

1. I send me some reason & my hope may live
 or my last thought may shine and sit
 send me some reason to make sure my heart
 in my passion I may hope the best
 is bigger than I can write with mine own hand
 so that our love in the fantastique stream
 if time toucht youth's morning to show the stand
 of affect in it as that's round and plain
 but should our love meet in simplicity

no, nor the Corall w^{ch} they write in feld
 left up to gather with congruity
 to show our thoughts should not my game buds
 no nor thy picture though more grown
 and more desired because best I be the best
 nor witty lines nor an' must opinions
 within my writing w^{ch} thou hadst admitt
 send me more this nor yet increase my store
 but assure thou thyself I have y^e no more

2. All Kings & all their favorites
 all glory of Honor, beauty, with
 y^e sum it self w^{ch} man but times as they pass
 is either by 1 year then now it is
 when thou art I first out breathe game,
 all other things to their destruction draw
 only our love hath no decay
 this no tomorrow but our yesterday
 running it never runs from us on
 but truly says I first last everlasting day

soft said w^{ch} your father & with few fault then
 but souls where nothing will but love
 all other thoughts but minutes then shall grow
 this or a love increased there about
 when bodies to their ground, sent from their ground
 And then we shall be truly blest
 but we no more then all the rest
 here upon Earth we are Kings and but we
 none are with Kings nor of such perfect bit
 who is so just as we where none can do
 Treason to us except one of us turn
 forward false stars let us of some
 that we bear folly and pain and odd againe
 year by year untill we are alone
 to write therefore this is proof of our League

2. Two youths must have thine & my cause
 if one might death were no success
 alas as well as others I must we
 who I must enough in one another be
 must bear all best in death, this year, & more

If thou give nothing, yet thou art just
 because I would not thy first met we trust
 small towns w^{ch} stand shift tell great shott
 enforce them by some law, condition not
 such as laws warfare is my cause
 I may not dotile for grace
 having my just love to show his face
 this face by w^{ch} he would command
 and change the Idolatry of army land
 this face w^{ch} wher ever it comes
 can all sound out from (history) heard from Tombs
 and melt both body & our's deserts
 with it, and made more
 mine in the earth then Quaresse were before
 for this love is covered with ours
 yet blent, if I must example be
 to future loves, or thin borne
 must learn by my thing (cut up & torn)
 bill and dissent our lives, for this
 fortune against thine own and
 w^{ch} I can best make all Amistus

1. Your army built, else but you
 would for a soule give something to
 all Court your followers every day
 give heart of riving huntsmanship & play
 for those who were their own before
 only I have nothing, who gave more
 but am (alas) by being lowly loves
 2. I aske no dispensation now
 no filch of a sigh, it is now
 I do not see from the to draw
 A non obstant' on Nature's Law
 those are perogative w^{ch} doer misist
 in the, and thine none should forswear
 except that her Love's Mission were

3. Qui mihi dicit, dicit, made me blind
 both ways, as thoue thin, in dyer mine
 Law never let me know that this
 is Law, or that love's Childish is
 let me not know y^e others know
 that she knowe my name best y^e for
 I tender shame made my name known

Take heed of Learning me
 at first remember I forbid it the
 now I shall repair my unskilful waste
 of breaths shed upon thy page & tears
 be done to me, then what some there wast
 but we just joy our life at our out part

Take heed of Learning me
 or too much Triumph in our victory
 not that I shall be mine own officer
 of blood shed upon the figure of a man

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and hate wth hat ay am^o tallat
but thou wilt beag^e / full of conquest
of the conquest / pi^o wish by the hate
doe hat my limy nothing less in the
of thou hate me / be kind of habymiss
at Loui and hat me too

Soe shall I love thy stage not Trunyngho be
least thou thy but a fater & me under
to see me hat, and Loui a hat me too

I have done one greater thinge
then all the northys did
of a greater thinge both spring
with in to hope that his
I were but madmen none to impart
the full of spiruall stone
where no can have least / I do
to cut it can find none
with new should / over this
others because no more
just / yuffe to noore upon this
would Loui but as before
but for that some Loui within
hath found all actiand loathly

for he which willow Loui and John
Loui but her Cutty's loathly
if as I have you also doe
neither actiand in to comin
and dare Loui that a say me too
and forget the he o she
and if this Loui through staid soe
from Trophani min you doe hide
with will no faith on this
or, if that they see desire
them have you done A greater thinge
than all the northys did
and a greater thinge will spring
which go to Cyper that hadd

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A Letter to S^r Dr. Forster:
The most sumpt, where all brags bredde be
in hise mally honian doke, where all agree
of their m'chons thir Brast in Loui and Jurr
I speak to a horn and A Thetax
next night he see, but if himselfe thirre paye
all, was man in horn, as eat away
and now his brags in our another fock
it can be m'nye of our M'nythor bred
how happy he w^o hath done place assignd
in his Brast, and disforrighed his mind
Compaie himselfe, to buye them out, not in
can souer, can trust, Comt when they have been
can us his horse, goat, wolfe, & every Brast
and is not. As himselfe to all the rest.
A man not only in the stand of Gomi
but he is those Quill w^o did out in
them w^o d' hardy raye, & made them noore
for man can d' night to shauy brayge (Lance
or fouth (they say) by our first book tubin
the payment in tribus of Originall Comi
see to i' punishment w^o yed doth of long
our experiention, out in tribus the gl'ny
to us as to his Childen he doth cast
Com back, and over, after his Honibed trest
we doe m'fess, to what he want for meate

Corraquis, or m'nygine cold, or heat
for God no such specificur poison thut
as bill we know not horn, his first w'at h
hath not Antipathy, but may be good
at least for this use if not for our food
then Man, I might be his pleasure, in his food
and in his Quill, that may be his God
some then our buynt is to rectify
nature to what it was, w'ari' led away
by thron who man soue, in little, shoue
greater then div, no founde we can get our
on horn, for Man into himselfe can draw
all his faith, can swallow, and can chaw
all w^o is fat, and all that whitt doth fill
all the round world, is Man is but a Dill,
in all it noore is not, but it is in all,
poysous, or Lurysathur or Cordiale
for Snow, by Kandler Callentours in some
and it is others Juy Queri
as bare as true is that profession than
w^o you doe use to make that you & now Man
thir make it Goddell, you have dwelt upon
all w'ith the world, and now are junk a ow'
Nations are Cluthers, & of thir in you
your friends find every Day A Heart of w'ite

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To m^r J. W. L.
All hail, sweet Loath, more full of strom for
skin hath or shall be in m'ly my dull sp'oxen
I have what Nature giveth, but this mixt
of w'ite, but I have not but admir
who have before or shall w'at after the
their w'at, though truly labour, in love
like to fanny, or day, to many fanny stay
to care of hat, twilight to midday
M'nye, or only, if they better try
not in m'ly than p'nye, therefore

because I wish the will doe the true
Oh, w'at best show by Libe & w'ison p'nye me
but care not for me J^o m'nyer was
in Nature & in fortune's gifts, alas
(before they grave) got in the M'nyer in w'ole.
A m'nyer of a biggare, and more fool
Oh how I grieve, but becom' medidgy
hath got such w'at in w'at's w'at's heart
that man may not, thir w'at, thir own good part,
Excell, without suspect of surgesy
for but the yet no subject can be found
worthy thy quill, nor any quill or sound

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