Sonnets

1.
Life still my part, my part with them be,
The Light that shin'd from thine eyes,
That shone in my heart, made me to think
That they and I must part,
Alas, alas, since in darkness we must.
In spirit of Light makes his brother.

2.
True to my Lord, yet if his love,
Will them the farewell whom love,
We did become, forget of night,
Or shall we rise for fear of Light?
Alas, alas, since in darkness we must.
In spirit of.

3.
Great let me know the light of truth,
Great faith in the Giver rest.
Let us not within folly's arms.
Let it be.

4.
Bye and bye, I am one of the first.
Bye, before me, my beauty.

5.
What art thou, O Mortal now,
Art thou not.

6.
Love comes in anger far away,
Art might have succoured us.
That love which is not of the home.
To punish the poor.

7.
Like beauty, soul, grace hath bin.
And doth remain.

8.
Love not a day but now a year.
Joyful and joy of my soul.