

4. 'Tis true, 'tis day

William Corkine

'Tis true, 'tis day;
Light hath no tongue,
Is't busi-ness that

5

what though it be? And will you there-fore
but is all eye. If it could speak as
doth you re-move? Oh, that's the worst dis-

rise well ease from as of me? spy, Love. What, this The will you rise, were the worst, poor, the foul,

10

what, will you rise be- cause 'tis light? Did we lie
 this were the worst foul, that it could say, that be- ing
 the poor, the foul, the false, Love can ad- mit, but

a e e e f r a a r
 a r r r r a e e
 r e e e e e r

15

down well not be- I the cause t'was fain would bus- ied night? Love that in
 well I the bus- ied stay; and that I
 not the bus- ied man: he that hath

e e a r a a a e e
 e e e e e e e e e
 a a a e r a a

spite of dark- ness brought us hith- er,
 love my heart and makes hon- or so doth do that
 busi- ness and makes love, doth do such

r a r a a r e e
 e b r a e b r e e r
 r e b r a e b r e e r

20

in spite of light should keep us still to- ge- ther,
 I would not from him that hath them go,
 wrong as if a mar- ried man should woo,

in spite of light should keep us still to-
 that I would not from him that hath them
 such wrong as if a mar- ried man should

25

ge- ther, in spite of light should keep us still to- ge- ther.
 go, that I would not from him that hath them go.
 woo, such wrong as if a mar- ried man should woo.