When Phoebus first did Daphne love,

and no means might her favour move,

he craved the cause, the cause (quoth she)
is, I have vowed virginity.

he craved the cause, the cause (quoth she)
is, I have vowed, I have vowed virginity.

he craved the cause, the cause (quoth she)
is, I have vowed virginity.
Then in a rage he swarre and said, past fif-teen none, none but one should live a maid.

If maidens then shall chance be sped
Ere they can scarcely dress their head,
Yet pardon them, for they be loth
To make good Phoebus break his oath.
And better 'twere a child were born,
Than that a god should be forsworn.

Source: John Dowland, The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires (London, 1603), no.6.

Note-values in vocal parts halved throughout.
II.11.1: d'.