

**THE
FIRST BOOKE**
of Songes or Ayres

Robert Iones

1600

16. Sweete Philomell.

1

Sweet Philomell in groaues and desarts haunting,
Oft glads my hart and eares with her sweet chaunting,
 But then her tunes delight me best,
 When pearcht with prick against her breast,
Shee sings fie, fie, ii. as if shee suffred wrong,
Till seeming pleas'd sweete sweete concludes her song.

2

Sweete Linny singes and talkes and sweetly smileth,
And with her wanton mirth my griefes beguileth:
 But then me thinkes shee pleaseth best,
 When, while my hands moue loues request.
Shee cries phy, phy, ii. and seeming loath gainsaies,
Till better pleas'd sweete sweete content bewraies.