

Francis Pilkington

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

1 6 0 5

I. Now peep, boe peep, thrise happie blest mine eies.

Now peep, boe peep, thrise happie blest mine eies,
For I haue found faire *Phillis* where she lies.
Vpon her bed, with armes vnspred, all fast a sleepe,
Vnmaskt her face, thrise happie grace, farewell my Sheepe,
Looke to your selues, new charge I must approue,
Phillis doth sleepe, and I must guard my Loue.

2 Now peep boe peep, mine eyes to see your blisse,
Phillis closd eyes atrackts you, hers to kisse:
Oh may I now performe my vow, loues ioy t'impart,
Assay the while, how to be-guile, farewell faint hart.
Taken she is, new ioyes I must approue,
Phillis doth sleep, and I will kisse my Loue.

3 Now peep, boe peep, be not too bould my hand,
Wake not thy *Phillis*, feare shee doe with-stand :
Shee stirs alas, alas, alas I faunt in spright,
Shee opes her eie, vnhappy I, farewell delight.
Awakt shee is, new woes I must approue,
Phillis awakes, and I must leaue my Loue.