

his color faint
Cupid paint
the destroy.
ants of boy
in flame
des. lame:

free bread should move
sions Love
? Love be by
d s of strings so high.
charities, nae
pages grow lame.
unkind may prove
send his love
she can confer
heaven has heapt on her
hall we raise high
Dares Admire.

Love & war
distinguish
vanquish fly
pursue & die
erson me for I
shall be fr:
ravish me.

10

(71)

ll. 1-8

When I am dead and I know not why
And my friends curious
Will have me cut up to survey each part
When they shall find y^e Picture in my heart
It shall detain damp & Love
Will thro their senses move. 51
And work on them as me be so pre fer
thy murder to y^e name of my sacred

the Exotic

(72)

ll. 1-20

where like a Pillow on a Bed
A pregnant bank swell'd up to red,
The violets red lining Head
But we who lov'd each other best
Our hands were firmly cemented
With a fast balm wth thence did spring
Our eye beams twist'd and did thread
Our eyes upon one double string
So intergrafted hands as yet
Was all the means to make us one
And pictures in our eyes to get
Was all of propagation.
As twist 2 equal armies fate?
Suspend uncertain victorie
Our souls w^{ch} to advance their state
Were gone out hung twist her & mee
And while our souls negotiate there
Wee like Sepulchral statues lay
All day the same of postures were
And wee said nothing all y^e day

(72)

ll. 66-70

Love was as subtly catch as a disease
But being got it is a treasure sweet
w^{ch} to defend is harder than to get.
And must not be profend on either part
For who tis got by chance tis kept by art

When weather beaten I come back my hand
 Perhaps wth wide ears torn or Sun beards hand
 My face & broad of haire cloth to my head ⁽¹¹⁹⁾
 With carefull gray all overspread ^{ee 5-10}
 My body a sack, o' bones broken within
 And powders blew dains scatterd on my skin &c.

Thy heart seemd wax & Steel thy constancy ⁽¹¹²⁾
 So careless flours snow on y^e waters face ^{ee 14-17a}
 The Curled whippools suck smatch & embrace
 Yet drown them so the impers beames eye
 Amrously twinkling lockers greedy fly
 Yet burns his wings &c.

Nothing's as I am may ⁽¹³⁸⁾ ^{ee 76-8;}
 Pay all they have and yet have all to pay. ⁽¹³³⁾ ^{ee}

Then as a mother w^{ch} delights to hear ⁽¹³³⁾ ^{ee}
 Her early child mispeak half uttered words ²¹⁻²⁴
 Or because Majeesty need never fear
 Ill or bold speech she audience affords
 — She greiv's shes not horoum ^{ee 47b-48}
 And chides y^e dodaine y^e forbids free will
 Thou art there. ⁽¹⁰⁸⁾ ^{ee 37b-46}

As heavn to man dispos'd is evny where.
 There dwells in me an impostume memorie ⁽¹²¹⁾ ^{ee 13-14}
 W^{ch} both to keep & loose grav's equally
 Thoughts mi mnds creatures often are wth thee ^{ee 7-8}
 I their creat^r want y^e Liberthe. ⁽¹²⁶⁾ ^{ee 1-3}

I fix my eye on thine & there
 Pity my picture burning in thy eye
 My picture drown'd in a transparent tear
 — Love's shew'd a lat^t ⁽¹²⁹⁾ ^{ee 23b-30}

At one blow my heart like glass
 Yet nothing can to nothing fall,
 Nor any place bee empty quite
 Therefore I think my broad has all
 Those pieces still tho' they do not unite
 And now as broken glasse show
 A hundred lesser faces so &c.

Whatever dies was
 If our two Loves bee one
 Doe love alike o^r Love e

Thy
 shouldst thou th
 I can eclipse them w
 I loved the be fore
 So in a voice for s
 Angels affect us of

Hither wth cryda
 And take my tears w
 And try y^e m
 For all are false y^e be
 Loves not so pure
 To say who have no
 But as all else being
 Loves woud contemplan

Wak't by

Thou art so true the th
 To make dreams Truths
 Enter these Arms for
 Not to dream all myd

As lightning or a
 Thine eyes & not thy no

I thought the
 When I perceivd thou
 And knewd my thoughts
 When they knewd wth I
 Excess^s Joy woud wake
 I must confess it could no
 Profane to think thee a

O his impodure
 And as no Chymist yet
 But glorifies his foregne
 It by the way to him
 Some odoniferous thing
 So Lovers dream a rich