

8. Young and simple

Alfonso Ferrabosco II

5

Young and simple though I am, I have heard of Cupid's name. Guess I
 I am not so foul or fair To be proud or to despair. Yet my
 Faith, 'tis but a foolish mind, Yet methinks a heat I find, Like thirst-
 If it be, alas, what then? Were not women made for men? As good
 Yet nor churl nor silken gull Shall my maiden blossom pull. Who shall

10

can what thing it is, Men desire when they do kiss. Smoke can
 lips have oft observ'd Men that kiss them press them hard, As glad
 longing that doth bide Ever on my weaker side, Where they
 'tis a thing were past, That must needs be done at last. Roses
 not, I soon can tell, Who shall, would I could as well! This I

never burn they say; But the flames, but the flames that follow may.
 lovers use to do When their new-, when their new- met loves they woo.
 say my heart doth move. Venus grant, Venus grant it be not Love!
 that are overblown Grow less sweet, grow less sweet, then fall alone.
 know, who e'er he be, Love he must, love he must or flatter me.