

S O N G S
FOR THE LUTE VIOL
and Voice

Composed by I. Danyel

1606

1. Coy *Daphne* fled

Coy *Daphne* fled from *Phæbus* hot pursuite,
Carelesse of Passion, sencelesse of Remorse :
Whil'st hee complain'd his griefes shee rested mute,
He beg'd her stay, shee still kept on her course.
 But what reward shee had for this you see,
 She rests transform'd a winter beaten tree.

The Answer.

Chast *Daphne* fled from *Phæbus* hot pursuit,
Knowing mens passions Idle and of course :
And though he plain'd twas fit shee should be mute,
And honour would shee should keepe on her course.
 For which faire deede her Glory still wee see,
 Shee rests still Greene , and so wish I to bee.