O Sweet woods, the delight of solitariness

O how much do I love your solitariness.
You woods, in you the fairest Nymphs have walked,
You men that give false worship unto Love,
Experiance which repentance only brings,
From fame's desire, from love's delight retired,

Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love,
And seek that which you never shall obtain,
Doth bid me now my heart from love estrange,
In these sad groves an Hermit's life I led,

Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love,
Doth bid me now my heart from love estrange, estrange,
And seek that which you never shall obtain, obtain,
In these sad groves an Hermit's life I led, I led,
And those false pleasures which I once admired,
Love is disdained when it doth look at Kings,
The endless work of Sisyphus you procure,
You woods in whom dear lovers oft have talked,

Love is, Love is disdained when it doth look at Kings,
The endless, endless work of Sisyphus you procure,
You woods, you woods in whom dear lovers oft have talked,

And those false pleasures which I once admired,
Love is disdained when it doth look at Kings,
The endless work of Sisyphus you procure,
You woods in whom dear lovers oft have talked,

With sad remembrance of my fall,
And love, lo, placed base and apt,
Whose end is this: to know you strive,
How do you now a place of mourn-

With sad remembrance of my fall,
And love, lo, placed base and apt,
Whose end is this: to know you strive,
How do you now a place of mourn-

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And love, lo, placed base and apt,
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With sad remembrance of my fall,
And love, lo, placed base and apt,
Whose end is this: to know you strive,
How do you now a place of mourn-
fall, my fall I dread, To birds, to
to
apt, and apt to change: Their power doth
to
strive, you strive in vain, Hope and de-
their power doth take
mourn -ing, morn -ing prove, Wan -stead, My
their power doth take

fall, my fall I dread, To birds, to
to
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,
trees,

take from him his li - ber - ty, Her want of
liberty
sire which now your I -dols be, Your needs must
which now your I-dols be, Your needs must
Mistress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
which now your I-dols be, Your needs must
Mistress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
Mistress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
Mistress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
Mistress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
Mistress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's

trees, to earth, im part I this, For she less

from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of
from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of

from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of
from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of

from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of
from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of

from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of
from him, from him his li -ber - ty, Her want of
loose and feel des - pair with me. Hope me.
worth make him in cra - dle - die. Their power die.
sec - ret, and as sense-less is. To birds is.

loose and feel des - pair with me. Hope and me.
worth make him in cra - dle - die. Their power die.
sec - ret, and as sense-less is. To birds is.