

# *Alfonso Ferrabosco*

## AYRES

1609

### I.

**Like Hermit poore**,in place obscure,  
I meane to spend my dayes of endlesse doubt,  
To waile such woes as time cannot recure,  
Where none but Loue shall find mee out,  
And at my gates dispaire shall linger still,  
To let in death when Loue and fortune will.