

Alfonso Ferrabosco

AYRES

1609

XXIII.

Vnconstant loue why should I make my moane,
Or send sad sighes vnto thy carelesse eare ?
Since thy affection and thy faith is gone,
and all those vertues which I once held deare,
Farewell, farewell, most false of all to mee,
That with affection deerely loued thee.