

But since that all relief  
And comfort dole for sake more  
I'll fill my self with grief  
May you the device take more  
Make me all my dole full happ  
Love victor of the Gunder  
Lays down a Gunder clasp  
And rent for most a Gunder.

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Upon a woman whom the Author taught  
to Love & Complement.

Nature's Day first I taught you to love  
And in that Sophistry ok you doest prove  
Too subtle? Fool you doest not understand  
The misty language of the eye & hand.  
How wouldst you judge the difference of the air  
Of light, nor say, this lies, the sound of pain  
Nor by the eye & water call a malady  
Disparably hatt, or changing favorously  
I had not taught you to be choicet about  
Of flowers, nor you again in being set  
And bound up, might with the world for ever  
Delud errand mutely and mutually.  
Remember since all thy words use to be  
To say quite, if my friend agree  
I'me household, I'me by Eufhams name to brag  
Over all the love tricks that thy witt <sup>will</sup> could  
And since an hour's discourse would part <sup>made</sup> <sup>part</sup>  
Come amfere in the & that all arrays  
In broken proverb & torn sentence

Thou art not by so many duties here  
 That from the world's common service  
 In laid here wither to be firm nor firm  
 at myne, who have with amorous devotion  
 refined the into bliffull Paradise  
 Why growd a good world my creatured bir  
 & planters knowledge & lifes tree in the  
 will o' shall stranger's taste must of alab  
 stamie & enamel plate, & drink in glass  
 O' as was for o' the sales, bread a bolt  
 thus leave him on you gate made a better  
 of D. an

A sally John surpris'd with joy  
 For joy hath made the sally  
 for to enjoy the sweetest Joane  
 Joane together with the sally. of D. an

Upon the best face that ever was  
 most injured by the Pox.  
 A las poor face  
 How do I weene thy wrong, & rue thy case  
 How all a gird of sickness, cast you my mis  
 d' the face quarren, & left pittie b'gins  
 Digge her thare from m'king shar'd hill  
 which made her soules face wonder'd latter  
 will ought East East you p'digion shot  
 thus made a jaw a down of our  
 of D. an