

Andrew Lang (1844-1912)

13 *Iannoula*

All the maidens were merry and wed  
All to lovers so fair to see;  
The lover I took to my bridal bed  
He is not long for love and me.

I spoke to him and he nothing said, 5  
I gave him bread of the wheat so fine;  
He did not eat of the bridal bread,  
He did not drink of the bridal wine.

I made him a bed was soft and deep,  
I made him a bed to sleep with me; 10  
'Look on me once before you sleep,  
And look on the flower of my fair body.

'Flowers of April and fresh May-dew,  
Dew of April and buds of May,  
Two white blossoms that bud for you, 15  
Buds that blossom before the day.'

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1923)