

Francis Pilkington

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

1605

VI. Rest sweet Nymphs let goulden sleepe.

Rest sweet Nymphs let goulden sleepe,
Charme your star brighter eies,
Whiles my Lute the watch doth keep
With pleasing simpathies,
Lulla lullaby, Lulla Lullaby,
Sleepe sweetly, sleep sweetly, let nothing affright ye,
In calme contentments lie.

Dreame faire virgins of delight,
And blest Elizian groues:
Whiles the wandring shades of night,
Resemble your true loues :
Lulla lullaby, Lulla lullaby
Your kisses your blisses send them by your wishes,
Although they be not nigh.

Thus deare damzells I do giue
Good night and so am gone :
With your hartes desires long liue
Still ioy, and neuer mone.
Lulla lullaby, Lulla lullaby
Hath pleasd you and easd you, & sweet slumber sezd you,
And now to bed I hie.