

7. In a grove most rich of shade

Poem by Sir Philip Sidney

Guillaume Tessier

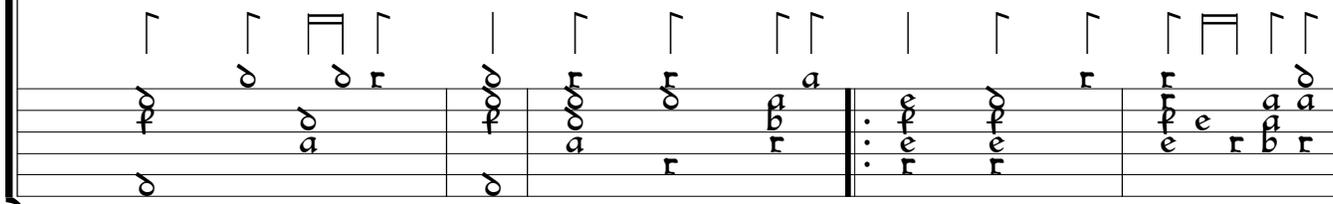
In a grove most rich of shade, where birds wan-
 As- tro- phel with Stel- la sweet did for mu-
 Him great harms had taught much care her fair neck
 Wept they had, a- las, the while, but now tears
 Sigh'd they had: but now be- twixt sighs of woe
 Their ears hun- gry of each word which the dear
 But when their tongues could not speak, Love it- self
 Stel- la, sov- 'reign of my joy, fair tri- um-
 Stel- la, in whose shin- ing eyes are the lights
 Stel- la, whose voice, when it speaks, sen- ses all
 Stel- la, in whose bo- dy is writ the char-
 Grant, O grant, but speech (a- las) fails me, fear-
 Grant (O dear) on knees I pray, (knees on ground
 Ne- ver sea- son was more fit, ne- ver room
 This small wind which so sweet is, see how it
 Love makes earth the wa- ter drink; Love to earth
 There his hands in their speech fain would have made
 There- with- al, a- way she went, leav- ing him

1)

1) Note added by editor.



ton mus- ic made, may then in his pied weeds show- ing
 tu- al com- fort meet, both with- in them- selves op- pres- ed,
 a foul yoke bare, but her sight his care did ban- ish,
 them- selves did smile, while their eyes by Love di- rect- ed,
 were glad sighs mixt, with arms crost, yet tes- ti- fy- ing
 tongue would af- ford: But their tongues re- frain'd from walk- ing,
 did si- lence break: Love did see his lips a- sun- der,
 phress in an- noy: Stel- la, star of hea- v'nly fire, -
 of Cu- pid's skies, whose beams, when they are once dart- ed,
 a- sun- der break: Stel- la, whose voice, when it sing- eth,
 ac- ters of bliss: whose sweet face all beau- ty pal- eth,
 ing on to pass: Grant to me, what am I say- ing?
 he then did stay) that not I but since I prove you,
 [more] apt for it: smil- ing air al- lows my rea- son,
 [the] leaves doth kiss, each tree in his best at- tir- ing,
 makes wa- ter sink, and if dumb things be so wit- ty,
 tongue's lan- guage plain but her hands, his hands com- pel- ling,
 with pas- sion rent with what she had done and spo- ken,



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new per- fumes with flow- ers fresh grow- ing, may then in ing.
 but either in each oth- er bless- ed, both with- in ed.
 in his sight her yoke did van- ish, but now sight ish.
 in- ter- change- a- bly re- ject- ed, while their eyes ed.
 rest- less rest, and liv- ing dy- ing, with arms crost, ing.
 'till their hearts had end- ed talk- ing, But their tongues ing.
 thus to speak in love and won- der, Love did see der.
 Stel- la, load- star of de- sire - Stel- la, star -
 love there- with is straight im- part- ed, whose beams, when ed.
 An- gels to ac- quain- tance bring- eth, Stel- la, whose eth.
 save the mind which it sur- pass- eth, whose sweet face eth.
 But no fault there is in pray- ing, Grant to me, ing.
 time and place from me near move you, that not I you.
 these birds sing, now use the sea- son, smil- ing air son.
 sense of Love to love in- spir- ing, each tree in ing.
 shall a heav'n- ly grace want pi- ty? And if dumb ty.
 gave re- pulse, all grace ex- pel- ling, but her hands ling.
 that there- with my song is bro- ken, with what she ken.

