

Thomas Campion

The First Booke of Ayres

IX

1 **Most sweet and pleasing** are thy wayes O God,
Like Meadows deckt with Christall streames and flowers :
Thy paths no foote prophane hath euer trod :
Nor hath the proud man rested in thy Bowers.
There liues no Vultur, no deuouring Beare,
But onely Doues and Lambs are harbor' d there.

2 The Wolfe his young ones to their prey doth guide ;
The Foxe his Cubbs with false deceit endues ;
The Lyons Whelpes suckes from his Damme his pride ;
In hers the Serpent malice doth infuse :
The darksome Defart all such beasts contaynes,
Not one of them in Paradice remaynes