

The Muses Gardin for Delights

Robert lones

1610

3. As I the silly fish

1

As I the silly Fish deceiue,
So Fortune playes with me,
Whose bairne my heart of ioyes bereaue,
And Angels taketh mee,
I still doe fish, yet am I taught,
And taken am their taking taught.

2

The Riuer wherein I doe swimme,
Of streames of hope is made,
Where ioyes as flowers dresse theimme,
And frownes doe make my shade.
Whence smiles as sun-shine giues me heat,
And shadow frownes from showers beat.

3

Thus taken like an enuious one,
Who glads for others care,
Since he himselfe must feelee such mone,
Delights, all, so should fare,
And striue to make them know like smart,
So make I this to beare apart.