

THE SECOND  
BOOKE OF SONGS  
AND AYRES

Robert Iones

1601

18. Arise my thoughts and mount you with the sunne.

1

Arise my thoughts and mount you with the sunne,  
Call all the windes to make you speedy winges,  
And to my fayrest Maya see you runne,  
And weepe your last while wantonly shee singes,  
Then if you cannot moue her hart to pittie,  
Let oh alas ayh me be all your dittie.

2

Arise my thoughts no more if you returne,  
Denye of grace, which onely you desire,  
But let the Sunne your winges to ashes burne,  
And meeete your passions in his quenchles fire,  
Yet if you moue faire Mayes heart to pittie,  
Let smiles, and loue, and kisses, be your dittie.

3

Arise my thoughts beyond the highest star,  
And gently rest you in faire Mayes eye,  
For that is fairer then the brightest ar,  
But if she frowne to see you climbe so hye,  
Couch in her lap, and with a mouing dittie,  
Of smiles, and loue, and kisses, beg for pittie.