

Let not the wind
 Example find
 To do me more harme than is purpousht,
 Since thou & I nigh one anothers breath,
 Who ere nigh most is cruellest & laste laste y^e other's death.

The Baits

Come live with me & be my love,
 And we will some new pleasures prove,
 Of golden sands & chrysal brooks
 With silken lines & silver hookes.

There will the river whis'ring run
 Warm'd by thine eyes, more than the sun;
 And then th' enamour'd fish will stay
 Begging themselves they may betray.

When thou wilt swim in that live bath,
 Each fish which every channell hath,
 Will amorously to thee swim
 Gladder to catch thee, than thou him.

If thou wilt be so seem'd best loath
 By sun or moon: thou darknest both,
 And if my selfe have leave to see
 I need not thy light, having thee.

Let other friends with angling seeds
 And cut their leggs with shells & weeds
 On treacherously poore fish beset,

With strangling man or window net
Let crown both hands from shiny nest
The bedded fish on banks out-set;
Or curious baiters, leave silk-fishes
Beneath poor fishes wandering eyes.

For thee thou needst no such deceit
For thou thy self art thine own bait
That fish that is not caught then by
Alas! is wiser far than I.

The Enquiry

Amidst the mistles as I walk
Lore & my ights thus inter-talk
Till me said I in deep dubs
When I may find my sheepheards
Thou fool said Lore knowst thou not this
In every thing that's good shee is
In yonder Tulip goe & seek
Then maist thou have her lip & cheek;
In the enamell'd pancy by
Then thou shalt have her curious eye,
In bloome of peach in roses bud
They're wane the streamers of her blood
In higher lillies that them stands
The embleme of her whiter hands.
In yonder ring hill then smell
Such sweets as in her boome dwell
Tis true said I & there upon
I went to plucke y^m one by one

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