

XX. What poore Astronomers are they,

Cantus.

John Dowland



1. What poore A-stro-no-mers are they, Take wo-mens eies for stars
2. And love it selfe is but a jeast. De-visde by idle heads,
3. But yet it is a sport to see How wit will run on wheeles,
4. But such as will run mad with will, I can-not cleare their sight: