

John Attey

THE
FIRST BOOKE
OF
AYRES
OF FOVRE PARTS

1622

IX. Ioy my Muse, since there is one.

Ioy my Muse, since there is one,
Deserues best admiration,
Or all that ere did heed her,

Let all the deities yeeld their places,
To her still well-deseruing graces,
Since none of them exceeds her.