

MICHAELL CAVENDISH

14. Ayres in Tabletorie to the Lute

1598

26. Faustina hath the fairer face.

Faustina hath the fairer face,
And *Phillida* the feater grace,
Both haue mine eie inriched,
This sings full sweetly with her voice,
Her fingers make as sweet a noise,
Both haue mine eie bewitched,
Ay me sith fates haue so prouided,
My hart, alas, must be deuided.