

The Muses Gardin for Delights

Robert lones

1610

5. Walking by the Riuer side

1

Walking by a Riuer side,
In prime of Summers morning,
Viewing Phoebus in his pride,
The siluer streames adorning,
 And passing on my selfe alone,
 Me thought I heard a wofull grone.

2

Still I stood as one amaz'd,
To heare this wofull crying,
Round about me then I gaz'd,
In euery Meddow prying.
 Yet could I not this wight surprise,
 Although the voice did pierce the skies.

3

Venus thou hast kild my heart,
And quite my soule confounded,
Thy sonne Cupid with his dart,
My vitall parts hath wounded,
 Shoot home proud boy, and doe the worst,
 That shee may die that liues accurst.

4

Draw thy shaft vnto the head,
And strongly it deliuer,
Draw that thou mayst strike her dead,
That liues a hopelesse Louer,
 Let come blind boy to satisfie,
 His mind that most desire to die.