

Alfonso Ferrabosco

AYRES

1609

XI.

Why stayes the bridegroome to inuade her,
that would be a matron made,
Good night whilst yet we may,
good night to you a virgin say,
Tomorrow rise, the same your mother is,
and vse a nobler name,
Speed well in hymens war, that what you are,
by your perfections wee and all may see.

From:
Ben Jonson
Haddington Masque