Jillian of Berry

FOR JILLIAN of Berry she dwells on a hill, And she hath good beer and ale to sell, And of good fellows she thinks no ill, And thither will we go now, now, now. And thither will we go now.

And when you have made a little stay, You need not ask what is to pay, But kiss your hostess and go your way, And thither will we go now, now, now, And thither will we go now.

Quoted in Beaumont and Fletcher's 'The Knight of the Burning Pestle' (1610), but probably older than the play.

To Basil Trier

JILLIAN OF BERRY

The poem is quoted in Beaumont and Fletcher's 'The Knight of the Burning Pestle'(1610), but it is probably older than the play.

PETER WARLOCK



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