

# What poor astronomers are they John Dowland

What poor - astro- nomers are they Take  
 And love - it- self is but a jest De-  
 But yet - it is a sport to see How  
 But such - as will run mad with will I

5  
 wo- men's eyes for stars, And - set their thoughts in  
 vis'd by i- dle heads To - catch young fan- cies  
 wit will run on wheels, While - will can- not per-  
 can- not clear their sight. But - leave them to their

10  
 bat- tle ray To fight such i- dle wars;  
 in the nest And lay it in fools' beds,  
 suad- ed be With that which rea- son feels:  
 stu- dy still To look where is no light;

When in - the end they - shall ap- prove,  
 That be - ing hatch'd in - Beau- ty's eyes,  
 That wo - men's eyes and - stars are odd,  
 Till time - too late we - make them try,

'Tis but a jest drawn out of love.  
 They may be fledg'd ere they be wise,  
 And Love is but a feign- ed god.  
 They stu- dy false as- tro- no- my.