

Aphra Behn, "The Dream. A Song"

Description

APHRA BEHN

•The Dream. A Song•

I.

The Grove was gloomy all around,  
Murm'ring the Streams did pass,  
Where fond *Astrea* laid her down  
Upon a Bed of Grass.

I slept and saw a piteous sight,   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   5  
*Cupid* a weeping lay,  
Till both his little Stars of Light  
Had wept themselves away.

II.

Methought I ask'd him why he cry'd,  
My Pity led me on:   Â   10  
All sighing the sad Boy reply'd,  
Alas I am undone!

As I beneath yon Myrtles lay,  
Down by *Diana's* Springs,  
*Amyntas* stole my Bow away,   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   15  
And Pinion'd both my Wings.

III.

Alas ! cry'd I, 'twas then thy Darts  
Wherewith he wounded me:  
Thou Mighty *Deity* of Hearts,  
He stole his Pow'r from thee.   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   Â   20

Revenge thee, if a God thou be,  
Upon the *Amorous Swain*;  
I'll set thy Wings at Liberty,  
And thou shalt fly again.

