

91 Before I sigh my last gaspe, let me breathe;
Oreate Loue some legacies: here I bequeath
myne eyes to Argus, if myne eyes can see;
if they bee blinde, then Loue, I giue them to:
my tongue to fame, to Embassadors myne eares;
to women, or y^e sea my heart
thou, Loue, hast taught me here tofore,
by makinge me serue her, who had twenty moore,
that I shoulde be giue to none, but sur, as had to my before;

My constancy, I to the Planets giue;
my truth to them who at the Court doe liue:
myne Ingenuitie and opennes:
to Jesuits, to Buffons, my pensiuens;
my silence, to any who abroad hath bene;
My money to a Capurini
thou Loue, taught me, by appointinge me:
to Loue her, when not Loue Vertis da Van boe,
ontly to giue to sur, as had an Inapatitis.

I give my reputation to the host,
 Whose name is my firmness, Myne Industry to fort;
 To Scholemen I bequeath my doubtfullness;
 My sickness to Physicians, or eyes
 To nature all that I in print have writte,
 And to my Company my witte,
 Thou love by makinge me about,
 Shee who begott this love in me before,
 Taughte me to make, as though I gave, when I did but receive.

To him for whom the passinge bell next tolls,
 I give my Arithmetick booke, my written Rolles,
 Of morall Counsailes I to Bedlam give,
 My Reason Metalls, unto them w^{ch} live,
 In want of bread, to them whome passe amonge.
 All flourishes, myne English tongue,
 Thou love, by makinge me love one;

Whose kinde her friends give a full portion:
 For younger lovers, cost my gifts thus disproportion: