

TROLLIE LOLLIE.



Trollie lollie laughter!

Swallows skim the sky;
Nightingales come after
When the moone's up high.

When the golden moone comes
Over the trees
Soone soone soone comes
Cupid ore the leas.

Over west the lighte falls
When the daye dyes;
Soone soone Nighte falls
From the somer skyes.

Trollie lollie laughter!
See the sonne falle!
Love comes after
With the moone's madrigall.

Darke boughs are bending
Lovers above;
See the lovers wendinge
The woode waye for love.

Galatea, Phyllis,
Lais, Phylador,
Iris, Amaryllis,
Alexis, Amyntor.

They know the good way
Uppe throughe the trees;
The moone-darke woode way,
Cupid in the breeze

Trollie lollie laughter,
Dian rules the skye,
Lovers follow after
To clip and claspe and sighe.

Hearken, shepheard's darling,
How the songes swell!
The Sunne charmed the starlinge,
The Moone wooes Philomell.

Trollie lollie lollie,
Swallows skim the skye;
Lovers fulle of folly
Linger laughing bye.