

A HYMNE TO

Christ upon occasion
of taking ship from
England

In my towe ship I doe imbarke
y^e ship shall be my Embleme of thy sake.
What Sea soe it swallow me y^e flood
shall be to me y^e Embleme of thy blood
Though thou with sword of anger dost assault
thy face yet through y^e mast I know thy eyes
though they turne away sometimes y^e new will be
Christ

I consecrate this Island unto thee
& all y^e I lou'd there, & whoe lou'd me:
And when I put y^e sea betwixt them & mee
part thou y^e sea betwixt my friend & thee:
As y^e trees I app. doth seeke y^e roote below
In winter: In my winter now I goe
wher none but y^e thy eternall roote of true loue I see
Know

Nor thou nor thy religion doe trouble
the anxiousnes of a harmonious soule
But thou wouldst haue y^e loue thy self as thou
art be aloud lord, for I am be aloud now
thou lookest not till by loeing me thou free
my soule: whoe eu' gives take liberty
thou lovest not whome I loue, alas thou lovest
not me

Scale then y^e bill of my deuote, to all
on whom those fainter beams of loue did fall
Many those loues y^e in youth scattered be,
to faime, wit, hope, false mistris'd to thee.
Whurthred are best for prayes y^e faint heart light,
to see god only, I got out of sight
And to scape stormy dayes, I thus an eu'lasting
might

Amin.
x. J. L.