

## RETROSPECTION

Robert Petty

There was a maiden named Tomorrow,  
And I fell in love with her,  
For her song could banish sorrow,  
And her love my longing cure ;  
But she left, and though I missed her  
When first she went away,  
I have learned to love her sister  
By the name of yesterday . . .

## LET ME DRINK

Robert Petty

I would drink from the many fountains of life,  
That my lips might taste it all.  
I would drink from a gourd the nectared wine,  
From a silver goblet, the gall.  
Then come and fill my cup of life,  
Pour me your best and your worst ;  
These will I drink as a toast to the world,  
What ever the fate of my thirst . . .