

I have a wife  
 whose love some have by long  
 Mine eyes to August if mine eyes  
 I have a wife, your love  
 My tongue to fame, to Embassadors my ears  
 To reason of for my beauty  
 Thou love hast taught me  
 My making me for her who  
 I should give to none, but as had

My confidence & to y<sup>e</sup> March, give  
 my trust to y<sup>e</sup> who at y<sup>e</sup> Court do live  
 My negotiation  
 My friends to any who abroad hath been  
 My money to a Capitan  
 Thou love hast taught me by appointing me  
 To love you when no love would be  
 only to give to such as have an intempitio

I give my reputation to y<sup>e</sup>  
 who were by hand my husband to be  
 To Popolomon & long my doubtfulness  
 my friends to y<sup>e</sup> Whistlers or experts  
 To nature all y<sup>e</sup> in mine hand  
 and to my company my self  
 Thou love by making me adore  
 Her who bought his love in use before  
 taught me to make as though I gave, when I did but restore

To him for whom y<sup>e</sup> passage toll  
 I give my Whistlers, my written toll  
 Of my own counsel, & to Godlam give  
 my brason medals, unto y<sup>e</sup> & live  
 In wants of bread, & y<sup>e</sup> my friends amongst  
 I have forgot my English tongue  
 Thou love by making me love one  
 whoe give her friendship a full portion  
 for younger love, & y<sup>e</sup> my gifts, but disproportion  
 Therefore I do give now more but I do send  
 of words by y<sup>e</sup> because love dyed too

then

when all y<sup>e</sup> beauties were made more  
 And all y<sup>e</sup> beauties were made more  
 Thou love taught me by making me  
 Love her whoe do, no love by y<sup>e</sup> me  
 to make y<sup>e</sup> beauties give out my beauties

When by y<sup>e</sup> horns of murder I am dead  
 You give me free  
 from all solicitation from me  
 my chest shall come unto y<sup>e</sup> bed  
 And you shall see me in more armor shall see  
 you y<sup>e</sup> shall see me in more armor shall see  
 And hee whose you are to give to be  
 with if you shall see me in more armor shall see

And in a false sleep from y<sup>e</sup> Court  
 You give me free  
 from all solicitation from me  
 my chest shall come unto y<sup>e</sup> bed  
 And you shall see me in more armor shall see  
 you y<sup>e</sup> shall see me in more armor shall see  
 And hee whose you are to give to be  
 with if you shall see me in more armor shall see

To be a bombenome for the world  
 You give me free  
 from all solicitation from me  
 my chest shall come unto y<sup>e</sup> bed  
 And you shall see me in more armor shall see  
 you y<sup>e</sup> shall see me in more armor shall see  
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