Nature would make a fairer foundation for an unworthy creature to rest on. Let others voice the top of hills throughout, & the deeper knowledge is to know your foot. And reading by & fast & weakest know what beauty is, I learned looks below: who looking there do all's rest describe as in a Welles. or moonycywe use to rise.

To his mistress going to bed.

Come madam, come all post my powers defy untill in labour & in labour lye: the foe oft times leaving & foe in sight, & thou standing though he needse fight off my girdle like headens zone striking but a faire serre would encompassing: origin spangled breast plates you weare if eyes of bulisfooles may be shoot there: fairest selfs four harmonious rhime tells me for you: if now it is bed-time off with thy boughs which I susie that still can be it yet can stand so night. gonnesse going of such beautose stanzas and as when thy flowery meads the hills shadow steals off with your wing somonext to show the dianem wt on your head both grow. Now of w those drisse it then softly lead on loose rattled temple this same bed.
In such white robes beaven is Angell, use to be
received by men; y' Angell bringt to thee
A heaven like Mahomet's paradise: I though
if spirits walk in white, we safely know
By this, good Angell, from an evil spirit
those set & raise but these & such upright.
Lizensse my wrong hands & let y' go,
Betweene, before, beneath, above, beside,
or my America, my new found land.
A kingdom's safest whoth one man man.
My mine of precious stones, my empories,
How blest am I in this disobloose,
to enjou in these lands is to be free.
There whom my hand is set my Seale shall
sweet marks make &e all joys are due to thee.
As souls embodied, body's my body's my moat to,
to cast those joys, gome if worsen thes.
And like Atlanta's Hills fast in mens being,
It when a foolese eye light up on a gap.
His earthly soule may sport the best not y'
hide pictures or hide bookees gay covering my
for laymen, are all women thus away:
y's slurs are mistiske books in only wh
th whom their impartaed geros will signific
must be undeal, then surely I may know.
As liberally as to amid with shew
yourself, cast all yea this white

Linnen house
there is no pronounce for true innocence, to trash their fallen state, why, than
what need you have more sorrowing than

On his noble hand

Passion [my dear son] of mine eye first not to the discovery of thy fairest hand, it was thy glove enfolded had this quiver of love, thine is ablazing star that streames with five fairest twaines around about beams, thy fingers tipt with pearls divine like to white tapers lighted shining, which growing long least they offend thy sizers snuffe them at the end. the middle is by head the higher life Queen Diana would his quire, virgin nymphes, if to be knowne the siluer thimbles is its nowne. And for a fuller majestie the needle may, a fortesse be, ortis a wound it makes more found or whole when sew\n
Next come tomorrow; I may bewell the Salient temper's parallel)