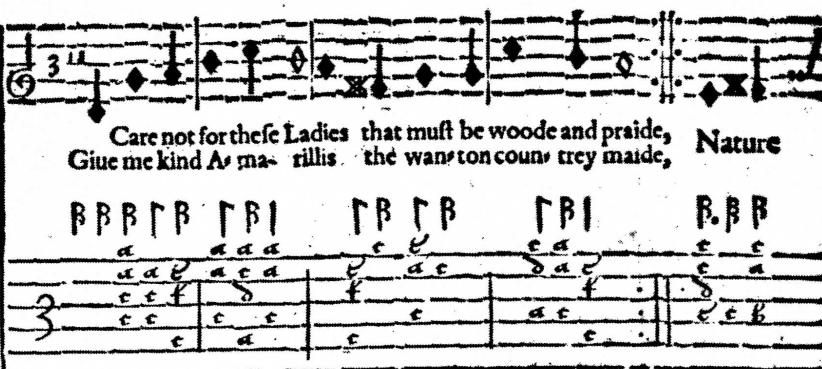




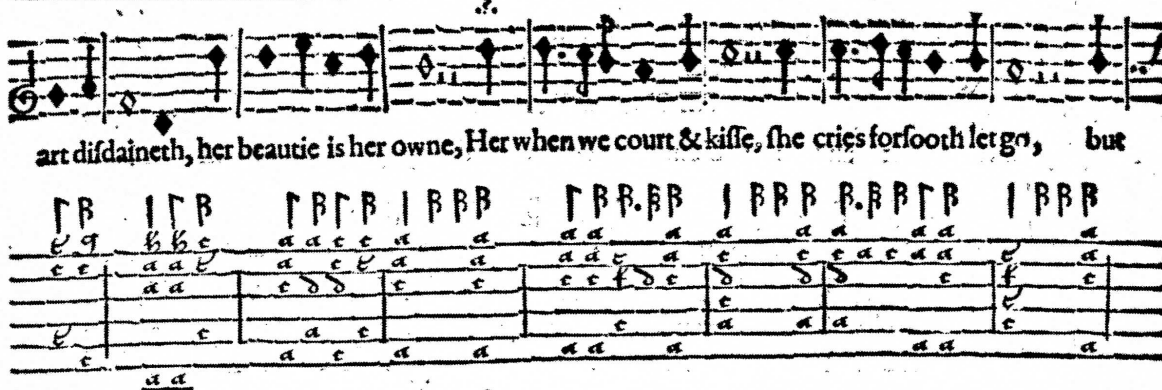
III.



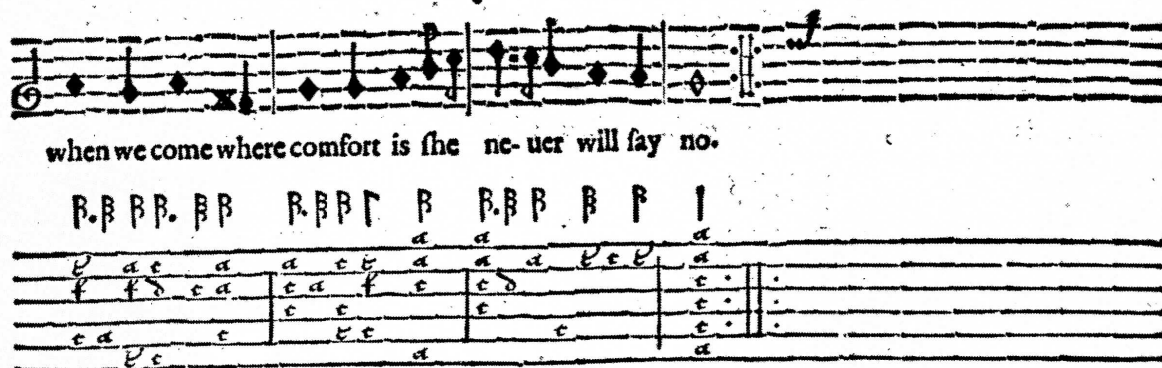
Care not for these Ladies that must be woode and praide,
Giue me kind As ma- rillis the wanton coun- trey maide, Nature



art disdaineth, her beautie is her owne, Her when we court & kisse, she cries forsooth let go, but



when we come where comfort is she ne- uer will say no.



If I loue Amarillis,
She giues me fruit and flowers,
But if we loue these Ladies,
We must giue golden showers,
Giue them gold that sell loue,
Giue me the Nutbrowne lasse,
VWho when we court, &c.

These Ladies must have pillowes,
And beds by strangers wrought,
Giue me a Bower of willowes,
Of mosse and leaues vn bought,
And fresh Amarillis
With milke and honie fed,
VVho when we court, &c.