An Elegy to the Lady Bradford
you that one she, so your noble she
in her dead face, half of your self shall see
she was that other part, for so they do not
whence their friendship became one of two
so two, but themselves, no think can fit
wheat were to be seen when they were not yet
Troy's through their birth curse and music take
as ducers starres our constellation make
paid like two eyes, have equal motion for
both but our means to see, our way to goe
had you dyed first, a carrile shi had bin
& in your rich tomb, her face had seen
she lies like the soul is gone, & your heart stays
not a little, but the other half of clay
And since you all the part, as men say here
her, such as prises when but one part is that
& do all honor, & devotion due:
to the whole, for we all are you,
for such a friendship who would not adore:
my who are all, who both were before,
not all as is some wished by this:
but so in you all contracted is
as is this all though many pets decay.
y part without them shall stay,
& though dispersed spread in infinity shall recollect in one all
So madam
So Madam as her soul is fled
her flesh rests in the earth as in a bed
her virtues do as in her upper sphere
return to dwell with you of whom they were
as seed motions are all circulate.
So they to your brain where lust doth reign
she was all spices and all metals, so
in you two, you did both rich Indies know
And as no fire nor rust can spend or was
one dram of gold, but it was first shall last
though put be forc'd in water, earth, salt air,
expanded in infinite, none will impair
so to yourself you may additions take
but nothing you less or changed make
seek not in seeking new to seem to doubt
y you can match her, or not be without
but let some faithful book in her room be,
just but of Judith, no stuck book as she

Earl of Pembroke
If her display not least change in you can move
you do not sour
for while the hopes give fuel to your fire
you fill desire.

Love is not lone, but given free
& so is my ne, so should yours be.