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It was thou branding most by ramour
Leave me, and in this standing wooden chest
Consider with these few books, let me by
In prison, and here be a coffin with thy
Here are Gods conduct, grace, duties and here
natures Secretary see Philosophers

And willy Statesmen we teach how to by
The sinners of a Cityes mustique body
Here gathering Bombs and by them stand
And laughing, poets of each Land

Thou because all this constant Company
The tollow Reasons into uncertainty see
First swear by thy self love in earnest
Wilt thou wed loast all can love any best

Thou wilt not leave me in the middle street
Though some more shame Companion thou do meet
Not though a Captaine do come in thy way
Dont parrot quill will forty dead men pay
Not though a brash per-fum'd best Courtier
Daine take a thousand Courtiers to answer

For come a velvet justice robe a long
Great train of Heralds 12 or 14 storge
Thou knowe quime of faune or dim or prepare
A steed to Court his beauteous sonne and ayce

For better and worse take mee and leave me
To take and leave me is adultery.

I monster superstitious Justice
Doe refine manners set ceremonial man
That when thou meetst one wold enquiring eyes
Doest care and like a needy brother like
The like and God see weares and to flat date
So by or on doest warle thy so-mall eat
That wilt con-vert none of all thou have knowing
That Land see rate in take or of his owne
As though all thy Companions should make thee
Courtiers and marry thy dare Company
For seditious thou that doest not onely approve
But in ranke ately spast Deser and Love

See nations and barones to cry
Of thy plume muddy dove or prostitute boy
That vertue should be naked and bare
At batle and death our bodies naked are
And till our soules be unapparelled
Our bodies they from this are banished
Mans lust vest, fate was made wiser by sinne
Thee lost that get he was clothed but in beasts skinn
And in this course attyre wee nowe I weade
To love God and not the maske of contence
But since thou like a contide Demitent
Charitably waerd of thy sinne dost repent
These wankes and fiddineses, I see
I shut my chamber doore, and come left soe
But sooner may a cleafe dove that eales bene
Worne by as many severall men in some
As are blacke felders or muske collied dove
Name her states right true father amongst all thee
Sooner may one queet wold shall beare away
The infant of London, eye to an India
And sooner may a gulling weather fly
By drawing forth the deauesy serome, sell certainly
Soe at fashiond hats or cuffed, or suetes next yeare
Thee supplow the antie, butes will weare
From thou when thou when departt from hence can show
Forther, why where or what wold thou wouldest go
But love shall I be pardon me offence
That thus saue find againt my Conscience
Now we are in the fickle sea first of all
Unprudently proud creepes to the wall
And so ambrosion and time in by mee
Sells for a little ^{more} Liberty
Get though he cannot ship forth now to greete
Every fine yether named foote wee meete
The seem to him wold amorous smiles allures
And quirms, smaches, serugs, and such an itel endures