

William Corkine

AYRES,
TO
SING AND PLAY
TO THE LVTE AND
BASSE VIOLL.

1610

IX. Beautie sate bathing by a spring.

1

*Beautie sate bathing by a spring,
Where fairest shades did hide her,
The windes blewe calme, the Birds did sing,
The coole streames ranne beside her.
My wanton thoughts intis't mine eye
To see what was forbidden,
But better memorie said lie,
So vaine desire was chidden.*

2

*Into a slumber then I fell,
But fond imagination
Seem'd to see, but could not tell,
Her feature or her fashion.
But euen as babes in dreames doe smile,
And sometime fall a weeping :
So I awakt as wise the while,
As when I fell asleeping.*

words by:
Anthony Munday