

**THE
FIRST BOOKE**
of Songes or Ayres

Robert Iones

1600

7. When lingring feare.

1

Where lingring feare doth once possesse the hart,
 There is the toong,
 Forst to prolong,
And smother vp his suite, while that his smart,
Like fire suppress, flames more in euery part.

2

Who dares not speake deserues not his desire,
 The Boldest face,
 Findeth most grace:
Though women loue that men should them admire,
They slily laugh at him dares come no highter.

3

Some thinke a glaunce expressed by a sigh,
 Winning the field,
 Maketh them yeeld:
But while these glauncing fooles do rowle the eie,
They beate the bush, away the bird doth flie.

4

A gentle hart in vertuous breast doth stay,
 Pitty doth dwell,
 In beauties cell:
A womans hart doth not thogh tong say nay
Repentance taught me this the other day.

5

Which had I wist I presently had got,
 The pleasing fruite,
 Of my long suite:
But time hath now beguild me of this lot,
For that by his foretop I tooke him not.