Still to be neat, still to be dressed (Setting 2)

BEN JONSON

ANON.

[CANUS]

Still to be neat, still to be dress'd,
Give me a look, give me a face
As you were going
to a feast;
Still to be pow'd, still per-fum'd:
Lady, it is to
be pre-sum'd,
Though art's hid cau-ses are not found,
All is not sweet,
They strike my eyes,

[BASS]

That makes sim-pli-ci-
ty a grace;
Robes loos-ley flow-ing, hair as free:
Such sweet ne-glect more
tek-eth me
Then all the ad-ul-tires of art;
They strike my eyes, but not
not sound.

P.5.1/2
Still to be neat, still to be dressed (Setting 2)

BEN JONSON

ANON.

Still to be neat, still to be dress'd, As you were going to a feast;
Give me a look, give me a face That makes sim-plicity a grace;

Still to be powder'd, still perfum'd: Lady, it is to be presum'd, Though art's hid causes are not found,
Robes loos'ning, hair as free: Such sweet neglect more eth me Than all the adulteries of art;

Though all is not sweet, They strike my eyes, all is not sound.
Yet not my heart.
[BASS]

BEN JONSON

Still to be neat, still to be dressed (Setting 2)  

ANON.