

# To Celia

About 1770

*In moderate time and flowingly*



Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, and I\_\_ will  
Or leave a kiss with - in\_\_ the cup, and I'll not



pledge with mine,  
ask for wine; the thirst that from the



soul doth rise doth ask a drink di - vine, but might I



of Jove's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine.

## “TO CELIA”

Drink to me only with thine eyes, / And I will pledge with mine,  
Or leave a kiss within the cup, / And I'll not ask for wine;  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise / Doth ask a drink divine,  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip, / I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath, / Not so much hon'ring thee,  
As giving it a hope that there / It could not withered be;  
But thou thereon didst only breathe, / And sent'st it back to me,  
Since when it grows, and smells, I swear, / Not of itself, but thee.

*Ben JONSON (1572-1637), 'The Forest', 1616*

## Drink to me only

*To Celia*

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with thine eyes,  
And I will pledge  
with mine,  
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*an Celia*

Trinke mir nur  
mit deinen Augen zu,  
und ich werde Bescheid tun,  
mit den meinigen,  
oder lasse einen Kuss zurück  
im Becher,  
und ich werde nicht nach Wein  
verlangen;

der Durst, der aus der Seele  
entsteht,  
verlangt nach einem göttlichen Trunk,  
aber (selbst) wenn ich dürfte  
von Jupiters Nektar kosten,  
würde ich dafür deinen (Trunk)  
nicht eintauschen.

Ich schickte dir jüngst  
einen Kranz von Rosen,  
nicht so sehr um dir Ehre zu  
erweisen,

als um ihm die Hoffnung zu geben, dort  
vom Welken verschont zu sein;  
aber du  
hauchtest nur darauf,  
und schicktest ihn mir zurück,  
seitdem wächst er  
und duftet, ich schwöre (es),  
nicht nach ihm selbst, sondern nach dir.

JG/KH 130199

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1. 2. *cresc.*  
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