

THE SECOND
B O O K E O F S O N G S
AND AYRES

Robert Iones

1601

7. Fie, fie, fie what a coile is heere.

1

Fie, fie, fie what a coile is heere,
Why striue you so to get a kisse,
Do, do, do what you will,
You shall be nere the neere,
Had I been willing
So to be billing
You had preuailed long ere this,
Sweete stand away, let me alone,
Or els in faith Ile get me gone.

2

Come come come doe you not perceiue,
I am not yet dispos'd to yeeld,
Staie staie staie stay but a while,
My loue will giue you leaue,
This my denyall,
Is but a tryall,
If faint desire will flie the field,
Whoop looke you now, I pray be still,
Naie then in faith doe what you will.