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BT from Drell. 19/5/43
To the Rev. G. Bliss
with Mr. Utterton's kind regards

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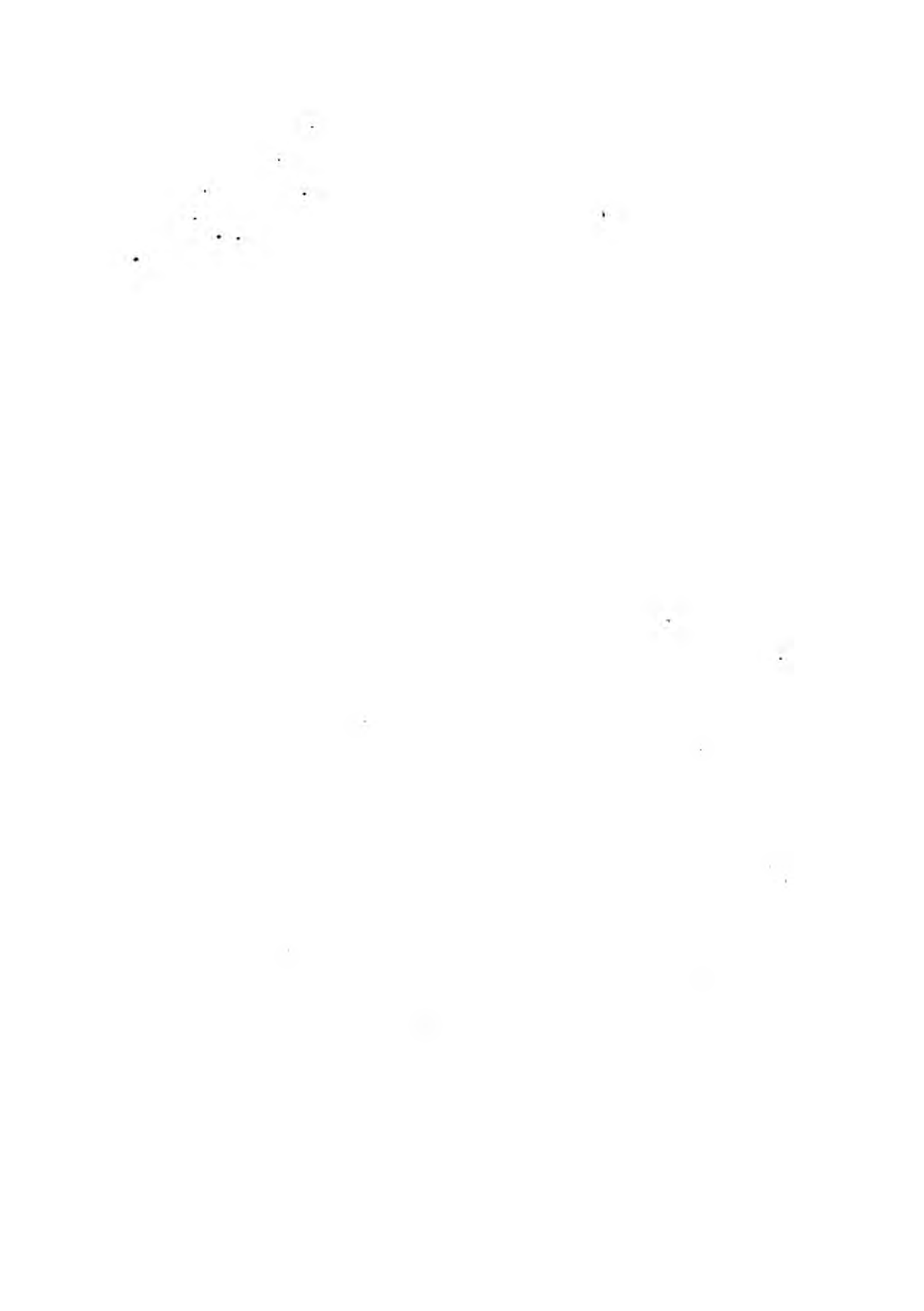
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THE
XII WONDERS
OF THE WORLD:

FOR THE VIOLL DE GAMBO, THE LUTE, AND
THE VOYCE.

Newly composed by *John Maynard*, Lutenist at the
most famous Schoole, *St. Iulians*, in Hartfordshire.



L O N D O N :

Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *John Browne*, and are
to be solde at his Shop in Saint Dunstones Church-
yard, in Fleet - Streete. 1611.

CVA 1111

(Sixteen Copies.)



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TO HIS EUER - HONOVRED LADY AND
MISTRIS,
The Lady *Ioane Thynne* of Cause-Castle in Shropshire:

Nestors yeeres on earth and Angels happineffe in
Heaven.

MADAME, What at first priuately was entended for you, is at length publickely commended to you. This poore play - worke of mine had its prime originall and birthwrights in your own house when by nearer seruice I was obliged yours. I am humbly bould to present it to your Ladiships view and protection (If you will daigne to make happy by your Patronage so meane a worke) both for your well knowne love to the science, and your many many fauours conferred vpon

*





my vnderferuing selfe, the louer and admirer of your Vertues. The powerfull perswasion of that nobly - disposed Gentlewoman Mrs. *Dorothy Thynne*, your vertuous Daughter, whose breast is possesst with an admirable hereditary loue of Musicke, and who once laboured mee to that effect, hath not a little emboldned mee herevnto. If there liue any good thing in mee, onely your *Onely - Selfe* is firstly interessed in the same, I being doubly bound, by your bountie on the one side and my dutie on the other; accept then, Gracious Lady, with vnwrinkled brow the affectionate, though weake deuoyre of him that strongly desires to doe you seruice. I knowe it is not able Eagle-like to looke with an vndaunted eye against the brightfull sunne of your matchlesse iudgement; wherein notwithstanding, if your Clemencie shall allow it fauourable roome I feare not the vnequallest front of the sowrest Criticke.





Thus lowly - laying both it and myselfe, the worth-
lesse Authour, at your Worships seruice, I beseech *Him*
that is the *Giuer of all things*, to graunt vnto you, and
your vertuous Daughters, a full confluence of vnited
Happinesse heere, and glory eternall hereafter.

Your Ladiships,

in all humble seruice,

Iohn Maynard.





A Wonder---The Courtier.

LONG haue I liude in Court,
Lyet learn'd not all this while,
To sell poore Suters smoake,
nor where I hate, to smile :
Superiors to adore,
inferiours to despise,
To flie from such as fall,
to follow such as rise,
To cloak a poore desire
vnder a rich aray,
Nor to aspire by vice,
though t'were the quicker way.

A





A Wonder---The Diuine.

MY calling is diuine,
and I from God am sent,
I will no chop Church be,
nor pay my Patron rent,
Nor yeeld to sacriledge :
but like the kinde true mother,
Rather will loose all the childe,
then part it with another :
Much wealth I will not seeke,
nor worldly Masters serue,
So to grow rich and fat,
while my poore flock doth starue.





A Wonder---The Souldiour.

MY occupation is
the noble trade of Kings,
The tryall that decides
the highest right of things.
Though *Mars* my Maister be,
I doe not *Venus* loue,
Nor honour *Bacchus* oft,
nor often sweare by *Ioue* ;
Of speaking of my selfe
I all occasion shunne,
And rather loue to do,
then boast what I haue done.

A 1





A Wonder---The Lawyer.

THe Law my calling is :
my robe, my tongue, my pen,
Wealth and opinion gaine
and make me Iudge of men ;
The knowne dishonest cause
I neuer did defend,
Nor spunne out sutes in length,
but wisht and sought an end :
Nor counsaile did bewray,
Nor of both parties take,
Nor euer tooke I fee,
for which I neuer spake.





A Wonder---The Phisition.

I Studie to vphold
the slippery state of Man,
Who dyes when wee haue done
the best, and all wee can.
From practice and from bookes
I draw my learned skill,
Not from the knowne receipt
or Pothecaries bill.
The earth my faults doth hide,
the world my Cures doth see,
What youth and time effects
is oft ascrib'd to me.

A 2





A Wonder---The Merchant.

MY trade doth euery thing
to euery land supply,
Discouers unknowne coasts,
 strange countryes doth allye :
I neuer did forestall,
 I neuer did in grose,
Nor custome did withdraw
 though I return'd with losse ;
I thriue by faire exchange,
 by selling and by buying,
And not by Iewish vse,
 reprifall, fraud, or lying.





A Wonder---The Country Gentleman.

THough strange out landish spirits
praise Townes, and Countries scorne,
The Country is my home
I dwell where I was borne :
There profit and command
with pleasure I pertake
Yet doe not Haukes and Dogs
my soul companions make.
I rule, but not oppresse,
end quarrels, not main - taine,
See Townes, but dwell not there,
to abridge my charge or traine.

A 3





A Wonder---The Batchelor.

HOW many things as yet
are deare alike to mee ?
The field, the horse, the Dog,
Loue, Armes, or liberty.
I haue no Wife as yet,
which I may call mine owne,
I haue no children yet
that by my name are knowne:
Yet if I marryed were,
I would not wish to thriue,
If that I could not tame,
the veriest shrew aliuē.





A Wonder---The Married Man.

I Onely am the man
Among all married men,
That doe not with the Priest
to be vnlinck'd agen :
And though my shoe did wring,
I would not make my mone,
Nor thinke my neighbours chance
more happy then mine owne.
Yet court I not my Wife,
but yeeld obseruance due,
Being neither fond nor crosse,
nor iealous, nor vntrue.

A 4





A Wonder- -The Wife.

THe first of all our sexe
came from the side of Man,
I thither am return'd
from whence ovr sexe began.
I doe not visit oft,
nor many, when I doe,
I tell my mind to few,
and that in counsaile too ;
I seeme not ficke in health,
nor sullen but in sorrow,
I care for some - what else
then what to weare tomorrow.





A Wonder---The Widdow.

MY dying Husband knew
how much his death would grieue mee,
And therefore left me wealth
to comfort and relieue mee;
Though I no more will haue,
I must not loue disdaine,
Penelope herselfe
did Sutors entertaine :
And yet to draw on such,
as are of best esteeme,
Nor younger then I am,
nor richer, will I seeme.

A 5





A Wonder---The Maide.

I Marriage would forweare,
but that I heare men tell,
That thee that dyes a mayde
must lead an Ape in hell.
Therefore if fortune come,
I will not mock and play,
Nor drive the bargaine on,
till it be driven away :
Titles, and lands I like,
yet rather fancy can
A man that wanteth gould,
then gould that wants a man.

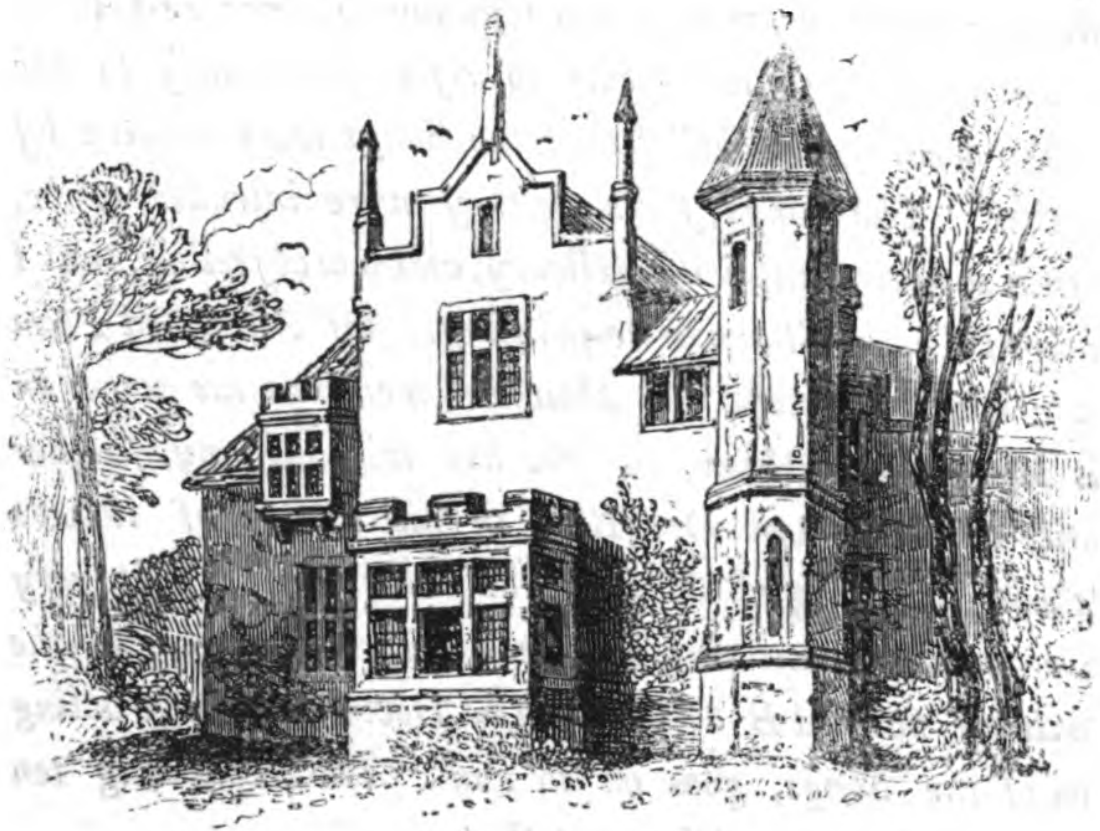
Here endeth the twelue Wonders of the World.



These "Wonders" of John Maynard are printed in a folio volume, accompanied with music, which I have necessarily omitted; notwithstanding this omission, I have re-printed the Dedication, which seems to refer principally to the Music, leading to a belief that the Songs were written by another. The Songs, for such they were intended to be, possess so much simplicity, delicacy, and moral feeling, that I thought them well worth re-printing. Of Maynard I can learn nothing, except that Hawkins mentions his work in his History of Music, 4. 26. but without any further notice of him; and Dr. Bliss in his edition of Wood's Athenæ, speaking of Maynard's Work says, "This very rare and very entertaining book will be found in the Bodleian, marked B 5. 12." The Doctor, after extracting two of the Songs, goes on to say "The remaining ten are equally good, and I regret that my limits prevent me from giving the words of all the Wonders."



**VERBOR NE HÆC FORTE NIMIS ANTIQUA, ET JAM
OBSOLETA VIDEANTUR** *Cicero in Verrem.*



**Reprinted at the Beldornie Press, by G. E. Palmer, for
Edwd. V. Utterson, in the year MDCCCXLII.**

