

THE
THIRD AND
LAST BOOKE
OF SONGS OR
AIRES.

JOHN DOWLAND

1603

III. Behold a wonder here.

Behold a wonder here
Loue hath receiu'd his sight,
Which manie hundred yeares,
Hath not beheld the light.

2 Such beames infused be
By *Cynthia* in his eyes,
At first haue made him see,
And then haue made him wise.

3 Loue now no more will weepe
For them that laugh the while,
Nor wake for them that sleepe,
Nor sigh for them that smile.

4 So powrefull is the beautie
That Loue doth now behold,
As loue is turn'd to dutie,
That's neither blind nor bold.

5 This Beautie shewes her might,
To be of double kind,
In giuing loue his sight
And striking folly blind.