JOHN DOWLAND, FINE KNACKS FOR LADIES
(The Second Booke of Songs or Ayres, 1600, no. 12)

Good penny-worths but money cannot move, I keep a fayer but

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Though all my wares bee trash, the heart is true, 
for the fayer to view, a begger may be libe rall of loue,
Great gifts are guiles and looke for gifts againe,
My trifles come, as treasures from my minde,
It is a precious jewell to bee plaine,
Sometimes in shell th’ orienst pearles we finde,
Of others take a sheafe, of mee a graine,
Of mee a graine,

Within this packe pinnes points laces & gloues,
And diuers toies fitting a country faier,
But my hart where duety serues and loues,
Turtles, & twins, courts brood, a heauenly paier,
Happy the hart that thincks of no remoues,
Of no remoues,

Of no remoues.