

CANTVS

XIII.

Robert Jones.



Aire women like faire iewels are, whose worth lies in opinion, to praise them al must

be his care that goes about to win one, & whē he hath her once obtain'd, to her face he must her

flatter, but not to others least he moue their eies to leuell at her, & when he hath her once obtain'd

to her face he must her flatter, but not to others least he moue their eies to leuell at her.

²
The way to purchase truth in loue,
If such way there be anie,
Must be to giue her leauue to roue,
And hinder one by manie,
Beleeue thou must that she is fayre,
When poysoned tonges doe sting her,
Rich Iewels beare the selfe same hew,
Put vpon anie finger.

³
The perfectest of mind and shape,
Must looke for defamations.
Lieue how they will they cannot scape,
Their persons are temptations,
Then let the world condemne my choyse,
As laughing at my follie,
If she be kind the selfe same voyce,
Is spred of the most hollie.