XVI. Fie on this faining,

CANTUS.

John Dowland

1. Fie on this faining, Is love without desire, Heat still remaining.
2. Shew some relenting, Or graunt thou dost now love, Two hearts con-
   senting.
3. Truth is not placed In words and forced smiles, Love is not main-
   ing. And yet no spark of fire? Thou art untrue, nor wert with fan-
   cies presenting. Shall they no comforts prove? Yeeld, or con-fesse that love is without
   grace. With that which still beguiles, Love or dis-like, yeeld fire, or give no
   moved, For desire hath powre on all that ever loved.

4. Pleasure, And that women's bounties rob men of their treasure,
   full, So maist thou prove kind, or at the least lesse cruel.
XVI. Fie on this faining,

ALTUS.  

John Dowland

1. Fie on this faining, Is love without desire:

2. Shew some relenting, Or graunt thou dost now love,

3. Truth is not placed In words and forced smiles,

Heat still remaining, And yet no sparke of fire?

Two hearts consenting Shall they no comforts prove?

Love is not graced With that which still beguiles,

Thou art untrue, thou art untrue, nor wert with fancy moved,

Yeeld, or confess, yeeld, or confess that love is without pleasure,

Love or dislike, love or dislike yeeld fire, or give no full,

For desire hath powre on all, on all that ever loved.

And that womens bounties rob men, rob men of their treasure,

So maist thou prove kind, or at the least, the least lesse cruell.
XVI. Fie on this faining,

TENOR.

John Dowland

1. Fie on this faining, Is love without desire, Heat still remaining
2. Shew some relenting, Or graunt thou dost now love, Two hearts conjuring
3. Truth is not placed In words and forced smiles, Love is not main-ing And yet no spark of fire? Thou art untrue, untrue nor sent- ing Shall they no comforts prove? Yeeld, or confess, confess that grac-ing With that which still beguil-es, Love or dislike, dislike yeeld wert with fancie mov-ed, For desire, desire hath powre, hath love is without pleasure, And that womens, womens bounties, fire, or give no fu-ell, So maist thou, maist thou prove kind, prove powre on all that ever loved.

bounties rob men of their treasure,

kind or at the least lesse cruel.
XVI. Fie on this faining,

BASSUS.

John Dowland

1. Fie on this faining, Is love without desire,
2. Shew some relenting, Or graunt thou doest now love,
3. Truth is not placed In words and forced smiles,

Heat still remaining And yet no sparke of fire?
Two hearts consenting Shall they no comforts prove?
Love is not graced With that which still beguiles,

Thou art untrue, nor wert with fancy moved, For des-
Yeeld, or confess that love is without pleasure, And that
Love or dislike, yeeld fire, or give no full, So maist

sire, desire hath powre on all, on all that ever loved.
wo- mens, wo- mens bounties, bounties robmen of their treas-
shou, maist thou prove kind, prove kind or at the least lesse cru-