

## MICHAELL CAVENDISH

### 14. Ayres in Tabletorie to the Lute

1598

### 15. Wanton wanton come hither wanton.

Wanton, wanton, come hither  
O stay, why do you flie me ?  
My sute though you deny me.  
Yet let vs walke together  
Sweete Nymph, such hast why make you,  
Wel could I ouertake you,  
But since words will not moue thee  
Farewell I did but this to proue thee,  
With that the Nymph she staid  
And deeply sighing said,  
Sweet shepherd how I loue thee.