

Emma Lou Diemer - Take, o take those lips away

**Take, o take those lips away
That so sweetly were forsworn;
And those eyes, the break of day
Lights that do mislead the morn:
But my kisses bring again;
Seals of love, but seal'd in vain, sealed in vain**

**Hide, o hide those hills of snow
That thy frozen bosom wears
On whose tops the pinks that grow
Are yet of those that April wears;
But first set my poor heart free
Bound in those icy chains by thee**