

Classic Poetry Series

Beaumont and Fletcher

- poems -

Publication Date:

2004

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Lay a garland on my hearse

Lay a garland on my hearse,
Of the dismal yew,
Maidens, willow branches bear,
Say I died true.
My love was false, but I was firm
From my hour of birth;
Upon my buried body lie
Lightly, gentle earth.

Beaumont and Fletcher