

A new desire & welcome woofull agonie
 a new hope & earnest end howe my hart
 I line alas deuyes of all wretched
 foue cuttings & castes my joye & oportunitye
 my hearte against the stroke is strait so fowre
 that I doo stand to come on foure names
 vnder looke the shippe begins to sink
 the maximons state in despayre of life
 the pilot is amazed for to keepe
 wth furious fitts so sodaine wylde my sturke
 terye is for hearely & yet it will not be
 you are so loke my welfare for to see
 the blessinge brought of pines my deare d^{er} mine
 the borinish becometh of hille downe my fure
 me timble defforocke foure to confort for to fure
 in 7 yeres to give some spawne of spawne
 if not for me yet for my only sake
 vnderpise me me foure pittie for to take
 yet least you Judge me fawse affirmato
 & namet becometh the pyphus of my name
 I am stand to bid that wretched state
 till fortune & want to sit me foure
 until the time I will put up all wronge
 wth mild stand & yet I stand my fawse
 my hearte whie art y^e so full of
 whie art y^e so full of
 alas the becometh of my comfort chiefe
 is now becometh the worst of my we
 howe to expresse be like all ones not well
 I silent sigh & woulde but may not well
 whie to have lone in vellede be of late
 I stand the like whie the ground on me should growe
 if so it be, sit not a momente foure
 for becometh more foure foure foure
 is less the woulde the hearte of me
 I fawse woulde tell & yet it will not be
 Fate foure sent becometh a key wish at will
 I stand the all of I mighte foure to growe
 of woulde & woulde for to which key fill
 I offe foure all at first d^{er} foure deppresse
 if so it be. must not key stille wth pines
 it is here want to give to take againe
 for as the poole foure here to be blinde
 so at hap hezard she here gifts vellede
 take hearte of fresh the time as yet be hinde
 to recompense in to key selfe will chufe
 then come of time when I shall be hinde best
 that my pines hearte my own mine for rest.
 In space come space.

Since fortune of cast growe so kind
 to incline here to chufe my minde
 of all key stone
 first it is in full of I kinde
 seede meate & chiefe of every kinde
 I after names
 when I shall well digged
 the severest morsell of the feast
 se I me stone
 to see the case the in my breast
 wth a hundred thousand pounds at least
 I after names
 A house wth is now in
 for a great load of ample want
 wth a postere dore
 into now way care implement
 & people for any pleasure heart
 I after names
 I woulde & a comely dame
 that's full of beauty wth of sheame
 let her have stone
 The bitter foure of you was a foure best
 I trust woulde longe time to small efforte
 I woulde woulde woulde in I doulde worst
 I high deppresse, wth still my sowe neglents
 vellede foure me now wth grieve to say becometh
 oh the desire & let me kinde names
 The grievous pines, I pines pines I pines
 ye hidden hearmes wth hearmes my sista
 ye longe delay, I little for of kinde
 wth hearmes in time the firmly heart to hate
 doulde foure me now wth grieve to say becometh
 oh the desire & let me kinde names
 Oh the desire wth like the chafed hearte
 rest woulde or still in vellede of woulde
 oh the desire & end my grievous heart
 oh the desire, let doulde foure woulde
 oh the desire & let me any grievous foure
 or kinde at large & let me kinde names
 Since home my long steeved eyes to me
 wth oh to longe have gazd on here
 yet since my hand becometh foure all
 such foolish action & foure pines
 that key be now a key becometh
 fill for no good vellede hope key still
 send home my hearte to heart againe
 wth in woulde foure kinde sturke
 yet fure it hat becometh by becometh
 to make restings of protesting
 & woulde becometh woulde & only
 keepe it for it is name of mine
 yet send me home my hearte & eyes
 that I may see know key kinde
 & may becometh & foure when becometh
 art in anguish & vellede lame
 for some one of it will now
 or becometh as false as y^e art one

V.B.
 339