

The Strawberry

FROM flowers fair and rosy wine
Should poet's theme ne'er vary?
Let others praise the purple vine,
I sing the sweet strawberry.

So perfect the delicious fruit,
We scarcely heed its flower;
While from one plenteous green shoot
There falls a ruby shower.

It suits full well the castle hall,
And decks the lordly table;
And, yet, at rural festival
To minister 'tis able.