

The Muses Gardin for Delights

Robert lones

1610

11. Once did my thoughts both ebbe and flow

1

Once did my thoughts both ebbe and flowe,
As passion did them moooue,
Once did I hope straight feare againe,
And then I was in Loue.

2

Once did I waking spend the night,
And told how many minutes moooue,
Once did I wishing waste the day,
And then I was in loue.

3

Once did my caruing true loues knot,
The weeping trres did proue,
That wounds and teares were both our lots,
And then I was in loue.

4

Once did I breath an others breath,
And in my mistris moue,
Once was I not mine owne at all,
And then I was in loue.

5

Once woare I brecelets made of hayre,
And collers did aproue,
Once were my clothes made out of waxe,
And then I was in loue.

6

Once did I Sonnet to my Saint,
My soule in number mou'd,
Once did I tell a thousand lies,
And then in trueth I lou'd.

7

Once in my eare did dangling hang,
A little turtle Doue,
Once in a word I was a foole,
And then I was in loue.