

See more of
this p. 16

Epitaph on King James
 for two and twenty yeares long care
 for providing such an heire
 that to the peace we had before
 May ad & thrice two and twenty more
 for his day & travels, midnight watches
 for his craz'd sleep, stolne by snatches
 for two feiree kingdoms ioy'd in one
 for al he did or ment to have done
 Doe this for him write on his dust
 James the peacefull and the iust

See infra p. 237
of his m^{rs} rising

Dⁿ Danna to his m^{rs} going to bed
 Come Madam come, at rest my power's defy
 Until ~~in~~ labour I'm labour'd by
 The foe oft times having y^e foe in sighte
 As try'd wth standing though he never fighte
 Off wth that girle, like heaues zone glittering
 But a far fayrer worde in compassing
 In y^e that spangled breast plate w^{ch} you weare
 That theyes of busy foolz may be stop't there
 On lace your selfe, for that harmonious chime
 Tels me from you that now it is bed time
 Of w^{ch} that happy busk w^{ch} I enjoy
 That stil can be, and stil can stand so nigh,
 Your gowne going of, such beuteout state recall
 As when from flowry meads, this shadow ^{of} ~~of~~
 Of w^{ch} your wiery coronet and shew
 The happy diadem that on your head doth grow
 And now cast of those shoes than softly tread
 In this lowly hallow'd temple this soft bed.
 In such white robes heaues angels use to be
 Receiv'd by men, thou Angel bringst wth thee
 A heauen like matronets gaudie, & though
 I spirits walke in white, yet we know
 By this these angels from an euil spirit
 Those sit our hayres but these our flesh upright.
 Licence my rouing hands and let them goe
 Behind, before, above, beneath below
 Oh my America my new found land
 My kingdomes safest when wth one man man'd
 My mines of p^{er}ious stones, my Emper
 How blest am I in this discovering thee
 For enter in this bond it to be free
 There where my hand it set my seat shall be
 Full nakednes at royals are due to thee

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As foules unbodied, too yee uncloath'd must bee
 To fast whole ioyes, Gemes w^{ch} you women use
 Are like Atlantas balls cast in mens viewes
 That when a foules ey lighteth on a gem
 His earthly soule may cost you not them
 Like pictures or like books gay coverings made
 For laymen, hate at women thus awayd
 Themselves are mistick books which only wee
 (whom their reputed grace wil dignify)
 Must see revealed. then since that I may know
 As liberally as to thy midwife show
 Thy faults, cast at, yea this white linnen hence
 There is no penance due to violence
 To teach thee I am naked first, why than
 What needs thou have more covering then a man
 I dem to hit m^e.
 If I have peace wth thee, warr other men
 And when I have peace, can I leave thee then.
 All other men warr are scrupulous, only thou
 (Oh fayre free city) mayst thy selfe allow
 To any one, for flanders who can tel
 whether the matters please, or men rebel
 Only we know that w^{ch} mighte I do to say
 They beare most blowes, w^{ch} come to set y^e say.
 France in her lunaticke giddines did hate
 Our men, yea and our God of late
 yet shee relies upon o' Angels w^{ch} hel
 which never returne no more then they w^{ch} fal
 Sick Ireland is wth a strang war posselt
 Like to an ague now raging, now at rest
 which time wil cure, yet it wil doe her good
 If she were purgd, and her hed vaine w^{ch} purgd
 And Midas ioyes, our Spanish is eneyes give
 we al touch gold but finde no good to live
 And I should bee in that hot burning clime
 To dust and ashes turned before my time
 To men in a ship is to in thral
 mee in a prison, that were like to fal
 Or in a Cloister, save that there men dwell
 In a calme haven, there in a swagging hel
 Long viages are long consumption
 And ships are carts for executions
 yea they are death is not alone to fly
 into another world, as it is to dy
 Here let me war in these armes let me by
 Here let me dy, batter, bleed, and dy
 Thy armes my prison mee, & my armes thee
 Thy hart for ransom is take mint for thee mee