

THE SECOND
BOOKE OF SONGS
AND AYRES

Robert Iones

1601

6. Who so is tide must needs be bound.

1

Who so is tide must needs be bound,
And he thats bound cannot bee free,
Who so is lost is hardly found,
And he thats blind is bard to see,
Who so is watcht with iealous eies
Must sit vp late and early rise.

2

He may well write that cannot come,
And send his eyes to plead his case,
He may well looke that must be dum,
Vntill he find both time and place,
He that is tyde to houres and times,
Though not himselfe may send his rimes.

3

What hap haue they who doth abound,
With all things that the earth doth beare,
And yet for want some time doth sound,
Breathing a life twixt hope and feare,
Alas poore soule my case is such,
I want my will, yet haue too much.

4

I would, but dare not what I would,
I dare, but cannot what I dare,
I can, but must not if I could,
I can, I must, I will not spare,
I write no more, but shall I come,
I saie no more, but closely mume.