

# Send home my long-strayed eyes

Poem by John Donne

John Coprario

Send home my long-stray'd eyes to me, which (Oh!), which (Oh!)  
Send home my harm- less heart a- gain, which no, which no  
Yet send me back my heart and eyes, that I, that I

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too long have dwelt on thee; and if they there have learn'd such  
un- wor- thy thought could stain; but if it be taught by  
may know and see thy lies and may laugh and joy when

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ill, such false fash- ions, and forc'd pas- si- ons, that they  
thine to make jest- ings of pro- test- ings, and break  
thou art in an- guish, and dost lan- guish for some-

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be made by thee fit for no good sight, keep them still.  
both word and oath, keep it still; 'tis none of mine.  
one that will none, or prove as false as thou dost now.