

William Corkine

The Second Booke of Ayres

1612

16. Shall a smile

1 Shall a smile, or guilefull glance,
Or a sigh, that is but fayned,
Shall but teares that come by chance,
Make mee dote that was disdayned ?
 No, I will no more be chayned.

2 Shall I sell my freedome so,
Being now from Loue remised ?
Shall I learne (what I doe know
To my cost) that Loue's disguised ?
 No, I will be more aduised.

3 Must she fall ? and I must stand ?
Must she flye ? and I pursue her ?
Must I giue her hart, and land,
And, for nought, with them endue her ?
 No, first I will finde her truer.