

THE FIRST BOOKE OF AYRES

Thomas Morley

1600

8. Mistresse mine.

- 1 Mistresse mine well may you fare,
Kind be your thoughts and void of care,
Sweete Saint Venus bee your speede,
That you may in loue proceede.
Coll me and clip and kisse me to,
So so so so so true loue should do.
- 2 This faire morning Sunnie bright,
That giues life to loues delight:
Euerie hart with heate inflames,
And out cold affection blames.
Coll me and clip and kisse me to,
So so so so so true loue should do.
- 3 In these woods are none but birds,
They can speake but silent words:
They are prettie harmelesse things,
They will shade vs with their wings.
Coll me and clip and kisse me to,
So so so so so true loue should do.
- 4 Neuer striue nor make no noyes,
Tis for foolish girles and boyes,
Euerie childish thing can say,
Goe to, how now, pray away.
Coll me and clip and kisse me to,
So so so so so true loue should do.