It was a time when silly Bees could speak

John Dowland

#18 from The Third and Last Book of Ayres
Bee, Who fed on time until my heart 'gan break,
Time, Which fruit-less Flies have found to have a friend,

Bee, Who fed on time until my heart 'gan break,
Time, Which fruit-less Flies have found to have, to have a friend,

Bee, Who fed on time until my heart 'gan break,
Time, Which fruit-less Flies have found to have, to have a friend,

Bee, Who fed on time until my heart 'gan break,
Time, Which fruit-less Flies have found to have, to have a friend,

Yet never found the time would favor me,
The wasp, the worm, the gnat, the butterfly,
And I cast down when A - to-mies do climb.

Yet never found the time would favor me,
The wasp, the worm, the gnat, the butterfly,
And I cast down when A - to-mies do climb.

Yet never found the time would favor me,
The wasp, the worm, the gnat, the butterfly,
And I cast down, cast down when A - to-mies do climb.

Yet never found the time would favor me,
The wasp, the worm, the gnat, the butterfly,
And I cast down when A - to-mies do climb.
The king replied—thus, Peace peevish—Bee,
Mat ted—grief, I kneel ed—on my knees,
Of all the swarm I only—did not thrive,
Thou art bound to serve the time, the time, the time not thee.

And thus com plained—unto the king, the king of Bees.
Yet brought I wax and ho ney, ho ney to the hive.
Thou art bound to serve the time, the time not thee.

Yet brought I wax and ho ney to the hive.
And thus com plained un to the king, the king of Bees.
Thou art bound to serve the time, the time not thee.

Yet brought I wax and ho ney to the hive.
And thus com plained un to the king, the king of Bees.
Thou art bound to serve the time, the time not thee.