

Shall I come if I swim

Philip Rosseter

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Shall I come if I swim? Wide are the waves you see. Shall I come if I fly, my dear
You are fair, so was He- ro that in Ses- tos dwelt. She a priest, yet the heat of love

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love, to thee? Streams Ve- nus will ap- pease, Cu- pid gives me wings; All the pow'rs as-
tru- ly felt; A great- er stream than this did her love di- vide, But she was his

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sist my de- sire Save you a- lone, that set my woe- ful heart on fire.
guide with a light; So through the streams Le- an- der did en- joy her sight.