

The Argument of His Book

ROBERT HERRICK

$\text{♩} = 40c.$ ($\text{♩} = 120c.$) *simple*

p

I sing of brooks, of blossoms, birds and

bowers, of April, May, of June, and

Ju - ly flowers; I sing of may - poles, hock - carts,

wass-ails, wakes, of bride - grooms, brides, and of their brid - all

cakes. I write of youth, of love, and have ac - cesse by

these to sing of clean— ly wan - ton— nesse; I sing of dewes, of

raines, and, piece by piece, of balme, of oyl, of spice, and

am - ber - greece; mm, — ooh, — mm. — I

sing — of time's trans - shift - ing; and I write how

mf *p* *mf* *pp* *con Red.*

ro - ses first — came red, and lill - ies — white. I

p

write of groves, of twi - lights, and I

mf

sing the court of Mab, and of the Fair - ie King.

mf

I write of hell; I sing (and ev - er

mp *mf* *pp*

pp

shall) of heaven, and hope to have it aft - er all.