

# *A Midsummer Night's Dream*

## Act III, sc. 1

### TITANIA

**Titania.** *[Awaking]* What angel wakes me from my flowery bed?

**Bottom.** *[Sings]*

~~The finch, the sparrow and the lark,~~

~~The plain song cuckoo gray,~~

~~Whose note full many a man doth mark,~~

~~And dares not answer nay;—~~

~~for, indeed, who would set his wit to so foolish~~

~~a bird? who would give a bird the lie, though he cry~~

~~'cuckoo' never so?~~

**Titania.** I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again:

Mine ear is much enamour'd of thy note;

So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape;

And thy fair virtue's force perforce doth move me

On the first view to say, to swear, I love thee.

**Bottom.** ~~Methinks, mistress, you should have little reason~~

~~for that: and yet, to say the truth, reason and~~

~~love keep little company together now a days; the~~

~~more the pity that some honest neighbours will not~~

~~make them friends. Nay, I can gleek upon occasion.~~

**Titania.** Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful.

**Bottom.** ~~Not so, neither: but if I had wit enough to get out~~

~~of this wood, I have enough to serve mine own turn.~~

**Titania.** Out of this wood do not desire to go:

Thou shalt remain here, whether thou wilt or no.

I am a spirit of no common rate;

The summer still doth tend upon my state;

And I do love thee: therefore, go with me;

I'll give thee fairies to attend on thee,

And they shall fetch thee jewels from the deep,

And sing while thou on pressed flowers dost sleep;

And I will purge thy mortal grossness so

That thou shalt like an airy spirit go.