

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

**Composed by I. Danyel**

**1606**

**19. What delight can they enioy.**

What delight can they enioy,  
Whose harts are not their owne ?  
But are gon abroad astray,  
And to others bosomes flowne.  
Seely comforts, seely Ioy,  
Which fall and ryse as others moue,  
Who seldome vse to turne our way,  
And therefore *Cloris* will not loue :  
For well I see,  
How false men bee,  
And let them pyne that Louers proue.