

## 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

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