

John Dowland

A Pilgrimes Solace

1612

21. Cease these false sports.

Cease these false sports, hast, hast away,
Loue's made a trewant by your stay.
Good night, good night, yet virgin Bride,
But looke ere day, ere day be spide.
You change that fruitlesse name,
Least you your sex defame,
Fear not *Hymens* peaceful war,
You'le conquer though you subdued are.
Good night, and ere the day be old
Rise to the Sunne a Marigold.

Chorus.

Hymen, O Hymen, blesse this night,
That Loues darke workes may come to light.