

# I care not for these ladies



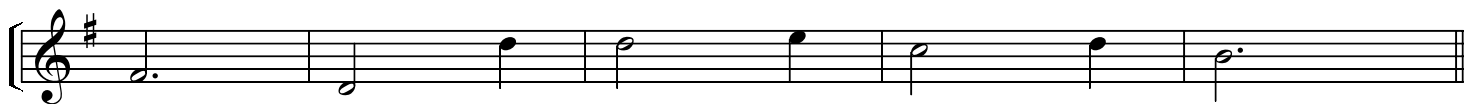
I care not for these La - dies That must be  
If I love Am - a - ril - lis, She gives me  
These La - dies must have pil - lowes, And beds by



woode and praide, Give me kind Am - a - ril -  
fruit and flowers, But if we love these La -  
stran - gers wrought, Give me a Bower of wil -



lis The wan - ton coun - trey maide, Na - ture art dis -  
dies, We must give them gol - den showers, Give them gold that  
lowes, Of mosse and leaves un - bought, And fresh Am - a -



dain - eth, Her beau - tie is her owne,  
sell love, Give me the Nut - browne lasse,  
ril - lis, With milke and hon - ie fed,



Who when we court and kisse, She cries for - sooth let go,



But when we come where com - fort is She nev - er will say no.