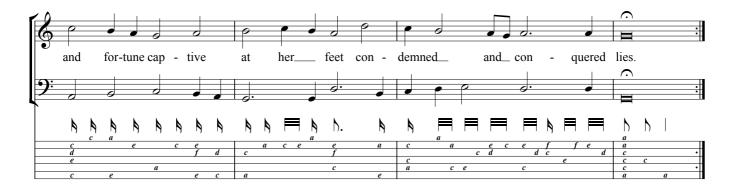
Time stands still





Time stands still with gazing on her face, stand still and gaze for minutes, houres and yeares, to her give place: All other things shall change, but shee remaines the same, till heavens changed have their course & time hath lost his name. *Cupid* doth hover up and downe blinded with her faire eyes, and fortune captive at her feete contem'd and conquerd lies.

When fortune, love, and time attend on Her with my fortunes, love, and time, I honour will alone, If bloudlesse envie say, dutie hath no desert. Dutie replies that envie knowes her selfe his faithfull heart, My setled vowes and spotlesse faith no fortune can remove, Courage shall shew my inward faith, and faith shall trie my love.

Source: John Dowland, The Third and Last Booke of Songs or Aires (London, 1603), no.2.

II.11.2: F I.24: semibreve