

# *VLTIMVM VALE*

Robert Iones

1605

## *12. Thinkst thou Kate to put me downe.*

1

Thinkst thou Kate to put me downe  
With a no, or with a frowne,  
Since loue holds my hart in bandes,  
I must do as loue commaunds.

2

Loue commaundes the hands to dare,  
When the tongue of speech is spare:  
Chiefest lesson in loues Schoole  
Put it in aduenture foole.

3

Fooles are they that fainting flinch  
For a squeake, a scratch, a pinch,  
Womens words haue double sence:  
Stand away, a simple fence.

4

If thy Mistresse sweare sheele crye,  
Feare her not, sheele sweare and lye,  
Such sweet oathes no sorrowe bring  
Till the pricke of conscience sting.