

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, ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ 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: ^ 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, ^ 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. ^ 20

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

