

[?Robert Johnson], *Have you seen the bright lily grow* [See the chariot at hand]
(NYp Drexel MS 4175, [original number "XLIX"])

Ben Jonson

Have you seen the bright lily
grow before rude hands have touch'd it? Have you
mark'd the fall of the snow before the earth hath
smutch'd it? Have you felt the wool of beaver, or
swans' down ever, or have smelt to the bud of the
briar or the nard in the fire, or have tasted the bag of the

[?Robert Johnson], *Have you seen the bright lily grow*
(NYp Drexel MS 4175), p. 2

20

bee? Oh so white, oh so soft, oh so
sweet, so sweet, so sweet is she.

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'bee? Oh so white, oh so soft, oh so'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'sweet, so sweet, so sweet is she.' The number '20' is written above the first system.

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.