

X He is starke mad, who ever sayes
That he hath been in love an houre,
yet not that love so soone decays
but that it can ten in less space devoure:
Who will beleue me if I sweare
That I have had the plague a yeere,
who would not laugh at me if I should say,
I saw a flash of powder burne a day.

Al what a trifle is a hart
yf once into loves handes it come!
All other griefes allow a part
To other griefes, & asse themselves but some.
They come to us, but us love drawes
He swallows us, & never chawes
By him as by chaine-shot whole ranks doe dy,
He is the tyrant pike, our harts the fry.

Yf twere not so, what could become
Of my hart, when I first saw thee?
I brought a hart into your roome
And from the roome I carried none with me.
Yf it had gone to thine, I know
Mine would have taught thy hart to show
More pittie unto me, but love alas
At one first blow did shiver it as glass.

yet nothing ^{can} to nothing fall,
Nor any place be empty quite,
Therefore I thinke my brest hath all
Those peeces still though they be not unite
And now as broken glasses show
A thousand lesser faultes: so
My rags of hart can like, with, & adore,
but after one such love can love no more.

† I wonder by my troth what thou & I
Did eill we lou'd, were we not wean'd till then
But suck'd on childish pleasures fillily?
Or slumber'd we in the Leauer sleepers den?
I was so, but this all pleasures fancies be
yf ever any beauty I did see
Wch I desir'd I got, twas but a dreame of thee.

And now God-morrow to our waking soules,
Wch watch not one another out of feare
But loue all loue of other sights controules
And makes a little roome an euery-where.
Let sea-discouersers to view worlds haue gone,
Let maps to others worlds or worlds haue shorne,
Let us possess our world each hath one tis one.

My face in thine eye, thine in mine appeare
And plaine true hearts doe in the faces rest
Where can we find two fitter hemi-spheres,
Without sharp North, without declining west?
What euer Eyes is not mixt equally,
yf both our loues be one, or thou or I
Loue iust alike in all, none of these loues can dy.!