

What Poor Astronomers Are They

John Dowland

Cantus

What poor a - stro - no - mers are they take wo - men's eyes for stars,
And love it - self is but a jest, de - vis'd by i - dle heads,
But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,
But such as will run mad with will, I can - not clear their sight,

Altus

What poor a - stro - no - mers are they take wo - men's eyes for stars,
And love it - self is but a jest, de - vis'd by i - dle heads,
But yet it is a sport to see how wit will run on wheels,
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Tenor

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Bassus

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But such as will run mad with will, I can - not clear their sight,

6

and set their thoughts in bat - tle 'ray, to
to catch young fan - cies in the nest and
while will can - not per - suad - ed be, with
but leave them to their stu - dy still, to

8

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fight such i - dle wars, when in the end they shall ap - prove
 lay it in fools' beds; that, be - ing hatch'd in Beau - ty's eyes,
 that which rea - son feels; that wom - en's eyes and stars are odd,
 look where is no light. 'Till them too late we make them try,

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13

'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 a stro - no - my,

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