

3. Go to bed, sweet Muse

Robert Jones

Go to bed sweet Muse; take thy rest, Let not the soul be
Muse not up- on her smil- ing looks, Think that they are but
Learn to for- get such i- dle toys, Fit- ter for youths, and

so op- press'd Though she de- ny thee, She doth but try thee,
bait- ed hooks, Love is a fan- cy, Love is a Fran- zy,
youth- ful boys, Let not one sweet smile Thy true love be- guile,

Whe- ther thy mind Will ev- er prove un- kind: O love is
Let not a toy Then breed thee such an- noy, But leave to
Let not a frown For- ev- er cast thee down, Then sleep and

but a bit- ter- sweet jest.
look up- on such fond books.
go to bed in these joys.