

(28) Call mee ye some of beere, and then confme
me to ye tapp ye host, ye curse, let wine
Nize shine upon mee, let my nesses all
Hast to a suddain death, and funerals:
And last (Deare spouse) when of thee disallow
Nize may propheticke Daphne crowne my browe.

I: D: to his friend bewailing:

As virtuous men passe middl' awaye,
And whisper to theyr soules to goe:
Whilst some of theyr sad friends doe saye
Now his soule goes, and some saye noe:
So let us melt, and make noe noyse
Nor tear-floods, nor sigh-impetuous moue,
Twere profanation of our ioyes
To tell the layaby of our bue:
Mouing of th' earth cause harme, and feare
Men reckon what they did, and ment,
But trepidation of ye speakes,
Though greater faxes, are innocēt:
Dull sublunary lovers loue
Whose soule is stence cannot admitt
Absence, because it doth remoue
The things which elemented itt:
But wee by loue fo much refind,
That ourselues know not what it is:
Entyre assur'd of the mind
Carelesse, eyes, lips, and hands doe misse,
Our two soules then, which are but one
Though wee must part, will not admitt

A breach, or
Like gods
if we be
As stiff
Thy soule
to moue,
And though
Yet whi
That leane
And grow
Such then
Like the
Thy firm
And ma
So
Like to ye
One lesson
And waits
But doth pr
So run my
So well acqu
That now
And ere I
In past, and
Are all ye
And did not
For want of
What though
Heall embrace
Each other
The I: D: enjoy