

To his mo

I nee but once found in thy company
 All thy supposed names are layde to mee
 And as a check at bar is questioned there
 By all y^e men y^t have bin robd y^e year
 For am I (by this brazenous meanes surpris'd)
 By this ~~Hydronic~~ father Carichard
 Though hee were wont to march with glaziers eyes
 As though hee came to kill a Cockatrice
 Though hee have sworn y^t hee would sure ~~returne~~
 Thy beautifull beauty, e food of our love
 Hope of his goods, w^{ch} I wish thee were
 Y^t close e never as our soules w^{ch} have bin
 Though thy immortall mother which doth by
 Still buried in her bed yet will not dye
 Take this advantage to sleepe out day light
 And watch thy embryo e returne at night
 And when shee takes thy hand e would seeme kind
 Both watch what winks what smiles shee can find
 And kisse now y^e colour of thy face
 And kisse what thou dost long doth name strange meate
 To try where thou dost long doth name strange meate
 And note thy paleness, blashings, sighs, e weat
 And politickly to this will confesse
 The sinns of her owne youth's ranke custome
 Yet love theye weat did remove e move
 There, to gull thee owne mother for my love
 Thy broken which like Phary spouts
 Offe skins into our chamber those sweete night
 And kisse e dandled on thy fathers knee
 Were brild next day to tell what theye did see

That offe naked God in rather e onely there
 Henry to bar of first gave look all wide
 As y^e great Rhodian Colossus stood
 Which offe in still nor other paines there were
 Makes mee ~~that~~ like breaker her must be there
 Though by thy father hee were hired by thee
 Could never witness any touch or kiss
 But so common ill y^t brought with mee
 That which betrays mee to mee even
 A loud perfume, which at my entrance cryd
 Even at thy fathers nose, for were we spyd
 When like y^e tyrant King y^t in his bed
 Smelt gunpowder, y^e pale wretch shew'd
 Had it been some bod smel hee would have thought
 That his one fesse or breath y^t smel had brought
 But as wee in our fles imprisoned
 Where cattle onely e dunces dogs are bred
 The precious Unicorne strange monsters call
 For thought hee good stande which had none at all
 I taught my selfe what whisblinds to forbear
 Even my offest shoes dumb e y^e which were
 Onely ~~that~~ bitter words, whom I have sayd
 Next mee once warberously last bed
 And unsuspected last invidious
 At once fled into him e stayd with mee
 Bass excrement of earth w^{ch} doth confound
 Since, from distinguishing y^e sick from sound
 By thee y^e silly amorous sucks his death
 By drawing in a leperous hartless breath
 By

Commonplace Book