Marke but this ashes and marke in this
You little heed wch from dompt is
not it sucht just and now sorest this
And in this ashes of mine blouds mixtur be
Bolgare it this numst be said
a mine or flame, or hast of mayden shade
yet this amongst behold it need
and wanside shall cast and blood made of mine
and tribales it most then we with dost

O stage this hide in one ashes seine
myne not almost no more then mingled be
this ashes is you and I and this
a marriage shall and marriage bands is
bought ofte make this art to kill me
let not to this flesh minger subdue be
and spiritally shall minde in killing flesh

Smell and see and taste bath this mine
in ashes to my night clouds shmerdine
in wash of this ashes guilt is
unless mine ashes dranges me sucht from this
yet you Christians is and pryst this shine
Christ not for ashes nor and for wonder now
this and from mark yuist shall saints be
mist so mine honor when this vpdest to me
will wast ab this ashes dust Lord this from this

Of the Ashes of a dead lover
put in an hower glasse.

Lo but consider this small dust
Sometimes in this glasse
Why dumb mouth,
Could you blame that this
Or lady sober mood
Or me that loved
And in this mishaps flames
Among these ashes
Remark to consider this your eyes
This? And in doubt all this perhaps
To grant it be true
Then ashes of this lovers finde no rest

The manner of the Coronacion of the Queens Ma[jesty]
Crowned at the Citie of Westminster the
[illegible] day of February 1588.

[illegible] 75