

Tis true, tis day

Book of Ayres to Sing and Play to the Bass Viol

William Corkine (fl.1610-1612)

Tis true, tis day, what though it be? and will you there-fore

rise from me? What will you rise, what will you rise be -

cause tis light? Did we lye downe be - cause twas Night? Love that in

spight of dark-nesse brought us he - ther, In spight of Light should keepe us still to - ge - ther,

In spight of Light should keepe us still to - ge-ther, In spight of Light should keepe us still to - ge - ther.

2 Light hath no tongue, but is all Eye,
If it could speake as well as spye,
This were the worst that it could say,
That being well I faine would stay,
And that I love my hart and honor so
That I would not from him that hath them goe.

3 Ist business that doth you remove?
Oh, that's the worst disease of Love,
The poore, the foule, the false, love can
Admit, but not the busied man:
He that hath business, and makes love doth doe,
Such wrong as if a marryed man should woe.