

She is all states, & all princes, of
Nothing else is.

Princes doe but play as compared to this
All honours's minicke, all wealth's alchymy.

How few are halfe as happy as we
In y^e world's contracted thus.

Thy age affe ease, & since thy duties be
To manne of world, y^e done in manning.

Some heere to do & thou art edery where
This be thy center is, these walls thy sphere.



It is true, tis day what thought it be?

It is with you therefore wife from me.

Why should we wife because we light?

Did we live down because we light?

Love with in sight of darkness but light is better

Should in despite of light beke to together.

Light hath no tongue, but is all eye.

If it could speak, as well as eye,

It is more of mouth y^e it could say,

That being with I fayne would say.

And y^e I did my heart, & honour for,

That I would not from him, y^e I y^e you

Must businesse thee from hence remove

It y^e y^e worth dispute of love.

The power of fault, y^e halfe love can

Admit, but not y^e buried heart.

He y^e hath businesse, it makes love doth die

Such wronge, as when a married man doth write.

