

# Aze I the silly fish beguile

'The Muses Gardin for Delights', no. 3

Robert Jones (fl. 1597-1615)

Cantus

Lute

Bass viol

As I the sil- ly

2

Fish de- ceive, so For- tune plays with me, whose

4

baits my heart of joys be- reave and An- gels ta- keth me,

6

I still do fish, yet am I caught, and

8

ta-ken am, and ta-ken am, their ta-king taught.

1. C# in original

2 The River wherein I do swim,  
 Of streams of hope is made,  
 Where joys as flowers dress the brim,  
 And frowns do make my shade,  
 Whence smiles as sunshine gives me heat,  
 And shadow frowns from showers beat.

3 Thus taken like an envious one,  
 Who glads for others care,  
 Since he himself must feel such moan,  
 Delights, all, so should fare,  
 And strive to make them know like smart,  
 So make I this to bear apart.

Edited by Rob Durk from 'The Muses Gardin for Delights' (1610)  
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