

S O N G S
FOR THE LUTE VIOL
and Voice

Composed by I. Danyel

1606

6. Why canst thou not.

Why canst thou not as others doe ?
Looke on mee with vnwounding eyes :
And yet looke sweet but yet not so,
Smile but not in killing wise.
 Arme not thy graces to confound,
 Onely looke but doe not wound.

Why should mine eyes see more in you,
Then they can see in all the rest :
For I can others beauties view,
And not finde my hart opprest.
 O bee as others are to mee,
 Or let mee, bee more to thee.