

What poor astronomers are they John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

What poor - as- tro- no- mers 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

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women's eyes for stars, And - set their thoughts in
 vis'd by idle 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

bat- tle ray To fight such i- dle wars; When in - the end they
 in the nest And lay it in fools' beds, That be - ing hatch'd in
 suad- ed be With that which rea- son feels: That wo - men's eyes and
 stu- dy still To look where is no light; Till time - too late we

Figured bass notation:
 a a a a a a a a a a
 e r r r r r r r r r r
 a e r e a a a a a a a a

- shall ap- prove, 'Tis but a jest drawn out of love.
 - Beau- ty's eyes, They may be fledg'd ere they be wise,
 - stars are odd, And Love is but a feign- ed god.
 - make them try, They stu- dy false as- tro- no- my.

Figured bass notation:
 a a a a a a a a a a
 r r r r r r r r r r
 a r e b r r r r r r r r r r