

# What Poor Astronomers Are They

John Dowland

**Cantus**

What poor a - stro - no - mers are they take wo - men's eyes for stars,  
 And love it - self is but a jest, de - vis'd by i - dle heads,  
 But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,  
 But such as will run mad with will, I can - not clear their sight,

**Altus**

What poor a - stro - no - mers are they take wo - men's eyes for stars,  
 And love it - self is but a jest, de - vis'd by i - dle heads,  
 But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,  
 But such as will run mad with will, I can - not clear their sight,

**Tenor**

What poor a - stro - no - mers are they take wo - men's eyes for stars,  
 And love it - self is but a jest, de - vis'd by i - dle heads,  
 But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,  
 But such as will run mad with will, I can - not clear their sight,

**Bassus**

What poor a - stro - no - mers are they take wo - men's eyes for stars,  
 And love it - self is but a jest, de - vis'd by i - dle heads,  
 But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,  
 But such as will run mad with will, I can - not clear their sight,

⑥

and set their thoughts in bat - tle 'ray, to  
 to catch young fan - cies in the nest and  
 while will can - not per - suad - ed be, with  
 but leave them to their stu - dy still, to

and set their thoughts in bat - tle 'ray, to  
 to catch young fan - cies in the nest and  
 while will can - not per - suad - ed be, with  
 but leave them to their stu - dy still, to

and set their thoughts in bat - tle 'ray, to  
 to catch young fan - cies in the nest and  
 while will can - not per - suad - ed be, with  
 but leave them to their stu - dy still, to

9

fight such i - dle wars, when in the end they shall ap - prove  
 lay it in fools' beds; that, be - ing hatch'd in Beau - ty's eyes,  
 that which rea - son feels; that wom - en's eyes and stars are odd,  
 look where is no light. 'Till them too late we make them try,

fight such i - dle wars, when in the end they shall ap - prove  
 lay it in fools' beds; that, be - ing hatch'd in Beau - ty's eyes,  
 that which rea - son feels; that wom - en's eyes and stars are odd,  
 look where is no light. 'Till them too late we make them try,

fight such i - dle wars, when in the end they shall ap - prove  
 lay it in fools' beds; that, be - ing hatch'd in Beau - ty's eyes,  
 that which rea - son feels; that wom - en's eyes and stars are odd,  
 look where is no light. 'Till them too late we make them try,

fight such i - dle wars, when in the end they shall ap - prove  
 lay it in fools' beds; that, be - ing hatch'd in Beau - ty's eyes,  
 that which rea - son feels; that wom - en's eyes and stars are odd,  
 look where is no light. 'Till them too late we make them try,

13

'tis but a jest drawn out of love,  
 they may be fledg'd ere they be wise.  
 and Love is but a feign - ed god,  
 they stu - dy false a stro - no - my,

'tis but a jest drawn out of love,  
 they may be fledg'd ere they be wise.  
 and Love is but a feign - ed god,  
 they stu - dy false a stro - no - my,

'tis but a jest drawn out of love,  
 they may be fledg'd ere they be wise.  
 and Love is but a feign - ed god,  
 they stu - dy false a stro - no - my,

'tis but a jest drawn out of love,  
 they may be fledg'd ere they be wise.  
 and Love is but a feign - ed god,  
 they stu - dy false a stro - no - my,

15

when that, that 'Till in the be - ing wom - en's them too end hatch'd eyes late they in and we shall Beau - ty's stars make ap - prove eyes, odd, try,

when that, that 'Till in the be - ing wom - en's them too end hatch'd eyes late they in and we shall Beau - ty's stars make ap - prove eyes, odd, try,

when that, that 'Till in the be - ing wom - en's them too end hatch'd eyes late they in and we shall Beau - ty's stars make ap - prove eyes, odd, try,

when that, that 'Till in the be - ing wom - en's them too end hatch'd eyes late they in and we shall Beau - ty's stars make ap - prove eyes, odd, try,

17

'tis but a jest drawn out of love. they may be fledg'd ere they be wise. and Love is but a feign - ed god. they stu - dy false a - stro - no - my!

'tis but a jest drawn out of love. they may be fledg'd ere they be wise. and Love is but a feign - ed god. they stu - dy false a - stro - no - my!

'tis but a jest drawn out of love. they may be fledg'd ere they be wise. and Love is but a feign - ed god. they stu - dy false a - stro - no - my!

'tis but a jest drawn out of love. they may be fledg'd ere they be wise. and Love is but a feign - ed god. they stu - dy false a - stro - no - my!