

John Bartlet

A BOOKE OF A Y R E S Vvith a Triplicitie of M V S I C K E

III. When from my loue I lookte for loue

When from my loue I lookte for loue and kind affections due,
To wel I found her vowes to proue most faithles and vntrue
For when I did aske her why
Most sharply she did reply
That shee with mee did neere agree
To loue but iestingly.

Marke but the subtle polocies that female louers finde,
Who loues to fixe their constancies, like fethers in the wind
Though they sweare, vow and protest,
That they loue you chiefly best,
Yet by and by theyle all denie,
And say twas but in iest.