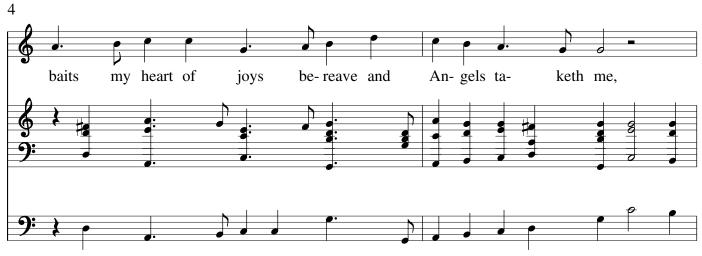
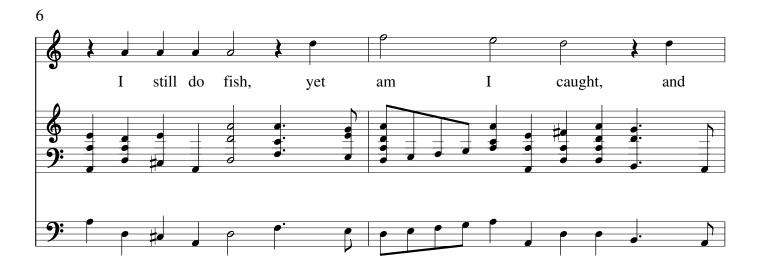
Aze I the silly fish beguile

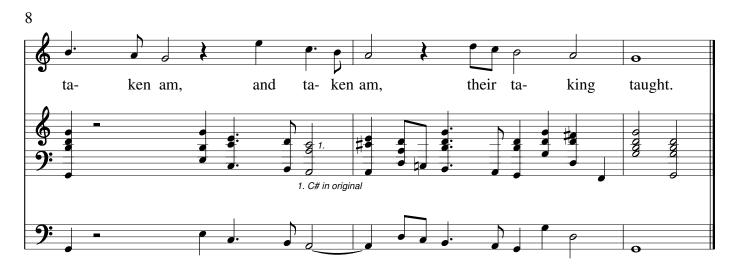
'The Muses Gardin for Delights', no. 3

Robert Jones (fl. 1597-1615)









- 2 The River wherein I do swim,
 Of streams of hope is made,
 Where joys as flowers dress the brim,
 And frowns do make my shade,
 Whence smiles as sunshine gives me heat,
 And shadow frowns from showers beat.
- Thus taken like an envious one,
 Who glads for others care,
 Since he himself must feel such moan,
 Delights, all, so should fare,
 And strive to make them know like smart,
 So make I this to bear apart.

Edited by Rob Durk from 'The Muses Gardin for Delights' (1610) (RSTC 14736)

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