothe her;
 From her raised brows sits grace
 Sheds itself through the face,
 As alone their triumphs delight
 All the gain, all the good, of such elemental strife.