

(1)
 Beasted with sighs, and sorrowe with tears
 Hither come to seek the spring
 And at mine eyes and at mine ears
 Receive such Calmes as else were every thing
 But a false traitor I doe bring
 The spider love, which transubstantiates all
 And can convert manna to gall
 And that this place might thorowly be thought
 True Paradise, I have the serpent brought

(2)
 There wholsommer for me that winter did
 Be night the glory of this place
 And that a grave frost did forbid
 The trees to laugh, and mock to my face
 But that I may not this disgrace
 Indure, nor leave this garden, Love let me
 Some surelys price of this place be
 Make me a manorake, so I may grow here
 Or a stone-fountain weeping out my tear

(3)
 Hither with Christall Violls Love come
 And take my tears w^{ch} are Lours wine
 And try your m^{rs}: tears at home
 For all are false that tast not just like mine
 Alas hearts doe not in eyes shine,
 Nor can you more Judge womans thoughts by tears
 Then by the shadow y^t she wears
 A perverse sex where none is true but shee
 who's therefore true, because her truth kills mee.

One In Love

Love where is thy dwelling place
 In my breast, or m^{rs}: face
 In her brow thou shining art
 But cloudy dark within my heart
 Love work a wonder's change in nst
 Live in my face and in her breast.

~~Of Cupido~~

6

Lady leave the woods
 Cynthia was a hunter too
 But not so fair as you;
 You have beauties nests to make
 Pray us hearts for pittys sake
 Save, when it behoves the
 Savage be to savage beast
 But pittie him that loves there

(1)

7

Send home my long straid eyes to mee
 which oh too long have dwelt in thee
 But they there have learned such ill
 Such foret fashions
 And false passions
 That they be
 made by thee
 Till for no good light: keep them still

(2)

Send home my harmles heart again
 wth no unworthy thought could stain
 But if that ill be thought by thine
 To make justings
 of protestings
 And break both
 word & oath
 Then keep it still tis none of mine.

(3)

Yet send me home both heart and eye
 that I may know and see thy eyes
 And may rejoice when as thou
 Lyst in anguish
 And dost languish
 For some one
 That will have none
 If myne as false as thou dost dost none