

Thomas Greaves

SONGES
of sundrie kindes:

1604

VIII. Stay Laura.

The first part.

Stay Laura stay, doe not so soon depart
From him whom thou hast robbed of a heart,
Heare my laments, view but my brinish teares,
One wil moue pity, the other deafe thine eares:
Flye me not then, I know thou dost but iest,
And wilt returne thy theft with interest.