

# MEDIEVAL STUDENTS' SONG

*Eric Martin*

When twilight advances,  
And stars reappear,  
The hour for drinking  
And wenching is here!

The pleasures of life are  
Elusive and brief:  
Rejoice, then! Forget all  
Our heartache and grief.

With Luna to guide us,  
From midnight 'til three,  
Let's prowl through the city  
For wenches, that we

(Like so many Cæsars)  
Might say with delight:  
'We came, and we saw, and  
We conquered tonight!'

"Medieval Students' Song" © 2008 by Eric Martin

*Contemporary Rhyme* Vol. 5 No. 1 2008