Behold a wonder here

1. Behold a wonder here
   Love hath receiv’d his sight
   which manie hundred yeares,
   hath not beheld the light.

2. Such beames infused be
   By Cinthia in his eyes,
   As first have made him see,
   And then have made him wise.

3. Love now no more will weepe
   For them that laugh the while,
   Nor wake for them that sleepe,
   Nor sigh for them that smile.

4. So powrefull is the beautie
   That Love doth now behold,
   As love is turn’d to dutie,
   That’s neither blind nor bold.

5. This Beautie shewes her might,
   To be of double kind,
   In giving love his sight
   And striking folly blind.

Source: John Dowland, *The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires* (London, 1603), no.3.

I.15.1-3: underlay crowded: be \( \text{held} \) also possible