

**THE
FIRST BOOKE**
of Songes or Ayres

Robert Iones

1600

18. What if I seeke.

1

What if I seeke for loue of thee,
Shall I find beauty kind
To desert that still shall dwell in mee.
But if I sue and liue forlorne,
Then alasse neuer was
Any wretch to more misfortune borne.
Though thy lookes haue charmd mine eies,
I can forbear to loue,
But if euer sweete desire
Set my wofull hart on fire,
Then can I neuer remoue.

2

Frowne not on me vnlesse thou hate,
For thy frowne cast me downe
To despaire of my most haplesse state:
Smile not on me vnlesse thou loue,
For thy smile, will beguile
My desires if thou vnstedfast proue:
If thou needs wilt bend thy browes,
A while refraine my deare,
But if thou wilt smile on me,
Let it not delayed be,
Comfort is neuer too neare.