

William Corkine

The Second Booke of Ayres

1612

13. As by a fountaine

As by a fountaine chast *Diana* sate,
Viewing of Natures pride, her beauteous face,
The waters boild with loue, she boyles with hate,
Chastning their pride with exile from their place,
They murmuring ranne to Sea and being there;
Each liquid drop turn'd to a brinish teare.