

The sun beams in the East are good
Leant lowe foyre beds of solitary bed
No more shall ye returne to it alone 47

It surforth sadness by ye bodys point
Like to a grave the yelding downe both dens
Ye and ye other ye must thow anon
putt forth just forth that ^{warm} below brething the
ye when next to ye in those sheets with another
There it must meet another
ye never was but few must be more right

Come glad from thence get gladder then ye came
To night put on perfection & awomens name

2
Daughters of London ye in ch be
Our golden myns and furnishe treasury
ye which are Angells ye shall bring in ye
Thousand of Angells on ye manage dayes
Hole wth ye presence & drifte to praife
thofe ritie wth all out ye grow due
Conciwly dress her, & be assign'd
By ye fitt place for ewry fawth flower & Jewell
make her for lowe fitt fowrd
As gay as flora, & as rich as Indio
So may she faire & rich & in nothing laund
putt on perfection & awomens name

3
And ye frolique Patricians
some of ye senatours, wth's deepe Ocean
~~wth's deepe Ocean~~
ye painted Couriers, Barrells of others wits
ye Countrymen wth but ye boasts leud none
ye of these fotton ships where of his is one
of stiddy and play made strang Herumphadious
hear shyne this birdgrome To the Temple bring
So in ye path wth store of flowers graeth
the color virgin paceth
Except my right faile & is use other thing
weep not nor blush heere is no grief nor ble
to day putt on perfection and awomens name

4.

Thy two beards gars faire Temple unfold
 & those two in thy sacred bosome hold
 Till misericordly Joynd both in one they be
 Then may thy beane and hunger starv'd be
 Long time expect theyr boddis, & theyr tombe
 Long after theyr owne parents fatten thome
 All Elders clagmes & all old barrennes
 All yding to new laws so farr for euer
 wch might these two diffower
 Always the each other may the each one possesse
 for the best bride, best worthy of praise & fame
 today puts on perfection & awomans name

↑

O winter Daies bring much Delight
 not for thy comforts, but for theyr soone bring night
 Other sweets waite thee then those Daies meate
 other disputes then Dauncing collitrie
 other low tricks then glauncing wth the eyes
 But if the sun still in a half sphere sweats
 Hot flies in winter, but non hot stands still
 yett shadows turne, none joine to last attaynd
 his steeds with bot restrained
 But gallop Luicly down the westerne hill
 Thou shalt when he hath run the worlds half traue
 putt on perfection and awomans name.

6.

The amorous Evening star is rofr
 why shouldst not thou o' Amorous starr enclasp
 her self in her misfild bod, releas the strings
 Musicians, & Dauncers take some truce
 wth this w^{ch} pleasing labours, for great v^{ch}
 a much wearines, as perfection brings
 y^{ch} and not only y^{ch} but all ought beastes
 Rest duly at night all theyr toyles are dispensib^l
 But in theyr bods Comined
 Are other labours, & more dainty feasts
 shee goes a maid, who best she turne wth saw
 To night puts on perfection & awomans name.