

THE
THIRD AND
LAST BOOKE
OF SONGS OR
AIRES.

JOHN DOWLAND

1603

IX. What if I neuer speede.

What if I neuer speede,
 shall I straight yeeld to dispaire,
And still on sorrow feede
 that can no losse repaire.
Or shall I change my loue,
 for I find power to depart,
And in my reason proue
 I can command my hart.
But if she will pittie my desire,
 and my loue requite,
Then ever shall she liue my deare delight.
 Come, come, come, while I haue a heart to desire thee,
 Come, come, come, for either I will loue or admire thee.

Oft haue I dream'd of ioy,
 yet I neuer felt the sweete,
But tired with annoy,
 my griefs each other greete.
Oft haue I left my hope,
 as a wretch by fate forlorne.
But Loue aims at one scope,
 and lost will still returne:
He that once loues with a true desire
 neuer can depart,
For *Cupid* is the king of euery hart.
 Come, come, &c.