

**THE
FIRST BOOKE**
of Songes or Ayres

Robert Iones

1600

9. When loue and time.

1

When loue and time and measure makes his ground,
Time that must end though loue can neuer die,
Tis loue betwixt a shadow and a sound,
A loue not in the hart but in the eie,
 A loue that ebbes and flowes now vp now downe,
 A mornings fauor and an euenings frowne.

2

Sweete lookes shew loue, yet they are but as beames,
Faire wordes seeme true, yet they are but as wind,
Eies shed their teares yet are but outward streames:
Sighes paint a sadnes in the falsest minde.
 Lookes, wordes, teares, sighes, shew loue when loue they leaue,
 False harts can weepe, sigh, sweare, and yet deceiue.