

William Corkine

The Second Booke of Ayres

1612

*14. Away, away*

Away, away call backe what you haue said,  
When you did vow to liue and dye a Maid,  
O if you knew what shame to them befell,  
That dance about with bobtaile Apes in hell,  
You'd breake your oath, and for a world of gaine,  
From *Hymens* pleasing sports no more abstaine.  
Your selfe, your Virgin girdle would diuide,  
And put aside the Maiden vaile that hides  
The chiefest Iemme of Nature, And would lye,  
Prostrate to eu'ry Peasant that goes by,  
Rather then vndergoe such shame, No tongue can tell,  
What iniury is done to Maids in hell.