

**THE  
FIRST BOOKE**  
*of Songes or Ayres*

Robert Iones

1600

11. Women what are they.

1

Women what are they ? changing weather-cocks,  
That smallest puffes of lust haue power to turne,  
Women what are they ? vertues stumbling blockes,  
Whereat weake fooles doe fall, the wiser spurne,  
    We men what are wee ? fooles and idle boies,  
    To spend our time in sporting with such toies.

2

Women what are they ? trees whose outward rinde  
Makes shew for faire when inward hart is hallow:  
Women what are they ? beasts of Hiænaes kinde,  
That speak those fairst, whom most they mean to swallow:  
    We men what are wee ? fooles and idle boies,  
    To spend our time in sporting with such toies.

3

Women what are they ? rocks vpon the coast,  
Where on we suffer shipwracke at our landings:  
Women what are they ? patient creatures most,  
That rather yeld them striue gainst ought withstanding.  
    We men what are wee ? fooles and idle boies,  
    To spend our time in sporting with such toies.