

MICHAELL CAVENDISH

14. Ayres in Tabletorie to the Lute

1598

9. *Silui*a is faire, yet scorning loue vnseemly.

*Silui*a is faire, yet scorning loue vnseemly,
Plaging my soule with torments to vntimely,
*Silui*a natures perfection bids me loue her.
But for loues mirrit she forbids me moooue her,
 Sweet *Silui*a, yet commandris of my thought,
 Reward me so I may not loue for nought.