

S O N G S
FOR THE LUTE VIOL
and Voice

Composed by I. Danyel

1606

2. Thou prety Bird.

Thou prety Bird how doe I see,
Thy silly state and mine agree :
For thou a prisoner art,
 So is my hart.
Thou sing'st to her and so doe I addresse,
My Musicke to her eare that's mercilesse :
But heerein doth the difference lie,
That thou art grac'd so am nit I,
Thou singing liu'st, and I must singing die.