

13. As by a fountain

William Corkine

As by a foun- tain chaste Di- a- na sat,

view- ing of Na- ture's pride, her beau- tious face, the

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wa- ters boil'd with love; she boils with hate, chas- t

[10]

ning their pride with ex- ile from their place.

They mur- m'ring ran to sea and, be- ing there,

each li- quid drop turn'd to a brin- ish tear.