

91 Before I sigg my last gaspe, let me breathe;
Breathe 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,
 which means my fortitude, Myne Industry to sob;
 to schoolmen 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 lovest by makinge me about,
 Shee who begot 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 lovest, by makinge me love one;

whoe thinkes her fiddlers a full portion:
 for younger lovers, cost my gifts thus disproportion: