

The Muses Gardin for Delights

Robert lones

1610

7. loy in thy hopes

1

loye in thy hope, the earnest of thy Loue,
For so thou mayst Enioye thy hearts desire,
True hopes, things absent doe as present prooue,
And keepe aliue, Loues still renewing fire.

2

But of thy hope let silence be thy tongue,
And secresie thy heart of louing fire,
For hopes reuealed may thy hopes prolong,
Or cut them off in prime-time of desire.

3

Sweete are those hopes that doe them selues enioy,
As vowed to them selues to liue and Dey,
Sweetest those ioyes and freest from annoy,
That wakennot the eye of iealousie.

L' ENVOY.

*Thy loue is not thy loue, if not thine owne,
And so it is not, if it once be knowne.*