

THE
THIRD AND
LAST BOOKE
OF SONGS OR
AIRES.

JOHN DOWLAND

1603

III. *Daphne* was not so chaste.

Daphne was not so chaste as she was changing,
Soon begun Loue with hate estranging:
 He that to day with fauors graced,
 Fals before night with scornes defaced:
Yet is thy beautie fainde, and eu'rie one desires,
Still the false light of thy traiterous fires.

Beautie can want no grace by true loue viewed,
Fancie by lookes is still renued:
 Like to a fruitfull tree it euer groweth,
 Or the fresh-spring that endlesse floweth.
But if that beautie were of one consent with loue,
Loue should liue free, and true pleasure proue.