

VLTIMVM VALE

Robert Iones

1605

5. *What If I sped where I least expected.*

- 1 What if I sped where I least expected, what shall I say ? shall I lye ?
What if I must where I most affected, what shall I do, shall I dye ?
No, no, Ile haue at all,
Tis as my game doth fall,
If I keepe my meaning close,
I may hit how ere it goes.
For time and I
Do meane to try
What hope doth lye in youth, fa la la:
The minds that doubt,
Are in and out,
And women flout at truth : fa la la.
- 2 She whome aboute the skies I renowed, she whome I loued, shee,
Can she leaue all in leathe drowned, can she be coy to me ?
Her passions are but cold :
She stands and doth beholde,
She retaines her lookes estrangde,
As if heauen and earth were changde.
I speake she heares,
I touch, she feares,
Herein appeares her wit, fa la la:
I catch, she flies,
I hold, she cries,
And still denies, and yet fa la la.
- 3 May not a wanton looke like a woman, tell me the reason why ?
And if a blinde man chance of a birds nest, must he be pratling ? fye:
What mortall strength can keepe,
That's got as in a sleepe :
The felony is his
That brags of a stolne kis :
For when we met,
Both in a net,
Then *Vulcan* set, were hid, fa la la la:
And so god wot
We did it not,
Or else forgot we did. Fa la la la.