

Thou Village Cocke, on Oxen bowell
The kind of w^h wood take most keepe
Is the house of our last steepe.
Obedient from the Elephant
Whoe bowe, and voluntary want
From that white sword, nor ^{sparrow,} rapt;
Yet hath plenty for the morrow.
Chastity from the Turtle Dove,
Emblem of eternall Love.
And of the ^h hood Jewells beyond
A row w^h heaven & Earth tomb ynd.

* Come Lind w^h mee, and bee my Love
And wee will see sweet golds proud
In gilded sand, and silver brook
W^h silken bynd, and silver hook.
Thou wilt the kinde unmaning rum
W^h arm'd by thynd eye more than the sun.

And

And thou the enamour'd fish will play
Digging thom selves they may betray.
If thou wilt swim in that stard bath,
Each fish that duery & hamell hat
Will amonshy to thee swimme
& ladder to take thee thou him.
Nax to be found Sweet but thou loath
By Sun or Moone: Thou darke'st hym,
And if my selfe have leud to see,
I need not thin light haueing thee.
Lett other freeze w^h dnyling poore,
And hurt their leggs w^h shells, and woore,
Or trespasser's poore fish besett
W^h stragling hands, or wynding nett.
Lett thou be bold hande from hymid nett
The bodded fish from bank out w^hett
W^h gnious traitor, state silke flye
Dewitt's poore fishes wandring eye.
For thee, thou need'st not see, daryt,

Thou