

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

**Composed by I. Danyel**

**1606**

**3. He whose desires.**

He whose desires are still abroad I see,  
Hath neuer any peace at home the while :  
And therefore now come back my hart to mee,  
It is but for superfluous things we toile.

Rest alone with thy selfe be all within,  
For what without thou get'st thou dost not win.  
Honour, wealth, glory, fame, are not such things  
But that which from Imagination springs.

High reaching power that seemes to ouer grow,  
Doth creepe but on the earth, lies base and low.