**The Nymph’s Reply to the Shepherd**

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| **The Passionate Shepherd to His Love** by Christopher Marlowe 1599 **Come live with me and be my love,** **And we will all the pleasures prove** **That valleys, groves, hills, and fields** **Woods or steepy mountain yields** **And we will sit upon the rocks,** **Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks** **By shallow rivers to whose falls** **Melodious birds sing madrigals.** **And I will make thee beds of roses** **And a thousand fragrant posies,** **A cap of flower, and a kirtle** **Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;** **A gown made of the finest wool** **Which from our pretty lambs we pull;** **Fair lined slippers for the cold** **With buckles of the purest gold;** **A belt of straw and ivy buds,** **With coral clasps and amber studs;** **And if these pleasures may thee move,** **Come live with me and be my love.** **The shepherds' swains shall dance and sing** **For thy delight each May morning:** **If these delights thy mind may move,** **Then live with me and be my love.** | **The Nymph's Reply to the Shepherd** by Sir Walter Raleigh 1600 **If all the world and love were young,** **And truth in every shepherd's tongue,** **These pretty pleasures might me move** **To live with thee and be thy love.** **Time drives the flocks from field to fold,** **When rivers rage and rocks grow cold;** **And Philomel becometh dumb;** **The rest complain of cares to come.** **The flowers do fade, and wanton fields** **To wayward winter reckoning yields;** **A honey tongue, a heart of gall,** **Is fancy's spring, but sorrow's fall.** **Thy gowns, thy shoes, thy bed of roses,** **Thy cap, thy kirtle, and thy posies,** **Soon break, soon wither, soon forgotten,** **In folly ripe, in reason rotten.** **Thy belt of straw and ivy buds,** **Thy coral clasps and amber studs,** **All these in me no means can move** **To come to thee and be thy love.** **But could youth last and love still breed,** **Had joys no date nor age no need,** **Then these delights my mind might move** **To live with thee and be thy love.** |