

Robin Williamson, Fools Song

And can a physician make sick men well?
And can a magician a fortune divine?
Without lily, germander. and sops in wine?
With sweetbriar, and bonfire,
Strawberry--wire and columbine

Within and out, in and out, round as a ball
With hither and thither and straight as a line
With lily. germander. and sops in wine?
With sweetbriar, and bonfire,
Strawberry-wire and columbine

When Saturn did live there lived no poor
Beggars and kings on roots did dine
With lily, germander, and sops in wine?
With sweetbriar, and bonfire,
Strawberry--wire and columbine