

THE FIRST BOOKE OF AYRES

Thomas Morley

1600

5. I saw my Ladie weeping.

I saw my Ladye weeping,  
And sorrowe proud to bee aduaunced so,  
In those fayre eyes, where all perfection kept [sic]  
Her face was full of woe,  
But such a woe, Beeleeue mee, as winnes mennes heartes,  
Then myrth can doo with her intising partes.