

BY A DISMAL CYPRESS LYING: A SONG FROM THE ITALIAN

JOHN DRYDEN

Table of Contents

<u>BY A DISMAL CYPRESS LYING: A SONG FROM THE ITALIAN</u>	1
<u>JOHN DRYDEN</u>	1

BY A DISMAL CYPRESS LYING: A SONG FROM THE ITALIAN

JOHN DRYDEN

This page copyright © 2001 Blackmask Online.

<http://www.blackmask.com>

By a dismal cypress lying,
Damon cried, all pale and dying,
Kind is death that ends my pain,
But cruel she I lov'd in vain.
The mossy fountains
Murmur my trouble,
And hollow mountains
My groans redouble:
Ev'ry nymph mourns me,
Thus while I languish;
She only scorns me,
Who caus'd my anguish.
No love returning me, but all hope denying;
By a dismal cypress lying,
Like a swan, so sung he dying:
Kind is death that ends my pain,
But cruel she I lov'd in vain.