

13. As by a fountain

William Corkine

As by a foun- tain chaste Di- a- na sat, view- ing of Na- ture's

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pride, her beau- tious face, the wa- ters boil'd with love; she boils with hate, chast-

10

'ning their pride with ex- ile from their place. They mur- m'ring ran to sea and,

15

be- ing there, each li- quid drop turn'd to a brin- ish tear.