THE DISCRIPTION OF A MASKE,
Presented before the Kinges Maiestie at White-Hall, on Twelfth Night last, in honour of the Lord Hayes, and his Bride, Daughter and Heire to the Honourable the Lord Denrye, their Marriage having been the same Day at Court solemnized.

To this by occasion other small Poemes are adjoined.

Invented and set forth by THOMAS.
CAMPION Doctor of Physick.

LONDON
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To the Right Vertuous, and Honorable, the Lord and Lady HAYES

Should I presume to separate you now,
That were so lately ioynd by holy vow?
For whom this golden dreame which I report,
Begot so many waking eyes at Court,
And for whose grace so many nobles chang'd,
Their names and habites from themselves estrang'd?
Accept together, and together view
This little worke which all belongs to you,
And liue together many blessed dayes,
To propagate the honour'd name of HAYES.

Epigramma.

Heredem (ut spes est) paries nova nupta Scott Anglia,
Quem signet post bac illae, Britannus erit,
Sic nova posteritas ex regnis orta duabus,
Verinque egregies mobilabit arnos.
THE
Description of a Maske presented
before the Kinges Maiestie at White
Hall, on twelfth night last, in honour
of the Lord HAYES, and his Bride, daugh-
ter, and heire to the Honourable the Lord
DENNYE, their mariage having been
the same day at Court solemnized.

As in battailes, so in all other ac-
tions that are to bee reported, the
first, and most necessary part is the
discription of the place, with his
opportunities, and properties, whether
they be natural, or artifical.

The great hall (wherein the
Maske was presented) received this diuision, and
order: The upper part where the cloth & chaire
of State were plac't, had scaffoldes and feates on
eyther side continued to the skreene; right before it
was made a partition for the dauncing place; on
the right hand whereof were conforted ten Musiti-
ons, with Basse and Meane Lutes, a Bandora, a
double Sack-bott, and an Harpsicord, with two
A 4 treble
The description of

treble Violins; on the other side somewhat nearer the skreene were plac't 9 Violins and three Lutes, and to anfwere both the Consorts (as it were in a triangle) fixe Cornets, and fixe Chappell voyces, were seated almost right against them, in a place raised higher in respect of the pearcing sound of those Instruments; eighteen foote from the skreen, an other Stage was raised higher by a yearde then that which was prepared for dancing: This higher Stage was all enclosed with a double vale, so artificially painted, that it seemed as if darke cloudes had hung before it: within that shrowde was concealed a greene valley, with greene trees round about it, and in the midst of them nine golden trees of fiftene foot high, with armes and branches very glorious to behold: From the which grove toward the State was made a broade descents to the dauncing place, ioft in the midst of it; on either hand were two ascents, like the sides of two hilles, drest with shrubbes and trees, that on the right hand leading to the bowre of Flora: the other to the house of Night; which bowre and house were plac't opposte at either end of the skreen, and betweene them both was raised a hill, hanging like a cliffe ouer the grove belowe, and on the top of it a goodly large tree was set, supposed to be the tree of Diana; behind the which toward the window was a small descent, with an other spreading hill that cli- med vp to the topp of the window, with many trees on the height of it, whereby those that played on the Hoboyes at the Kings entrance into the hall were
A Maske.

were shadowed: The bowre of Flora was very spacious, garnished with all kind of flowers, and flowrie branches with lights in them; the house of Night ample, and stately, with blacke pillors, whereon many flares of gold were fixt: within it when it was emptie, appeared nothing but cloudes and flares, and on the top of it stood three Turrets underpropit with small blacke starred pillers, the middlemost being highest and greatest, the other two of equal proportion: about it were placed on vyer artificial Bastes and Owles, continually mouing: with many other inventions, the which I breuitie sake I passe by with silence.

Thus much for the place, and now from thence let vs come to the persons.

The Maskers names were these, (whom both for order and honour I mention in the first place.

1 Lord Walden.
2 Sir Thomas Howard.
3 Sir Henrie Carey, Master of the Jewell house.
4 Sir Richard Preston, Gent of the K. privie Chamber.
5 Sir John Ashley.
6 Sir Thomas Jarre Penticer.
7 Sir John Digby, one of the Kings Carvers.
8 Sir Thomas Badger, Master of the Kings Hariers.
9 Master Goringe.

Their number Nine, the best and ampest of numbers, for as in Musicke leuran notes containe all variety, the eight being in nature the same with the first
The description of first, so in bringing after the ninth we begin againe, the tenth being as it were the Diappason in Arithmetick. The number of 9 is famed by the Muses, and Worthies, and it is of all the most apt for change, and diversitie of proportion. The chiefe habit which the Maskers did we, is set forth to your view in the first leafe: They presented in their tayned persons the Knights of Apollo, who is the father of heat, and youth, and consequently of amorous affections.

The Speakers were in number foure.

Flora the Queene of Flowers, attired in a changeable Taffatie Gowne, with a large vale embroidered with flowers, a Crowne of flowers, and white buskins painted with flowers.

Zephyrus in a white loose robe of sky coloured Taffatie, with a mantle of white silke prop't with wyre, stil waving behind him as he moved; on his head he wore a wreath of Palmes deckt with Primmeroses and Violets, the hayre of his head and beard were flaxen, and his buskins white, and paint'd with flowers.

Nyx in a close robe of blacke silke & gold, a blacke mantle embroidered with starres, a crowne of starres on her head, her haire blacke and spangled with gold, her face blacke, her buskins blacke, and painted with starres, in her hand shee bore a blacke wand, wraithed with gold.

Hesperus in a close robe of a deep crimson Tafftie
A Maske.

Taffatie mingled with skyre colour, and over that a large loose robe of a lighter crimson taffatie, on his head he wore a wreathed band of gold, with a starre in the front thereof, his hair and beard red, and bufkinsyellow.

These are the principall persons that beare sway in this invention, others that are but sekonders to these, I will describe in their proper places, discharging the Maske in order as it was performed.

As soone as the King was entred the great Hall, the Hoboyes (out of the wood on the top of the hill) entertained the time till his Maiestie and his trayne were placed, and then after a little expectation the consort of ten began to play an Ayre, at the sound whereof the vale on the right hand was withdrew, and the alcent of the hill with the bower of Flora were discovered, where Flora & Zephyrus were busily plucking flowers from the Bower, and throwing them into two baskets, which two Siluans held, who were attired in changeable Taffatie, with wreathes of flowers on their heads. As soone as the baskets were filled, they came downe in this order, First Zephyrus and Flora, then the two Siluans with baskets after them: Four Siluans in greene taffatie, and wreathes, two bearing meane Lutes, the third a base Lute, and the fourth a deepse Bandora.

As soone as they came to the descent toward the dancing place, the consort of tenne ceast, and the foure Siluans playd the same Ayre, to which Zephyrus and the two other Siluans did sing these words in a base, Tenor, and treble voyce, and going vp and downe
The description of
downe as they song, they strowed flowers all about
the place.

Song.

Now hath Flora rob’d her bowers
To befrend this place with flowers;
Strowe aboute, strowe aboute,
The Skyerayn’d meuer kindlyer Showers.
Flowers with Bridalls well agree,
Fresh as Brides, and Bridgromes be,
Strowe aboute, strowe aboute,
And mixe them with fit melodie.
Earth hath no Princelier flowers
Then Rose’s white, and Rose’s red,
But they must still be mingled.
And as a Rose new pluckt from Venus thorne
So doth a Bride her Bride groomes bed adorne.

Divers divers Flowers affect
For some private deare respect,
Strowe aboute, strowe aboute,
Let every one his owne protect.
But bees none of Floras friend
That will not the Rose commend.
Strowe aboute, strowe aboute,
Let Prince’s Princeuely flowers defend.
Roses the Gardens pride,
Are flowers for love, and flowers for Kings,
In courts desir’d, and Weddings.
And as a Rose in Venus sosome worne,
So doth a Bridegrome his Brides bed adorne.

The
A Maske.

The Musique ceaseth, and
Flora speaks.

Flora

Flowers and good wishes Flora doth present,
Sweete flowers, the ceremonial ornament
Of maiden marriage, Beautie figuring,
And blooming youth, which though we careles sling
About this sacred place, let none prophan
Thinke that these fruits from common hills are tane,
Or Vulgar vallies which do Subiect lie
To winters wrath, and cold mortality.
But these are hallowed and immortall flowers
With Floras bands gather'd from Floras bowres.
Such are her presents, endles, as her love,
And such for euer may this nights ioy prove.

Zeph.

For euer endles may this nights ioy prove,
So ecco Zephyrus the friend of love.
Whose aide Venus implores when she doth bring
Into the naked world the greene leaund spring.
When of the Sunnes warme beams the Nets we weave
That can the stubbornst heart with love deceaw.
That Queen of beauty, and desire by me
Breathes gently forth this Bridall prophecie.
Faithful and fruittfull shall these Bedmates prove,
Blest in their fortunes, honoured in their love.

Flor.

A LL grace this nighte, Siluans, so must you,
Offering your mariage song with changes new

Zephyrus.

The westeerne wind, of all the most mild, and pleasant, who with Venus the Queen of love is said to bring in the spring, when naturall beate and appetite venueth & the glad earth begins to be bennished with flowers.
The description of
The song in forme of a Dialogue.

Can. **WH**o is the happier of the two,
    A maid, or wife?
Ten. Which is more to be desired
    Peace or strife?
Can. What strife can be where two are one,
    Or what delight to pine alone?
Bal. None such true friends, none so sweet life,
    As that between the man and wife.
Ten. A maid is free, a wife is tyed.
Can. No maid but fame would be a bride.
Ten. Why live so many single then?
    'Tis not I hope for want of men?
Can. The bow and arrow both may fit,
    And yet is hard the mark to hit.
Bal. The levels fair that by his side
    Lais at night his lovely bride.

This song being ended the whole vale is suddenly drawne, the grous and trees of gold, and the hill with Diana's tree are at onse discovered.

Night appears in her house with her 9. hours, apprarelled in large robes of black taffatie, painted thicke with flarres, their hailres long, blacke, and spangled with gold, on their heads coronets of stars and their faces blacke, every hour bese in his hand a blacke torch, painted with flarres, and lighted. Night presently desceding from her house spake as followeth.

Night
A Maske.

Night

You black hair'd hours, and guide us with your lights,

As she doth burn in rage, come leave our shrine

Flora hath wakened wide our drowsy sprites

Diana,

You black hair'd hours, and guide us with your lights,

As she doth burn in rage, come leave our shrine

Flora hath wakened wide our drowsy sprites

Diana,

Queen of Vir-

ginitie, is faile
to be regent, &

Empresse of

Queens, and is
therefore by

Night, and is
dedded as in her

quarrel for the

lasse of the

Bride, her Vir-
gin.

That Cynthia's rood, but thou must grace the thee?

Or didst not here Nights soueraigne Queen complaine

Hymen had solne a Nymph out of her traine.

And matched her, plighted henceforth to be

Loves friend, and stranger to Virginitie

And makes thou sport for this?

Flora, Be mild sternet night.

Flora doth honour Cinthia, and her right.

Virginitie is a voluntary powre.

Free from constraint, even like an untouched flower.

I mete to be gather'd when it is thoroughly blowne.

The Nymph was Cinthias while she was her owne,

But now another claims in her a right.

By fate referred there to, and wife foresight.

Zeph. Can Cynthia one kind virgins losse bemone?

How if perhaps she brings her tennes for one?

Or can she misse one in so full a traine?

Your Goddesse doth of too much faire complaine.

If all her Nymphes would aske advise of me

There should be fewer virgins then there be.

Nature ordaind not Men to live alone.

Where there are two, a Woman should be one.

B 4

Night
The description of
Night. Thou breath'st sweet poison woe to Zephyrus
But Cynthia must not be deluded thus.
Her holy Forests are by the ecues prophan'd,
Her Virgins frighted, and Ice, where they stand
That late were Phæbus' Knights, turnd now to trees
By Cynthia's vengement for their injuries
In seeking to seduce her Nymphes with lone:
Here they are fixt, and never may remove
But by Dianae's power that slucke them here.
Apollos love to them doth yet appeare,
In that his beames hath guilt them a they grow,
To make their miserie yeeld the greater show.
But they shall tremble when sad Night doth speake,
And at her stormy words their boughes shall breake.

Toward the end of this speech Hesperus begins to
decend by the house of Night, and by that time the
speech was finisht he was readie to speake.

Hesperus.
The Evening starre foreseemt
that the right
marriage night
was hand, and
for that cause
is supos'd to be
the friend of
Bridegrommes,
and Brides.

Hesperus brings peace, eafe then your needless wars
Here in this little furniment of stars.
Cynthia is now by Phæbus pacified,
And well content her Nymph is made a Bride.
Since the faire match was by that Phæbus grace
Which in this happy Welse:ne he is plac't
As he in heauen,one lampe enlightning all
This under his benigne aspect doth fall:

Deep
A Maske.

Deepe Oracles he speakes, and he alon e
For artes and wisdomes meete for Phoebus throne.
The Nymph is honour'd, and Diana pleas'd:
Night be you then, and your blace bowres appeas'd:
And friendly listen what your Queene by me
Farther commandes, let this my credence be,
View it, and know it for the highest gemme,
That hung on her imperiall Diadem.

Night. I know, and honour is louely Hesperus,
Speake then your message, both are welcome to
(ves.

Help Y Our Soueraigne fron the vertuous gem she sendes
Bids you take power to retramforme the freinds
Of Phoebus, metamorphos'd here to trees,
And guide them straight the shapes which they did lese.
This is her pleasure.

Night. H E sperus I obey,
Night must needs yeeld when Phoebus
(gets the day.

Flo. Honor'd be Cynthia for this generous deed.
Zep. Pitie growes onely from celestiall seede.

Night. I F all some glad, why should we onely lowre?
Since I expresse gladnes we have now most
Frolike grac't Captives, we present you here (power.
This gaffe, wherein your liberties appeare,
Cynthia is pacified, and now bliske Night
Beginst to shake off melancholy quite.

C Zeph.
The description of
Ze. VV Hold grace mirth, & revels but the night.

Next lune she should be goddesse of delights.

N. T Is now a time when (Zephyrus) all with dancing
Honor me, aboeue day my state advancing.
Ile now be frolicke, all is full of hart,
And euen these trees for joy shall beare a part.
Zephyrus they shall dance.
Zeph. Daunce Goddesse? how?
Night. S Eemes that so full of strangenes to you now?
Did not the Thracian harpe long since the
And (if we ripec the ouled records of fame)
Did not Amphion's lyre the deaf stones call,
When they came dancing to the Theban wall?
Can musicke then joye? joye mountaines move
And why not trees? ioyes powerfull when it presence,
Could the religious Oake speake Oracle
Like to the Gods? and the tree wounded tell
T' Aeneas his sad sorrow have trees therefore
The instruments of speech, and bearing more
Then th' aue of pacing, and to whom but Night
Belong enchantments? who can more affright
The eie with magick wonders? Night alone
Is fit for miracles, and this shall be one
Apt for this Nuptiall dauncing iallitie.
Earth then be so soft, and passable to free
These fettered roots? ioy trees the time draws neere
When in your better formes you shall appeare.
Dauncing, and musicke must prepare the way,
The's little tedious time in such delay.
A Maske.

This spoken, the foure syluans played on their instruments the first straine of this song following: & at the repetition thereof the voices fell in with the instrumentes which were thus deuided, a treble and a base were placed neere his Maiestie, and an other treble and base neere the groue, that the words of the song might be heard of all, because the trees of gould instantly at the first sound of their voices began to move, and dance according to the measure of the time which the musitians kept in singing, and the nature of the wordes which they delivered.

Moue now with measured sound
You charmed grous of gould,
Trace forth the sacred ground
That shall your forms unfold.

Diana, and the starry night for your Apollos sake (make
Endue your Siluan shapes with powre this strange delight to
Much joy must needs the place beside where trees for gladnes
Affairer sight was more beheld, or more expressing love, (more

Yet nearer Phoebus throne
Mete on your winding maies,
Your Brydall mirth make knowne
In your high-graced Hayes.

Let Hymen lead your sliding rounds, & guide the with his light,
While we do to Hymen sing in honour of this night
Ioyne three by three, for so the night by triple spel decrees
Now to release Apollos knights from these enchanted trees.

This
The description of

This dancing long being ended, the goulden trees stood in rankes three by three, and Night ascended vp to the groue, and spake thus, touching the first three severally with her wand.

Night By vertue of this wand, and touch divine,
These Siluan shadowes back to earth resign,
Your native formes resume, with habit faire,
While solemn musick shall enchant the aire.

Presently the Siluans with their soure instrumentts, and fine voices, began to play, and sing together the song following at the beginning whereof that part of the stage whereon the first three trees stood began to yeeld, and the three formost trees gently to sink, and this was effected, by an Ingin placed under the stage. When the trees had funke a yarde they cleft in three parts, and the Maskers appeared out of the tops of them, the trees were sodainly conveyed away, and the first three Maskers were rayled againe by the Ingin. They appeared then in a false habit, yet very faire, and in forme not much vnlike their principall, & true robe. It was made of greene taffatie cut into leaues, and layed vpon cloth of siluer, and their hats were futable to the same.

Sonue of transformation.

Night, and Diana charge,
And th' Earth obeyes
Opening large
Her secret waies,
While Apollos charmed men
Their formes receive againe.

Cine
A Maske.

Givn grstous Phoebus honoure then,
And so fall downe, and rest behinde the traine
Givn grstous Phoebus honoure then and so fall &c.

When those wordes were sung, the three maskers
made an honour to the King, and so falling backe
the other five trees three by three came forward, &c
when they were in their appointed places Night
spake againe thus

Night

This can celestialls worke in humane fate,
Transforme, eforme as they do love or hate.
Like touch, and change receive: the Gods agree
The best of numbers is contained in three.

The song of transformation againe.

Night and Diana, &c.

Then Night toucht the second three trees and
the stage suncke with them as before. And in
breefe the second three did in all points as the first:
Then night spake againe.

Night

The last, & third of nine, touch magick wand,
And give them back their forms at night's
command
Night toucht the third 3 trees & the same charme
of Night and Diana was sung the third time, the
last three trees were transformed, and the Maskers
raiffd, VVhen presently the first Musique began his
full Chorus.

C 3

Againe
The description of
Against this song resume and sound it bie,
Long line Apollo Brittaines glorious eye.

This Chorus was in manner of an Echo, seconded
by the Cornets, then by the consort of ten, then
by the consort of twelue, and by a double Chorus of
voices standing on either side, the one against the
other bearing five voices a piece, and sometime e-
ery Chorus was heard severally, sometime mixt, but
in the end altogether: which kinde of harmony so
distinguishes by the place, and by the severall nature
of instruments, and changeable conveyance of the
song, and performed by so many excellent masters, as
were actors in that musicke, (their number in all am-
ounting to fourty two voyces and instruments)
could not but yeeld great satisfaction to the hearers.

While this Chorus was repeated twice over, the
Nine maskers in their greene habitts solemnly de-
scended to the dauncing place, in such order as they
were to begin their daunce, and as soone as the Chor-
hus ended, the violins, or consort of twelue began
to play the second new daunce, which was taken in
forme of an Echo by the cornets, and then caitch
in like manner by the consort of ten, sometime they
mingled two musickes together; sometime plaied all
at once; which kind of echoing musicke rarely be-
came their Siluan attire, and was so truely mixed to-
gether, that no daunce could euer bee better gracket
then that; as (in such distraction of musicke) it was
performed by the maskers. After this daunce Night
descended from the grove, and addrest her speech
to the maskers, as followeth.
A Maske.

Night

P Hæbus is pleased, and all rejoice to see
His servants from their golden prison see.
But yet since Cynthia hath so friendly
And to you tree-born Knights, is reconciled,
First ere you any more work undertake,
About her tree solemn procession make,
Diana's tree, the tree of Chastity,
That place alone on yonder hill you see.
These green leaf'd robes wherein disguise you made
Stelths to her Nymphes through the thicke forrests shade
There to the goddess offer thankfully,
That she may not in vain appeased be.
The night shall guide you, and her bowres attend you
That no ill eyes, or spirits shall offend you.

At the end of this speech Night began to lead
the way alone, & after her an Hour with his torch
and after the hour a masker, and so in order one by one,
a torch bearer and a masker, they march on to-
wards Diana's tree. When the Maskers came by
the house of Night, every one by his house received
his helmet, and had his false robe pluckt off, &
bearing it in his hand, with a low honour offred it at
the tree of Chastity, and so in his glorious habit,
with his hour before him march't to the bowre of
Flora. The shape of their habit the picture before
discoveres, the stufse was of Carnation fatten layed
thicke with broad silver lace, their helmers being
made of the same stufse. So through the bowre of
Flora they came, where they joyned two torch-bea-
rers, and two Maskers, and when they past downe
to the grove: the hours parted on either side, and
made way betweene them for the Maskers, who des-
C 4 scended
The description of

scended to the dauncing place in such order as they
were to begin their third new dance. All this time
of procession the sixe Cornets, and sixe Chappell
voices sung a sollemne motet of sixe parts made vp
on these wordes.

VVith spotles mindes now mount we to the tree
of single chafttie.

The roote is temperance grounded deepe
Which the coldienc't earth doth stepe:

Water it desires alone,
Other drinke it thirsts for none:

Therewith the sober branches it doth feede,
Which though they fruitlesse be,

Yet comely leaves they breede,

To beautifie the tree,

Cynthia proteclisse is, and for her sake,
We this graue procession make.
Chast cies and eares, pure heartes, and voices
Are graces wherein Phoebe most rejoyces.

The moter being ended the Violins began the
third new dance, which was lively performed by
the Maskers, after which they tooke forth the La-
dies, and danc't the measures with them, which be-
ing finisht, the Maskers brought the Ladies back a-
gaine to their places: and Hesperus with the rest de-
fcended from the groue into the dauncing place, &
spake to the Maskers as followeth.

Hesperus K. Knights of Apollo proude of your new birth,

Pursue your triumphs still with joy and

Your changed fortunes, and redeemed estate (mirth,

Hesperus to your Soueraigne will relate,

Tis now high time he were far hence retir'd.

Thould
A Maske.

Toold Bridall friend, that users Night desir'd
Through the dimme evening shades, then taking flight
Gives place and honour to the nuptiall Night.
I that wilst evening starre must now make way
To Hymens rights much wrong'd by my delay.
But on Nights princely state you ought t'attend,
And t' honour your new reconciled friend.

Night Hesperus as you with concord came, eu'n so
'Tis meet that you with concord hence hold go
Then joyn ye that in voice, and art excell,
To give this starre a musicalc farewell.

A Diologue of foure voices two
Bales and two trebles.

1 Of all the stars which is the kindest
To a loving Bride?

2 Hesperus when in the west
He doth the day from night denide.

1 What message can be more respected
Then that which tells wilst's eyes shall be effect'd?

2 Do not Brides match the evening starre?

1 O they can discern it farre:

2 Love Bridegrooms venels?

1 But for fashion. 2 And why?

1 They hinder wilst occasion.

2 Longing hearts and mean delights,

Love short days, and long nights

Chorus. Hesperus since you all stars excell
In Bridall kindnes kindly farewell farewell.

VV While these wordes of the Chorus (kindly farewell farewell) were in singing often repeated
Hesperus tooke his leave feally of Night, Flora, &
Zephyrus, the Flowers, and Sileant, and so while the
Chorus was sung ouer the second time, hee was got

D
The description of

up to the groue, where turning againe to the singers, and they to him, Heberus tooke a second farwel of them, and so past away by the house of Night: Then Night spake theis two lines, and therewith all retired to the groue where they stode before.

Night: Come Flora let us now withdraw our traine

That threeclipsse runnels maie shine forth againe

Now the Maskers began their lighter daunces as Currantoes, Leualias, and galliards, wherein when they had spent as much time as they thought fit, Night spake thus from the groue, and in her speech decided a little into the dauncing place.

N. Here lay, Night leaden-eid, and sprighted groves

And her late hours begin to hang their brawes

Hymen long since the Bridal bed hath drestit,
And songs to bring the turtles to their nest.

Then wish one quick dance found up your delight,
And wish one song weele bid you all god-Night.

At the end of these words, the violins began the new dance, which was excellently discharged by the Maskers, 

& it ended with a light change of musicke & measure. After the dance followed the dialogue of voices, a bass & tenor sung by a Siluan, & an Howre.

Tell me gentle bowre of night,
Wherein dost thou most delight?

Baf. Howre. Not in sleepe, Sil. Wherein then?

Howre In the froluke view of men?


Sil. What's dauncing? How. even the mirth of sects

Sil. I joy you in Fayres and idlites?

How. We are of that for our silues,

But Siluan jay while do you lone

Only
A Maske.

Onely to frequented the groune:
Sil. Life is fullest of content
Where delight is innocent.
How. Pleasure must varie not be long.
Come then let's close, and end our song.

Chorus
Yet ere we vanish from this princely sight,

Let us bid Phoebus, & his states god-night.

This Chorus was performed with funeral Echoes of musicke, and voices, in manner as the great Chorus before. At the end whereof the Maskers putting off their visards, & helmets, made a low honour to the King, and attended his Majesty to the banqueting-place to the Reader.

Neither busk in now, nor bayes
Challenge, a Ladies pray's
Shall content my proudest hope,
Their applause was all my scope
And so their forms properly
Ravels dedicated be:
Whose sense c., ranmene ought to pierce
But with smooth, and gentle serio,
Let the tragick Poeme swell,
Raging raging treasons from hell,
And for Epique Daedals wrange
Swelling seas, and Countries strange;
Little room, small things contains
Easy praise quotes easy pames.
Suffer them whose brawes do sweet
To gaine honour by the great.
Is't enough of men we name
A barker of such fame.

Epigramma.
Quid tue te numerosis immiscias anne medentera
Metra cathedras tum ludica scripta decent
Mysterius & medicus, celebris quoque Phoebi Poeta et
E lepor agrotos arte tegant tuamat.
Crede mihi doctum qui carmen non sapit, idem
Non habet ingenuum, nec genium medici.

FINIS.

D 2
Now hath Flora robe her bowres to befrend this place with flowers.
Flowers with bridals well agree: fresh as brides and Bridegrooms be.

Flower about flower about the skie rainand ever kindlier flowers,
Row about row about and mix them with fitte melodie,

Earth hath no princelier flowers the roses white and roses red,
but they must still be mingled and as a rose new plucked from

Venus, thonse to doth a bride her bridegrooms bed adore.
Move now with measured sound you charmed groups of golde
Trace forth the sacred ground that shall your forms vn found

Dianna and the starry night for your Apollos sake
much joy must needs the place be made where trees for gladness made

en due your silken shapes with power this strange delight to make
a fairer sight was neere behelde or more expressing loue,

Finis.
The Balle

Moue now with me asr'd sound you charmed groupe of gold, Dia na and Trace forth the sacred ground that shall your forms unfold, much joy must needs the starry night for your Apollos sake endue your Siluan shape with power the place behind where trees for gladness move, a father light was nere be held or strange delight to make, more expressling love.
Shewes & nightly rends signes of joy and peace fill royall
Faire and princely braches with strong arms encrease from that deepe

Britaines court while cuell warrefare off doth rage for euer hence.
rooted tree whose sared strength & glory for-ren malice hath.

ex-iled Our deuided kingdoms now in frendly kindred meet
be-guiled Truly reconciled grieve appears at last more sweet
and old debate to love & kindness turns our power with double force to both our selves & faithful friends our undermining foes af-

niting, frightening.
Triumph now with joy and mirth the God of peace hath
Wee en-joy the fruites of earth through fauour of his

blest our land we through his most loving grace a King & king by
bounteous hand Like a son with lesser stars or carefull shepheard

feed be-holde Triumph then and yelde him praise that giues vs blest &

to his fold.
Venus sweetly sings with heavenly notes tuned to sound of sorrow there but all as stars ghistring faire and
The Bate

silver strings
bluth apare.
These Songs were vled in he Maske, whereof the first two Ayres were made by M. Campion, the third and last by M. Lupo, the fourth by M. Tho. Giles, and though the last three Ayres were devised onely for dauncing, yet they are here set forth with words that they may be sung to the Lute or Violl.

A Tenor part to the first song.

Now hath Flora robed her bowres to be friend this place with flowers Flowers with Bri-dals well agree fresh as Brides and bridegrooms be.

Strow about strow about the skie rainde neuer kindlier showers, strow about strow about and mix them with fitte melodie.

Earth hath no princelier flowers the roses white and roses red, but they must still be mingled and as a rose new pluckt from Venus thornes so doth a bride her bridegrooms bed adorne.