What Poor Astronomers Are They

John Dowland

Cantus

What poor astro-nomers are they take wo-men's eyes for stars,
And love it-self is but a jest, de-vis'd by i-Idle heads,
But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,
But such as will run mad with will, I can-not clear their sight,

Altus

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Tenor

What poor astro-nomers are they take wo-men's eyes for stars,
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Bassus

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And love it-self is but a jest, de-vis'd by i-Idle heads,
But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,
But such as will run mad with will, I can-not clear their sight,

and set their thoughts in battle 'ray, to
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and set their thoughts in battle 'ray, to
to catch young fan-cies in the nest and
while will can-not per-suaded be, with
while will can-not per-suaded be, with
while will can-not per-suaded be, with
but leave them to their stu-dy still, to
but leave them to their stu-dy still, to
but leave them to their stu-dy still, to

but leave them to their stu-dy still, to
but leave them to their stu-dy still, to
but leave them to their stu-dy still, to
fight such i - dle wars, when in the end they shall ap - prove
that which rea - son feels; that wom-en's eyes and stars are odd,
look where is no light. Till them too late we make them try,
lay it in fools' beds; that, be - ing hatch'd in Beau - ty's eyes,
that women's eyes and stars are odd,
lay it in fools' beds; that, being hatch'd in Beauty's eyes,
look where is no light. Till them too late we make them try,

'tis but a jest drawn out of love,
they may be fledg'd ere they be wise.
and Love is but a feign ed god,
they stu - dy false a stro - no - my,

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Till them too late we make them try,
that women's eyes and stars are odd,
that, being hatch'd in Beauty's eyes,
when in the end they shall approve,

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they study false astrology!

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