

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<sup>e</sup> other's death.

### The Baits

Come live with me & be my love,  
 And we will some new pleasures prove,  
 Of golden sands & chrysell 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<sup>m</sup> one by one

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