

VLTIMVM VALE

Robert Iones

1605

3. Goe to bed sweete Muze, take thy rest.

1

Goe to bed sweete Muze take thy rest,
Let not thy soule bee so opprest,
 Though shee deny thee,
 Shee doth but trie thee,
 Whether thy mind
Will euer proue vnkinde:
O loue is but a bitter-sweete jest.

2

Muze not vpon her smiling lookes,
Thinke that they are but baited hookes,
 Loue is a fancy,
 Loue ia a Franzy,
 Let not a toy,
Then breed thee such annoy,
But leaue to looke vpon such fond bookes.

3

Learne to forget such idle toyes,
Fitter for youthes, and youthfull boyes,
 Let not one sweete smile
 Thy true loue beguile,
 Let not a frowne
For euer cast thee downe,
Then sleepe and go to bed in these ioyes.