

MICHAELL CAVENDISH

14. Ayres in Tabletorie to the Lute

1598

12. Wandring in this place as in a wildernes.

Wandring in this place as in a wildernes,
No comfort haue I nor yet assurance,
Desolate of ioy, repleat with sadnesse:
Wherefore I may say, *O deus*
Non est dolor, sicut dolor meus