

The Muses Gardin for Delights

Robert Iones

1610

14. There was a willy ladde

1

There was a wyly ladde, met with a bonny lasse,
Much pretie sport they had, but I wot not what it was,
Hee wooed her for a kisse, she plainely said him no,
I pray quoth he, nay nay quoth shee,
I pray you let me goe.

2

Full many louely tearms did passe in merrie glee,
He cold her in his armes, and daunc't her on his knee,
And faine he would haue paide such debts as he did owe,
I pray quoth he, nay nay quoth shee,
I pray you let me goe.

3

Sweete be you not so nice to gratifie a friend,
If kissing be a vice, my sute is at an end,
Noe noe it is the rule, to learne a man to woe,
I pray quoth he, nay nay quoth shee,
I pray you let me goe.

4

For Cupid hath an eye, to play a louers part,
And swift his arrowes flie to leauell at the heart,
Thy beautie was my bane, that brought me to his bowe,
I pray quoth he, nay nay quoth shee,
I pray you let me goe.

5

Good Sir alas you feede, your fancie with conceit,
Sweete sweet how should we speede, if louers could not speake.
I speake but what I wish, the spirit wils me so,
I pray quoth he, nay nay quoth shee,
I pray you let me goe.

6

With that shee swore an Oath, and loth she was to breake it,
And so to please them both, he gaue and shee did take it,
There was no labour lost, true amitie to show,
Adew quoth he, nay, stay quoth shee,
Let's kisse before you goe.