

John Bartlet

A BOOKE OF A Y R E S Vvith a Triplicite of M V S I C K E

XV. Fortune loue and time

Fortune loue and time hath made me happy
Happy I was by Fortune loue and time
My happe at highest the gods began to vary
And threw me down that causde me first to clime
They proude their wings and tooke their flight in rage
Fortune to fooles loue to youth time to age.