Fine knacks for ladies

John Dowland (1562 - 1626)
all my wares bee trash, the hart is true, the hart is true, the hart is true, is true, the hart is true, the hart is true, is true, the

2. Great gifts are guiles and look for gifts again,
   My trifles come as treasures from my mind,
   It is a precious jewel to be plain,
   Sometimes in shell the Orient's pearls we find.
   Of others take a sheaf, of me a grain.

3. Within this pack pins, points, laces and gloves,
   And divers toys fitting a country fair,
   But in my hart, where duty serves and loves,
   Turtles and twins, Court's brood, a heav'nly pair.
   Happy the man that thinks of no removes.