

**A  
BOOKE OF  
AYRES**

**Thomas Campion / Philip Rosseter**

**1601**

**The first Booke**

**XV. When the God of merrie loue.**

When the God of merrie loue  
As yet in his cradle lay,  
Thus his wither'd nurse did say,  
Thou a wanton boy wilt proue,  
To deceiue the powers aboue,  
For by thy continuall smiling,  
I see thy power of beguiling.

Therewith she the babe did kisse,  
When a sodaine fire out came  
From those burning lips of his,  
That did her with loue enflame,  
But none would regard the same,  
So that to her daie of dying,  
The old wretch liu'd euer crying.