

Sweet, come again

Philip Rosseter

5

Sweet, come a- gain! Your hap- py sight so much de- sir'd,
 If true de- sire Or faith- ful vow of end- less love
 You had the pow'r My wan- d'ring thoughts first to re- strain,
 And, till we meet, Teach ab- sence in- ward art to find,

10

Since you from hence are now re- tir'd, I seek in vain.
 Thy heart, in- flam'd, may kind- ly move With e- qual fire,
 You first did hear my love speak plain. A child be- fore,
 Both to dis- turb and please the mind Such thoughts are sweet,

15

20

Still must I mourn And pine in long- ing pain, Till you my life's
 O then my joys, So long dis- traught, shall rest Re- pos- ed soft
 Now it is grown; Con- firm'd do you it keep, And let it safe
 And such re- main In hearts whose flames are true. Then such will I

25

de- light, a- gain Vouch- safe your wish'd re- turn.
 in thy chaste breast, Ex- empt from all an- noys
 in your bo- som sleep There ev- er made your own.
 re- tain till you To me re- turn a- gain.