

*p*  
Courtiers, Courtiers, think not in scorn If poor silly swains in love should be,

Love lies hid in rags all torn, As well as in silks and bra - ve - ry,

*f*  
And the beg - gar doth love his lass as dear As he that hath thou - sands

*p*  
thou - sands, thou - sands, He that hath thou - sands pounds a year.