

**S O N G S**  
**FOR THE LUTE VIOL**  
**and Voice**

**Composed by I. Danyel**

**1606**

**5. Dost thou withdraw.**

Dost thou withdraw thy grace,  
For that I should nit loue :  
And think'st thou to remoue,  
M'affections with thy face ?

As if that loue did hould no part,  
But where thy beautie lies :  
And were not in my hart,  
Greater then in thy faire eyes ?

Ah yes tis more, more is desire,  
There where it wounds and pines :  
As fire is farre more fire,  
Where it burnes then where it shines ?