

"To the Virgins, to make much of Time"

By Robert Herrick

Transcription and markup by Students of Marymount University, Tonya Howe

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HESPERIDES:
OR,
THE WORKS
BOTH
HUMANE & DIVINE.
OF
Robert Herrick *Esq.*
OVID.
Effugient avidos Carmina nostra Rogos.

LONDON.
Printed for *John Williams*, and *Francis Eglesfield*,
and are to be sold by *Tho: Hunt* , Book-seller
in *Exon.* 1648.

To the Virgins, to make much of Time.

1 Gather ye Rose-buds while ye may,
2 Old Time is still a-flying;
3 And this same flower that smiles today,
4 To morrow will be dying.

5 The glorious Lamp of Heaven, the Sun,
6 The higher he's a-getting;
7 The sooner will his Race be run,
8 And nearer he's to Setting.

9 That Age is best, which is the first,
10 When Youth and Blood are warmer;
11 But being spent, the worse, and worst
12 Times, still succeed the former.

13 Then be not coy, but use your time;
14 And while ye may, go marry:
15 For having lost but once your prime,
16 You may forever tarry.