

Would That I Could

Happy Rhodes

Would That I Could
Over hill, over dale
Thorough bush, thorough brier
Over park, over pale
Thorough flood, thorough fire

Would that I could, I'd be serving my Titania
Would that I could, I'd never return
Would that I could, I'd be loving my Oberon
Would that I could, I'd stay for good

I do wander everywhere
Swifter than the moon's sphere
And I serve the fairy queen
To dew her orbs upon the green

Would that I could, I'd be serving my Titania
Would that I could, I'd never return
Would that I could, I'd be loving my Oberon
Would that I could, I'd stay for good

The cowslips tall, her pensioners be
In their gold coats, spots you see
Those be rubies, fairy favours
In those freckles live their savours

Would that I could, I'd be serving my Titania
Would that I could, I'd never return
Would that I could, I'd be loving my Oberon
Would that I could, I'd stay for good

I must go seek some dewdrops here
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear
Farewell thou lob of spirits, I'll be gone
Our queen and all her elves come here anon

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Would that I could, I'd never return
Would that I could, I'd be loving my Oberon
Would that I could, I'd stay for good