

Francis Pilkington

THE FIRST BOOKE OF Songs or Ayres of 4.parts:

1605

XX. With fragrant flowers we strew the way.

With fragrant flowers we strew the way,
And make this our chiefe holy day,
For though this Clime were blest of yore,
Yet was it neuer proud before :
O gracious King of second *Troy*,
Accept of our vnfained ioy.

2 Now th'Aire is sweeter then sweet Balme,
And Satires daunce about the Palme :
Now earth with verdure newly dight,
Giues perfect signes of her delight.
O gracious King of second *Troy*,
Accept of our vnfained ioy.

3 Now Birds record new harmonie,
And trees doe whistle melodie :
Now euery thing that Nature breeds
Doth clad it selfe in pleasant weeds.
O gracious King of second *Troy*,
Accept of our vnfained ioy.

John Lyly 1554?-1606 "The Dittie of the six Virgins Song"