

THE
THIRD AND
LAST BOOKE
OF SONGS OR
AIRES.

JOHN DOWLAND

1603

XVI. Fie on this faining.

Fie on this faining
Is loue without desire,
Heat still remaining
And yet no sparke of fire ?
Thou art vntrue, nor wert with fancie moued,
for desire hath powre on all that euer loved.

2 Shew some relenting,
Or graunt thou doest now loue,
Two hearts consenting
Shall they no comforts proue ?
Yeeld, or confesse that loue is without plaesure,
And that womens bounties rob men of their treasure.

3 Truth is not placed
In words and forced smiles,
Loue is not graced
With that which still beguiles,
Loue or dislike, yeeld fire, or giue no fuell,
So maist thou proue kind, or at the least lesse cruell.