

Thomas Ford

MVSICKE
OF
SVNDRIE
KINDES.

1607

VI. Come Phillis come into these bowers.

Come Phillis, come into these bowers,
Here shelter is from sharpest showers,
Coole gales of wind breaths in these shades,
Daunger non this place enuades,
 Here sit and note the chirping birdes,
 Pleading my loue in silent wordes.

Come Phillis, come bright heauens eye,
Cannot vpon thy beautie prie,
Glad Eccho in distinguisht voyce,
Naming thee will here reioyce,
 Then come and heare her merry layes
 Crowning thy name with lasting prayse.