

## Theatre Of Tragedy "Sweet Art Thou"

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Play by Raymond, Music by Theatre of Tragedy  
"Stay still patient; wilt thou my sister of merciful troth  
be?  
I shall attempt the halter of thy life make less  
tighten'd!"  
"I shall climb the yew,  
Will it subdue me or not!"  
"Swooning emotions smite my  
bosom -  
I have in aptness deprived thy eyrie  
"Oh! - but ne'er alas;  
From many another a lass -  
Lodge here forevermore."  
Dodge thither sable of yore!"  
"A narrow dell hath now for me turned into a broad  
land;  
A land rich with fields of the SimbelmynÃ©."  
"Sonorous to my ears are the words  
formed by thy tongue;  
Conquer me! - Waylay me! - Swathe  
me 'twixt thy arms!  
Make me sense the wine which is  
runk by queens,  
"Make me sense the wine which is drunk by kings, /  
And let it flow white and  
full in taste o'er my lips."  
And let it flow red and full in taste o' ver my lips."  
"A dais'd bridge o'er the ghyll,  
In which a river bottomless -  
I would have drownÃ©d,  
Yet thou drewest me out soaking!"  
"Save thou art not yet all parchÃ©d -  
Eavesdroppiest ye: A wee drop,  
"I can hear it! - I can feel it!  
Whence it comes I can only deem,  
Yet I will not tarry idly!  
Lest this for me is a gay dream:  
Let it adamant be -  
A dream that will sojourn eternally -  
Empty the flagon in  
me!"

In which theatre I will act!"

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