

THE
SECOND BOOKE
of Songs or Ayres

IOHN DOWLAND

1600

XXII. Humor say what makst thou heere.

A Dialogue.

1.

I

Humor say what makst thou heere,
In the presence of a Queene,

2

Princes hould conceit most deere,
All conceit in humor seene :

I

Thou art a heauy leaden moode,

2

Humor is inuencions foode :

Chorus:

But neuer Humor yet was true,
But that which onely pleaseth you.

2.

I

O, I am as heauy as earth,
Say then who is Humor now.

2

I am now inclind to mirth,
Humor I as well as thou.

I

Why then tis I am drownde in woe,

2

No no wit is cherisht so,

Chorus:

But neuer Humor yet was true,
But that which onely pleaseth you.

3.

I

Mirth then is drownde in sorrowes brim,
Oh, in sorrow all things sleepe.

2

No no foole the light' s things swim,
Heauie things sinck to the deepe :

I

In hir presence all things smile,

2

Humor frolike then a while.

Chorus:

But neuer Humor yet was true,
But that which onely pleaseth you.