

Nature never mad a faire foundation
For an unworthy creature to rest on.
Let others vies & top & limbs throughout,
The deeper knowledge is to know y^e foot.
And reading by y^e fast & weakest know
What beauty it, y^e learned looks below:
Who looking there do all y^e rest desire
As in a rcole y^e moone never to fyse.

To his m^rs going to bed.

Come madam, come all y^e rest my powers defy,
Untill in labour & in labour dye:
The fo^r oft times having y^e fo^r in fight
Is lydd w^t standing though he never fight:
of w^t y^e girdle like leadens Zone glittiring
But a farre fairer world encompassing:
Dagine y^e spangled broad-plate ^{you} w^t y^e weale
Y^e eyes of bullefoole may be stopt there.
Unlace y^e selfe for y^e harmonious shire

Tells me for you^t now it is bed-time.
Off w^t y^e bulle which f^t surviv
That still can be y^t stand so nigh.
Y^e gowne going of such brautone stabs w^t deale
As when y^e flowry meads th^t hills shadow steals
Off w^t your wryg sonet & show
The diadem w^t on your head doth grow.
Now of w^t th^t hoo^r & then softly laid
On lodes hallowd temple this same bed.

In bush white robes heavens Angell: he to be
Received by men; y^w Angell bringest wth these
A heaven like Mahomet's paradise: & though
if spirits walk in white, we easily know
By this, good Angels from an evill spirit
those fet o' hairee but they o' flesh & right.
Lissen my wrong hands & let y^m goe,
Betwene, before, beneath, above, below,
oh my Amerika, my new found land!
A kingdom's safet whⁿ no man may
My mine of precious stonnes, my Empori,
How blest am I in this discouery,
To entar in these bands is to be free,
there wher my hand is fet my seal shall,
sweet nakednesse all joyes are due to thee
As soule unbodied, bodys unglothed must be.
To tast those joyes, gome y^w omen y^r
And like Atlanta's hals fast in mens brests,
y^w whom afoole eye lighteth on a gem
His earthly soule may sport there not y^m
like pictures or like booke gay coving,
for laymon, are all women thus arrayed:
y^w selues are mistiske books wth only, w^e
y^w whom their imparted grace will signifi
must be redeale, then sinself y^m may know,
As liberally as to a mid wife show -
your selfe, cast all yea this white

Linen henn

There is no punishment for quite innocense;
to trash thre & am nabled first, why than
what need you have more robbing then

man. 18/

On his M^{rs} hand

Pardon (my deare on) if mine eye
Perst not to the d^r so derry,
of thy faire hand, it was thy glove
encloued had this grade of love,
thing is a blazinc star that streames
wth five faire traines or radiant braunes,
thy fingers tift with pearle divine
like to white larpes lighted shire,
whish growing long least they offend
thy sizers gruffe them at the end.
the middle is by head the higher
like Queene diamond~~is~~ amongst her quide
of virgin nymphes, & to be knowne
the fibbe thimble is its crowne.
And for a fuller majestie
the needle may alforet^r be,
or'tis a wood y^t makes more found
owhole when ever it doth wound.
Next comes to vise (I may bewell
the ssalian Temp's paralell)