REFERENCE

NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM THE ROOM
A CONCORDANCE TO
SHAKESPEARE'S POEMS:
AN INDEX
TO EVERY WORD THEREIN CONTAINED

BY
MRS HORACE HOWARD FURNESS

[THIRD EDITION]

PHILADELPHIA:
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY.
LONDON: 5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.
Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, by
H. H. FURNESS,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

Copyright, 1902, by H. H. FURNESS.

Westcott & Thomson,
Stereotypers and Electrotypers, Philada

Lippincott's Press,
Philada.
As it is impossible to limit the purposes for which the language of Shakespeare may be studied, or to say that the time will not come, if it has not already, when his use of every part of speech, down to the humblest conjunction, will be criticised with as much nicety as has been bestowed upon Greek and Latin authors, it seems to me that, in the selection of words to be recorded, no discretionary powers should be granted to the 'harmless drudge' compiling a Concordance. Within a year or two a German scholar has published a pamphlet of some fifty pages on Shakespeare's use of the auxiliary verb to do, and Abbott's Grammar shows with what success the study of Shakespeare's language in its minutest particulars may be pursued. I have therefore cited in the following pages every word in his Poems.

I would not have it thought that any imperfection is hereby imputed to Mrs Clarke's invaluable Concordance of the Dramas. The bulk of that work was a sufficient bar to the plan I have been enabled to follow in the lesser task which was before me.

Having adopted the rule of recording every word, I thought it a needless expenditure of space to insert in every instance the entire line in which a word occurs. I have given the clause in which the word stands and the number of the line, and then, that nothing may be wanting to the convenience of the student, the Poems themselves are reprinted at the end. If in any case the citations appear meagre, the original is instantly accessible.

Compound words, such as seal-manual, are entered under each word; but not compounds without a hyphen, such as eyelid; nor words not separated by a hyphen from their prefixes.

Such words as 'stomached, 'mongst, etc. are given under their unabbreviated forms also.

Where the same word has two or more meanings, such as lie, light, wish, etc., an Italic catchword indicates the change from one sense to another. I have not thus subdivided words when there were less than half a dozen instances of the word; nor have I thought it necessary to indicate purely
grammatical distinctions. Such an attempt seems not properly to belong to a mere Verbal Index, and would, moreover, to be thorough, demand a familiarity with Shakespeare's use of language to which I can lay no claim.

I have not placed under a separate catchword the third person singular of verbs, lest I should be introducing subdivisions that would not compensate for the confusion that might arise, especially where there is a difference of spelling; and for the same reason I have not separated the singulars and plurals.

Where *and* is used as a copula of two nouns, both nouns are given.

I have followed the text of the Cambridge Edition, with the exception of some trifling deviations in punctuation.

As the pages are stereotyped, corrections can be made at any time of misprints, against which it seems that no human vigilance can guard, and I shall be grateful for the kindness that will notify me of them.

My special thanks are gladly given to Mr W. A. Wheeler, of The Boston Public Library, for the handsomely way in which he placed at my disposal his MS. Concordance of these Poems. As my work was well advanced when his offer came, I have not availed myself of his kindness, yet it is none the less felt. The motto on the title-page is his witty suggestion.

H. K. F.
## CONCORDANCE TO SHAKESPEARE'S POEMS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>VA</th>
<th>A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A—like a bold-faced sutor</td>
<td></td>
<td>A—like a melancholy malcontent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more lovely than a man</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>like a falling plume</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A thousand honey secrets</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Even as a dying coal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A summer's day will seem</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>O, what a sight it was</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to do a goddess good</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>like a lowly lover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a dull disdain</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>O, what a war of looks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>on a ragged hough</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>A lily prison'd in a gaol of snow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>murders with a kiss</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>So white a friend engirts so white</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as on a prey</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>a foe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how a bird lies tangled in a net</td>
<td>67</td>
<td>And I a man</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rain added to a river</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>Affection is a coal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For to a pretty ear</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>How like a jade he stood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a more delight</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>a leathern rein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like a dived-dapper peering through a wave</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>a whiter hue than white</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but a kiss I beg</td>
<td>96</td>
<td>Unless it be a hoar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a red-rose chain</td>
<td>110</td>
<td>it is a life in death</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a fairy, trip</td>
<td>116</td>
<td>and all but with a breath</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like a nymph, with long</td>
<td>117</td>
<td>'Who wears a garment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a spirit all compact of fire</td>
<td>147</td>
<td>where a heart is hard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a lazy spright</td>
<td>181</td>
<td>'hast thou a tongue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and with a heavy, dark</td>
<td>182</td>
<td>Like a red morn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>made a shadow for thee</td>
<td>191</td>
<td>deadly bullet of a gun</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Art thou a woman's son</td>
<td>201</td>
<td>A smile recures the wounding of a frown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>borne so hard a mind</td>
<td>203</td>
<td>A thousand kisses buys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thing like a man</td>
<td>214</td>
<td>Such a trouble</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a man's complexian</td>
<td>215</td>
<td>you shall have kiss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doth provoke a pause</td>
<td>218</td>
<td>his neck, a sweet embrace</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>unfold him like a band</td>
<td>225</td>
<td>a desperate courage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll be a park</td>
<td>231</td>
<td>Like a wild bird</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am such a park</td>
<td>239</td>
<td>like a pale-faced coward</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>though a thousand bark</td>
<td>240</td>
<td>not repel a lover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>appears a pretty dimple</td>
<td>242</td>
<td>Whereat a sudden pale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In a tomb so simple</td>
<td>244</td>
<td>deserved a greater fee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>needs a second striking</td>
<td>250</td>
<td>A charliss awine to gore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To love a cheek that smiles</td>
<td>255</td>
<td>Like to a mortal butcher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from forth a copas</td>
<td>259</td>
<td>he hath a battle set</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A breeding jennet</td>
<td>260</td>
<td>And in a peaceful hour</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tied unto a tree</td>
<td>263</td>
<td>with a thousand doubles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As from a furnace</td>
<td>274</td>
<td>Are like a labyrinth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look, when a painter</td>
<td>289</td>
<td>among a flock of sheep</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a well-proportion'd steed</td>
<td>290</td>
<td>with a herd of deer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>excel a common one</td>
<td>293</td>
<td>far off upon a hill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look, what a horse should have</td>
<td>299</td>
<td>and hear a little more</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Save a proud rider on so proud a back</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>rob thee of a kiss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stirring of a feather</td>
<td>302</td>
<td>Steal a kiss, and die forsworn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To bld the wind a base</td>
<td>303</td>
<td>but a swallowing grave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>So fair a hope is slaine</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Note:** The table above lists instances of phrases from Shakespeare's works, with corresponding page numbers in the Primary Author (VA) column and the Shakespeare's Poems (A) column. The numbers indicate the page where the phrase appears in the concordance.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A—A mischief worse</th>
<th>VA</th>
<th>754</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A false sound enter there</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>780</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a glutton dies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>803</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how a bright star</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>815</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a late-embarked friend</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>812</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dropp'd a precious jewel</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>824</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>begins a walling note</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>835</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a woeful ditty</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>850</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There lives a son</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>863</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hasteth to a nyrtle grove</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>865</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like a milch doe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>875</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hounds are at a bay</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>877</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a trembling ecstasy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>895</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'tis a causeless fantasy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>897</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A second fear through all</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>903</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A thousand spleens bear her thousand ways</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>907</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a drunken brain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>910</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a brake she finds a hound</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>913</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bid thee crop a weed, thou pluck'st a flower</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>946</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>may a heavy groan</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>950</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a stormy day</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>953</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A sound so never pleased</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>974</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>felt a kind of fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>998</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'how much a fool was I</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1015</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a weak and silly mind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1016</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a merry horn</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1025</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who, like a king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1043</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gives a deadly groan</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1044</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>looketh for a grave</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But by a kiss</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in his ears a heavy tale</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A thousand times</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a breathing while</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the old become a child</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>melted like a vapour</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A purple flower sprung up</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a more sweet-smelling sire</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to such a peerless dame</td>
<td>RL</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>enjoy'd but of a few</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from a world of harms</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>proud issue of a king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of so rich a thing</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in so false a song</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to find a stranger just</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>en a riddle he softly smiteth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereat a waxen torch</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to so pure a shrine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A martial man to be</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a true respect should have</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A dream, a breath, a froth of fleet-ing</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a minute's mirth to wait a week</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to get a toy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and in a desperate rage</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>219</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with so black a deed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who fears a sentence</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shall by a painted cloth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which in a moment</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a virtuous deed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with so sweet a cheer</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That now he vows a league</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unto a view so false</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But with a pure appeal</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who with a lingering stay</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>328</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To add a more rejoicing</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which with a yielding latch</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>339</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bushing from forth a cloud</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>373</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A—with a greater light</td>
<td>RL</td>
<td>375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a lawful kiss</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>387</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where like a virtuous monument</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>391</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A pair of maiden worlds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a foul usurper</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>412</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unto a greater uproar</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>427</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>such a dignity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>437</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a thousand fears</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>455</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like to a new-kill'd bird</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>468</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First, like a trumpet</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>470</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To sound a parley</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>471</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>guarded with a string</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>493</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which, like a falcon</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>506</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is as a thought unacted</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>527</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A little harm done to a great good</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>528</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In a pure compound</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>531</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Worse than a slavish wife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>537</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here with a cockatrice' dead-kill-ing eye</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>540</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and makes a pause</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>541</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like a white blind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>543</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plead's, in a wilderness</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>544</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But when a black-faced cloud</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>547</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A swelling gulf</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>557</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a poor unseasonable doe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>583</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Myself a weakness</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>584</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a thunder'd ocean</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>589</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than a stone thou art</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>593</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a god, a king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>601</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>once thou art a king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>606</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but a bawd</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>625</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From a pure heart</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>626</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how vile a spectacle</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>651</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pay a daily debt</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>649</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'a sea, a sovereign king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>652</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy sea within a puddle</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>657</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so pure a bed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>684</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lost a dearer thing</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>687</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>force a further strife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>689</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Till, like a jade</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>707</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like to a bankrupt</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>711</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A captive victor</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>730</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a guilty mind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>735</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He like a thievish dog</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>736</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She like a wearied lamb</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>737</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a heavy convert</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>743</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>remains a hopeless cast-away</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>744</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a cunning brow</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>749</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so pure a mind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>761</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be made a theme</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>822</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a drone-like bee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>836</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a wandering wisp</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>839</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In such a devil</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>847</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to a public fast</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>891</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to a ragged name</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>892</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A thousand crosses</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>912</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sin ne'er gives a fee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>913</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a lawful bed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>938</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the child a man, the man a child</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>954</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a thousand thousand friends</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>963</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a heathen shapeless devil</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>987</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to live a losted slave</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>984</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a beggar's arts to crave</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>985</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>deathsmen to so base a slave</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1001</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>coming from a king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1002</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>force not argument a straw</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1021</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to end a hapless life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1045</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>seek a knife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1047</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I was a loyal wife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1048</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A—A crowd of fame</td>
<td>B L.</td>
<td>1654</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A dying life</td>
<td>1655</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a mountain spring that feeds a dale</td>
<td>1677</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>testy as a child</td>
<td>1694</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a sea of care</td>
<td>1100</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a gentle flood</td>
<td>1118</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A woeful hostess</td>
<td>1123</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>will strain a tear</td>
<td>1134</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And whiles against a thorn</td>
<td>1135</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will fix a sharp knife</td>
<td>1138</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a winding maze</td>
<td>1151</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tries a merciless conclusion</td>
<td>1160</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and sorts a sad look</td>
<td>1221</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a melting eye</td>
<td>1227</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who in a salt-waved ocean</td>
<td>1231</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A pretty while</td>
<td>1233</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>semblance of a devil</td>
<td>1246</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a goodly champion plain</td>
<td>1247</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a rough-grown grove</td>
<td>1249</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>abuse a body dead</td>
<td>1257</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Till after a deep groan</td>
<td>1276</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>may be call’d a hell</td>
<td>1257</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A letter to my lord</td>
<td>1253</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a thousand people at a door</td>
<td>1301</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a part of joy</td>
<td>1320</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Ts but a part</td>
<td>1328</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a steadfast eye</td>
<td>1339</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>have a true respect</td>
<td>1347</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a little while doth stay</td>
<td>1364</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where hangs a piece</td>
<td>1366</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A thousand lamentable objects</td>
<td>1373</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a dry drop seemed a weeping tear</td>
<td>1375</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>About him were a press</td>
<td>1408</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A hand, a foot, a face, a leg, a head</td>
<td>1427</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a kind of heavy fear</td>
<td>1435</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To find a face</td>
<td>1444</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a body dead</td>
<td>1456</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and not a tongue</td>
<td>1463</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>without a sound</td>
<td>1464</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To plague a private sin</td>
<td>1484</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a heavy-hanging bell</td>
<td>1486</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she sees a wretched image</td>
<td>1501</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A brow unbent</td>
<td>1509</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, like a constant</td>
<td>1513</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He entertain’d a show</td>
<td>1514</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Into so bright a day</td>
<td>1518</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a focus load’d a mind</td>
<td>1530</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lurk in such a look</td>
<td>1535</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a face should bear a wicked</td>
<td>1540</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tear he tells a Trojan bleeds</td>
<td>1551</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>old acquaintance in a trance</td>
<td>1565</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A stranger came</td>
<td>1620</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A creeping creature with a flaming</td>
<td>1627</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with so strong a fear</td>
<td>1647</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his sorrows make a saw</td>
<td>1672</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis a meritorious fair design</td>
<td>1692</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While with a joyless smile</td>
<td>1711</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here with a sigh</td>
<td>1716</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A harmful knife</td>
<td>1724</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who, like a late sack’d island</td>
<td>1740</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a watery rigid gow</td>
<td>1745</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shows me a bare-boned death</td>
<td>1761</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>starts Collatin as from a dream</td>
<td>1772</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to die with her a space</td>
<td>1776</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have served a dumb arrest</td>
<td>1780</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>self, supposed a fool</td>
<td>1819</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to give thyself a blow.</td>
<td>1823</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Making a famine</td>
<td>S md. 1 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will be a tatter’d weed</td>
<td>2 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A—So great a sum of sums</th>
<th>S md.</th>
<th>4 8</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A liquid prisoner</td>
<td>5 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>unless thou get a son</td>
<td>7 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to wet a widow’s eye.</td>
<td>9 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a makeless wife</td>
<td>9 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so fair a house fall</td>
<td>13 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You had a father</td>
<td>15 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but a little moment</td>
<td>15 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do not you a mightier way</td>
<td>16 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It is but as a tomb</td>
<td>17 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be term’d a poet’s rage</td>
<td>17 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thee to a summer’s day</td>
<td>18 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all too short a date</td>
<td>18 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A woman’s face</td>
<td>20 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A woman’s gentle heart</td>
<td>20 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A man in hue</td>
<td>29 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And for a woman wert thou</td>
<td>29 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stirr’d by a painted beauty</td>
<td>21 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Making a couplement</td>
<td>21 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For at a frown</td>
<td>25 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>After a thousand victories</td>
<td>25 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a journey in my head</td>
<td>27 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intent a zealous</td>
<td>27 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which, like a jewel hung</td>
<td>27 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>many a thing I sought</td>
<td>30 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of many a vanished sight</td>
<td>30 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How many a holy</td>
<td>31 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A dearer birth than this</td>
<td>32 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full many a glorious morning</td>
<td>33 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>such a beauteous day</td>
<td>34 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>such a solace can speak</td>
<td>34 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a lawful plea commence</td>
<td>35 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lives a separable spite</td>
<td>36 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As a decrepit father</td>
<td>37 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And by a part of all</td>
<td>37 12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O absence, what a torment</td>
<td>39 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It is a greater grief</td>
<td>40 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to break a twofold truth</td>
<td>41 12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A loss in love</td>
<td>42 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are at a mortal war</td>
<td>46 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A closet never pierced</td>
<td>46 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A quest of thoughts</td>
<td>46 19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and heart a league is took</td>
<td>47 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is famish’d for a look</td>
<td>47 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth share a part</td>
<td>47 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thievish for a prize</td>
<td>48 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he answers with a groan</td>
<td>50 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>have full as deep a dye</td>
<td>54 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a perpetual dullness</td>
<td>56 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, like a sad slave</td>
<td>57 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So true a fool</td>
<td>57 13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>burthen of a former child</td>
<td>59 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a backward look</td>
<td>59 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For such a time</td>
<td>63 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This thought is as a death</td>
<td>64 13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall beauty hold a plea</td>
<td>65 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no stronger than a flower</td>
<td>65 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>desert a beggar born</td>
<td>65 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>on a living brow</td>
<td>68 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To live a second life</td>
<td>68 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And him as for a map</td>
<td>68 13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A crew that flies</td>
<td>70 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a pure unainted prime</td>
<td>70 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>conquest of a wretch's knife</td>
<td>74 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As twixt a miser and his wealth</td>
<td>75 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>clean starved for a book</td>
<td>75 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Invention in a noted weed</td>
<td>76 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To take a new acquaintance</td>
<td>77 12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>grace a double majesty</td>
<td>78 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
A—travail of a worthier pen

knowing a better spirit doth use
I am a worthless boat
but a common grave
a limit past my praise
tender of a poet’s debt
How far a modern quill
and bring a torch
And such a counterpart
beautuous blessings add a curse
Above a mortal pitch
as a dream doth flatter
In a sleep a king
I can set down a story
will be a gather too
To set a form
of a conquer’d woe
a windy night a rainy morrow
out a purposed overthrow
a joy above the rest
I see a better state
O, what a happy title
Like a deceived husband
Which, like a canker
but in a kind of praise
O, what a mansion
finger of a throned queen
If like a lamb
How like a winter
his with so dull a cheer
Hath put a spirit
A third nor red nor white
A vengeful canker eat him up
be a satire to decay
outlive a gilded tomb
a scope to show her pride
and there appears a face
like a dial-hand
in a wondrous excellence
Even such a beauty
forfeit to a confined doom
a motley to the view
A god in love
my name receives a brand
like a willing patient
bad a perfect best
Love in a bache
found a kind of meetness
medicne a healthfull state
you’ve pass’d a hell of time
And, I, a tyrant
now becomes a fee
dressings of a former sight
Hence, thou suborn’d informer! a true soul
with a bastard shame
with a false esteem
in a waste of shame
as a swallow’d bait
A bliss in proof, and proved, a very woe
Before a joy proposed, behind, a dream
a far more pleasing sound
never saw a goddess go
A thousand groans
A torment threefold
And sue a friend
Among a number

A—a something sweet to thee

think that a several plot
upon so foul a face
a thousand errors note
the likeness of a man
as a careful housewife
is a man right fair
a woman’s colour’d ill
my saint to be a devil
who, like a fiend
having so short a lease
My love is as a fever
so foul a lie
A maid of Dian’s this
In a cold valley—fountain
A dateless lively heat
And grew a sothing bath
maladies a sovereign cure
a sad distemper’d guest
by a virgin hand disarm’d
quench in a cool well
a bath and healthfull remedy
From off a hill whose concave
A plighted story from a sistering
espied a fickle maid
a platted hive of straw
The carcass of a beauty
a careless hand of pride
A thousand favours from a maund
she in a river throw
had she many a game
Crack’d many a ring
A reverend man that grazed
Sometimes a blisterer
injury of many a blasting
have been a spreading flower
A youthful suit
Love lack’d a dwelling
was he such a storm
falsehood in a pride of truth
And controversy hence a question
The one a palate bath
from many a several fair
was sent me from a nun
to charm a sacred nun
a river running from a sount
what a hell of witchcraft
a plentitude of subtle matter
That not a heart which
the garment of a Grace
Which, like a cherubin
do again for such a sake
pervert a reconciled maid
is a soothing tongue
angel is a man right fair
a woman colour’d ill
my saint to be a devil
A woman I foresaw
Thou being a goddess
thou a heavenly love
and breath a vapour is
to win a paradise
sitting by a brook
with many a lovely look
A longing tarrance
osier growing by a brook
A brook where Adon used
‘why was not I a flood
Mild as a dove
A—A lily pale, with damask
Was this a lover or a lecher
a youngster proud and wild
upon a steep-up hill
'did I see a fair sweet youth
deep-wounded with a boar
a spectacle of ruth
a green plum that hangs upon a tree
under a myrtle shade
Beauty is but a vain
A shining glass
A flower that dies
A brittle glass that's broken
A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower
daff'd me to a cabin
'Wander,' a word for shadows
each minute seems a moon
It was a lording's daughter
alas, it was a spite
Which by a gift of learning
On a day, look the day
Spied a blossom passing fair
so apt to pluck a sweet
There a may is placed
Like a thousand vanquis'd men
For a sweet content
A candle soon can find a halt
A woman's nay doth stand
make thee a bed of roses
With a thousand fragrant
A cap of flowers and a kirtle
A belt of straw and ivy buds
it fell upon a day
Sitting in a pleasant shade
Which a grove of myrtles made
her breast up-till a thorn
but he were a king
He with thee doth bear a part
In a mutual flame
But in them it were a wonder
How true a train
For the dead lies sigh a prayer
Abate—Air and water do ...
Abetor—Thou soul ...
Abhor—why dost me ...

Abhor—thou doest not my state
Shall not perform my state
Age, I do abhor thee
Abide—
With patience must my will ...
huge fires abide
still doth red abide
from far where I abide
wherefore I abide

Abomination—see his own ...
of Incest, that abomination
suffer these abominations
About—goeth ...
About—some time about her thigh
about he walks
A soul usurper went about
Knit poisonous clouds about his golden head
About—... him were a press
throws her eyes about the painting round
about her tear-distained eye
About the mourning
governs me to go about

Above—Sweet ...
Above a mortal pitch
a joy above the rest
but, by all above
above that idle rank
above them hover'd
L C .... 349
Abridgement—This brief ...
L C .... 1198
Abroad—which ... they find
offences that abroad you see
Abundance—O ..., what a torment
the bitterness of absence
absence of your liberty
hath my absence been
Though absence seem'd
makes her absence valiant
L C .... 245
Absent—... from thy heart

These present-absent with swift
motion slide
Be absent from thy walks
have I been absent

Absolute—perfection is so ...
L C .... 830
Absolution— is clear'd with ...

Abstaining—
hopes persuade him to ...

Abundance—where ... lies
whose strength's abundance
That I in thy abundance
And in abundance addeth

Abundant—Yet this ... issue

Abuse—
themselves are growth's ...

bawd to lust's abuse
remorse in poor abuses
this false night's abuses
With men's abuses
her own gross abuse
stain'd with this abuse
At my abuses reckon up
through my unkind abuse

abuse a body dead.

why dest thou abuse

even so doth abuse me

Abused—
some shape in Simon's was ...

in thee it is abused

Abusing—wait the ... of his time

Abysm—In so profound ...

Accept—so her ... breaks
many accents and delays

in other accents do this praise

Acceptable—

What ... audit can'st thou

Acceptance—no fair ... shine

their Kind acceptance

Accusatory—An ... by thine inclination

To accusatory yeldings but still pure

That I an accessor

Accident—

Time, whose million'd ...

built far from accident

The accident which brought me
ACIDENTAL—... things of trial...  
Accomplished—... in himself...  
Accomplishment—Who this...  
Accorded—this double voice...  
Account—  
The sad... of forebomanned...  
accompany to... to crave...  
though in... account...  
Accounted—shall be... evil...  
Across—and wretched arms...  
Accumulate—  
on just proof surmise...  
Acreth the foures more I...  
Accuse—... me thus...  
beauch do I accuse thee...  
Accusing—Without... you...  
Ache—whose swelling dung...  
made the wound ache more...  
Achieve—advantage should...  
Achieves—that for... image...  
Acknowledgment—every man... thee...  
Acquaintance—old... in a trance...  
To take a new acquaintance...  
I will acquaintance strange...  
of our old acquaintance tell...  
Acquainted—but not...  
being best acquainted...  
Admit—my forced offence...  
acquit me from this chance...  
Act—had his... made plain...  
O, impious act including all foul...  
assist me in the act...  
The loathsome act of lust...  
this act will be...  
with the facet to dispense...  
For his foul act...  
In act thy bed-vow broke...  
Act—I did but act...  
on his did act the seizure...  
Action—  
till... might become them better...  
such sober action with his hand...  
there... such action yield...  
Whose action is no stronger...  
Is lust in action; and till action last...  
Active—To see his... child...  
Actor—From vassal actors...  
As an imperfect actor...  
Acture—with... they may be...  
Add—Now she adds honour...  
To add a more rejoicing...  
her oratory adds more grace...  
Add to his flow...  
to the rank smell...  
blessings add a curse...  
add something more...  
Will add to thy Wil...  
Added—Rain... to a river...  
Have added feathers...  
my added praise beside...  
minutes added to the hours...  
Adder—one that spies an...  
The adder kisses...  
that my adder's sense...  
Addeth—... to his store...  
Addict—be... to vice...  
Adding—By... one thing to my pur-...  

Addition—And by...  
making addition thus...  
came for additions...  
Addressed—... to answer...  
Adieu—and, ere he says...  
bid your servant once adieu...  
Adjudgment—Though death be...  
hath his adjutant pleasure...  
To keep an adjutant...  
Admiral... than he admired...  
Admire—and therefore we...  
I thy parts admire...  
Admiral.—To be... of lewd...  
than admiration he admired...  
Admiring—have given... praise...  
Admit—His ear her prayers admits...  
Admited—is... there...  
Ade—  
With much... the cold fault...  
Adon—' Nay, then,' quoth...  
'held two Adons deaths...  
Adon used to cool his spleen...  
For Adon's sake...  
Adonis—Rose-cheek'd... hied him...  
in her arms Adonis lies...  
Wishing Adonis had...  
and now Adonis...  
At this Adonis smiles...  
Adonis' trampling courser...  
and left Adonis there...  
down Adonis sits...  
Because Adonis' heart...  
Adonis lives, and Death...  
that Adonis is alive...  
But when Adonis lived...  
then would Adonis weep...  
thus was Adonis slain...  
to her Adonis' breath...  
Describe Adonis...  
With young Adonis...  
take—Adon's made...  
Anon Adonis comes...  
Venus with young Adonis...  
she elipp'd Adonis in her arms...  
Adore—the capitol that we...  
adore his beauty still...  
youth, I do adore thee...  
Adorn... by this devil...  
Adorn—open to... the day...  
A-doting—as she wrought thee, fell...  
Adulterate—  
The... death of Lucrece...  
false adulterate eyes...  
his foul adulterate heart...  
Adventures—low declined honour to...  
in all my art, and last advance...  
O, then advance of yours...  
Advantage—let not... slip...  
to take advantage...  
Advantage on the kingdom...  
adventure should achieve...  
this advantage found...  
For this advantage still...  
Advantage—green advantage thee...
ADVERSE

Thy ... party is thy advocate  Son  35  10

Advice— is sportive while infec-
tion breeds R L ... 907
swallow up his sound advice a ... 1499
advice is often seen L C ... 169
Advised—O, be ... thou knowst! E L ... 615
sworn to this advised doom B L ... 1249
by advised resorts Son  49  4
Advisedly— she marketh V A ... 457
thus speaks advisedly R L ... 189
she advisedly perused a ... 1527
and arr: his long-hid wits advisedly a ... 1816
Advocate—adverse party is thy ... Son  35  10
Affair— As smoke from ... R L ... 1942
Affar— may read the mot ... a ... 839
chase thee afar behind Son  149  10
Afeard— And was ... to scratch R L ... 1635
Affable— That ... familiar ghost Sun  86  9
Affairs— His honour, his ... R L ... 45
or your affairs suppose Sun  57  10
To stand in thy affairs a ... 151  12
Affected— to thine own face ... V A ... 157
Affectedly— silk fast and ... L C ... 48
Affection— a is coal V A ... 387
Affection faints not a ... 569
himself Affection's sentinel a ... 650
Affection is my captain R L ... 271
affection's course control a ... 590
wring thy pleasure, affection so a ... 1069
Made old offences of affections new Son  110  4
And nice affections vowing staid L C ... 97
Throw my affections in his charmed power a ... 146
my affection put to the smallest teen a ... 192
Trophies of affections hot 218
Affair— As smoke from ... R L ... 1942
Afflicted— ... fancy fastly drew L C ... 61
Afford— too much talk ... R L ... 1106
next vouchsafe 't afford a ... 1305
in thy cheek: he can afford Son  79  11
that able spirit affords a ... 85  7
which wondrous scope affords a ... 165  12
Affront— will hold me up ... a ... 89  9
Afford—dost it so? or of my holy vows afraid L C ... 179
but seems afraid P P ... 18  30
Affresh—And weep ... Son  30  7
Affright— his lewd eyes ... R L ... 971
to affright mine eye a ... 1138
After—like sunshine ... rain V A ... 799
tempest after sun a ... 800
Which after him she darts a ... 817
And would say after her a ... 852
Long after fearing a ... 1036
after supper long he questioned R L ... 122
Till after a deep groan a ... 1276
old Priam after skew a ... 1522
after many accents and delays a ... 1719
after yourself's decease Son  15  7
After a thousand victories a ... 25  10
imitated you a ... 53  6
after I am gone a ... 71  14
After my death, dear love a ... 72  3
As after sunset sadeth a ... 73  6
after their lord's decease a ... 97  8
Draw after you, you pattern a ... 98  12
after that which flies a ... 143  9
after new love bearing a ... 152  4

AGAINST

Aft'’er-loss—drop in for an ... Son  99  4
Aft'’wards—should... burn clearer a 115  4
Again— they dry ... she seeks V A ... 52
—to kiss? then wink again ... a ... 121
I'll give it thee again a ... 209
and forth again a ... 273
never last again a ... 443
breatheth life in her again w ... 474
kill me once again a ... 499
t you will fall again a ... 769
she undreads again a ... 908
And, sighing it again a ... 930
opens them again a ... 900
make them wet again a ... 906
chace comes again a ... 1029
creep forth again a ... 1036
wound the heart with looks again a ... 1042
whet his teeth at him again a ... 1113
return again in haste R L ... 321
Then Collatine again, by Lucrece a ... 391
what he would lose again a ... 688
should not peep again a ... 1214
till he return again a ... 1339
Retire again, till meeting a ... 1441
his breath drinks up again a ... 1666
fountain clears itself again a ... 1797
Lucrece, live again and see a ... 1799
He doth again repeat a ... 1843
Yourself again, after yourself's Son  13  7
not to give back again a ... 22  11
come back again, assured a ... 45  11
I send them back again a ... 45  11
To-morrow see again a ... 56  7
Spending again what is a ... 76  12
and pays it thee again a ... 79  8
back again is swerving a ... 87  8
Comes home again, on better judg-
ment a ... 87  12
I return again a ... 109  6
He again desires her L C ... 66
do again for such a sake a ... 222
Would yet again betray a ... 328
and come again to-morrow P P ... 14  5
again to make me wander a ... 14  5
Against— we've, the stream V A ... 732
'gainst venon'd sores a ... 916
Against the welkin volleys out a ... 921
Against the golden splendour R L ... 25
Against love's fire fear's frost hath a ... 335
Against long-living laud a ... 622
For now against himself a ... 717
Against the unseen secrecy a ... 765
against proportion'd course a ... 774
against himself to rave a ... 982
And whilst against a thorn a ... 1135
well, against my heart a ... 1137
against the wither'd flower a ... 1254
against my heart he set a ... 1699
That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st Son  10  13
Nothing 'gainst Time's snatching: a ... 12  13
Against this coming end a ... 13  3
Against the stormy gusts a ... 13  11
'gainst myself a lawful plea com-
ference a ... 35  11
stand against thy sight a ... 38  6
Against that time, if ever a ... 49  1
Against that time when thou a ... 49  9
Against that time do I a ... 49  11
Against myself uprear a ... 49  11
AGAINST—'Gainst death and all-oblivious cunning Son 55 9
eclipses 'gainst his glory fight " 60 7
Against my love shall be 1
Against confounding age's cruel knife " 63 10
Against the wretched siege " 65 6
which shake against the cold " 73 3
against myself I'll fight " 88 3
Against thy reasons " 89 4
against myself I'll vow " 89 13
Potions of eisel 'gainst my strong infection 111 10
When I against myself " 149 2
against the thing I would see " 152 12
To swear against the truth " 152 14
Against strange maladies 153 8
examples 'gainst her own content L C .... 157
'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gainst shame 271
that you make 'gainst mine 277
Against the thing he sought " 513
'Gainst whom the world P P 3 2
Age—Thy mark is feeble ..... V A .... 941
Teaching decrepit age R L .... 1148
do to the golden age to geld R L .... 60
ease in waning age .... 142
wait on wrinkled age .... 275
be sender in thine age .... 660
minute in an age .... 362
of the worn-out age .... 1350
my old age new born Son 3 11
of thine age shall see 7 6
youth in his middle age 7 6
Like feeble age, he rechteth 11 6
age and cold decay 11 6
The age to come would say 17 7
yellowed with their age 17 9
grown with this growing age 32 10
Painting my age with beauty 62 14
to age's steepy night 63 5
Against confounding age's of wornout buried age 64 6
Doubling the flesching age 75 6
And to be praised of ages 101 12
hear this, thou age unbred 104 13
olives of endless age 107 8
dust and injury of age 108 10
In the old age 127 1
And age in love 138 12
through lattice of scar'd age L C .... 14
And, privileged by age " .... 62
in the charity of age " .... 70
Not age, but sorrow " .... 74
And age, in love P P 1 12
Crabbed age and youth 12 1
age is full of care 12 2
age like winter weather 12 3
age like winter bare 12 4
age's breath is short 12 5
age is lame 12 6
age is weak and cold 12 7
and age is tame 12 8
Age, I do ahor thee 12 9
Age, I do defy thee 12 11
When, time with age 19 46
Age—The ... man that offers of time in aged things R L .... 855
Agent—His other agents aim V A .... 400

Aggravate—to ... thy store Son 146 10
Agree—with his proud sight agrees V A ..... 288
his mood with thought agrees R L ..... 1695
and sweet poetry agree P P 8 1
Agreeing—with his jest is greeving Son 114 11
Ague—agues pale and faint V A ..... 739
Ah—... if thou be inefficless Son 9 9
Ah, but those tears I saw 34 13
But, ah, thought kills me 44 9
Ah, wherefore with infection 67 1
Ah, do not, when my heart 90 5
Ah, yet doth beauty 104 1
ah, my love well knows 139 9
But, ah, whoever shunn'd L C .... 155
ah, for its nuances P P 4 14
Ah, that I had my lady 11 13
Ah, neither be my share 14 1
Ah, thought I, thou mourn'st " 21 19
Ald—by whose swift .... V A ..... 1190
keep them from thy aid R L ..... 912
began to promise aid R L ..... 1696
in his poor heart's aid " 1783
did call upon thy aid Son 79 1
Giving him aid, my verse 86 8
All aid, thinclyse made fairer L C .... 117
Aidance—.... of the tongue V A ..... 330
Aim—His other agents ..... 400
Mistakes that aim, and cleaves 942
The aim of all L R .... 141
And in this aim L C .... 117
End thy ill aim 579
of his all-hurting aim L C .... 310
Air—moisture, .... of grace V A ..... 64
His nostrils drink the air " 273
As air and water " 654
ravish the morning air R L ..... 778
that in their compasses " 1783
the dispersed air " 1805
That heaven's air Son 21 8
fix'd in heaven's air 21 12
slight air and purging fire 45 1
in heaven's sweetest air 70 4
in the wanton air P P 17 4
'Air,' quoth he 17 4
Air, for I thought 10 10
Airy—the .... scale of praise L C .... 226
Ajax—In .... and Ulysses R L ..... 1394
In Ajax' eyes blunt rage " 1398
Alabaster—in an .... band V A ..... 363
her alabaster skin R L ..... 419
Alack—...., what were it 1106
But, out, alack! he was Son 83 11
meditation! where, alack 65 9
Alack, what poverty 103 1
alack, too timely shaded P P 10 3
On a day, alack the day 17 1
Vow, alack! for youth unmeet 17 13
Alarum—to love's alarms V A ..... 424
Gives false alarms 11 4
 rash alarm to know R L ..... 473
Alarum—Anon their loud alarms V A ..... 700
heart, alarum striking R L ..... 433
Alas—1, .... he sought esteem V A ..... 631
'Alas, poor world " 1075
Alas, how many bear R L ..... 832
From that, alas, thy Lucrece 1242
Alas, his true I have gone Son 110 1
Alas, why, fearing 115 9
 alas, it was a spito P P 16 7
All—they...rate his ill R L...394
But all these poor forbiddings...439
heart of all her hand...488
with all my might...494
All this beforehand...572
all the power of both...589
'T all which together...599
To all the host...627
all that brook to kill...656
If all these petty lies...710
Feeble Desire, all reagent...804
That all the faults...923
all slus past and all that are...929
Thou nursest all and murder'st all...1076
to all fair eyes...1083
And to herself all sorrow...142
And all my fame...1430
all the little worms...1446
to the body spread...1465
smeared all with dust...1531
his beard all silver white...1651
All jointly listening...1709
all bolith'n and red...1751
where all distress is stell'd...1753
all distress and doleur dwelt...1858
Of all the Greeks...202
Here, all enraged...202
Which all this time...208
To tell them all...208
all the task it hath to say...208
unless I took all patiently...208
Comes all too late...208
ty they all at once began...208
and all his lordly crew...208
all the beauty of my glass...208
By all our country rights...208
where all thy beauty lies...208
Where all the treasure...208
Who, all in one...208
If all were minded so...208
sable curls all silver'd o'er...208
girded up in sheaves...208
all girded up in sheaves...208
And all in war with Time...208
number all your graces...208
bath all too short a date...208
and all her fading sweets...208
all 'buses' in his controlling...208
all and things rare...208
For all that beauty...208
And all the rest forgot...208
all naked, will bestow it...208
I all alone beweep...208
All losses are restored...208
endured with all hearts...208
and all love's loving parts...208
And all those friends...208
who all their parts...208
thou, all they, hast all the all of me...208
ransum all ill deeds...208
All men make faults and...208
Take all my comfort...208
these all, or all more...208
of all thy glory live...208
art all the better part of me...208
Take all my loves, my love, yea...208
They all...208
all mine was thine...208
steal thee all my poverty...208
All—In whom . . . ill well shows Son 40 13
It is not all my grief " 42 1
For all the day they view " 43 2
All days are nights to see " 43 13
All tenants to the heart " 46 10
All art of beauty set " 53 7
In all external grace " 53 13
Eyes of all posterity " 55 11
Time at all to spend " 57 3
In sequent toil all forwards do " 61 14
With others all too near " 61 2
Possesseth all mine eye " 62 1
All my soul and all my every part " 62 2
As I all other in all worths surmount " 62 8
And all those beauties " 63 6
Tired with these for restless " 66 1
Tired with these from these " 66 13
Without all ornament itself and true " 68 10
All tongues the voice of souls " 69 3
Seals up in rest " 73 8
Without all ball shall carry " 74 2
Sometime all full with fasting " 75 9
On, or all away " 75 14
I still all one, ever the same " 76 5
So all my best is dressing " 76 11
Thou art all my art " 78 13
Had all thy gentle grace " 79 2
Spends all his might " 80 3
To all the world must die " 81 6
When all the breathers of this world " 81 12
By all the Muses filed " 83 4
Of all too precious you " 86 2
Bonds in thee are all determinate " 87 4
Bending all my loving thoughts " 88 10
Myself will bear all wrong " 88 14
All these I better in one general best " 91 8
Of all men's pride I boast " 91 12
All this away and me " 91 14
And all things turn " 95 12
Strength of all thy state " 96 12
Dressed in all his trim " 98 2
You pattern of all those " 98 12
Of all his growth " 99 12
Gives thee all thy might " 100 2
Argument, all bare is of more " 103 3
Since all alike my songs " 103 3
Is all my argument " 103 9
So all their praises " 106 9
All you prefiguring " 106 10
All frailties that besiege all kinds of love " 109 10
Nothing all thy sum of good " 109 12
In it thou art all " 109 14
But, by all above " 110 6
Now all is done " 110 9
You are my all the world " 112 5
I throw all care " 112 9
That all the world besides " 112 14
That I have scant " 117 1
Wherefore all bonds " 117 4
to all the winds " 117 7
All men are bad " 121 14
Beyond all date even to eternity " 122 4
But all alone stands hugely " 124 11
Lose all and more " 125 6
All this the world well knows " 129 13
All—and . . . they foul that Son 132 14
and all that is in me " 133 14
put forth all to use " 134 10
The sea, all water " 135 9
Think all but one " 135 14
where all men ride " 137 6
makes all swift dispatch " 143 3
not so true as all men's " 148 8
An of myself all tyrant " 149 4
When all my best " 149 11
they best all best exceeds " 156 6
All my vows are oaths " 152 7
And all my honest faith " 152 8
sycythed all that youth begun L C . . . . 12
Nor youth all quit " 13
In clamours of all size " 21
but where excess begs all " 42
stuck over all his face " 29
All aids, themselves " 117
but were all graced by him " 119
All kind of arguments " 121
All replication prompt " 122
Catching all passions " 126
Gave him all my flower " 147
All my offences that abroad " 169
Let all these showers " 227
Take all these smiles " 227
And now, to tempt all " 252
Have emptied all their fountains " 255
Pour your ocean all among " 256
Your victory us all congest " 258
All vows and consecrations " 263
Art all, and all things " 273
The aoes of all forces " 273
Now all these hearts " 274
All melting; though our drops " 300
All strange forms receives " 303
O, all that borrow'd motion " 327
cures all disgrace in men P P 3 8
Where all these pleasures " 5 8
All ignorant that soul that " 5 9
All in love forlorn " 6 3
All her pure protestings " 7 11
And all were jestings " 7 12
As passing all conceit " 8 8
And left her all alone " 9 14
All unseen 'gan passage find " 17 6
All is amiss " 18 6
All my merry jigs " 18 9
All my lady's love is lost " 18 10
Wrought all my loss " 18 14
All tears scorn I " 18 29
All help needing " 18 24
Plays not at all " 18 30
Flocks all sleeping " 18 42
All our pleasure known " 18 43
All our merry meetings " 18 46
All our evening sport " 18 47
All our love is lost " 18 49
Cause of all my moan " 18 51
Frame all thy ways " 19 28
All the joys in bed " 19 47
All the pleasures move " 20 46
All the craggy mountains " 20 47
All with leaves of myrtle " 20 12
As all forlorn " 21 9
All thy friends are " 21 24
All thy fellow birds " 21 25
Grace in all simplicity P T . . . 54
Alleyed—by feeding is .... Son 56 3
All-eating—Wore an ... shame " 2 8
All-enigma—can ... no cause " 49 14
All-hiding—th' eye ... cloak R L .... 801
All-hunting—of ... aim L C .... 310
All-oblivious— ... ennuity Son 55 9
Allotted—prophecy to him R L .... 824
Allow—did he words .... " " 1845
untainted do allow Son 19 11
may bad, my good allow " 112 4
All-too-timeless—His .... speed R L .... 44
All-triumphant—
With .... splendour Son 33 10
Allure—favours to ... his eye P P 4 6
Almighty—by high ... Jove R L .... 565
Almost—Is ... choked ..... 282
almost hid behind " 1413
myself almost despising Son 29 9
doth almost tell my name " 76 7
And almost thence my nature " 111 6
Alms—that by ... doth live R L .... 956
Alo—The aloes of all forces L C .... 273
Aloft—
shakes his Roman blade R L .... 505
in peace aloft to fly " 73 9
Alone—but the eye .... V A 213
leave me here alone " " 332
while now it sleeps alone " " 786
But I alone alone must sit R L .... 795
alone committed, light alone " " 1489
traffic with thyself alone Son 4 9
I all alone beweep my outcast state 29 2
now is thine alone " 31 12
by me be borne alone " 35 4
which thou deservest alone " 39 8
then she loves but me alone " 42 14
being made of four, with two alone " 45 7
I leave my love alone " 66 14
Then thou alone kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe " 70 14
to be with you alone " 75 7
Whilst I alone did call upon thy aid " 79 1
My verse alone had all thy gentle grace " 79 2
Than this rich praise that you alone are you " 84 2
Wronged in this alone " 94 13
have often lived alone " 105 13
But all alone stands hugely politic 124 11
Although I swear it to myself alone " 131 8
It's not enough to torture me alone " 133 3
To any sensual feast with thee alone " 141 8
and left her all alone P P 9 14
Must live alone " 18 53
Save the nightingale alone " 21 8
Along—So soon was she .... as he was down V A ..... 43
the lion walk'd along " " 1063
Aloe—from judgment stand .... L C .... 108
Aloud—shouts and ... distant V A .... 262
dogs exclaim aloud " " 866
Away—to those .... spent R L .... 1569
what is already spent Son 76 12
Altar—Over my altar hath he hung V A .... 103
Since they their altar L C .... 224
Alter—but ... not his taste R L .... 651
and alter their contents " " 948
Which though it alter not love's sole effect Son 86 7
Alter—Which alters when it altera-
tion finds Son 116 3
Love alters not with his brief hours " 116 11
Alteration—when it .... finds " 116 3
Alter'd—though alter'd now " 93 3
'I hate' she alter'd with an end " 145 9
Altering—to the course of .... things 115 8
Although—.... he mount her V A ..... 598
Although our unbidden loves are o'er Son 36 2
Although thou steal thee " 40 10
although my foot did stand " 44 5
although to-day thou fill " 56 5
although their eyes were kind " 69 11
Although in me each part " 81 4
although his height be taken " 116 8
Although I swear it to myself alone " 131 8
Although she knows my days " 138 6
Although I know my years P P 1 6
Altogether—or .... balk R L .... 696
Always—doth .... fresh remain V A .... 801
I always write of you Son 76 9
Serve always with assured trust P P 19 31
Am—What .... I that thou V A .... 205
I am such a park " " 73 8
thou wert as I am " " 369
I am bereft him so " " 381
O, where am I " " 493
'I am,' quoth he " " 718
more am I assured " " 1129
Under that colour am I come R L .... 481
Yet am I guilty " " 841
So am I now " " 1049
I am the mistress of my fate " " 1069
shall not persuade me I am old Son 22 1
I that love and am beloved " 25 13
That am barr'd the benefit " 28 2
then I am not lame " 37 9
I in thy abundance am suci'd " 37 11
When I am sometimes absent " 41 2
I am not thought " " 44 9
And I am still with them " 47 12
So am I as the rich " 52 1
I am to wait though waiting so " 58 13
O, sure I am the wit of former days " 59 13
my love shall be as I am now " 63 1
mourn for him when I am dead " 71 1
Give warning to the world that I am fled " 71 3
I perhaps compounded am with clay " 71 10
after I am gone " 71 14
For I am shamed " 72 13
I am a worthless boat " 89 11
When I in earth am rotten " 81 2
wherein I am attainted " 88 7
To whom I am confined " 110 12
No, I am that I am " 121 9
I am forsaken " " 133 7
Perforce am thine " " 133 14
And I myself am mortgaged " 134 2
And yet, I am not free " " 134 14
More than enough am I that vex thee still " 135 3
And wherefore say not I that I am old " 138 10
but since I am near slain " 139 13
Past care I am " 147 9
Am of myself, all tyrant " 149 4
Am—thou lovest, and I . . . blind
then knewst I am forsworn
I am perfumed noot
I will profess my soul
not I that am old
in deep delight am chiefly drown'd
Amaun—Venus makes . . . unto him
Amaze—all the world amazes
amaze his face
Amazed—And all . . .
amazed, as one that unaware
poor people are amazed
She, much amazed
make him more amazed
Amaeciyou—. . . in her sad face
Amazeth—And women's souls . . .
Ambassage—this writen . . .
Amber—
Of . . ., crystal, and of beaded jet
With coral clasps and amber studs
Ambition—Yet their . . .
in Tarquin new ambition bred
Ambitions—
all this . . . foul infamy
Ambush—Or lain in . . .
the ambush of young days
Amen—still cry 'Amen'
Amed—return to make amends
what shall be thy amends
sickly radiance do amend
Amended—that cannot be . . .
Ambled—can give the fault . . .
Amid—
foam them . . . their plentiful
Amiss—salving thy . . .
for invention, bear amiss
urge not my amiss
All is amiss

Amber—
a flock of sheep
among the wastes of time
Weeds among flowers
Among a number
Among the many
pour your ocean all among

Amongst—Mongst our mourners
shall thou go . . .
Amorous—his . . . spoil
Amorously—metal . . . unable'd
Amplify—sonnets that did . . .

An—hour but short
Even as an empty eagle
An oven that is stopp'd
in an alabaster hand
like an earthquake
an angry chafing boar
an image like thyself
suck'd an earthy mother
one that spites an adder
eleaves an infant's heart
a orient drop beside
one minute in an hour
An expired date
men without an orator
And be an eye—sore
bear an ever—loring blame
or an old man's saw
Show'd like an April daisy
batter such an ivory wall
Only he hath an eye

An—enters at . . . iron gate
When with much resort an hour
An accessory by thine
One poor retiring minute in an age
would such an office have
with an ingredo oath
Like an unpractised swimmer
These means as frets upon an in—
strument
an enemy combats fight
Gripped in an armed hand
An humble gait, calm looks
As through an arch
Were an all—eating shame
Look, what an unbrit
In the world an end
not with such an antique song
An eye more bright
As an unperfect actor
Then can I drown an eye
That I an accessory needs must be
proud as an enjoyer
And do not come in for an after—loss
they make me bless an ill report
as an idol show
to try an older friend
it is an ever—fixed mark
To keep an adjunct
she alter'd with an end
but an art of craft

To break an oath
with such an earthly tongue
Under an osier
dead within an hour
Till looking on an Englishman
Jano but an Ethelope were
with an outward show

Analyzed—
In her the painter had . . .
Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay
Ancient—
from . . . ravens' wings
And—like a bold—faced sutor
more white and red
and reign his proud head
Her bent head and sit
And being set I'll another
And yet not cloy
Making them red and pale
of pith and livelihood
And, trembling In her passion
who blush'd and pouted
red and hot as coals
stilled up, and even now
And govern'd him
on their elbows and their hips
And 'gins to chide
And kissing speaks
sighs and golden hairs
fan and blow them dry
feathers, flesh and bone
And where she ends
and breatheth in her face
And calls it heavenly
shame and awed resistance
and prettily entreats
be hours and frets
shame and anger ashy—pale
and being white
And—And by her hair
And one sweet kiss
and turns his lips
tnest and direful god of war
my captive and my slave
And begg'd for that
And for my sake hath learn'd to
sport and dance
daily, smile, and jest
drum and ensign red
And I will wink
Rot and consume themselves
despaired, rheumatic, and cold
lean and lacking juice
Mine eyes are grey, and bright, and
quick in turning
flesh is soft and plump
And yet no footing seen
light and will aspire
sweet boy, and may it be
and complain on theft
And died to kiss
and sappy plants to bear
and beauty breathed
And so, in spite of death
And Titan, tired
and by Venus' side
And now Adonis
And with a heavy
young, and so unkind
And lo, I lie between that sun and
These
And were I not immortal
this heavenly and earthly sun
and canst not feel
And one for interest
cold and senseless stone
image dull and dead
And swelling passion
Red cheeks and fiery eyes
And now she weeps, and now she
fain
And now her sobs
and then his hand
And when from thence
and when shalt he my deer
and if those hills be dry
bottom-grass and high delightful
plain
obscure and rough
tempest and from rain
and there he could not die
And from her twining arms
and hasteth to his horse
lusty, young, and proud
And forth she rushes, snorts and
neighs aloud
and to her straight
And now his woven girths
and forth again
encouraged his high desire
majesty and modest pride
curves and leaps
And this I do
and nothing else he sees
colour, pace, and bone
fetlocks shag and long
small head and nostrils wide
straight legs and passing strong
And——— there he stares
And whether he run
through his mane and tail
and neighs unto her
and scorns the heat
and bites the poor flies
and his fury was assuaged
and left Adonis there
boisterous and unruly
And now the happy season
and begins to glow
And with his bonnet
How white and red
pale, and by and by
And like a lowly lover
And all this dumb play
wilful and unwilling
and I a man
and thou shalt have it
And being steel'd
let go and let me go
And 'tis your fault
and leave me here alone
And learn of him
And once made perfect
and then I chase it
and I will not owe it
That laughs, and weeps, and all but
with a breath
shapeless and unfinished
col that's buck'd and burden'd
and never waxeth strong
And leave this idle theme
And heart's deep-sore wounding
inward beauty and invisible
And that I could not
And nothing but the very
Being nurse and feeder
And bid Suspicion
Gusts and foul flaws to herdmen
and to herds
and at his look
And love by looks
And all amazed brake off
and she, by her good will
and all the earth
And as the bright sun
and life was death's annoy
and death was lively joy
and such disdain
And these mine eyes
And as they last
thou wilt buy, and pay, and use
good dealing
And pay them at thy leisure
and quickly gone
And coal-black clouds
and bid good night
and so say you
and ere he says 'Adieu'
and backward draw
and glutton-like she feeds
And having felt
Her face doth rock and smoke
And careless last
and honour's wrack
Hot, faint, and weary
and now no more resisteth
And yields at last
And—Foul words . . . . crowns VA . . . . 573
and picks them all at last " . . . . 576
and look well to her heart " . . . . 580
And on his neck " . . . . 592
and to lack her joy " . . . . 600
and plume the maw " . . . . 602
and yet she is not loved " . . . . 610
And when she strikes " . . . . 624
and embracing bushes " . . . . 629
sweet lips and crystal cyan " . . . . 633
and my joints did tremble " . . . . 642
and fell I not downright " . . . . 645
beats, and takes no rest " . . . . 647
And in a peaceful hour " . . . . 652
air and water do alone " . . . . 654
and whispers in mine ear " . . . . 659
And more than so " . . . . 661
with grief and hang the head " . . . . 666
And fear doth teach it " . . . . 670
And on thy well-breath’d horse " . . . . 678
And when thou hast " . . . . 679
and with what care " . . . . 681
I look cranks and crosses " . . . . 682
And sometime where " . . . . 687
And sometime sorteth " . . . . 689
And now his grief " . . . . 701
Turn, and return " . . . . 704
And being low " . . . . 708
and hear a little more " . . . . 706
this to that and so to so " . . . . 713
and then the story aptly ends " . . . . 716
And now’tis dark, and going I shall fall " . . . . 719
And all is but to rob " . . . . 723
cloudy and forlorn " . . . . 725
Steal a kiss, and die forsworn " . . . . 726
and two by night " . . . . 728
And therefore hath she " . . . . 733
And pure perfection " . . . . 756
and much misery " . . . . 735
ague pale and faint " . . . . 729
and frozens wood " . . . . 740
grief and damn’d despair " . . . . 743
And not the least " . . . . 745
hand and qualities " . . . . 747
wasted, thaw’d, and done " . . . . 749
and self-loving nuns " . . . . 752
And barren death of daughters and of sons " . . . . 754
And all in vain " . . . . 772
like you worse and worse " . . . . 774
And every tongue " . . . . 776
And will not let " . . . . 780
And then my little heart " . . . . 783
stains and soon bereaves " . . . . 797
And homeward through the dark " . . . . 813
mereless and pitchy night " . . . . 821
and now she beats " . . . . 829
and twenty times Woe, woe " . . . . 833
And twenty echoes " . . . . 834
And sings extemporally " . . . . 836
and old men dote " . . . . 837
And still the choir " . . . . 840
and outwore the night " . . . . 841
and are never done " . . . . 846
And would say after her " . . . . 852
And wake the morning " . . . . 855
cedar tops and hills " . . . . 858
and patron of all light " . . . . 860

And—. . . shining star doth borrow VA . . . . 861
and yet she hears " . . . . 867
and for his horns " . . . . 868
and all in haste " . . . . 870
And as she runs " . . . . 871
make him shake and shudder " . . . . 880
and her spirit confounds " . . . . 882
dread and bloodless fear " . . . . 894
and dare not stay " . . . . 894
And childish error " . . . . 898
And with that word " . . . . 900
Like milk and blood " . . . . 902
and now she will " . . . . 905
And asks the weary " . . . . 914
And there another " . . . . 915
And, she meets " . . . . 917
and he replies with howling " . . . . 918
mourner, black and grim " . . . . 920
Another and another answer " . . . . 929
signs and prodigies " . . . . 930
And, sighing it again " . . . . 930
stiff beauty and to steal " . . . . 934
break in beauty set " . . . . 935
and clears an infant’s heart " . . . . 942
And, hearing him " . . . . 944
And not Death’s obon dart " . . . . 948
And with his strong course opens " . . . . 990
how her eye and tears did lend and borrow " . . . . 961
and master her it is " . . . . 975
and yet too credulous " . . . . 986
Thy weal and woe " . . . . 987
Despair, and hope " . . . . 998
Adonis lives, and Death " . . . . 992
and grave for kings " . . . . 995
and never woman yet " . . . . 1007
And that his beauty " . . . . 1014
Statues, tombs and stories " . . . . 1013
his triumphs and his glories " . . . . 1014
a weak and silly mind " . . . . 1016
lives and must not die " . . . . 1017
And beauty dead " . . . . 1020
And In her haste " . . . . 1029
And there all brother’d " . . . . 1035
there, and their light " . . . . 1039
and never wound the heart " . . . . 1042
and being open’d " . . . . 1051
and seem’d with him " . . . . 1056
And then she reprehends " . . . . 1055
And yet,’ quoth she " . . . . 1070
colours fresh and trim " . . . . 1079
lived and died with him " . . . . 1080
and the wind doth kiss you " . . . . 1084
Sun and sharp air " . . . . 1085
And therefore would he " . . . . 1087
and, being gone " . . . . 1089
And straight, in pity " . . . . 1091
and gently hear him " . . . . 1098
And never fright " . . . . 1099
and ripe-red cherries " . . . . 1103
grim, and urchin-snoted " . . . . 1105
kiss him and hath kill’d " . . . . 1110
And muzzling in his flank " . . . . 1115
is dead, and never " . . . . 1119
And stains her face " . . . . 1122
and they are pale " . . . . 1126
and that is cold " . . . . 1124
and now no more " . . . . 1130
And every beauty " . . . . 1132
And--false.... full of fraud V.A.... 1141
Bad, and be blasted ".... 1142
and the top o'straw'd ".... 1143
and teach the fool ".... 1146
and too full of riot ".... 1147
raging-mad and silly-mild ".... 1151
merciful and too severe ".... 1155
And most deceiving ".... 1156
war and dire Evans ".... 1159
And set discretion 'twixt the son
  and sire ".... 1160
subject and servile ".... 1161
And in his blood ".... 1167
pale cheeks and the blood ".... 1169
And says, within her bosom ".... 1173
and in the breach appears ".... 1175
And so 'tis thine ".... 1176
'tis thy right ".... 1184
rock thee day and night ".... 1186
And yokes her silver doves ".... 1190
and not be seen ".... 1194
And to Collatium R.L.... 4
And girdle with embracing ".... 6
unwatched red and white ".... 11
And, if possess'd, as soon decay'd
  and done ".... 23
Honour and beauty ".... 27
blasts, and ne'er grows old ".... 49
beauty and virtue strived ".... 52
checks, and call'd it then ".... 61
beauty's red and virtue's white ".... 65
war of lilies and of roses ".... 71
And reverend welcome ".... 90
And decks with praises ".... 108
arms and wreaths of victory ".... 110
And wordless so greets heaven ".... 112
Mother of dread and fear ".... 117
And in her vaunt prison ".... 119
and witness the night ".... 123
And every one to rest ".... 125
Save thieves and cares and troubled
  minds ".... 126
And when great treasure ".... 132
They scatter and unclose it ".... 136
And so, by hopling more ".... 137
surfeit, and such griefs ".... 139
wealth and ease ".... 142
And in this aim ".... 143
and oft that wealth ".... 146
death of all, and all ".... 147
And this ambitions ".... 130
and, all for want of wit ".... 133
And for himself ".... 137
and wretched hateful days ".... 161
and wolves' death-boding cries ".... 165
are dead and still ".... 167
While lust and murder wakes to
  stain and kill ".... 168
And now this lustful lord
  between desire and dread ".... 171
And to the flame
  and in his inward mind ".... 189
And justly thus controls
  and lend it not ".... 190
And die, unhallow'd thoughts ".... 192
That spots and stains
  and to shining arms ".... 197
And is, an eye-sore
  and hold it for no sin ".... 209
And--.... in a desperate rage R.L.... 219
And extreme fear ".... 229
The shame and fault ".... 238
but denial and reproving ".... 242
conscience and hot-burning will ".... 247
And with good thoughts ".... 248
doth confound and kill ".... 259
and doth so far proceed
  And gazed for threates ".... 254
'And how her hand
  and then it faster rock'd ".... 269
and he lealth ".... 271
And when his gandy banner
  and will not be dismay'd ".... 273
Respect and reason ".... 273
Sad pause and deep regard ".... 277
and beats these from the stage ".... 278
and full of fond mistrust
  and now invasion ".... 284
And in the self-same seat ".... 289
And therein heartens up ".... 295
And as their captain ".... 298
between her chamber and his will ".... 392
little vented ennemies ".... 401
And blows the smoke ".... 312
And being lighted
  And gripping it ".... 319
And give the sneaped birds
  shelves and sands ".... 333
and with no more ".... 359
And they would stand ".... 347
Then Love and Fortune ".... 351
and misty night ".... 356
And with his knee ".... 359
And gazeth on ".... 366
fair and fiery-pointed sun ".... 372
and keep themselves enclosed ".... 378
And holy-thoughted Lucrce
  and canopied in darkness ".... 388
And death's dim look ".... 403
and death in life ".... 406
And him by oath ".... 410
And in his will ".... 417
And they, like stragglings slaves ".... 429
bloody death and ravishment ".... 439
and bids them ".... 434
exultate and pale ".... 442
their dear governess and lady ".... 443
And fright her ".... 445
dismantl'd and controll'd ".... 448
Wapp'd and confounded ".... 456
rise up and fall ".... 466
more rage and lesser pity ".... 468
To make the breach and enter ".... 469
And the red rose ".... 479
plead for me and tell ".... 480
reproof and reason ".... 489
Is deaf and hears no heedful friends ".... 495
And dotes on what he looks ".... 497
disdain and deadly enmity ".... 503
And in thy dead arms ".... 517
and thou, the author ".... 523
And sung by children
  and thy children's sake ".... 533
and makes a pause ".... 541
And moody Phœ:to wins ".... 553
And midst the sentence ".... 566
and sweet friendship's oath ".... 569
human law and common truth ".... 571
And—fly heaven... earth... all the power
and stoop to honour
rocky and wreck-threatening
and be compassionate
and if the same
'And wilt thou be
And manke faire reputation
and thou dist teach the way
and flattering thoughts retire
And wipe the dim mist
see thy state and pity mine
And with the wind
And lo, then fails
And not the piddles
and thou their slave
and they thy fouler grave
For light and lust
And he hath won
And Lust, the thief,
And then with hank and lean
knit brow and strengthless pace
poor and mock
and when that decays
And by their mortal fault
and made her thrift
death and pain
And he the barrier
He'll rise, and hates himself
He runs, and chides
And my true eyes
And therefore would they
And grave, like water that doth eat
against repose and rest
And bids her eyes
And bids it leap
Dio register and notaury
tragedies and murders
treason and the ravisher
vaporous and foggy Night
And let thy misty vapours
and make perpetual night
And fellowship in weep
and hang their heads
and hide their infancy
must sit and pine
And fright her crying babe
And undeserved reproach
And Tarquin's eye
and 1, a drone-like bee
But robbed and ransack'd
And snick the honey
And talk'd of virtue
cramps and gouts and painful fits
And scarce hath eyes
and useless barns
And leaves it to be master'd
and they too strong
And rob and rapscall'd
and displaceth laud
And bring him where his suit
Wrath, envy, treason, rape, and murder's rages
Truth and Virtue
and thou art well appaid
murder and robbery
perjury and subornation
forgerie and shift
all sins past and all that are

And—nursest all... murder'st all
and enchain'd me
and bring truth to light
and sentinell the night
and smear with dust
and alter their contents
and cherish springs
And turn the giddy round
unicorn and lion wild
and waste huge stones
prevent this storm and shun
And the dire thought
And let mild women
And time to see
And merry fools to mock
and how swift and short
and his time of sport
And ever let his unreckling crime
good and bad
And unperceiv'd fly
at Tarquin and une cheerful Night
And waste afear to scratch
kill both thyself and her
't I live, and seek in vain
And therefore now I need not fear
And with my trespass
And solemn night with slow sad gait
And therefore still
And seems to point her out
fond and testy
And to herself
And as one shifts
her grief is dumb and hath no words
'ts mad and too much talk affords
And in my bearing be you mute
and dumb
And with deep groans
And whiles against a thorn
call and die
'And for, poor bird, thou sing'st not
and then we will unfold
and death reproach's debtor
and set course to home
for heaven and Collatine
and his sap decay
And as his due
And, for my sake
My soul and body to the skies and ground
And all my fame
live and think no shame
both die and both shall victors be
And wiped the brinish pearl
And sorts a sad look
And then they drown
And therefore are they form'd
and shame that might ensue
And who cannot
and there she stay'd
And ero I rose
And that deep torture
paper, ink, and pen
ready by and by to bear
and it will soon be writ
and she prepares to write
Conceit and grief
this blunt and ill
come and visit me
And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And—And
And—And by chaste Lucrece
And—And do whate'er thou wilt
End. E. L. 1839

" And kiss'd the fatal knife I 1840
" And and to his protestation I 1844
" And to a depth deep " I 1840
" And that deep vow " I 1847
" And that they swore " I 1848
" And so to publish " I 1852
" And only ballad to the gaudy Son 1 1844
" and tender charl, makest waste " 1 12
" by the grave and thee " 1 14
" and dig deep trenches " 2 2
" Shame and thriftless praise " 2 5
" and make my old excuse " 2 11
" and see thy blood warm " 2 14
" Look in thy glass and tell the face " 3 1
" thy mother's green and she in thee " 3 9
" Die single, and thine image dies " 3 14
" And being frank, she lends " 4 4
" And that unfair which fairly " 5 4
" hideous winter and confounds him " 5 6
" frost and lusty leaves " 5 6
" Beauty's snow'd and barreness " 5 7
" death's conquest and make worms " 6 14
" And having climb'd the steep-up " 7 5
" low tract, and look another way " 7 12
" sire and child and happy mother " 8 11
" will be widow and still weep " 9 5
" And kept unused, the user " 9 12
" presence is gracious and kind " 10 11
" And that fresh blood " 10 11
" wisdom, beauty, and increase " 11 5
" folly, age, and cold decay " 11 6
" And threescore year would make " 11 8
" Harsh, featureless, and rade " 11 10
" For her seal, and meant thereby " 11 13
" And see the brave day " 12 2
" And sable curls all silver'd o'er " 12 4
" And all, but girded up " 12 7
" White and bristly beard " 12 8
" Since sweets and beauties do " 12 11
" And die as fast as they see " 12 12
" And nothing 'gainst time's acythe " 12 13
" And your sweet semblance " 13 4
" And barren rage of death's eternal " 13 12
" And that methinks I have " 14 2
" his thunder, rain, and wind " 14 6
" And, constant stars, in them I read " 14 10
" As truth and beauty shall together " 14 11
" thrive " 14 11
" truth's and beauty's doom and date " 14 14
" Cheered and cheek'd even by " 15 6
" And wear their brave state " 15 8
" And all in war with Time " 15 13
" And fortify yourself in your decay " 16 3
" And many maiden gardens " 16 6
" And you must live, drawn " 16 14
" Which hides your life and shows not " 17 4
" And in fresh numbers " 17 6
" And your true rights " 17 11
" And stretched metre " 17 12
" live twice, in it and in my rhyne " 17 14
" lovely and more temperate " 18 2
" And summer's lease hath all " 18 4
" And often is his gold complexion " 18 6
" And every fair from fair " 18 7
" So long lives this, and this gives life " 18 14
" And may the earth devour " 19 2
" Make glad and sorry seasons " 19 5

world and all her fading sweets " 19 7
men's eyes and women's souls " 20 8
And for a woman wert thou first created " 20 9
And by addition me of thee defeated " 20 11
love, and thy love's use " 20 14
And every fair with his fair " 21 4
with sun and moon, with earth and seas " 21 6
flowers, and all things rare " 21 7
And and then believe me " 22 2
And in mine own " 23 7
And dumb presages " 23 10
love, and look for recompense " 23 11
play'd the painter and Hath stell'd " 24 1
And perspective it is best painters' art " 24 4
drawn thy shape and thine for me " 24 10
honour and proud titles " 25 2
And in themselves " 25 7
And and the rest forgot " 25 12
love and am beloved " 25 13
And puts apparel " 26 11
And keep my drooping eye-lids " 27 7
beauteous and her old face new " 27 12
For thee and for myself " 27 14
But day by night, and night by day " 28 4
And and though enemies " 28 11
And dost his grace " 28 15
And night doth nightly make " 28 14
fortune and men's eyes " 29 1
And trouble deaf heaven " 29 3
And look upon myself and curse " 29 4
this man's art and that man's seope " 29 7
thee, and then my state " 29 10
And with old woe new wall " 30 4
And weep aresh " 30 7
And moon the expense " 30 8
And heavily from woe to woe " 30 9
restored and sorrows end " 30 14
And there reigns love all love's " 31 3
And and all those friends " 31 4
And all those friends " 31 5
And that methinks I have " 31 14
And thou, all they " 32 2
And shalt by fortune " 32 3
And though they be outstrip'd " 32 6
died, and poets better prove " 32 13
And from the forlorn world " 33 7
And make me travel " 34 2
wound and cure not " 34 8
And they are rich and ransom all " 34 14
thorns, and silver fountains mad " 35 2
Clouds and eclipses stain both moon " 35 3
and sun " 35 3
And loathsome canker " 35 4
faults, and even I " 35 5
And 'gainst myself " 35 11
And in my hate " 35 12
worth and truth " 37 4
And by a part " 37 12
And he that calls on thee " 38 11
And what is't but mine own " 39 4
And our dear love " 39 6
Which time and thoughts so sweethe " 39 12
And that thou best " 39 13
And yet, love knows " 40 11
Thy beauty and thy years " 41 8

 vệ inadequately transcribed.
And—Gentle thou art, ... therefore Son 41 5
And when a woman wows 41 7
And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth " 41 10
And yet it may be " 42 2
And for my sake " 42 7
And losing her " 42 10
Both find each other, and I lose both " 42 11
And both for my sake " 42 12
my friend and I are one " 42 13
And, darkly bright " 43 14
And night's bright days " 43 14
both sea and land " 44 7
earth and water wrought " 44 11
slight air and purging fire " 45 1
again, and straight grow sad " 45 14
Mine eye and heart " 46 1
And says in him " 46 8
And by their verdict " 46 11
moiety and the dear heart's part " 46 12
And my heart's right " 46 14
Betwixt eye and heart " 47 1
And each doth good turns " 47 2
And to the painted banquet " 47 6
And in his thoughts " 47 8
And I am still with them and they with me " 47 12
heart's and eye's delight " 47 14
dearest and mine only care " 48 7
may'st come and part " 48 12
And even thence " 48 13
And scarcely greet me " 49 6
And this my heart " 49 9
that ease and that repose " 50 3
lies onward, and my joy behind " 50 14
run and give him leave " 51 14
feasts solemn and so rare ' " 52 5
And you, but one, can every shadow " 53 4
Adonis, and the counterfeit " 53 5
And you in Oreads tires " 53 8
spring and folio of the year " 53 9
And you in every blessed shape " 53 12
thorns, and play as wantonly " 54 7
unwood'd and unrespected fade " 54 10
And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth " 54 13
And broils root out " 49 11
death and all-oblivious emuly " 55 9
You live in this and dwell " 55 14
see again, and do not kill " 56 7
the hours and times " 57 2
stay and think of noncht " 57 11
And patience, tame to suffrance " 58 7
And Time that gave doth now " 60 8
And delves the parallels " 60 10
And nothing stands but for his seythe " 60 12
And yet to times in hope my verse " 60 13
shames and idle hours " 61 7
scope and tenor " 61 8
And all my soul and all my every " 62 2
And for this sin " 63 2
And for myself mine own worth " 62 7
Beated and chopp'd " 62 10
hand crush'd and o'erworn " 63 2
drain'd his blood and fill'd his brow " 63 3
With lines and wrinkles " 63 4
And all those beauties " 63 6
And they shall live, and he in them " 63 14

And—And brass, eternal slave Son 64 4
And the firm soil " 64 7
loss and loss with store " 64 8
come and take my love away " 64 12
And needly nothing triam'd " 66 3
And purest faith unhappily forsworn " 66 4
And gilded honour shamefully misplaced " 66 5
And asilien virtue rudely stram-peted " 66 6
And right perfection wrongfully disgraced " 66 7
And strength by limping sway disabled " 66 8
And art made tongue-tied " 66 9
And folly, doctor-like, controlling skill " 66 10
And simple truth falsecall'd " 66 11
And captive good attending " 66 12
And with his presence " 67 2
And lack itself " 67 4
And steal dead seeing " 67 6
And, proud of many " 67 12
beauty lived and died itself and true " 68 10
And him as for a map " 68 13
And that, in guess " 69 10
And thou present't " 70 8
And mock you with " 71 14
And hang more praise " 72 7
And live no more " 73 12
And so shall you " 73 14
by and by black night " 73 7
And that is this, and with this thee " 74 14
And for the peace " 75 3
And miser and his wealth " 75 4
enjoyer, and anon " 75 5
And by and by " 75 10
pines and surfeits " 75 13
methods and to compounds strange " 76 4
And keep invention " 76 6
birth and where they did proceed " 76 8
And you and love " 76 10
daily new and old " 76 13
And of this book " 77 4
blanks, and that shall find " 77 14
And found such fair " 78 2
And under thee " 78 4
And heavy ignorance " 78 6
And given grace " 78 8
thine and born of thee " 78 10
And arts with thy sweet graces " 78 12
art, and dost advance " 78 13
And my sick Muse " 79 4
He robs thee of, and pays it thee " 79 8
and he stole that word " 79 9
And found it in thy cheek " 79 11
And in the praise " 80 3
building and of goodly pride " 80 12
And in the buff and goodly pride " 80 13
And tongue to be " 81 11
And therefore may'st " 82 2
And therefore art " 82 7
And do so, love " 82 9
And their gross painting " 82 13
And therefore to your fair " 83 2
And therefore have I slept " 85 5
And—give life . . . bring a tomb

Son 89 10
And such a part

Son 84 11
And a precious phrase

Son 85 14
And, like unletter'd clerk

Son 85 6
And to the most of praise

Son 85 10
And like enough

Son 87 2
And for that riches

Son 87 6
And so my patent back again

Son 87 8
And place my users

Son 88 2
And prove thee virtuous

Son 88 14
And I by this will be a gainer too

Son 88 9
And I will comment

Son 89 2
lameness, and I straight will halt

Son 89 3
straight and look strange

Son 89 8
and in my tongue

Son 89 9
And haply of our old acquaintance

Son 89 12
And thus in drop for an after-loss

Son 89 14
And other strains of woe

Son 90 13
hawks and hounds

Son 91 4
And every humour

Son 91 5
And having thee

Son 91 12
away and me most wretched make

Son 91 14
And life no longer

Son 92 5
faintly and yet I know it not

Son 92 14
Is writ in moods and frowns and

Son 93 8
wrinkles strange

Son 93 8
hurt and will do none

Son 94 1
cold and to temptation slow

Son 94 4
And husband nature's riches

Son 94 6
lords and owners

Son 94 7
only live to die

Son 94 12
sweet and lovely

Son 95 6
And all things turn

Son 95 12
youth and gentle sport

Son 96 2
grace and faults are loved of more

Son 96 3
and less

Son 96 8
translated and for true things

Son 96 8
And yet this time

Son 97 5
orphaned and unfather'd fruit

Son 97 10
for summer and his pleasure

Son 97 11
And, thou away, the very birds are

Son 97 12
laugh'd and leap'd with him

Son 98 4
in odour and in hue

Son 98 6
winter still and you away

Son 98 13
And beds of marigoram

Son 99 7
And his length

Son 99 11
And straight redeem

Son 100 5
And gives thy pen both skill and

Son 100 8
argument

Son 100 8
And make Time's spoils

Son 100 12
scythe the crooked knife

Son 100 14
Both truth and beauty

Son 101 5
and therein dignified

Son 101 4
And to be praised

Son 101 12
was new, and then but in the spring

Son 102 5
And stops her pipe

Son 102 8
And sweet song common

Son 102 12
and there appears a face

Son 103 6
Dull ing my lines and doing me dis-

Son 103 8
grace

Son 103 8
your graces and your gifts

Son 103 12
And more, much more

Son 103 15
and no pace perceived

Son 104 10
Hath motion, and mine eye

Son 104 12
songs and praises be

Son 105 3
still such and ever so

Son 105 4
Fair kind, and true

Son 105 9
Fair kind, and true

Son 105 10
And in this change

Son 105 11
And—Fair, kind, ... true

Son 105 13
And beauty making beautiful

Son 106 5
ladies dead and lovely knights

Son 106 4
And, for they look'd

Son 106 11
And the sad augurs

Son 107 6
And peace proclaim's olives

Son 107 8
and Death to me subscribes

Son 107 10
dull and speechless tribes

Son 107 12
And thou in this shalt find

Son 107 14
dreams and tombs

Son 107 14
dust and injury of age

Son 108 10
time and outward form

Son 108 14
gone here and there

Son 110 1
And made myself

Son 110 2
Askance and strangely

Son 110 6
And worse essays

Son 110 8
hark an juniper's most loving breast

Son 113 14
And almost thence

Son 113 6
and wish I were renewed

Son 113 8
friend, and I assure you

Son 113 13
Your love and pity

Son 113 2
and I must strive

Son 113 5
my shame and praises

Son 113 6
and I must strive

Son 113 6
And that which governs

Son 113 12
function and is partly blind

Son 113 3
And that your love

Son 114 4
monsters and things indigist

Son 114 5
And my great mind most kingly

Son 114 10
And to his palate

Son 114 12
love it and both first begin

Son 114 14
and change decrees of kings

Son 115 6
tempests and is never shaken

Son 116 6
rosy lips and cheeks

Son 116 9
brief hours and weeks

Son 116 11
be error and upon me proved

Son 116 13
And given to time

Son 117 6
willfulness and errors down

Son 117 8
And I take heed

Son 118 10
constancy and virtue

Son 118 14
And sick of welfare

Son 118 7
And brought to medicine

Son 118 11
learn, and find the lesson

Son 118 13
hopes and hopes to fears

Son 118 14
And ruin'd love when it is built

Son 119 11
for its Fall by ill

Son 119 11
And for that sorrow

Son 120 2
And I, a tyrant, have no leisure

Son 120 7
And soon to you

Son 120 9
And yours must ransom me

Son 120 14
And the just pleasure

Son 121 3
I am, and they that level

Son 121 9
and in their boldness reign

Son 121 14
as brain and heart

Son 122 5
and therefore we admire

Son 123 5
And rather make them

Son 123 7
Thy registers and thee

Son 123 9
records and what we see

Son 123 11
vow, and this shall ever be

Son 123 13
thy seythe and thee

Son 123 14
lose all, and more

Son 125 6
And take thou my oblation

Son 125 10
waning grown and therein show'st

Son 126 3
disgrace and wretched minutes kill

Son 126 8
And her quintess is to render thee

Son 126 12
And beauty slander'd

Son 127 4
and they mourners seem

Son 127 10
And situation with those dancing

Son 128 10
chips
And—... till action, lust

Son 129 2

And no sooner had
" 129 6

Pursuit, and in possession so
" 129 9

Having and in quest to have
" 129 10

In proof, and proved
" 129 11

Red and white
" 129 5

And in some perfumes
" 130 7

And yet by heaven
" 130 13

Fairest and most precious
" 131 4

And to be sure
" 131 9

And thence this slander
" 131 14

I love, and they, as pitying me
" 132 1

On black and loving mourners
" 132 3

And truly not
" 132 5

And suit thy ply
" 132 12

And all they foul
" 132 14

My friend and me
" 133 2

And my next self
" 133 6

Myself and thee
" 135 7

And yet thou wilt
" 135 13

And all that is in me
" 133 14

And I myself
" 134 2

Covetous and he is kind
" 134 6

And sue a friend
" 134 11

Both him and me
" 134 13

And yet am I not free
" 134 14

And 'Will' to boot and 'Will' in overs
" 135 2

Large and spacious
" 135 5

And in my will
" 135 8

And in abundance
" 135 10

And me in that one 'Will
" 133 14

And will, thy soul knows
" 136 3

And my will one
" 136 6

And love that still
" 136 13

And then thou love me
" 136 14

Behold, and see not
" 137 2

My heart and eyes have err'd
" 137 13

And to this false plague
" 137 14

And wherefore say not I
" 138 10

And age in love
" 138 12

I lie with her and she with me
" 138 13

And in our faults
" 138 14

And slay me not by art
" 139 4

And therefore from
" 139 11

And rid my pain
" 139 14

Words and words express
" 140 3

And in my madness
" 140 10

Slave and vassal wretch to be
" 141 12

And thy dear virtue hate
" 141 1

And thou shalt find
" 142 4

And seal'd false bonds
" 142 7

Sets down her babe and makes
" 143 3

And play the mother's part
" 143 12

Turn back and my loud crying still
" 143 14

Of comfort and despair
" 144 1

And would corrupt my saint
" 144 7

And whether my angel
" 144 11

And taught it thus
" 145 8

And saved my life
" 145 14

Pine within and suffer death
" 146 3

And let that pine
" 146 10

And Death once dead
" 146 14

And I desperate now approve
" 147 7

And frantic-mad with ever-more unrest
" 147 10

Thoughts and my discourse
" 147 11

And thought thee bright
" 147 13

With watching and with tears
" 148 10

And—... I am blind
Son 149 14

And swear that brightness
" 150 4

Strength and warrant of skill
" 150 7

Hear and see just cause
" 150 10

For whose dear love I rise and fall
" 151 14

And new faith torn
" 152 3

And all my honest faith
" 152 8

And, to enlighten thee
" 152 11

Laid by his brand and fell asleep
" 153 3

And his love-kindling fire
" 153 7

And grew a seething bath
" 153 12

And thither bled
" 153 14

And so the general of hot desire
" 154 7

A bath and healthful remedy
" 154 11

Cure, and this by that I prove
" 154 13

And down I laid

L C ..... 4

Sorrow's wind and rain
" 155 7

Beauty spent and done
" 155 11

And often reading
" 155 19

Both high and low
" 155 21

And nowhere fix'd
" 155 27

The mind and sight distractedly
" 155 28

Pale and pined check beside
" 155 32

And, true to bondage
" 155 34

Crystal, and of headed jet
" 155 37

Tore, and gave the flood
" 155 44

Of posied gold and bone
" 155 45

Silk feast and affected honey
" 155 48

And seal'd to curious secrecy
" 155 49

And often kiss'd, and often 'gan to tear
" 155 51

More black and damned here
" 155 54

And had let go by
" 155 39

And, privileged by age
" 156 42

Grounds and motives of her wo
" 156 63

And comely-distant sits he
" 156 65

And to no love beside
" 156 77

And made him her place
" 156 82

And when in his fair parts
" 156 83

Lodged and newly defied
" 156 84

And every light occasion
" 156 86

And nice affections
" 156 87

Maiden-tongued he was and thereof
" 156 100

Free

May and April is to see
" 156 102

And often men would say
" 156 106

And controversy hence
" 157 110

Gave life and grace
" 157 111

To appertaining and to ornament
" 157 115

Arguments and question deep
" 157 124

Prompt and reason strong
" 157 122

Did wake and sleep
" 157 123

Dialect and different skill
" 157 125

And sexes both enchant
" 157 128

And dialogue for him
" 157 132

And made their wills obey
" 157 133

And in it put their mind
" 157 135

Of lands and mansions
" 157 138

And labouring in moe pleasures
" 157 139

And was my own fee-simple
" 157 144

Art in youth and youth in art
" 157 145

And gave him all my flower
" 157 147

And his amorous spoil
" 157 154

Though Reason woe, and cry
" 157 156

And knew the patterns
" 157 170

And words merely but art
" 157 174

And bastards of his foul adulterate
" 157 175

And long upon these terms
" 157 176

And be not of my holy vows
" 157 179
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And—And so much less of shame L C .... 188&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And reign'd, commanding</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and rubies red as blood</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Of grief and blushes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and the enemisn'd mood</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;terror and dear modesty</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And, lo, behold these talents</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And deep-brain'd sonnets</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;worth and quality</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;twas beautiful and hard</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;sapphire o'er the open blend</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Of pensive and subdued desires</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;my origin and end</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and to your audit comes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and did thence remove</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And makes her absence</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And now she would</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And now, to tempt all</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And mine I poor</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;o'er them, and you o'er me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;vows and consecrations</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;thou art all, and all things</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And sweetens, in the suffering pangs</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;forces, shocks, and fears</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And suppliant their sighs</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And crestfallen soul to that strong-bonded oath</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;prefer and undertake my truth</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and chill extincture hath</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;sober guards and civil fears</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and mine did him restore</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and he takes and leaves</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and around tangle shows</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;is both kind and tame</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And, vel'd in them</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and praised cold chastity</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;naked and concealed fiend</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Who, young and simple</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I fell and yet do question make</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And now pervert a reconciled maid</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And therefore say not I</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And age, in love</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;I'll lie with love and love with me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;of comfort and despair</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And would corrupt my saint</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And whether that my angel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and breath a vapour is</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;lovely, fresh, and green</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;she touch'd him here and there</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;But smile and jest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;fair queen, and toward</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;He rose and ran away</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;blis leaves, and makes his book</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;is music and sweet fire</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and scarce the herd</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and throws his mantle by</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And stood stark naked</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Brighter than glass and yet as glass</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Softer than wax, and yet as iron</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;her tears, and all were jestings</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and yet she fell'd the framing</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and yet she bell-turning</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;If music and sweet poetry agree</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;the sister and the brother</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;twist thee and me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;the one and I the other</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And I in deep delight</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and both in them</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;a younger proud and wild</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And—with horn .... hounds</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And blushing fled and left her</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and vaded in the spring</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And falls through wind</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and yet no cause I have</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And yet thou lett'st me more</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And as he fell to her</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And then she clipp'd Adonis</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And with her lips on his</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And as she fettch breath</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And she not take the open blend</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;To kiss and clip me</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Crabbed age and youth</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Youth is hot and bold, age is weak</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and cold</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Youth is wild and age is tane</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;a vain and doubtful good</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And as goods lost</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And, and solace mix'd with sorrow</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and lade me come-to-morrow</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;and length thyself-to-morrow</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And deny himself for Jove</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And staid'd the deer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And when thou comest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And that thy person for to sell</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And then too late she repent</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And twice desire, ere it be day</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And ban and bawl, and say thee</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;may</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And to her will frame all thy ways</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Space not to spend and chiefly there</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;castle, tower, and town</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;in the pain, and cost</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And they suit the humble true</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;wiles and guiles that women</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;The tricks and toys that in them</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;To sin and never for to saint</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Live with me and be my love</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And we will all the pleasures prove</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;hills and valleys, dales and fields</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And all the craggy mountains yields</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And see the shepherds feed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;A cap of flowers, and a kirtle</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;A belt of straw and ivy bards</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;With coral clasps and amber studs</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And if these pleasures</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Then live with me and be my love</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;the world and love were young</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And truth in every shepherd's</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;To live with thee and be thy love</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Beasts did leap and birds did sing</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Trees did grow and plants did spring</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And there sung the dolefullest ditty</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Tereu, Tereu!' by and by</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And you and I were both beguil'd</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And with such-like flattery</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Herkald sad and trumpet bo</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;And thou treble-dated crow</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;breath thou givest and takest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Love and constancy is dead</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Phoenix and the turtle fled</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Distance, and no space was seen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
And—

"Twixt the turtle . . . his queen P T . . . 51
To the phoenix and the dove " . . . 50
Co-supremes and stars of love " . . . 51
Beauty, truth, and rarity " . . . 53
And the turtle's loyal breast " . . . 57
Truth and beauty buried be " . . . 64

Anew—she doth . . . begin V A . . . 69
enforced to seek anew Son 82 7
when it is built anew " 119 11
and taught it thus anew to greet " 145 8
Press never thou to choose anew P P 19 34

Angel—The better . . . is a man right fair Son 144 3
my better angel from my side " 144 6
my angel be turn'd fiend " 144 9
one angel in another's hell " 144 12
my bad angel fire my good one out " 144 14
My better angel is a man right fair P P 2 3
my better angel from my side " 2 6
my angel be turn'd fiend " 2 9
one angel in another's hell " 2 12
my bad angel fire my good one out " 2 14

A new—Riders pale V A . . . 59
for anger makes the lily pale R L . . . 478
anger thrusts into his hide Son 50 10
Which, not to anger bent P P 5 12

Angry—beauty in his . . . eyes V A . . . 70
his rider's angry stir " 283
hides his angry brow " 339
who, therefore angry, seems R L . . . 288
angry that the eyes fly from their " 461
would dispute with angry swords " 1421
scratch out the angry eyes " 1469
Angry that his prescriptions Son 147 6

Angry-chafing—
The picture of an . . . bear V A . . . 602

Annexed—But ill-annexed Opportu-
nity R L . . . 874
had annex'd thy breast Son 99 11
Annoy—life was death's . . . V A . . . 497
Tantalus' is her annoy " 599
For whith doth search the bottom of annoy R L . . . 1169
cloud-kissing Ilon with annoy " 1370
receivest with pleasure this annoy Son 8 4

Anon—. . . he rears upright V A . . . 279
Anon he starts at stirring " 302
Anon their loud alarums " 709
Anon she hears them " 869
Anon his beating heart R L . . . 453
Anon permit the basest clouds Son 35 5
Now proud as an upjoyer, and anon " 75 5
Anon their gazes lend L C . . . 26
Anon he comes P P 6 9
Anon Adonis comes " 9 6

Another—his lips . . . way V A . . . 90
As if another chase " 696
And there another " 915
another sadly scoveling " 917
Another flap-mouth'd mourner " 920
Another and another answer " 922
Puffs forth another wind R L . . . 315
thy present trespass in another " 632
The branches of another root " 823
another straight ensue " 1104
lean'd on another's head " 1415

Another—Another smoker'd seems to pelt R L . . . 1418
to speak another word " 1642
Another power; no flood by raining " 1677
that face should form another Son 3 2
to breed another thee " 6 7
and look another way " 7 12
sweet husband to another " 8 2
Make thee another self " 10 12
Another time mine eye " 47 7
Ere beauty's dead freeze made another gay " 68 8
no summer of another's green " 68 11
doth give another place " 79 4
another white despair " 99 9
gave my heart another youth " 110 7
One on another's neck " 131 11
one angel in another's hell " 144 12
one angel in another's hell P P 2 12
One woman would another wed " 19 48

Answer—she answers him, as if V A . . . 308
echoes answer so " 840
they answer all 'Tis so " 851
Another and another answer " 308
Tarquin answers with surmise R L . . . 85
to answer her but cries " 1459
to answer his desire " 1496
If thou could'at answer Son 2 10
he answers with a groan " 59 11
answer not thy show " 93 14
Answer—that stops his . . . so R L . . . 1604
Make answer, Muse " 101 5
Answer'd—Answer'd their cries R L . . . 1896
though delay'd answer'd must be Son 126 11

Answering—
tapsters . . . every call V A . . . 849
Anthem—Her heavy . . . " 839
Here the anthem doth commence P T . . . 21
Antic—Quick-lifting antics R L . . . 430
Anticipate—in love, to . . . Son 118 9
Antique—metre of an . . . song " 17 12
with thine antique pen " 19 10
in some antique book " 59 7
those holy antique hours " 69 9
I see their antique pen " 106 7

Antiquity—to spoil antiquities R L . . . 351
Beate and chop'd with tann'd antiquity Son 62 10
Makes antiquity for aye his page " 108 12

Any—snow takes . . . dint V A . . . 354
be any jot diminished' " 417
if any love you owe me " 623
never reliev'd by any " 708
or any thing ensuing " 1078
as shaming any eye R L . . . 1143
May any terms acquit me " 1706
deny that thou bearest love to any Son 10 1
As any mother's child " 21 11
Or any of these all " 37 6
lock'd up in any chest " 48 9
Though you do any thing " 57 14
I was not sick of any fear from thence " 86 12
make me any summer's story tell " 98 7
If time have any wrinkle graven " 100 10
As any, be a satyr to decay " 100 11
As any she belied with false compare " 130 14
To any sensual feast " 141 8
Or any of my leisures L C . . . 183
—
APACE
Apace
through the dark laund runs....

downward

flow'd apace

—
—
—
—

Aptly

VA

813
284

LC

—

—

pear

"

633

"
of Troy there would appear
"
their light joy seem'd to appear
As interest of the dead which now

1382

appear
Svn,
"
your bounty doth appear
"
doth wilfully appear
"
though less the show appear
"
and there appears a face
began but to appear
LC
Appear to him as he to me appears "
Appearance in him thy fair ....
lies
Son
Appearing homage to his new-ap-

1434
31

7

53
80
102

11

103

8

2
6

93

299

—

—

46

—

To appertainings and
ornament
LC
Appetite—With leaden
VA
edge on his keen appetite
RL
Nor aught obeys but his foul appe-

115

to

34
9

"

tite

Thy edge

546

should blunter be than

appetite

Mine appetite I never more
to make our appetites more keen
sickly appetite to please

appetite from

Son

56

2

"

110

10

"

118

1

"

147

LC

judgement

Son
Apple How like Eve's ....
Applied being so
there may be aught applied
LC
if I had self-applied
"
Applied to cautels
"
VA
Applying Applying this to that
Applying fears to hopes
Son
applying wet to wet
LC
Approach Welcom es the warm .... F^
For his approach that often there
P
Approve for my sake to ... . her
iSim
"
slander doth but approve
"
1 desperate now approve
Apology Apologies be made
RL
"
April—Show'd like an
daisy
calls back the lovely April of her
prime
Son

—

93

ML

68
76
303
713
119

When

proud-pied April dress'd in

Three April perfumes
'twixt May and April is to see
Apt As .... as new-fall'n snow
Youth so apt to pluck

—

Aptly—the

story .... ends
to do will aptly find

"
"

"

68
42
70

8
5

147

7

31

Arabian— the
Arbitrator

weak

understood

LC

sole

PT

tree

— Unprofitable

sounds,

RL

arbitrators

—

Arch As through an ...
Ardea — From the besieged
At Ardea to my lord
Are doves or roses ....

1017

"
...

—

1667

"

1

"

1332

VA

yet are they red
there are but twain
flowers that are not gather'd
Mine eyes are grey

Torches are made to light
are growth's abuse
Her words are done
proud, as females are

beams upon

200
306
2

"

either's ....

"
"

10
116
123

"

131

"

140

"

163

"
"
"

166
254
309

"
"
"
"

487

his hairless face are

fix'd

Are they not quickly

520
532

sheep are gone to fold
Her lips are conquerors
Things out of hope are compass'd oft "
"
Are better proof
"
Are like a labyrinth
"
hounds are driven to doubt
"
Are on the sudden

hounds are

at a bay
that they are afraid
poor people are amazed
are both of them extremes
her eyes are fled
Her eyes are mad
My sighs are blown away
Mine eyes are turn'd to fire
The flowers are sweet
and they are pale
fortress'd

626
684
692
749
825
842
846
877
898
925
987
1037
1062

"
"
"
"
"
"

night-wanderers often are
hours are long
and are never done

Are weakly

549
567

"

"
"
"
"

1071

1072

"
"

1079
1123
28

RL

Those that much covet are with
gain so fond
things we are for that which
pure thoughts are dead and still
All orators are dumb
Our mistress' ornaments are chaste
Thoughts are but dreams
But blind they are
Are by his flaming torch
Such shadows are the weak brain's

The

Are

nature's faults
in a wilderness where are no laws
pity-pleading eyes are sadly fix'd
monarchs still are feared for love

For princes are the glass
O, how are they wrapp'd
Small lights are soon blown out
light and lust are deadly enemies
faults which in thy reign are made
branches of another root are rotted

"

134
149
167
268
322
353

"
"
"

"
"

"
"

378
448
460
539
544
561

"
"

"
"

"
"
"

611

"

647

"
"

615
636

3
21

10
7

all

"

98
104

2

and murder'st all that are
grooms are sightless night
Gnats are unnoted

"
"
"

929
1013
1014

eyes that are sleeping

"

1090

"
Sad souls are slain
Their gentle sex to weep are often

1110

VA

VA
LC

—blushes

Aptness— In

674
804
823
923

395

LC

PP

3
40

386

P

—

April's first-born flowers

13

531

—

—

4
166

—

With

8

"73

pearing sight

Appertaining

ARE

24

Appaid thou art well ....
JK i
914
Appal Appals her senses
VA
882
Appalled Property was thus .... P T
37
Apparel And puts .... on my tattered loving
Son 26
11
Apparition At apparitions, signs VA
926
Appeal Since my .... says
Son 117
13
But with a pure appeal
293
Ji L
"
my heaved-up hands appeal
638
Appear— in each cheek appears
242
VA
and in the breach appears
"
1175
in his fair welkin once appear
116
It L
yet winking there appears
"
458
faults do seldom to themselves ap-

—

.

.

11

7

102
354
14
716

88

that are to

willing

come

"

"

~...

1237


Aret—And therefore . . . they form'd R L .... 1211

Poor women's faces are their own
faults' books 
that they are so full'd
that down thy cheeks are raining
My weep are tedious, though my
words are brief 
Greeks that are thine enemies
Are balls of quenchless fire
words are now depending
We are their offspring
As silly jeering idiots are with kings
she lends to those are free
Sun 4 4
The eyes, 'fore-doutous, now converted are
were yourself! but, love, you are 
youth and thou are of one date
Are windows to my breast
Let those who are in favour
All losses are restored
Ah, but those tears are pearl
And they are rich and rampant
Excessing thy sins more than thy
silts are 
our undivided loves are one 
my friend and I are one
Darly bright, are bright in dark
All days are nights to see till I see
Are both with thee
For when these clearer elements are
gone
Mine eye and heart are at a mortal
war 
my jewels trifles are 
"for the miles are measured
Therefore are heats so solemn and
Like stones of worth they thinly
placed are
Blessed are you, whose worthiness
whereof are you made
And you in Grecian tires are
painted new
Of their sweet deaths are sweetest
odours made 
where you are how happy you
how are our brains beguiled
Whether we are mended
Are vanishing or vanish'd
When rocks impregnable are not
so stout
those holy antique hours are seen
So are you to my thoughts
sweet-season'd showers are to the
And you and love are still my argu
ment 
my gracious numbers are decayed
breathers of this world are dead
praise that you alone are you
That you are you
My bonds in thee are all
those particulars are not my
Who, moving others, are themselves
astore
They are the lords and owners
Both grace and faults are loved
So are those errors that in thee are
seen
the very birds are mute
I saw you fresh which yet are green
Are—praises . . . but prophecies Sun 106 9
crests and tombs of brass are spent " 107 14
You are my all the world " 112 5
To critic and to flatterer stopped are " 112 11
You are so strongly in my purpose " 112 13
That all the world beside methinks
are dead " 112 14
Or on my frailties why are frailer
spies " 121 7
All men are bad " 121 14
Thy gift, thy tables are within " 122 1
To me are nothing novel " 123 3
They are but dressings " 123 4
Our dates are brief " 123 5
my mistresses' eyes are raven black " 127 9
saucy jacks so happy are in this " 128 13
my mistresses' eyes are nothing like
the sun " 130 1
her breasts are dun " 130 3
are they now transferred " 137 14
my days are past the best " 138 6
Nor are mine ears " 141 5
prescriptions are not kept " 147 6
and my discourse as madmen's are " 147 11
my vows are oaths " 152 7
their poor balls are tied L C .... 24
Are errors of the blood " .... 184
How mightily when you are " .... 164
all things else are thine " .... 265
what are precepts worth " .... 267
Love's arms are peace " .... 271
goods lost are sold or never found P P 13 7
now are minutes added " 15 14
All my merry jigs are quite forgot " 18 9
friends are lapp'd in lead " .... 24
Words are easy, like the wind " .... 33
Faithful friends are hard to find " .... 34
These are certain signs to know " .... 57
That are either true or fair P T .... 66
Aright—what they see .... Sun 148 4
Arise—What following sorrow may
on this arise R L .... 186
quoth he, 'arise '" .... 1518
so, till the judgement that yourself
arise Sun 55 13
Ariseth—
The sun . . . in his majesty V A .... 556
Arising—at break of day .... Sun 29 11
Argued—Argued by beauty's red R L .... 65
Argument—I force not . . . a straw 1021
Thine own sweet argument Sun 38 3
And you and love are still my argu
ment " 76 10
I grant, sweet love, thy lovely argu
ment " 79 5
both skill and argument " 100 8
The argument, all here, is of more
worth " 103 3
Is all my argument " 105 9
All kind of arguments L C .... 121
could not hold argument P P 3 2
Arm—Over one . . . the lusty V A .... 31
fasten'd in her arms " .... 68
my arms his hold " .... 108
her arms infold him " .... 235
in her arms be bound " .... 226
twining arms doth urge " .... 256
Her arms do lend " .... 539
yoking arms she throws " .... 592
ARM—those fair arms which bound V A .... 812
Honour and beauty in the owner's arms " R L .... 27
With bruised arms and wreaths " .... 110
Throwing his mantle rudely o'er his arm " .... 170
knighthood and to shining arms " .... 197
And in thy dead arms " .... 517
To cross their arms " .... 793
and wretched arms across " .... 1602
with revengeful arms " .... 1693
By our strong arms " .... 1854
Love's arms are peace L C .... 271
clipp'd Adonis in her arms P P 11 6
with arms contending " .... 16 13
Armed—with hairy bristles .... V A .... 625
stands armed in mine ear " " .... 779
Griped in an armed hand " R L .... 1425
To me came Tarquin armed " .... 1544
And arm'd his long-hid wits " .... 1816
Armour—His naked ..... " .... 188
Army—To those two armies " .... 76
Army—In his fresh ..... V A .... 483
these rebel powers that thee array Son 146 2
Ass—Hath served a dumb ..... upon his tongue R L .... 1789
where that fell arrest Son 74 1
Arrive—Ere he .... his weary noon-tide prick R L .... 781
Arrived—this false lord ..... " .... 50
Arrow—Love's golden ..... V A .... 947
Art—His .... with nature's cure " .... 291
In scorn of nature art gave lifeless life R L .... 1374
In Ajax and Ulysses, O, what art " .... 1394
And, constant stars, in them I read such art Son 14 10
It is best painter's art " .... 24 4
Yet eyes this cunning want to grace their art " .... 24 13
Desiring this man's art " .... 29 7
On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set " .... 53 7
And art made tongue-tied by " .... 66 9
To show false Art " .... 68 14
And arts with thy sweet graces graced be " .... 73 12
Which is not mix'd with seconds knows no art " .... 125 11
with art's false-borrow'd face " .... 127 6
slay me not by art " .... 130 4
What with his art in youth, and youth in art L C .... 145
Thought, characters, and words merely but art " .... 174
but an art of craft " .... 209
those pleasures live that art can comprehend P P 5 6
Thus art with arms contending " .... 16 13
Art—why art thou coy V A .... 96
Art thou ashamed " .... 121
thou art bound to breed " .... 171
thou thyself art dead " .... 172
Art thou obdurate " .... 199
Art thou a woman's son " .... 291
Thou art no man " .... 215
thyself art made away " .... 763
thou art so full " .... 1021
Since thou art dead " .... 1135
Art—Thou .... the next V A .... 1184
Thyself art mighty R L .... 583
harder than a stone thou art .... 593
Thou art not what thou seem'st " .... 600
Thou seem'st not what thou art " .... 601
when once thou art a king " .... 606
'Thou art,' quoth she, 'a sea " .... 652
Since thou art guilty " .... 772
and thou art well appaid " .... 914
Guilty thou art of murder " .... 918
thou art doing father " .... 1694
Priam, why art thou old " .... 1550
Why art thou thus attired " .... 1691
Thou that art now the world's Son 1 9
when thou art old " .... 2 13
Thou art thy mother's glass " .... 3 9
happier than thou art " .... 6 9
for thou art much too fair " .... 6 13
Who for thyself art so un provident " .... 39 2
thou art beloved of many " .... 10 3
thou art so possess'd " .... 10 5
Thou art more lovely " .... 18 2
dearer than thou art " .... 22 8
thou art bright " .... 28 9
Thou art the grave " .... 31 9
When thou art all the better part " .... 39 2
temptation follows where thou art " .... 41 4
Gentle thou art " .... 41 5
Beauteous thou art " .... 41 6
Where thou art forced to break " .... 41 12
when thou art gone " .... 44 10
Thyself away art present still " .... 47 10
Art left the prey " .... 48 8
Sav'ry thou art not, though I feel thou art " .... 48 10
From whom thou art " .... 51 3
That thou art blamed " .... 70 1
But thou art all my art and dost advance " .... 78 13
Thou art as fair " .... 82 5
And therefore art enforced to seek " .... 82 7
thou art too dear " .... 87 1
though thou art forsworn " .... 88 4
thou art assured mine " .... 92 2
I live supposing thou art true " .... 93 1
Where art thou, Muse, that thou thou art all " .... 100 1
thou art my " .... 109 14
Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou art " .... 131 1
Thou art the fairest " .... 131 4
In nothing art thou black " .... 131 13
For thou art covetous " .... 134 6
Be wise as thou art cruel " .... 140 1
Who art as black as hell " .... 147 14
But thou art twice forsworn " .... 152 2
For thou art all, and all things L C .... 266
Celestial as thou art P P 5 15
As—Even .... the sun V A .... 4 1
Ten kisses short as one, one long as twenty " .... 22
red and hot as coals " .... 35
him, as she would be threshed " .... 41
along as he was down " .... 43
Even as an empty eagle " .... 45
steam as on a prey " .... 63
ducks as quickly in " .... 87
wo'd as I entertain thee now " .... 97
thine own as well as mine " .... 117
My beauty as the spring " .... 141
As—flauty, hard .... steel
Smiles as in disdain
As from a furnace
as if he told the steps
As who should say
As if the dead
She answers him as if
proud, as females are
As they were mad
as desperate in his suit
Even as a dying coal
as lightning from the sky
before him as he sat
as apt as new-fall'n snow
eyes as they had not seen them
thou wert as I am
all whole as thine
Thy palfrey, as he should
my love to thee be still as much
Even as the wind is hush'd
Or as the wolf doth grin
Or as the berry breaks
lies as she were slain
And as the bright sun
As if from thence
And as they last
as the fleet-foot roe
Even as pious birds
As those poor birds
assay'd as much as
As fearful of him
beauties as he roots the mead
As air and water do abate
As if another chase
As burning fevers
As mountain snow
As caterpillars do
she darts, as one on shore
amazed, as one
'tonish'd as night wanderers
as seeming troubled
as thou dost lend
And as she runs
bleeding as they go
as one full of despair
As striving who
As scorning it should pass
When as I met the bear
As one with treasure
As falcons to the hare
as murdered with the view
Or, as the small
As when the wind
As if they heard
As dry combustions matter
know, it is as good
my breast as in his blood
mortal stars, as bright as heaven's beauties
as soon decay'd and done
As is the morning's silver-melting dew
As one of which doth
As life for honour in fell battles
rage
As from this cold fiend I enforced this fire
As in revenge or quittal
But as he is kinsman

As—First rod .... roses
Then white as lawn
had Narcissus seen her as she stood
As corn overgrown by weeds
Both which, as servitors to the un-
just
That eye which him beholds as
more divine
as minutes fill up hours
And as their captain
But, as they open
As each unwilling portal
As who should say
Or as those bars which stop
As if the heavens should counte-
nance his sin
Look, as the fair and fiery-pointed
sun
As if between them twain
As the grim lion
as proud of such a dignity
Whose ranks of blue veins as his
hand did scale
Imagine her as one in dead of night
But as reproof and reason beat it
dead
as fowl hear falcon's bells
A fault unknown is as a thought
unacted
With such black payment as thou
last pretended
Look as the full-fed hound
Were Tarquin Night as he is but
Night's child
As palmer's chat makes short their
pilgrimage
That is as clear from this attain't
As I, ere this, was pure to Collatine
hours wait on thou as their pages
As well to hear as grant what he
hath said
As sordid death's-man to so
base a slave
As smoke from Etna that in air
consumes
As from a mountain spring that
feeds
testy as a child
And as one shifts another straight
ensues
As the dank earth weeps
These means, as frets upon an in-
strument
As shaming any eye
As the poor frighted deer
And as his due
As winter means when sun doth
But as the earth doth weep
are they form'd as marble will
as in a rough-grown grove
to his as fast
As lagging fowls before the north-
ern blast
as knowing Tarquin's lust
As heaven, it seem'd
As'twere encouraging
As if some mermaid
As, but for loss of Nestor's golden
words
As—For even .... subtle Simon here

is painted R L .... 1541
As if with grief or travail " .... 1543
as Priam did him cherish " .... 1546
wretched as he is he strives in vain " .... 1655
As through an arch the violent roaring tide " .... 1667
As bound in knighthood to her imposition " .... 1597
as if her heart would break " .... 1716
and, as it left the place " .... 1735
as pitying Lucrece' woes " .... 1747
starts Collatine as from a dream " .... 1772
as if the name he tore " .... 1787
As sily-jeering iblots are with kings " .... 1812
But as the ripper should by time decrease Sen 1 3
Be, as thy presence is, gracious " .... 10 11
As fast as thou shalt wane " .... 11 1
And die as fast as they see others grow " .... 12 12
As truth and beauty shall together thrive " .... 14 11
When I perceive that man as plants increase " .... 15 5
As he takes from you " .... 15 14
it is but as a tomb " .... 17 3
So long as men can breathe " .... 18 13
Make glad and sorry seasons as those flest " .... 19 5
With shifting change as is false women's fashion " .... 20 4
Nature as she wrought the " .... 20 10
So is it not with me as with that Muse " .... 21 1
As my love is as fair " .... 21 10
As any mother's child " .... 21 11
As the gold capulets " .... 21 12
So long as youth and thou are of one date " .... 22 2
live as thine in me " .... 22 7
As I, not for myself, but for thee will " .... 22 10
As tender nurse her babe " .... 22 12
As an unperfect actor " .... 23 1
But as the marigold at the sun's eye " .... 25 6
wilt so poor as mine " .... 26 5
pay as if not paid before " .... 30 12
As interest of the dead " .... 31 7
As thou being mine " .... 36 14
As a decrepit father takes delight " .... 37 1
As soon as think the place where he would be " .... 44 8
As thus; mine eye's due " .... 46 13
When as thy love hath cast his utmost sum " .... 49 3
As if by some instinct " .... 50 7
So am I as the rich " .... 52 1
keeps you as my chest " .... 52 2
Or as the wardrobe " .... 52 9
as your bounty doth appear " .... 53 11
The canker-blooms have full as deep a dye " .... 54 5
As the perfumed tincture " .... 54 6
and play as wantonly " .... 54 7
Like as the waves make toward " .... 62 5
no face so gracious is as mine " .... 62 5
As I all other in all worths surmount " .... 62 8
my love shall be, as I am now " .... 63 1

As—This thought is .... a death Sen 64 13
As to behold desert a beggar-born " .... 66 2
lived and died as flowers do now " .... 68 2
And him as for a map doth Nature store " .... 68 13
even so as foes commend " .... 69 4
Do not so much as my poor name receive " .... 71 11
As after sunset fadeth in the west " .... 73 6
As the death-bed whereon it must expire " .... 73 11
So are you to my thoughts as food to life " .... 75 1
Or as sweet-season'd showers " .... 75 2
As twist a miser and his wealth " .... 76 4
Now proud as an enjoyer " .... 77 5
For as the sun is daily new and old " .... 78 13
so oft as thou wilt look " .... 77 13
As every alien pen hath got " .... 78 3
As high as learning my rude ignorance " .... 78 14
your worth wide as the ocean is " .... 80 5
The humble as the proud sail " .... 80 6
Thou art as fair in knowledge as in hue " .... 82 5
As victors, of my silence cannot boast " .... 86 11
as a dream doth flatter " .... 87 13
As I myself disgrace " .... 89 7
are theirs as stone " .... 94 3
As on the finger of a crowned queen " .... 96 5
As thou being mine mine is thy good report " .... 96 14
As with your shadow I with these " .... 98 14
seem long hence as he shows now " .... 101 14
As Philomel in summer's front " .... 102 7
For as you were when first " .... 119 2
Nor my beloved as an idol show " .... 105 2
such a beauty as you master now " .... 106 8
Supposed as forfeit to a confined doom " .... 107 4
Even as when first I hallow'd " .... 108 8
As easy might I from myself depart " .... 109 3
As from my soul which in thy breast " .... 109 4
such cherubins as your sweet self resemble " .... 114 6
As fast as objects to his beams assemble " .... 114 8
Like as, to make our appetites " .... 118 1
As, to prevent our maladies " .... 118 3
from limbecks foul as hell within " .... 119 2
As I by yours you've pass'd " .... 120 6
And soon to you as you to me " .... 120 11
so long as brain and heart " .... 122 5
As subject to Time's love " .... 124 3
Thy lover's withering as thy sweet self " .... 126 4
As thou goest onwards still will " .... 126 6
bated as a swallow'd bait " .... 129 7
I think my love as rare " .... 130 13
As any she balled with false compare " .... 130 14
Thou art as tyrannous as thou art " .... 131 1
As those whose beauties proudly make " .... 132 1
this slander, as I think, proceeds " .... 132 14
and they, as pitying me " .... 132 2
As those two mourning eyes " .... 132 9
Ash-pale—and anger ....... 

Nur ash-pale the fear 

Aside—

sees the lurking serpent steps ....

do I not glance aside

to glance thine eye aside

Ask—And asks the weary caffiff 

To ask the spotted princess 

But dare not ask of her audaciously 

ask her how she fars

Askance—all .... he holds her 

That from their own misdeeds 

askance their eyes

Askance and strangely 

asked—Then being ask'd where all 

thy beauty lies

ask'd their own wills and made 

their wills obey

Asleep—and fell .... 

Love-god lying once asleep

Aspect—With pure aspects did him 

certal duties 

Whose grim aspect sets every joint 

a-shaking 

graciously with fair aspect 

Aspire—but light and will .... 

in pale embers bid lurks to aspire 

Aspiring—

the .... mountains hiding 

Assail—such passion her assails 

when they to assail began 

Assailed—When shane assail'd 

Assail'd by night with circum-

stances 

therefore to be assailed 

Either not assail'd or victor

Assault—by strong .... it is bereft 

Assay—sick and short assays 

she must herself assay

Assayed—She hath assay'd as much 

Assemble—objects to his beams .... 

Assigned—thiers in thought assign'd 

Assist—they then .... me in the act 

Assistance—fair .... in my verse 

Assuage—love's fire doth ....

woe doth woe assuage 

suffering estasy assuage

Assuaged—his fury was .... 

Assure—I would .... thee 

dear friend, and I assure ye

Assured—come back again .... 

thou art assured mine 

now crown themselves assured 

grew to faults assured 

always with assured trust 

Astonished—

'tonish'd as night wanderers 

astonish'd with this deadly deed 

my verse astonished 

Astronomy—methinks I have .... 

Asunder—girths he breaks .... 

Hearts remote, yet not asunder 

At—with herself .... strive 

stone at rain relenteth 

At this Adonis smiles 

Struck dead at first 

that smiles at thee 

workmanship at strife 

Anon he starts at stirring

Ashes—So of shame's .... shall my 

fame be bred

That on the ashes of his youth

Ashy—

glean'd forth their .... lights

29
At—Spurns ... his love
other agents aim at like delights ... 311
And at his look
at thy leisure, one by one ... 400
And yields at last
picks them all at last ... 463
trembles at his tale
hating that at vantage ... 518
Knocks at my heart
trouble at the imagination ... 566
at the timorous flying hare
Or at the fox
Or at the roe ... 590
hounds are at a bay
nought at all respecting
nought at all effecting
at appearances, signs ... 595
at these sad signs
then shouldst strike at it ... 929
at random dost thou hit
at him should have fled ... 938
Even at this word
that his bloody view
melt at mine eyes' red fire
whet his teeth at him again ... 1113
at such high-pride rate ... 1157
When at Callatium this proud lord arrived ... 1224
ere rich at home he lands ... 336
Lies at the mercy of his mortal sting ... 364
blush at her own disgrace
hang their heads at this disdain ... 479
Beat at thy rocky and wreck-
thrashing heart ... 521
Med at my tears
enters at an iron gate ... 594
wither at the cedar's root ... 595
Mayst at all effecting
that spurn'st at right, at law, at reason ... 783
to mock at him ... 880
At his own shadow
I rai at Opportunity ... 997
At Time, at Tarquin ... 1023
I spurn at my confirm'd desire ... 1024
what at hon at this decree
at least I give ... 1053
Nor shall he smile at thee ... 1063
Nor laugh with his companions at thy state ... 1066
grives most at that would do it good ... 1147
weeps at thy languishment ... 1180
So at each sad strain ... 1151
frighted deer that stands at gaze
to guess at others' smarts ... 1149
a press of people at a door ... 1236
At last she thus begins ... 1301
At Arden to my lord ... 1303
At last she calls to mind
at their home at Simoe's banks ... 1457
At last she sees a wretched image ... 1458
At last she smilingly with this gives o'er ... 1501
At last he takes her ... 1507
At length address'd ... 1596
Or, at the least ... 1654
At this request, with noble disposition
all at once began to say ... 1799

At—blushing ... that which is so putrid
putrid ...R L ... 1759
At last it rains, and busy winds give ... 1790
Who, wondering at him ... 1845
to thyself at least kind-hearted prove
prove ...Son ... 10 12
at height decrease ... 13 5
as the nutrients at the sun's eye ... 57 6
as a flower they in their glory die ... 25 8
With grief as at their break ... 28 8
to the lark at break of day arising ... 29 11
sings hymns at heaven's gate ... 29 12
grieve at grievances foregone ... 30 9
No more be grieved at that which ... 35 1
are at a mortal war ... 46 1
From whence at pleasure ... 48 12
no precious time at all to spend ... 57 3
Or at your hand the account of
hours to crave ... 58 3
being at your beck ... 58 3
Since unkind at first in character ... 59 8
At first the very worst ... 99 12
wonder at the lily's white ... 98 9
shout not at me ... 98 9
Grows fairer than at first ... 119 12
At my abases reckon up their own ... 121 10
Or, at the least so long as brain ... 122 5
Not wondering at the present ... 123 10
At such who, not born fair ... 127 11
At the wood's boldness ... 128 8
At random from the truth ... 147 12
But rising in thy name ... 151 9
But at my mistress' eye Love's
brand new-dired ... 153 9
To every place at once ... 153 9
To blush at speeches rank, to weep at woes ... 267
swound at tragic shows ... 398
joy the lovely to offer ... 4 12
I had my lady at this bay ... 11 13
Yet at my parting ... 14 7
to jest at my exile ... 14 9
Plays not at all ... 18 30
will yield at length ... 19 21
They have at commandment ... 21 46
Attain—sickness, whose ... V A ... 741
free from all of mine ... R L ... 829
poison thee with my attain ... 1072
mayst without attain or look ...Son ... 82 2
age shall them attain ... P P ... 19 46
Attain'd—wherein I am ... Son ... 88 7
Attempt—
I see crosses my ... will bring ... R L ... 491
Attend—herein shall ... V A ... 1105
these lets attend the time ... R L ... 330
tie the hearers to attend each line ... 818
The post attends, and she delivers it ... 1333
thy Lucrece now attend me ... 1682
I must attend time's leisure ... Son ... 44 12
at attend this double voice ... L C ... 5
Attention—to your wanton talk ... V A ... 694
to early I attended ... L C ... 78
Attendeth—Which speechless woe of his poor she ... R L ... 1674
Attending—Attending on his golden piligrimage ... Son ... 7 8
captive good attending captain ill ... 12 12
Attention—that it beguiled ... R L ... 1494
With sad attention ... 1010
Attire—... in discontent ... 1602
Away—black night doth take.... Son 73 7
shall carry me away " 74 2
on, all, or all away " 75 14
and I be cast away " 80 12
All this away and me " 91 14
To steal thyself away " 92 1
might'st thou head away " 96 11
And, thou away, the very birds " 97 11
winter still, and you away " 98 13
feather'd creatures broke away " 143 2
to hell is flown away " 145 12
'I hate' from hate away she threw " 145 13
He rose and ran away P P 4 14
away he skips " 11 11
till I ran away " 11 14
that kept my rest away " 14 2
And drives away " 15 8
did bear the maid away " 36 14
with scorn she put away " 19 18
Awe—be kept in.... R L 154
Aved—.... resistance made him fret' V A 69
Awhile—Cann's may stop L C 159
A-work—So Lucrece set.... R L 1406
Ay—'Ay me,' quoth Venus V A 187
'Ay me,' she cries " 833
ay, if the fact be known R L 239
Ay me! the bark " 1167
Ay me! but yet thou might'st Son 41 9
Ay, fill it fall with wills " 136 6
Ay, diest in grave L C 261
Ay me! I fell " 321
Aye—antiquity for.... his page Son 108 12
Aze—Her.... veils R L 419
Babe—ne'er pleased her.... so well V A 974
fright her crying babe with Tar- R L 814
quin's name
Who, having two sweet babes... Son 11 1161
nurse her babe from faring ill Son 22 12
Love is a babe " 115 13
Sets down her babe " 143 3
Whilst thy babie chase thee " 143 10
Back—on so proud a.... V A 390
his back, his breast " 594
she on her back " 594
On his bow-back " 619
on his back doth lie " 663
upon her back " 814
Then fell she on her back P P 4 13
Back—heating reason.... V A 357
But back retires " 906
I could not put him back R L 843
would'st thou one hour come back " 965
bears back all roll'n and red " 1417
mindful messenger come back " 1583
Back to the strait " 1670
and back the same grief draw " 1673
Held back his sorrow's tide " 1739
Calls back the lovely April S o 3 19
not to give back again " 22 14
now come back again assured " 45 11
I send them back again " 45 14
can hold his swift foot back " 65 11
And so my patent back again is....
swerving " 67 8
still will pluck thee back " 97 12
turn back to me " 143 11
If thou turn back " 143 14
Back—Nymphs .... peeping P P 18 43
though she put thee back " 19 36
Back'd—The colt that's back'd and burden'd V A 419
My will is back'd with resolution R L 332
Back's—Thou .... reproach " 622
Backward—
Backward she push'd him V A 41
and backward drew " 541
Shrinks backward in his shelly cave " .... 1034
O, that record could with a backward look Son 39 5
Bad—Being so ...., such numbers seek for thee R L .... 896
that to bad debtors lends " .... 964
O Time, thou tutor both to good and bad " .... 955
before these last so bad Son 67 14
So you o'er-green my bad, my good Sow 112 4
Creating every bad a perfect best " 114 7
count bad what I think good " 121 8
All men are bad and in their badness reign " 121 14
world is grown so bad " 140 11
Till my bad angel fire my good one out " 144 14
Till my bad angel fire my good one out P P 2 14
Bad in the best " 7 18
Bade—She .... love last " 7 16
She bade good night " 14 2
bade me come-to-morrow " 15 12
Badge—A .... of fame R L .... 1054
But heavy tears badges of either ... woe Son 44 14
Badness—in their .... reign " 121 14
Bail—That blow did .... it R L .... 1725
Without all bail Son 74 2
let my poor heart ball " .... 133 10
Bait—
Shall touch'd no unknown baits R L .... 103
as a swallow'd bait Son 129 7
would not touch the bait P P 4 11
Balk—Make slow pursuit, or altogether .... R L .... 606
Bail—Are balls of quenchless fire " .... 1554
their poor baits are tied L C .... 24
Balm—in her passion calls it .... V A 4 27
A drop sweet balm R L .... 1466
Babyl—of this most .... time Son 107 9
Ban—And bitter words to .... her cruel foes R L .... 1460
And ban and bawl P P 19 20
Ban—
her arms infold him like a .... V A .... 225
Or ivory in an alabaster hand " 363
news from the warlike hand R L .... 255
Ban—
my body's .... would cure thee V A 372
or ivory in an alabaster band " 363
Banish—Everything did .... moan P P 21 7
Banish'd—
the plague is .... by thy breath V A 510
Banishment—
Tarquin's everlasting banishment R L .... 1855
Bank—force it overflow the .... V A .... 72
this primrose bank whereon I lie " 151
the bounding banks o'erflows R L .... 1119
Bank—To Simo's ready banks R L .... 1437
Shoot their foam at Simo's banks " .... 1442
Come daily to the banks Son 55 11
Bankrupt—But, blessed .... VA 456
bankrupt in this poor-rich gain R L 1140
Like to a bankrupt beggar " .... 711
no more bankrupt is Son 67 9
Banner—
when his gaudy .... is display'd R L ... 272
Banning—Banning his boisterous unrytht beast VA 326
Banquet—But, O, what .... " .... 445
to the painted banquet bids Son 47 6
But, the peace bars which stop the hourly dial R L 227
Whilst I whom fortune of such triump bars Son 25 3
thy picture's sight would bar " 46 3
under trust bars to thrust " 48 2
Barae—
What .... excuses makest thou V A 188
On her bare breast R L 439
Bare and unpeopled " .... 1741
May make seem bare Son 26 6
Uuttering bare truth " 69 4
Bare ruin'd choirs where late the " 73 4
Bare of wine, so bare " .... 103 3
Bare whose bare-braught'd the web L C .... 59
age, like winter bare " .... 116 7
Bare-bone'd—Shows me a .... death R L .... 1761
Bareness—and .... everywhere Son 5 8
December's bareness everywhere " 97 4
Baggage—
What bargains may I make V A .... 512
Bark—though a thousand .... " .... 249
the bark peep'd from the lofty pine R L .... 1167
her bark being peep'd away " 1169
My saucy bark, inferior far to his Son 80 7
to every wandering bark " 116 7
Barketh—
woe doth grin before he .... V A .... 459
Barn—And useless barns the harvest .... of his wits R L 879
Bard'd—When it is .... V A .... 330
be bard'd of rest " 784
bair'd him from the blessed thing R L .... 340
Barren—
.... lean, and lacking juice V A .... 136
barren death of daughters " .... 754
his barren skill to show R L .... 81
trees I see barren of leaves Son 12 9
barren rage of death's eternal cold " 13 12
than my barren rhyme " 14 6
so barren of new pride " 76 1
The barren tender of a poet's debt " 83 4
Barrenly—featureless and rude, .... period " 11 19
Base—To bid the wind a .... V A .... 205
Or laid great bases for eternity Son 125 3
Base—Throwing the base thong V A .... 365
Hiding base sin in plait's of majesty R L .... 93
digression is so vile, so base " .... 202
Thou nobly base, thou basely dignifioed " 669
for the base shrub's foot " 664
Unto the base bed " 671
Base watch of woes " 928
For who so base would such an office have " .... 1000
Be—shall ... thine own

VA .... 117

Be bold to play

* .... 124

mayst thou well be tasted

* .... 128

sweet booy, and may it be

* .... 155

be of thyself rejected

* .... 159

with thy increase be fed

* .... 170

maketh thou to be gone

* .... 188

ciy else be wittily.

in her arms be bound

* .... 225

Struggles to be gone

* .... 227.

I'll be a park, and thou shalt be my
deer.

* .... 231.

if those bills be dry

* .... 233.

Then be my deer

* .... 239.

He might be herued

* .... 244.

by pleasing may be blest

* .... 328.

sorrow may be said

* .... 333.

coil that must be cool'd

* .... 337.

Though thy horse be gone
dares not be so bold

* .... 390.

* .... 401.

Unless it be a boar

* .... 410.

be any jot diminish'd

* .... 417.

should I be in love

* .... 428.

my love to thee be still

* .... 442.

still to be sealing
can be well contented

* .... 512.

* .... 513.

good queen, it will not be

* .... 607.

much as may be proved

* .... 608.

O, be advised

* .... 615.

cannot be easily harm'd

* .... 627.

be ruled by me

* .... 673.

may be compared well

* .... 701.

nature be condemn'd of treason

* .... 729.

Bo prodigal: the lamp
to be hard'ed of rest

* .... 755.

to ere summer half be done

* .... 784.

to be so curst

* .... 802.

If he be dead,—O no, it cannot be

* .... 857.

Be wreek'd on him

* .... 904.

To be of such a weak

* .... 1010.

where no breach should be

* .... 1066.

The tiger would be tamo

* .... 1095.

should yet be light

* .... 1134.

shall be waited on

* .... 1157.

It shall be flickle

* .... 1174.

Bud, and be blasted

* .... 1142.

It shall be springing

* .... 1174.

it shall be raging-mad

* .... 1151.

It shall be merciful

* .... 1155.

Perverse it shall be

* .... 1157.

shall be cause of war

* .... 1159.

There shall not be

* .... 1187.

and not be seen

* .... 1194.

kings might be expos'd to more

fame

RL .... 20.

What needst then apologies be

* .... 31.

made

by our ears our hearts oft taint'd

* .... 38.

be between them both it should be

kill'd

* .... 74.

Though death be adjunct

* .... 133.

So that in venturing ill we leave

to be

* .... 148.

if there be no self-trust

* .... 158.

Which must be lode-star to his

lustful eye

* .... 179.

A martial man to be soft fancy's

slave

* .... 200.
Be—And .... an eye-sore in my golden coat R L 205
Would with the sceptre straight be strucken down " 217
Will not my tongue be mute " 227
If the fact be known " 239
Shall by a painted cloth be kept in awe " 245
The coward fights, and will not be dismayed " 273
Love and Fortune be my gods " 351
till their effects be tried " 353
extraitors be expell'd " 361
To be admired of lewd unhallow'd eyes " 392
The blemish that will never be forgot " 536
Mar not the thing that cannot be amended " 578
End thy ill aim before thy shoot be ended " 579
Be moved with my tears " 588
and be compassionate " 594
How will thy shame be seended in thine age " 603
O, be remember'd " 607
From vassal actors can be wiped away " 608
Then kings' misdeeds cannot be hid in clay " 609
wilt thou be the school " 617
Wilt thou be glass " 619
So shall these slaves be king to be thy partner in this shameful doome " 659
would they still in darkness be " 672
bids her eyes hereafter still be blind " 708
May likewise be sculchedred " 805
dear love be kept unsported " 821
If that be made a theme " 822
Or kings be breakers " 832
And leaves it to be master'd by his young " 863
* When wilt thou be the humble suppliant's friend " 897
his suit may be obtain'd " 898
Be guilty of my death " 931
To trembling clients be you meditors " 1020
by Tarquin's falshion to be slain " 1046
O no, that cannot be " 1049
still in night would cloister'd be " 1085
be you mute and dumb " 1123
Will say the other and be nurse to none " 1162
let it not be call'd impety " 1174
Which by him tainting shall for him be spent " 1182
shall my fame be bred " 1188
My resolution, love, shall be thy boast " 1193
thou revenge may'st be " 1194
How Tarquin must be used " 1195
mine honor be the knife's " 1201
My shame be his that did my fame confound " 1202
fame that lives disbursed be " 1203
'So be it " 1209
both shall victors be " 1211
Be—No more than wax shall .... accounted evil R L 1245
O, let it not be hild " 1257
If your maid may be so bold " 1292
If it should be told " 1284
that deep torture may be call'd a hell " 1287
Bid thou be ready " 1299
and it will soon be writ " 1395
the whole to be imagined " 1428
Let guiltless souls be freed from guilty woe " 1482
'It cannot be,' quoth she " 1534
It cannot be in that sense forsook " 1538
It cannot be, I find " 1539
his wounds will not be sore " 1568
Though woe be heavy " 1574
And my laments would be drawn out too long " 1616
And never be forgot " 1644
Though my gross blood be stan'd away with this abuse " 1653
Be suddenly revenged on my foe " 1683
How may this forced stain be wiped from me " 1701
If they suecease to be " 1766
And live to be revenged " 1778
And only must be wait'd by Colla-time " 1799
else this glutton be Som 1 13
Will be a tatter'd weed " 2 4
this were to be new made " 2 13
Or who is he so fond will be the tomb " 3 7
remember'd not to be " 3 13
when nature calls thee to be gone " 4 11
beauti must be tomb'd with thee " 4 13
Which, us'd, lives th' executor to be " 4 14
ere thou be distill'd " 6 2
er it be self-kill'd " 6 4
Or ten times happier be it ten for one " 6 8
Be not self-will'd " 6 15
To death's conquest " 6 14
The world will be thy widow " 9 5
Which to repair should be thy chief desire " 10 8
Shall hate be fairer lodger " 10 10
Be, as thy presence is " 10 11
Be scorn'd, like old men " 17 10
Mne be thy love " 20 14
How can I then be elder " 22 6
be of thyself so wary " 22 9
let my books be then the eloquence " 23 9
Where I may not remove nor be removed " 25 14
though they be outstripp'd by every pen " 32 6
No more be grieved at that " 35 1
That I an necessary needs must be " 35 13
Let me confess that we two must be twain " 36 1
by me be borne alone " 36 4
Be—Be thou the tenth Muse Son 38 9  
The pain be mine, but thine shall be the praise " 38 14  
But yet be blamed " 40 7  
yet we must not be foes " 40 14  
Gentle thou art, and therefore to be won " 41 5  
Beautious thou art, therefore to be assaulted " 41 6  
yet it may be said " 42 2  
mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9  
I would be brought " 44 3  
the place where he would be " 44 8  
Until life's composition be recure " 45 9  
thence thou wilt be stoll'n " 48 13  
be it not said " 56 1  
Thy edge should blunter be than appetite " 56 2  
So, love, be thou " 56 5  
Let this sad interim like the ocean be " 56 9  
more bleft may be the view " 56 12  
Where you may be " 57 5  
Be where you list " 58 9  
though waiting so be hell " 58 13  
be it ill or well " 58 14  
If there be nothing new " 59 1  
Or whether revolution by the same " 59 12  
my slumbers should be broken " 61 3  
Against my love shall be " 63 1  
shall in these black lines be seen " 63 15  
from these would I be gone " 66 13  
That thou art blamed shall not be thy defect " 70 1  
So thou be good " 70 5  
Yet thus thy praise cannot be so thy praise " 70 11  
That in thy sweet thoughts would be forgot " 71 7  
My name be buried " 72 11  
But be contented " 74 1  
Too base of thee to be remembered " 74 12  
to be with you alone " 75 7  
or must from you be took " 75 12  
Yet must most praise with thy sweet grace graced be " 78 12  
and I be cast away " 80 13  
each part will be forgotten " 81 4  
Your monument shall be my gentle verse " 81 9  
And tongues to be your being shall rehearse " 81 11  
And their gross painting might be better used " 82 13  
Which shall be most my glory " 83 10  
When thou shalt be disposed " 88 1  
And I by this will be a gainer too " 88 9  
Be absent from thy walk " 89 9  
Of more delight than hawks or horses be " 91 11  
Thou mayst be false " 92 14  
Whate'er thy thoughts or thy heart's workings be " 93 11  
The basest jewel will be well es-teem'd " 96 6  
If any, be a satire to deacy " 100 11  
what shall be thy amends " 101 1  
will thou be dumb " 101 9  
And to be praised of ages yet to be " 101 12  
you never can be old " 104 1  
Be—mine eye may .... deceased Son 104 12  
Let not my love be call'd idolatry " 105 1  
Since all alike my songs and praises be " 105 3  
That it could so preposterously be stain'd " 109 11  
If it be poison'd " 114 13  
although his height be taken " 116 8  
If this be error " 116 13  
To be diseased " 118 8  
would by ill be cured " 118 12  
'Tis better to be vile " 121 1  
When not to be receives reproach " 121 2  
I may be strange though they themselves be hevel " 121 11  
my deeds must not be shown " 121 12  
thy record never can be miss'd " 122 8  
and this shall ever be " 123 13  
I will be true " 123 14  
It might for Fortune's bastard be unfather'd " 124 2  
let me be obsequious " 125 9  
Her audit, though delay'd, answer'd must be " 126 11  
To be so tickled " 128 9  
If snow be white " 130 3  
If hairs be wires " 130 4  
I dare not be so bold " 131 7  
And to be sure " 131 9  
and loving mourners be " 132 3  
my sweet'st friend must be " 133 4  
thus to be cross'd " 133 8  
let my heart be his guard " 133 11  
to be my comfort still " 134 4  
nor he will not be free " 134 5  
Though in thy stores' account I one must be " 136 10  
Yet what the best is take the worst to be " 137 4  
Be anchor'd in the bay " 137 6  
by lies we flatt'ed be " 138 14  
Be wise as thou art cruel " 140 1  
As testy sick men, when their deaths be most dear " 140 7  
by mad ears believed be " 140 12  
That I may not be so " 140 13  
desire to be invited " 141 7  
and vassal wretch to be " 141 12  
Be it lawful I love thee " 142 9  
Thy pity may deserve to pitied be " 142 12  
By self-example mayst thou be de-nied " 142 14  
kiss me, be kind " 143 12  
would corrupt my saint to be a devil " 144 7  
whether that my angel be turn'd fiend " 144 9  
Within be fed, without be rich no more " 146 12  
If that be fair " 149 5  
If it be not, then love doth well denote " 148 7  
O, how can Love's eye be true " 148 9  
to be beloved of thee " 150 14  
thy poor drudge to be " 151 11  
If that from him there may be aught applied L C .... 68  
unrely though they be " 166 9  
To be forbid the sweets " 164 9  
And be not of my holy vows afraid " 179
Beauty—shivered all the... of my glass R L... 1763
That thereby beauty's rose might never die Son 1 2
dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field " 2 2
being ask'd where all thy beauty lies " 2 5
how much more praise deserved thy beauty's use " 2 9
Proving his beauty by succession thine " 2 12
Upon thyself thy beauty's legacy " 4 2
Thy unused beauty must be tomb'd with thee " 4 13
Beauty oversnow'd and barreness every where " 5 8
Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft " 5 11
With beauty's treasure, ere it be " 6 4
mortal looks adore his beauty still " 7 7
But beauty's waste hath in the world an end " 9 11
That beauty still may live " 10 14
wisdom, beauty, and increase " 11 5
of thy beauty do I question make " 12 9
Since sweets and beauties do themselves forsake " 12 11
that beauty which you hold in lease " 13 5
As truth and beauty shall together thrive " 14 11
Thy end is truth's and beauty's doom " 14 14
If I could write the beauty of your eyes " 17 5
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men " 19 12
Stirr'd by a painted beauty " 21 2
For all that beauty that doth cover thee " 22 5
Thy beauty's form in table of my heart " 24 2
For whether beauty, birth, or wealth " 37 5
Thy beauty and thy years full well benefits " 41 3
And chide thy beauty " 41 10
Hers, by thy beauty tempting her to thee " 41 13
Thine, by thy beauty being false to me " 41 14
On Helen's check all art of beauty set " 53 7
doth shadow of your beauty show " 53 10
O, how much more doth beauty beauties seem " 54 1
delves the parallels in beauty's brow " 60 10
Painting my age with beauty of thy days " 62 14
all those beauties whereof now he's king " 63 6
My sweet love's beauty " 63 12
His beauty shall in these black lines " 63 13
How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea " 65 3
who his spoil of beauty can forbid " 65 12
Why should poor beauty indirectly seek " 67 7
When beauty lived and died " 68 2

Beaten—quite... from her breast R L... 1563
the rain on my storm-beaten face Son 94 6

Beating—

Beating his kind embracements VA... 312
beating reason back " 408
Anon his beating heart R L... 453
Beating her bulk " 467
beating on her breast " 759

Beauteous—This... combat VA... 335
The beauteous influence " 682
Never saw the beauteous livery " 1107
possession of his beauteous mate R L... 18

Then, beauteous niggard Son 4 5
Seeking that beauteous roof " 10 7
Makes black night beauteous " 27 12
promise such a beauteous day " 34 1
Beauteous thou art, therefore to be assailed " 41 6
doth beauty beauteous seem " 54 1
beauteous and lovely youth " 54 13
You to your beauteous blessings " 84 13
Three beauteous springs " 104 5
beauteous as his form L C... 99

Beautiful—making... old rhyme Son 106 8
They were beautiful and hard L C... 211
Beautify—the... selves so... R L... 404

Beauty—Which bred more... VA... 70
there thy beauty lies " 119
Beauty within itself " 130
My beauty as the spring " 141
fresh beauty for the use " 164
beauty breeth beauty " 167
That inward beauty " 434
Were beauty under twenty " 575
Would root these beauties " 636
Beauty hath nought to do " 638
To mingle beauty " 735
brings beauty under " 746
Upon fresh beauty " 796
To stifle beauty and to steal " 854
his breath and beauty set " 935
Seeing his beauty " 938
beauty may the better thrive " 1011
with him is beauty slain " 1019
And, beauty dead " 1620
But true-sweet beauty " 1689
every beauty robb'd " 1132
as bright as heaven's beauties R L... 13
Honour and beauty " 27
Beauty itself doth of itself " 29
beauty and virtue estrived " 52
beauty would blush for shame " 54
When beauty boasted blushes " 55
But beauty, in that white intituled " 57
virtue claims from beauty beauty's red " 59
Argued by beauty's red " 65
In that high task hath done her beauty wrong " 80

All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth " 268
beauty my prize " 279
Thy beauty hath ensnared thee " 485
By thy bright beauty " 490
an eye to gaze on beauty " 496
Time's ruin, beauty's wreck " 1451
her beauty I may tear " 1472
That my poor beauty had pour'd his eyes " 1651
BEAUTY 38  BEEN

Beauty—Ere beauty’s dead fleece
Because thou lovest the one PP 8 4
Beauchance—Let there.... him pitiful
mishances RL 976
Beck—being at your.... Son 58 5
Become—
who should best.... her grief VA 988
the old become a child " 1152
With words, till action might te-
down then better RL 1322
Become the public plague " 1479
your trespass now becomes a fee Son 120 13
Better becomes the gray cheeks of
the east " 132 6
As those two mourning eyes be-
come thy face " 132 9
Beconing—.... of their wo.
this becomes of things ill 150 5
Bed—his tent my.... VA 108
in her naked bed " 397
from their dark beds " 1060
Here was thy father’s bed " 1183
is Tarquin brought unto his bed RL 120
this lustful lord leap’d from his bed " 169
The Roman lord marcheth to Lu-
crece’ bed " 391
on her yet unstained bed " 396
In his clear bed " 382
Without the bed her other fair
hand was " 395
For in thy bed I purpose to destroy
thee " 514
That to his borrow’d bed he may
retire " 573
the base bed of some rascal groom " 671
lust should stain so pure a bed " 684
yet ere he go to bed " 776
Not spend the dowry of a lawful bed 398
Afflicted him in his bed " 973
in the interest of thy bed " 1019
I haste to my bed Son 27 1
As the death-bed whereon it must
expire " 73 11
Robb’d others’ beds’ revenues " 142 8
Were kiss’d all the joys in bed PP 19 47
There will I make thee a bed of " 20 9
Bedabbled—
the dew-bedabbled wretch VA 703
Bedchamber—in his.... " 784
Bedrid—Afflict him in his bed with.
groans RL 975
Bed-vow—in act thy.... broke Son 152 3
Bee—.... a drone-like.... RL 836
the honey which thy chaste bee
kept " 840
The old bees die " 1769
Been—I have.... wood VA 97
Yet hath he been my captive " 101
Thou hast been gone " 673
Had I been tooth’d " 1117
For it had been dishonour RL 854
Troy had been bright with fame " 1491
Hath been before Son 50 2
like a winter hath my absence been " 97 1
From you have I been absent " 38 1
I have frequent been with unknown " 117 5
mine eyes out of their spheres been
fitted " 119 7
Begun—.... to clothe his wit 1399
and often 'gan to tear 51
His phoenix down began but to ap- 93
pear till thus he 'gan besiege me 177
shade began to woo him 11 2
All unseen 'gan passage find 17 6
Beget—use more gold begets 758
or begets him hate 1065
Beggar—Or what fond .... 216
Like to a bankrupt beggar wails 711
a beggar's arts to crave 953
As to behold desert a beggar born 66 2
Beggar'd—.... of blood to blush 67 10
Beg'd—And .... for that 102
Begin—suffer 'gins to woo him 6
she begins to prove 40
And 'gins to chide 46
she doth anew begin 69
and begins to glow 327
she begins to forage 554
begins a walling note 833
To pray he doth begin 342
doth his tongue begin 470
That twice she doth begin ere once 567
At last she thus begins 1593
And thus begins 1586
Begins the sad dirge 1612
I did begin to start 1639
From his lips new-waxen pale be- 1653
gins to blow
Begins to talk 1783
Then begins a journey 27 3
When first it gins to bud 13 3
That mine eye loves it and doth 114 14
first begin
Beginning—Find sweet .... 1138
Begot—Thou wast .... 163
Begulie—the truest sight .... 1144
Thou dost begulie the world 3 4
Begulied—To mock the subtle in 957
themselves ....
That it begulied attention 1494
Tarquin armed: so begulied 1544
how are our brains begulied 9 2
Thou and I were both begulied 21 30
Beguiling—
Such time-beguiling sport of his foul beguiling 24
Beguiled—Beguiled with sweat 1593
Begun—ere his words .... 462
stories, oftentimes began 845
cancel'd ere well begun 26
the curtain drawn, his eyes began 374
all that youth began 12
when they to assail begun 252
Behaviour—Her sad .... feeds 556
From thy behaviour 79 10
Beheld—.... his shadow 1099
where herself herself beheld 129
What he beheld 416
beheld some ghastly sprite 451
despairing Nicolla beheld 1447
Behest—breakers of their own behests 852
Behold—Behold some hedge 1094
the load of lust he left behind 734
The scalps of many, almost hid beh- 1413
ind an armed hand; himself behind 1425

BEEN—Her pretty looks have .... Son 139 10
mine enemies L C .... 75
I might as yet have been a spreading 181
flower
For feasts of love I have been call'd 6 8
unto
that often there had been P P .... 19 23
Had women been so strong as men R L .... 1599
Befallen—Thath thee .... R L ....
Befit—Thy beauty and thy years full
well belts Son 41 3
Before—Being mad .... VA .... 249
she just before him .... 349
before one leaf put forth 416
I had my load before 430
before it raineth 458
before he barketh 459
before it staineth 469
Before I know myself .... 525
he the night before R L .... 15
And die, unhallow'd thoughts, be-
fore you blot 192
End thy ill aim before thy shoot be ended 579
Thy vices bud before thy spring 604
far poorer than before 605
which shall go before .... 1392
As legging owls before the northern 1395
blast
Before which is drawn 1398
which Brutus made before 1847
The eyes, 'fore duteous Son 7 11
in youth before my sight 15 10
as if not paid before 12
more than thou hast before 40 2
before thou hastad this more 49 4
Hath been before, how are our 50 2
with that which goes before 60 3
before these last so bad 67 14
Before these bastard signs 68 3
Before the golden tresses 68 5
hold his rank before 82 12
To mar the subject that was well 103 10
Those lines that I before have writ 115 1
that we before have heard 123 8
Before a joy proposed; behind a dream 129 12
that which flies before her face 148 7
before the fall should be PP 10 5
They that fawn'd on him before 21 49
Beforehand—
All this .... counsel comprehends R L .... 494
Befriend—
one unkind befriends me now Son 120 1
Beg—'Tis but a kiss I beg VA .... 96
Till beg her love R L .... 241
but where excess beg all L C .... 42
Began—than myself, thus she .... VA .... 7
'O pity,' 'gan she cry " 95
queen began to sweat " 175
of her thoughts began 367
began to turn their tide " 979
with swelled drops 'gan wet and their ranks began R L .... 1228
the strumpet that began this stir " 1439
Each present lord began to promise aid " 1096
they all at once began to say " 1709
Behind—
no form of thee hast left .... Sor 9 6

grief lies onward, and my joy be-
hind ........ 50 14
behind, a dream .... 129 12
I thy babe chase thee afar behind .... 143 10

Behold—Who doth the world so glo-
riously .... 504 1007
behold two Adonis dead .... 857 1070
That eye which him beholds as .... 1657 579
this tumult to beholds .... 447 1062
she never may behold the day .... 746 357
which they themselves behold .... 751 357
Let not the jealous Day behold that face ..... 800 504

And scarce hath eyes his treasure to behold .... 857 1070
any eye should thee behold .... 1143 309
The heavy motion that it doth beh-
hold .... 1326 1062

every eye beholds their blame .... 1343 309
You might behold .... 1358 309
Of physiognomy might one behold .... 1358 309
the eye that doth behold his haste .... 1668 504
that beholds her blood .... 1752 504
I often did behold .... 1758 504
When I behold the violet 1715 504
in thee time's furrows I behold .... 22 3 504
As to behold desert a beggar born .... 66 2 504
That time of year thou mayest in me behold .... 73 1 504
now behold these present days .... 106 13 504
Yet, in good faith, some say that thee behold .... 131 5 504
That they behold, and see not .... 137 2 504
though in me you behold L C .... 71 504
behold these talents .... 204 504

Beholding—that places .... food R L .... 1115 504
her sad-beholding husband saw .... 1390 504

Behoof—
harms that preach in our .... L C .... 165 504

Being—.... set, I'll smother 1215 504
Being wasted in such ..... 24 504
Being so enraged ..... 29 504
Being red, she loves him best; and being white ..... 77 504
Who being look'd on ..... 87 504
Being judge in love ..... 229 504
Being mad before ..... 249 504
being tied unto a tree ..... 263 504
Being proud, as females are ..... 369 504
And being steed'd ..... 376 504
the weather being cold ..... 402 504
burden'd being young ..... 419 504
Being nurse and feeder ..... 446 504
Or being early plc'd ..... 528 504
bird being tamed ..... 569 504
Like lawn being spread ..... 590 504
Being moved, he strikes ..... 623 504
Being irate, on the lion ..... 628 504
fresh flowers being shed ..... 665 504
with others being mingled ..... 691 504
And being low ..... 708 504
milk and blood being mingled ..... 902 504
Being prison'd in her eye ..... 980 504
For he being dead 1210 504
horns being hit ..... 1019 504
And being open'd ..... 1033 504

Being—the brain .... troubled VA .... 1068 504
and, being gone 1089 504
That, thou being dead 1104 504
The sovereignty of either being so great RL .... 69 504
He makes excuses for his being there ..... 114 504
The guilt being great ..... 229 504
her hand in my hard being lock'd 260 504
And being lighted ..... 316 504
The curtains being close ..... 347 504
To wink, being blinded ..... 375 504
being so applied ..... 531 504
The flesh being proud ..... 712 504
Being so bad, such numbers seek for thee ..... 896 504
The moon being clouded ..... 1067 504
Who, being stop'd ..... 1119 504
her bark being peel'd away ..... 1169 504
the other being dead ..... 1187 504
doth weep, the sun being set ..... 1226 504
sorrow eels being blown with ..... 1330 504
His nose being shadow'd 1416 504
Here one being throng'd ..... 1417 504
Being from the feeling of her own grief she brought ..... 1578 504
recall'd in rage, being past ..... 1671 504
Being constrain'd with dreadful circumstance ..... 1703 504
Which being done ..... 1853 504
Then being ask'd Sor 2 5 504
And being frank she lends ..... 4 4 504
While sweet song being many, seeming one ..... 8 13 504
As thou being mine ..... 36 14 504
Thine by thy beauty being false to me ..... 41 14 504
My life, being made of four ..... 45 7 504
Speed being made from thee ..... 50 8 504
desire, of perfect'st love being made ..... 51 10 504
Being bad, to triumph, being lack'd, to hope ..... 52 14 504
winter, which, being full of care ..... 56 13 504
Being your slave ..... 57 1 504
Being your vassal ..... 58 4 504
being at your beck ..... 58 5 504
wherewith being crown'd ..... 60 6 504
being wood of time ..... 70 10 504
or victor being charged ..... 70 10 504
my body being dead ..... 74 10 504
Or, being wreck'd ..... 80 11 504
tongues to be your being shall re-
hearse ..... 81 11 504
you yourself, being extant ..... 83 6 504
my glory, being dumb ..... 83 10 504
beauty being mute ..... 85 11 504
Being fond on praise ..... 84 14 504
being best acquainted ..... 88 5 504
As thou being mine ..... 96 14 504
my mind, being crown'd with you ..... 114 1 504
Even so, being full of your ner-
cloying sweetness ..... 118 5 504
When made to be receives reproach of being ..... 121 2 504
for I, being pent in thee ..... 135 13 504
so thou, being rich in 'Will' ..... 135 11 504
But being both from me ..... 144 11 504
he again desires her, being sat L C ..... 68 504
nor being desired yielded ..... 149 504
BEING

41

BEST

Bequest—

Bequested—unto the clouds .... R L .... 1277

Bequest—

Nature's .... gives nothing Som 4 3

Bereave—

stains and soon bereave

VA .... 797

Bereft—

I am .... him so

VA .... 581

sense of feeling were bereft me

" .... 439

From me by strong assault it is

bereft R L .... 835

Beauty's effect with beauty were

bereft Som 5 11

Berry—Or as the .... breaks

VA .... 469

that helpless herries saw

" .... 604

they him with herries

" .... 1194

Beseech—

I heartily .... thee

" .... 494

Beseech'd—

acceptance weepingly beseech'd L C .... 297

Beseecher—

no fair beseechers kill

Som 135 13

Beseech—

deep regard beseems the sage

R L .... 277

as well beseem thy heart

Som 132 10

Best—

she is dreadfully ....

Som 131 13

Beseech—Beseech'd

Nam 135 13

Beside—

falls an orient drop ....

VA .... 981

my added praise beside

Som 103 4

her pale and pined cheek beside

R L .... 32

and to no love beside

" .... 77

Besides—

his soul's fair temple R L .... 719

Besides, of weariness he did come

plain him " .... 845

Besides, the life and feeling

" .... 1317

Who with his fear is put besides

his part Som 23 2

all the world besides methinks are
dead " .... 112 14

Besiege—

When forty winters shall

..... thy brow

Som 2 1

besiege all kinds of blood

" .... 109 10

Till thus he 'gan besiege me

L C .... 177

Besieged—From the ....

Ardea R L .... 1

the walls of strong-besieged Troy

" .... 1429

Besmeared—

besmeared with sluttish time

Som 55 4

Best—

red, she loves him ....

VA .... 77

Her best is better'

" .... 78

But then woe best

" .... 570

desire sees best of all

" .... 720

Since her best work

" .... 964

best become her grief

" .... 963

But none is best

" .... 971

They that love best

" .... 1164

Grief best is pleased with grief's

society R L .... 1111

shall fit the trespass best

" .... 1615

Look, whom she best enbowed

Som 11 11

perspective it is best painter's art

" .... 24 4

what is best, that best I wish in thee

" .... 37 13

then do mine eyes best see

" .... 43 1

Thou, best of dearest

" .... 48 7

Shall Time's best jewel

" .... 63 10

best to be with you alone

" .... 75 7

So all my best is dressing old words

new " .... 76 11

being best acquainted

" .... 58 5

I better in one general best

" .... 91 8

But best is best, if never intermixture'd

" .... 101 8

of sweet beauty's best

" .... 106 5
Best—proved thee my best of love Sun 110 8
next my heaven the best " 110 13
Creating every bad a perfect best " 114 7
Now I love you best " 115 10
Yet what the best is " 137 4
my days are past the best " 138 6
O, love's best habit " 138 11
When all my best doth worship " 140 11
thy worst all best exceeds " 150 8
If best were as it was, or best without L C .... 98
as it best decides " .... 206
my years be past the best PP 1 6
O, love's best habit " 1 11
Bad in the best " 7 15
Best was null naked, will bestow it Sun 26 8
in more pleasuro to bestow them L C .... 139
Bestow'd—The kiss I gave you is be-
stowed in vain VA .... 771
O, that sad breath his spongy lungs bestow'd L C .... 326
Bestow'st—which youngly thou Sun 11 3
Betake—every one to rest themselves betake R L .... 127
oft betake him to retire " .... 175
to singing he betakes PP 8 12
Bethinking—with false ... grieves VA .... 1024
Betokend—that ever yet betokend'd " 453
Betray—himself confounds, betrays R L .... 150
To betray my life in things eyes betray thee unto mine " .... 483
might the stern wolf betray Sun 96 9
betraying me, I do betray " 151 5
betray the fore-betray'd L C .... 328
Betray'd—Betray'd the hours R L .... 953
Betraying—.... me, I do betray Sun 151 5
Better—Are better proof V A .... 626
his beauty the better thrive " .... 1011
While thou on Tereus descant'st
better skill R L .... 1134
which of the twain were better " .... 1154
the better so to clear her " .... 1320
might become them better " .... 1323
in ranks of better equipage Som 32 12
and he best prove better prove " .... 32 13
all the better part of me " .... 39 2
or whether better they " .... 59 11
the better part of me " .... 74 8
Knowing a better spirit " .... 80 2
might be used better " .... 82 13
on better judgement making 87 12
these I better in one general best " .... 91 8
Thy love is better " .... 91 9
I see a better state " .... 92 7
That did not better for my life pro-
vide " .... 111 3
That better is by evil still made better " .... 119 10
'Tis better to be vile than vile es-
cence " .... 121 1
Better becomes the grey cheeks " .... 132 5
teach thee wit, better it were " .... 140 5
The better angel is a man right fair " .... 144 3
Tempteth my better angel " .... 144 6
My better angel is a man right fair PP 2 3
Tempteth my better angel " .... 2 6
Better'd—Her best is better'd V A .... 75 8
Then better'd that the world Sun 75 8
Bettering—with the .... of the time " .... 32 5
Betering—
stamp of the time-bettering days Sun 82 8
Betumbled—from her .... cous R L .... 1637
Between—And, lo, I lie between that sun and thee V A .... 194
Between this heavenly and earthly sun " .... 198
a war of looks was then between them " .... 355
best between them both it should R L .... 74
between desire and dread " .... 171
'Twene frozen conscience and hot-
burning will " .... 247
between her chamber and his will " .... 392
Between whose bills " .... 390
As if between them twain " .... 405
Between each kiss PP 7 8
So between them love did shine P T .... 33
Betwixt—
'Twixt crimson shame and anger V A .... 76
'twixt the son and sire " .... 1169
Betwixt mine eye and heart Sun 47 1
A match a raiser and his wealth " .... 75 4
As oft 'twixt May and April L C .... 102
must the love be great 'twixt thee and me PP 8 3
Bevel—
thought they themselves be bevel Sun 121 11
Betrayed—Lest my betrayed guilt " .... 953
Betrayed—Lest thy betrayed grief V A .... 947
Bewail—beewail his outcast state Sun 29 2
Bewitch'd—bewitch'd with lust's soul charm R L .... 173
Consents bewitch'd, ere he desire L C .... 131
Bewitching—Bewitching like the wanton mermaid's song VA .... 777
Bewray'd—the hateful foe bewray'd R L .... 1028
To hear her secrets so bewray'd P P 19 54
Before—Devisage extremes beyond ext-
tremity R L .... 969
Beyond all date Som 122 4
Bias—Study his bias leaves PP 5 5
Bleed—Bleed me discourse V A .... 145
To bid the wind a base PP 323 7
and bid sweet griefs V A .... 473
and bid good night " .... 534
Bids him farewell " .... 560
bid them leave quaking, bids them
fear no more " .... 899
thou but bid beware " .... 943
They bid thee crop " .... 946
bids her rejoice " .... 977
Who bids them still " .... 1014
and bids them do their liking R L .... 434
And bids her eyes hereafter still be
blind " .... 758
bids it leap from thence " .... 769
bid fair Lucrece speak " .... 1268
Bid thou be ready " .... 1292
Bid high speed " .... 1294
And bids Lucretius give " .... 1773
shame bids him possess his breath " .... 1777
to the painted banquet bids my
heart Sun 47 6
Bid your servant once alien " .... 57 8
Bidding—Bidding them find their sepulchres L C .... 46
Bide—
tame to sufferance, bide each check Sun 53 7
Bide—
my o'er-press'd defence can bide Son 139 8
some in their threaden fillet still did bide L C ..... 33
Billing—
pitchy vapours from their biding R L ..... 509
Bird—Borne on the bier with white Son 12 8
Big—
autumn, big with rich increase " 97 6
Big discontent so breaking L C ..... 56
Bill—that some would sing, some other in their bills VA ..... 1102
Billing—does that sit a-billing " ..... 306
Bin—their father had not bin R L ..... 219
bind that him as fast doth bind Son 134 8
Bird—Look how a bird lies VA ..... 67
woe unto the birds " ..... 435
birds to their nest " ..... 532
Like a wild bird " ..... 560
Even as poor birds " ..... 601
birds that helps berries saw " ..... 964
the birds such pleasure " ..... 1101
Birds never linned R L ..... 88
give the snaped birds more cause to sing " ..... 335
like to a new-kill'd bird " ..... 457
where the sweet birds sing " ..... 871
The little blade of time PP 18 28
Melodious birds sing madrigals " ..... 20 8
and birds did sing " ..... 21 5
She, poor bird, as all forlorn " ..... 21 9
All thy fellow birds do sing " ..... 21 23
Even so, poor bird, like thee " ..... 21 27
Let the bird of loudest lay PT ..... 1
For he breaks his branch a prayer to sing 67
Birth—A dearer birth than this Son 32 11
birt, or wealth, or wit " ..... 37 5
showing their birth " ..... 76 8
some glory in their birth " ..... 91 1
better than high birth to me " ..... 91 9
Birth-hour—or birth-hour's blot R L ..... 357
Bit—The iron bit he crashtoth VA ..... 299
Bite—and bites the poor flies " ..... 516
Bitter—to bitter wore wood taste R L ..... 893
And bitter words to ban " ..... 1469
that I will biter think Son 111 11
To bitter sauces did I frame my feeding " ..... 118 6
Bitterness—Nor think the bitterness of absence Son 57 7
No bitterness that I will " ..... 111 11
Blab—Never can blab VA ..... 125
Black—And coal-black clouds " ..... 535
mourner, black and grim " ..... 920
black cloud comes again " ..... 1020
with so black a deed R L ..... 226
With such black payment " ..... 576
Black last, dishonour, shame " ..... 554
Black stage for tragedies and murders fell " ..... 756
Black—Through Night's black bosom should not peep again R L ..... 788
underneath thy black all-hiding cloak " ..... 801
batho his coal-black wings " ..... 1009
changed to black in every vein " ..... 1454
Lunee clad in mourning black " ..... 1555
And some look'd black " ..... 1743
Of that black blood " ..... 1745
Makes black night beauteous Son 27 12
in these black lines be seen " ..... 63 13
That in black ink my love may still shine bright " ..... 65 14
black night doth take away " ..... 73 7
black was not counted fair " ..... 127 1
But now is black beauty's successive heir " ..... 127 3
my mistress' eyes are raven black " ..... 127 9
black wires grow on her head " ..... 130 4
Thy black is fairest " ..... 131 12
In nothing art thou black " ..... 131 13
Have put on black, and loving mourners be " ..... 122 3
beauty herself is black " ..... 132 13
Who art as black as hell " ..... 147 14
more black and damned here L C ..... 54
In black mourn P P 18 19
Blackest—The ... sin is clear'd R L ..... 354
Black-faced—by this ... night V A ..... 655
but when a black-faced cloud P L ..... 547
such black-faced storms " ..... 1518
Blade—
he shakes aloft his Roman blade " ..... 506
Blame—blames her miss VA ..... 55
blotting it with blame " ..... 796
Death is not to blame " ..... 992
bear an everlasting blame R L ..... 224
warrant for blame " ..... 620
nurse of blame " ..... 767
Is worthy blame " ..... 1257
those proud lords to blame " ..... 1259
The more to blame my slaggard negligence " ..... 1278
every eye beholds their blame " ..... 1348
I cannot blame thee Son 49 6
Not blame your pleasure " ..... 58 14
O, blame me not " ..... 103 5
bloody, full of blame ' ..... 129 3
Let reason rule things worthy blame P P 19 3
Blamed—But yet be blamed Son 7
That thou art blamed " ..... 70 1
Blank—Commit to these waste blanks " ..... 77 10
Blast—Thy hasty spring still blasts R L ..... 49
Unruly blasts wait " ..... 809
before the northern blast " ..... 1335
Blasted—Bad, and be blasted VA ..... 1142
Blasting—of many a blasting hour L C ..... 72
Blew—sory eyes blaze forth her wrong VA ..... 219
Blazed—red fires in both their faces.blazed R L ..... 1333
Blazon—in the blazon of sweet beauty's best Son 106 5
Blazon'd—With wit well blazon'd L C ..... 217
Bled—make my faint heart bleed VA ..... 1056
seen'd with him to bleed " ..... 1056
my false heart bleed R L ..... 228
every tear he falls a Trojan bleed " ..... 1551
Bleed—that beholds her blood | BLEED | R L | 1732
by whom thy fair wife bleeds | " | 1824
Bleeding—bleeding as they go | BLEEDING | V A | 924
bleeding under Pyrrhus' proud | " | 1824
foot | | R L | 1440
key-old Lucrece's bleeding stream | " | 1774
To shew her bleeding body | " | 1831
Of roofs new-bleeding | " | 1583
| L C | 1753
with bleeding groans they pike | " | 275
Heart is bleeding | P P | 18 23
Blemish—The blemish that will nev-er be forgot | BLEMISH | R L | 536
spied in her some blemish | " | 1838
Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort | " | 1170
So beauty blemish'd once's for ever | " | 1838
lost | P P | 13 11
Bleuch—These blemishes gave my heart | BLEUCH | Son | 1170 7
Blend—sapphire and the opal blend | BLEND | L C | 215
Bless—and never did he bless | BLESS | V A | 1119
Naming thy name blesses an ill re-turn'd | " | 1291 8
Blessed—But blessed bankrupt | " | 1666
from the blessed thing he sought | " | 1340
this blessed league to kill | " | 383
To hold their cursed-blessed fortune | " | 820 6
With means more blessed than my | " | 1829
barren rhyme | Son | 16 4
mine eyes be blessed made | " | 43 9
the north, whose blessed key | " | 52 1
Blessed are you whose worthless-ness | " | 52 13
in every blessed shape we know | " | 53 12
it hath thought itself so blessed never | " | 119 6
upon that blessed wood | " | 128 2
Blessed-fair—But what's so . . . | " | 92 13
Blessing—blessing every book | " | 82 4
to your benignant blessings add a curse | " | 84 13
Blest—by pleading may be blest | BLEST | V A | 328
more blest than living lips | " | 52 11
more blest may be the view | " | 55 12
some special instant special blest | " | 128 12
Blind—but blind they are, and keep | BLIND | R L | 378
in blind concealing night | " | 675
her eyes hereafter still be blind | " | 738
Blind, muffled bawd | " | 768
The poor, lame, blind | " | 992
which the blind do see | " | 27 8
and is partly blind | " | 113 3
Swear to thy blind soul | " | 135 2
Thou blind fool, Love | " | 137 1
with tears thou keep'st me blind | " | 148 13
thou lovest, and I am blind | " | 149 14
Blindened—... with a greater light | BLINDEO | R L | 375
Blindfold—With blindfold fury | " | 554
Blindness—gave eyes to blindness | BLINDNESS | Son | 132 11
Bliss—to want his bliss | BLISS | R L | 389
A bliss in proof | " | 132 11
Blood—her blood doth boil | BLOOD | V A | 555
Whose blood upon | " | 665
heating of the blood | " | 742
Like milk and blood | " | 902
But stole his blood | " | 1056
his concealed blood | " | 1122
his blood, that on the ground | " | 1367
pale cheeks and the blood | " | 1169
in my breast as in his blood | " | 1182
Blood— Thou art the next of blood | BLOOD | R L | 1184
to stain the ocean of thy blood | " | 655
such wretched blood should spill | " | 999
my foul-defiled blood | " | 1029
My stained blood to Tarquin | " | 1181
My blood shall wash | " | 1297
Ere she with blood had stain'd | " | 1316
the blood his cheeks replenish | " | 1357
The red blood reck'd | " | 1377
To Simois' ready banks the red blood ran | " | 1437
Her blue blood changed | " | 1454
Though my gross blood | " | 1655
Her blood in poor revenge | " | 1724
that the crimson blood | " | 1738
Some of her blood still pure and red remain'd | " | 1742
of that black blood | " | 1745
Corrupted blood some watery token shows | " | 1748
And blood untainted | " | 1749
blood so unjustly stain'd | " | 1836
And see thy blood warm | Son | 2 14
And that fresh blood | " | 11 3
burn the long-lived phuxis in her blood | " | 19 4
When hours have drain'd her blood | " | 65 3
Beggard of blood to blush through | " | 67 10
Where cheeks peev'd blood | " | 92 14
beguile all kinds of blood | " | 100 10
to my sportive blood | " | 121 6
sadly penn'd in blood | L C | 47
O false blood, thou register of lies | " | 52
satisfaction to our blood | " | 162
Are errors of the blood | " | 154
and rubies red as blood | " | 198
Bloodless—by doubt and . . . fear | BLOODLESS | V A | 891
takes her by the bloodless hand | " | 1357
In bloodless white | L C | 201
Bloody—the boar, that . . . beast | BLOODY | V A | 999
So, at his bloody view | " | 1057
In bloody death | " | 439
Here friends by friend in bloody | " | 123 3
channel lies | " | 1457
My bloody judge forbade | " | 1648
and by this bloody knife | " | 1840
upon this bloody tyrant, Time | Son | 16 2
The bloody spur cannot provoke him on | " | 50 9
bloody, full of blame | " | 123 3
vanquish'd men in bloody fight | P P | 18 36
Bloom—The canker-blooms have full as deep | BLOOM | Son | 54 5
Blossom—made the blossoms dote | BLOSSOM | L C | 235
Spied a blossom passing fair | P P | 17 3
Blot—when they blot the sky | BLOT | V A | 184
die, unbalow'd thoughts, before | " | 1224
a slavish wipe or birth-hour's blot | " | 537
To blot old books and alter their contents | " | 948
To shun this blot she would not blot the letter | " | 1322
Or blot with hell-born sin | " | 1519
when clouds do blot the heaven | Son | 28 10
So shall those blasts that do with me remain | " | 36 3
Blot—But what's so blessed-fair
beauty's dell doth cover every blot " 95 11
Blotted—What wit sets down is blot-
ted straight with will R L .... 1299
Blotting—blotting it with blame V A .... 796
Blow—bear such shameful blows R L .... 882
that blow did hit it " 1723
to give itself a blow " 1823
under the blow of thrall'd discontent Son 124 7
Blow—To fan and blow them dry V A .... 52
wind would blow it off " 1089
And blows the smoke R L .... 312
blows these pitchy vapours " 530
From lips new-waxed pale begins " 1693
til it blow up rain " 1788
thy cheeks may blow P P 17 9
Blow'st—Thou blow'st the fire R L .... 884
Blown—The tempting tune is .... V A .... 778
Their light blown out " 826
My sighs are blown away " 1071
Small lights are soon blown out R L .... 647
Sorrow else, being blown with wind of words " 1330
Blue—Her two blue windows V A .... 482
gloves circled with blue R L .... 407
Whose ranks of blue veins " 440
Her blue blood changed " 1454
Blue-whiskered called like rainbows " 1587
Blue-vein'd—These ....,.., blue .... V A .... 125
Blunt—But the blunt boar " 884
this blunt L L .... 1300
blunt rage and rigour rol'd " 1398
with the blunt swain he goes " 1504
Devouring Time, blunt then the
Blot's paws Son 19 1
That over-goes my blunt invention
quite " 103 7
blunt the sharpest intents " 115 7
Blunter—Thy edge should blunter
be than appetite " 56 2
Blunting—For ....,.,, the fine point " 52 4
By blunting us to make our wits
more keen L C .... 161
Blush—This blur to youth R L .... 222
Blurr'd—Thy issue blurr'd with
nameless bastardy " 52
Blush—Forgetting shame's pure blush V A .... 558
beauty would blush for shame R L .... 54
when beauty boasted blushes " 55
the red rose blush at her own dis-
grace " 479
I have no one to blush with me " 792
To blush through lively veins Son 67 10
Of grief and blushes L C .... 290
Of burning blushes " 394
To blush at speeches rank " 307
Yet will she blush P P 19 53
Blush'd—who blush'd and pouted V A .... 33
he blush'd to see her shame R L .... 1344
She thought he blush'd " 1354
Blushing—spread upon the ..... rose V A .... 590
when, Io, the blushing morrow R L .... 1682
And blushing on her name... " 1639
And blushing with him " 1555
That red blushing red " 1511
Blushing—Blushing at that R L .... 1759
One blushing shrew Son 9 9
by thee blushing stand " 128 8
And blushing fled P P 9 14
Blusterer—Sometimes a blusterer L C .... 58
Blustering—stormy, .... weather R L .... 115
Boar—Unless it be a boar V A .... 410
To hunt the boar " 583
'The boar' quoth she " 159
wouldst hunt the boar " 614
thou didst name the boar " 641
an angry-chasing boar " 662
with the boar to-morrow " 672
the hunting of the boar " 711
But the blunt boar " 884
spied the hunted boar " 900
wrote the boar, that bloody beast " 999
the boar provoked " 1003
The foul boar's conquest " 1039
that the boar had trench'd " 1052
urchin-snouted boar " 1105
He ran upon the boar " 1112
deep-wound with a boar P P 9 17
Boast—Perchance his boast R L .... 36
My resolution, love, shall be thy
boast " 1193
In that my boast is true L C .... 245
Boast—What canst thou boast V A .... 1077
He shall not boast R L .... 1063
and proof this boast Son 35 5
to boast how I do love thee " 26 13
As victors of my silence cannot boast," 86 11
of all men's pride I boast " 91 12
Time, thou shall not boast " 123 1
Boasted—When beauty .... blushes R L .... 55
Boat—I am a worthless boat Son 80 11
Boding—My boding heart pants V A .... 647
wolves' death-boding cries R L .... 105
Body—
my body's bane would cure thee V A .... 372
What is thy body but a swelling
game " 757
The strongest body shall it make
most weak " 1145
But with my body R L .... 1157
My body or my soul " 1193
That wounds my body " 1185
My soul and body " 1199
through all her body spread " 1296
cannot abuse a body dead " 1257
imprison'd in a body dead " 1456
her body's stain " 1719
Himself on her self-slaughter'd
body throw " 1733
Circles her body in on every side " 1739
To show her bleeding body " 1851
My body is the frame Son 24 3
when body's works expires 27 4
My name belted where my body is " 72 11
my body being dead " 74 19
some in their body's force " 91 2
is this thy body's end " 146 8
to my gross body's treason " 151 6
My soul doth tell my body " 151 7
Boil—her blood doth boil V A .... 555
Boisterous—.... and unruly beast " 560
Bold—Be bold to play " 124
dares not be so bold " 401
BOLD

Bull—With bold, stern looks
life and bold audacity
bold Hector, march'd to field
to flatter fools and make them bold
to give them from me was I bold
I dare not be so bold
Youth is not bold and bold
Bold—faced—like a bold-faced suitor
Baldness—At the wood's boldness
Bull—'one being throng'd bears back, all bull'n and red
Bond—Unloose it from their bond
My bonds in thee
Whereo all bonds do tie me
Uphold that bond
scald'd false bonds of love
vow, bond, nor space

to that strong-bonded oath

Bondage—
He held such petticoats... in disdain
And, true to bondage
Bonds—Of feathers, flesh, and bone
colour, pace, and bone
Shall cure my bones
my bones with dust shall cover
a ring of pos'd gold and bone

Bone—Shows me a bare-boned death
Bone—And with his bonnet
Bonnet nor veil heecforth no creature wear
he put his bonnet on
Book—Margents of such books
the school, the book
To blot old books and alter their contents
To copy what is writ in learned books
women's faces are their own faults' books
O, let my books be then the eloquence
Is from the book of honour razed
In some antique book
And of this book this learning
and much enrich thy book
blessing every book

makes his book thine eyes

Book—Book both my wilfulness and errors down

Book—And 'Will' to boot

Book—this idle theme, this bookeless chat
trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries
Bore—I bore the canopy
it bore not beauty's name
our drops this difference bore
Borne—hence honour is new-born
or blot with hell-born sin
my old age new born
With April's first-born flowers
As to behold desert a beggar born
Before these bastard signs of fair were born
Is thine and born of thee
Ere you were born
born to our desire

BORN—who, not born fair
conscience is born of love
borne—borne so hard a mind
borne by the trustless wings
borne on the bier with white and
by me be borne alone
Borrow—'Tis much to borrow
shaking star doth borrow
tears did lend and borrow
eyes that light will borrow
she their looks doth borrow
good day, of night now borrow
Borrow'd—

they borrow'd all their shine
That to his borrow'd bed he make retire
To see those borrow'd tears
with art's false borrow'd face
Which borrow'd from this holy fire
of love
O, all that borrow'd motion

Bosom—From his soft bosom
Within my bosom
of her bosom dropped
within her bosom
Through Night's black bosom
But they whose guilt within their bosoms lie
In that bosom sit
Within my bosom's shop
Thy bosom is encased
salve which wounded bosoms fits
in thy steel bosom's ward
he did in the general bosom reign
The broken bosoms that to me belong

Both—Both favour, savour
mingled both together
Both crystals, where they
both of them extremes
Could rule them both
They both would strive
Which of them both
lest between them both
Both which, as conquerors
and all the power of both
tutor both to good and bad
Kill both thyself and her
both were kept for heaven
Then dead, both die, and both shall victors be
in both their faces blazed
And both she thinks too long
Both stood, like old acquaintance
stain both moon and sun
Both find each other, and I lose both
Swain
And both for my sake
can jump both sea and land
Are both with thee
Than both your poets
Both grace and faults
had stol'n of both
both skill and argument
Both truth and beauty
Both my wilfulness and errors
Thy registers and thee I both defy
thou hast both him and me
Both—On both sides thus is simple truth suppress'd

Son 138 8

But being both from me, both to each friend " 144 11

of all sizes both high and low L C ..... 21

and sexes both enchanted " ..... 123

Both alike from me hence " ..... 294

nature is both kind and tame " ..... 311

both to, both to each friend P P 2 11

One god is god of both " ..... 8 13

One knight loves both, and both in thee remain " ..... 8 14

to turn them both to gain 16 10

Thou and I were both beguiled " ..... 21 39

Bottom—The bottom poison, and the top V A ..... 1143

search the bottom of annoy R L ..... 1159

Bottomless—O, deeper sin than ..... conceit R L ..... 701

Bough—on a ragged bough V A ..... 37

Up in that house bound " ..... 3

music Barthens every bough " ..... 102 11

Bought—th' interest was not ..... R L ..... 1067

Bounced—He, by spying her, ..... P P 6 13

Bound—The sea hath bounds V A ..... 389

What rounds, what bounds L C ..... 109

Bound—thou art bound to breed V A ..... 171

that's the hand bound " ..... 226

he neighs, he bounds " ..... 267

bound him to her breast " ..... 812

a wretched image bound " ..... R L ..... 1501

As bound in knighthood " ..... 1697

bound to stay your leisure Son 58 4

Bound for the prize " ..... 56 2

Bounded—Yet in the eddy ..... R L ..... 1668

Bounding—the .... banks overflows " ..... 1119

Boundless—there falls into thy boundless flood " ..... 653

nor earth, nor boundless sea Son 65 1

Bounteous—The bounteous largess given thee " ..... 4 6

which bounteous gift " ..... 11 12

Boyful—Bountiful they will him call P P 21 49

Bounty—shouldist in bounty cherish Son 11 12

as your bounty doth appear " ..... 53 11

that lets not bounty fall L C ..... 41

Bow—to the saddle-bow V A ..... 14

by Cupid's bow she doth protest " ..... 381

that death bind his bow R L ..... 589

Bose—in battle ne'er did bow V A ..... 99

joints forget to bow " ..... 1064

She bows her head " ..... 1171

to the ground their knees they bow R L ..... 1846

make me bow Son 90 3

under my transgression bow " ..... 120 3

Bow-back—On his bow-back V A ..... 619

Bowed—to thee like osiers bowed P P 5 4

As heaven seemed, it's to kiss the turrets how'd R L ..... 1372

Bower—hath no name, no holy ..... Son 127 7

Boy—was the tender boy V A ..... 32

cry, flint-hearted boy " ..... 95

In love so light, sweet boy " ..... 155

to the wayward boy " ..... 244

excuse thy courser, gentle boy " ..... 403

silly boy, believing she is dead " ..... 467

'Sweet boy,' she says " ..... 533

Boy—sweet boy, ere this V A ..... 633

By this the boy " ..... 1165

Nothing, sweet boy Son 108 5

O thou, my lovely boy " ..... 126 1

The boy for trial " ..... 153 10

Forbade the boy P P 9 11

As if the boy should use " ..... 92 2

Brag—brag not of thy might V A ..... 113

Nor shall Death brag Son 18 11

Beauty brag, but 'tis not she P T ..... 63

Bragg'd—When virtue brag'd R L ..... 54

Whose bare out-bragg'd the web L C ..... 95

Braided—his .... hanging mane V A ..... 271

braided in loose negligence L C ..... 35

Brain—proceedings of a drunken brain V A ..... 910

disposing of her troubled brain " ..... 1040

the brain being troubled " ..... 1068

the weak brain's forgeries R L ..... 460

how are our brains beguiled Son 59 2

delivered from thy brain " ..... 77 11

in my brain's in " ..... 83 11

What's in the brain " ..... 108 1

the thy tables are within my brain " ..... 122 1

so long as brain and heart " ..... 123 5

Brain'd—And deep-brain'd sonnets L C ..... 299

Brain-sick—by .... rude desire R L ..... 175

Brake—brakes obscure and rough V A ..... 257

break off his late intent " ..... 676

fawn hid in some brake " ..... 876

Here kennel'd in a brake " ..... 913

Here in these brakes P P 9 10

Bramble—The thorny brambles V A ..... 629

Branch—the branches of another root R L ..... 828

Brand—my name receives a brand Son 111 5

Cupid laid by his brand " ..... 151 1

Love's brand new-fired " ..... 153 9

his heart-infaming brand " ..... 154 2

This brand she quenched " ..... 154 9

Brand—Brand not my forehead R L ..... 1001

Brass—And brass eternal slave to mortal rage Son 64 14

Since brass, nor stone " ..... 65 1

tombs of brass are spent " ..... 107 14

Unless my nerves were brass " ..... 129 4

Brave—When their brave hope R L ..... 1490

And see the brave day Son 12 2

Save breed, to brave him " ..... 12 14

And wear their brave state " ..... 15 8

weed out-braves his dignity " ..... 94 12

Youth like summer brave P P 12 4

Bravery—Hailing thy bravery Son 34 4

Braving—Braving compare, disdainfully did sting R L ..... 40

Brawl—And ban and brawl P P 19 4

Brawny—his brawny sides V A ..... 655

Breach—where no breach should be " ..... 1095

in the breach appears " ..... 458

To make the breach R L ..... 458

The impious breach " ..... 869

why of two oaths' breach Son 152 5

Break—her intentions break V A ..... 222

girls he breaks assunder " ..... 266

The client breaks " ..... 358

the berry breaks before " ..... 576

love breaks through " ..... 959

breaks the silver rain " ..... 446

breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes R L ..... 446
BREATH

Breath—so her accent breaks

or break their hearts

on what occasion break

stirring ere the break of day

to break upon the gilded shore

as if her heart would break

at break of day arising

through the cloud thou break

to break a twofold truth

When I break twenty

would not break from thence

Feeling it break

To break an oath

Breakest in his breaker

breath from the sweet embrace

She wildly breaketh

Breathing—breaking rings a-twine

so breaking their contents

Breath—Broad break, full eye

his break, his breast

incaged in his breast

shakes thee on my breast

closure of my breast

bound to his breast

from whose silver breast

in my breast as in his blood

here in her breast

her breasts, like ivory globes

On her bare breast

remains upon her breast

by beating on her breast

lurk in gentle breasts

hollow-awakening feather'd breasts

beaten from her breast

she was bred in her harmless breast

And babbling from her breast

he struck his hand upon his breast

Which in thy breast doth live

of my speaking breast

Are windows to my breast

Within the gentle closure of my breast

which in thy breast doth lie

and most loving breast

then her breasts are dun

needs would take my breast

physical your cold breast

What breast so cold

Leant her breast up-till a thorn

And the turtle's loyal breast

Breath—'Till sigh celestial breath

all but with a breath

Comes breath perfumed

his breath breathed

Distinguish'd by thy breath

drawn up her breath

to steal his breath

his breath and beauty set

to her Adonis' breath

A dream, a breath

play'd with her breath

unwholesome breaths make sick

for passage of her breath

man's man his breath

Thin winding breath

his breath drinks up again

bids him possess his breath

When summer's breath

Breath—summer's honey breath

Where breath most breathes

Then others for the breath of words

respect

If not from my love's breath

had unroll’d thy breath

Than in the breath

O, that sad breath

My vow was breath, and breath a vapour

as she fetched breath

age's breath is short

himself the heaven's breath

With the breath thou givest and taketh

Breathe—

breathes she forth her spite

What he breathes out

So long as men can breathe

While thou dost breathe

Wear his breath most breathes

When winds breathe sweet

Breathe'd—

on thy well-breath'd horse

Lust-breasted Tarquin leaves

Breathed forth the sound

prison where it breathed

Breath'd by the whole the breathers

Breatheth—

in her face

his breath breatheth life in her

Breathing—Untimely breathing

Breathing-white—in a...

Breathless—

... he disjoin'd

Bred—

Which bred more beauty

but of no woman bred

than civil house-bred strife

in Tarquin new ambition bred

By thy bright beauty was it newly bred

errors by opinion bred

shall, my fame be bred

conceit of love there bred

Breed—

thou art bound to breed

breeds by breathing of the blood

would breed a sacrit

what sorrow I shall breed

joy breeds mouths of pain

What virtue breeds

while irrigation breeds

breeds the earth's store

That's for thyself to breed another thee

Save breed to brave him

which public manners breeds

My eyes breed not

Breed—

of the fair breeder

unckled breeder, full of fear

Breedeth—

beauty breatheth beauty

cushion love by smelling

Breeding—

this bate-breeding spy

Bribed—

hath she... the Destinies

Briddle—

the studiled bridle

Brief—

his brief abridgement

though my words are brief

Nor can I fortune to brief minutes

tell

with his brief hours and weeks
BRIEF

49

BUD

Brief—Our dates are brief

Son 123 5

In brief the grounds and motives

of her woe

L C . . . . 63

Brier—Each envious brier

V A . . . . 765

Bright—grey, and bright, and quick

" . . . . 149

And as the bright sun

" . . . . 435

a bright star shone:

" . . . . 315

that makes him bright

" . . . . 892

as bright as heaven’s beauties

R L . . . . 13

that she reflects so bright

" . . . . 376

By thy bright beauty

" . . . . 490

pearl from her bright eyes

" . . . . 1213

their youthful sons bright weapons

" . . . . 1432

Like bright things stain’d

" . . . . 1435

Troy had been bright

" . . . . 1491

Into so bright a day

" . . . . 1518

to thine own bright eyes

Son 1 5

An eye more bright

" . . . . 20 5

though not so bright

" . . . . 21 11

to please him thou art bright

" . . . . 28 9

darkly bright are bright in dark

" . . . . 43 4

shadows doth make bright

" . . . . 43 5

And nights bright days

" . . . . 43 14

you shall shine more bright

" . . . . 55 3

my love may still shine bright

" . . . . 63 14

and thought thee bright

" . . . . 147 13

Bright orient peacock

P P 10 3

Brighter—Brighter than glass

" . . . . 7 3

Brightness—And swear that brightness
do not grace

Son 150 4

Brin—Under whose brim

V A . . . . 1088

on the brook’s green brim

P P 6 10

Brine—with showers of silver brine

R L . . . . 796

the silken figures in the brine

L C . . . . 17

Bringer—Sometime false doth bring

V A . . . . 638

brings beauty under

" . . . . 746

Would bring him mulberries

" . . . . 1103

my attempt will bring

R L . . . . 491

And bring him where his suit

" . . . . 898

and bring truth to light

" . . . . 940

Brings home his lord

" . . . . 1584

thy sweet love remember’d such
with brings

Son 29 13

For to thy sensual fault I bring in

to his love’s fair brow

Son 4 3

my love’s fair brow

" . . . . 19 9

splendour on my brow

" . . . . 33 10

delves the parallels in beauty’s brow

" . . . . 60 10

drain’d his blood and fill’d his brow

" . . . . 63 3

inhabit on a living brow

" . . . . 68 4

of lip, of eye, of brow

" . . . . 106 6

stamped upon my brow

" . . . . 112 2

her glowing brows be bent

P P 19 13

Brook—His browny locks did hang

L C . . . . 85

Brushed—

With brushed arms and wreaths

R L . . . . 110

Brutus—from the purple fountain

" . . . . 1734

With brush’d curls’d the knife

" . . . . 1987

which Brutus made before

" . . . . 1847

Bubbling—And . . . . from her breast

R L . . . . 1737

Bud—Who plucks the bud

" . . . . 416

Intra the maiden bud

" . . . . 848

Within thine own bud

Son 1 11

the darling buds of May

" . . . . 18 3

lothesome canker lives in sweetest

bud

" . . . . 35 4

their masked buds disclose

" . . . . 54 8

For canker vice the sweetest buds

doth love

" . . . . 70 7
Bud—And buds of marjorana Son 99 7
Pinck'd in the bud P. P. 10 2
A belt of straw and dry buds " 29 13
Bud—blist, and be blasted V A 1142
bod before thy spring R L 604
when first it 'gins to bud P. P 13 3
Budding—of thy budding name Son 95 3
Bulk—Beating her bulk R L 467
Bullet—deadly bullet of a gun V A 467
The golden bullet beats it down P. P 19 30
Bulkwarks—
for me many bulkwarks builded L C 152
Built—builted far from accident Son 124 5
for me many bulkwarks builded L C 152
Built—To ruinate proud buildings R L 944
He of tall building Son 80 12
Built—Though weak-built hopes per- suade R L 139
Of rich-built lion " 1534
—when it is built anew Son 119 11
built up with newer might " 123 2
Borden'd—
back'd and burden'd being young V A 419
Borden-wise—For I shall burn R L 1133
Burial—might he be buried V A 244
their pride lies buried Son 25 7
which I thought buried " 31 4
where buried love doth live " 31 9
cost of outworn buried age " 64 2
My name be buried " 72 11
Truth and beauty buried be P T 64
Buried—Within thine own bud bur- liest content Son 1 11
Burn—
He burns with bashful shame V A 49
her fire must burn " 94
The sun doth burn my face " 186
If they burn too " 192
languish that burns by night " 755
Do burn themselves " 810
Fair torch, burn out thy light R L 190
To burn the guiltless casket quench Troy that burns so long " 1408
fire to burn thy city " 1554
to burn his Troy with water " 1561
burn the long-lived phaenix Son 19 4
was quick fire shall burn " 55 7
full flame should afterwards burn clearer " 115 4
Burn'd—in three hot Junes burn'd " 104 7
When he most burn'd L C 314
She burn'd with love P. P 7 13
She burn'd out love " 7 14
Burneth—the fire that burneth me V A 196
Burneth more hotly fire that burneth here R L 1475
as soon as straw out-burneth P. P 7 14
Burning—
maiden burning of his cheeks V A 50
my narrow burning " 142
With burning eye " 178
As burning fever " 720
conscience and hot-burning will R L 247
cheers up his burning eye " 435
burning Troy doth bear " 1474
Lifts up his burning head Son 7 2
that burning lungs did raise L C 228
Of burning blushes " 304
Burnish'd—hills seem . . . gold V A 858
Burn—two lamps, burnt out, in darkness lie " 1198
burnt out in tedious nights R L 1370
burnt the shining glory " 1523
Burthen—
lie he the burneth of a guilty mind " 735
burthen of mine own love's night Son 23 8
The second burthen of a former child " 59 4
wanting burneth of the prime " 97 7
wild musk burneth every bough " 102 11
Burn to bury that posterity V A 768
Burnying—
Burning in Lucrece's wound R L 1810
Bush—
brambles and embracing bushes V A 829
the bushes in the way " 871
no secret bushes fear " 88
shape every bush a hideous shape- less devil " 973
Busy—my thought, my busy care V A 383
Busy yourselves in skill-contending schools R L 1018
busy winds give o'er " 1790
Busy—But—must but that shape is bent Son 143 6
But—but he laugh'd to scorn V A 4
But rather famish " 29
seem an hour but short " 23
But frothy in desire " 36
but soon she stops " 46
but never to obey " 61
cannot chose but love " 79
But when her lips " 82
But help she cannot get " 93
'Tis but a kiss I beg " 96
Touch but my lips " 115
there are but twain " 123
But having no defects " 138
but light, and will aspire " 150
shines but warm " 193
but died unkind " 294
but speak fair words " 268
but the eye alone " 213
but of no woman bred " 214
But, lo, from forth " 239
But when the heart's attorney Son 335
But now her cheek " 336
but my body's bane " 372
but deep desirè hath none " 389
But when he saw " 393
But, when his glutton Son 399
the lesson is but plain " 407
love but to disgrace it " 412
all but with a breath " 414
Had I no eyes but ears " 438
that were but sensible " 436
nothing but the very small " 441
But, O, what banquet " 445
But blessed bankrupt " 466
But hers, which through " 491
But now I lived " 497
But I died " 519
But for thy pitious lips " 504
But the ungrown fry " 526
but dissolves with tempering " 565
But then wos best " 570
But all in vain " 607
But that thou told'st me " 614
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BUT</th>
<th>51</th>
<th>BUT</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>But—But having thee at vantage</td>
<td>VA</td>
<td>635</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But like an earthquake</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>648</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But if thou needs wilt hunt</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>673</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But if thou fall</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>721</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all is but to rob thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>723</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But in one minute's fight</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>746</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy body but a swallowing grave</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>757</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But gold that's but to use</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>768</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But soundly sleeps</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>786</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but your device in love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>789</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But Lust's effect</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but more I dare not say</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>805</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But idle sounds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>848</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But the blunt bear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>854</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But back retires</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>906</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But hatefully at random</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>940</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but thy false dart</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>941</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou but bid beware</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>943</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But through the flood-gates</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>959</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But like a stormy day</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But none is best</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>971</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who is but drunken</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>984</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I did but jest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>997</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but is still severe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I did but act</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was but late forlorn</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1026</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But stole his blood</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1096</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But true-sweet beauty</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1090</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But when Adonis liv'd</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1093</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But this fruit, grieu</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But by a kis</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But he is dead</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but unsavoury end</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but high or low</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but know, it is as good</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But king nor peer</td>
<td>RL</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0 happiness, enjoy'd but of a few</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But some untimely thought</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But beauty, in that white intituled</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, poorly rich</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But she, that never coped</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they have but less</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is but to surfeit</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is but to nurse the life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No noise but hawks' and wolves'</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>death-boding cries</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But honest fear, bewitch'd</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or what fond beggar, but to touch</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the crown</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But coward-like with trembling</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>231</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But as he is my kinsman</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>237</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but she is not her own</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The worst is but denial</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But with a pure appeal</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, as they open, all rate</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But his hot heart, which</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>314</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But all these poor forbiddings</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>323</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But in the midst of his unfruitful</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>323</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>prayer</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thoughts are but dreams</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>353</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But she, sound sleeping</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>363</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But blind they are</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But they must ope</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>383</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But that life lived in death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>406</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But mightily he noted</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>414</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But strongly he desired</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>415</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but she, in worse taking</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>453</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
BUT—But such a face should bear R L ..... 1540
honestly, but yet defiled " ..... 1545
But now the mindful messenger " ..... 1583
yields, but still persuade " ..... 1585
But, wratched as he is " ..... 1593
But, ere I name him " ..... 1588
But she, that yet her sad task " ..... 1699
But more than the " ..... 1718
But now that fair fresh mirror " ..... 1799
But through his lips do thong " ..... 1783
But through his teeth " ..... 1787
But now he throws that shallow habi by " ..... 1514
But kneel with me and help " ..... 1830
But as the riper should by time decen ce " ..... 3
But thou, contracted to thine own " ..... 1 5
But if thou live " ..... 3 13
gives nothing, but doth lend " ..... 4 3
But flowers dwind" " ..... 5 13
Leese but their show " ..... 5 14
But when from highest pitch " ..... 7 9
They do but sweetly chide thee " ..... 8 7
Shifts but his place " ..... 9 10
But beauty's waste hath in the world " ..... 9 11
But that thou none love " ..... 10 4
But, love, you are " ..... 13 1
O, none but drudgery " ..... 13 13
But not to tell " ..... 14 3
But from thine eyes " ..... 14 9
but a little moment " ..... 15 2
presenteth nought but shows " ..... 15 3
But wherefore do not you " ..... 16 1
It is but as a tomb " ..... 17 3
But what the seeming raiment " ..... 22 6
but for thee will " ..... 22 10
They draw but what they see " ..... 24 14
But as the marigold " ..... 25 6
But that I hope " ..... 26 7
But then begins a journey " ..... 27 3
But day by night " ..... 28 4
But day doth daily draw " ..... 28 13
But if the while I think on thee " ..... 30 13
But things removed " ..... 31 8
but this loving thought " ..... 32 9
But since he died " ..... 32 13
But, out, alack, he was but one hour mine " ..... 33 11
sorrow leads but weak relief " ..... 34 11
Ah, but those tears are pearl " ..... 34 13
there is but one respect " ..... 36 5
But do not so " ..... 36 13
but thine shall be the praise " ..... 38 14
what is't but mine own " ..... 39 4
But yet be blamed " ..... 40 7
but yet thou might'st my seat " ..... 41 9
But here's the joy " ..... 42 13
then she loves but me alone " ..... 42 14
But when I sleep " ..... 43 3
But, ah, thought kills me " ..... 44 9
But that, so much of earth " ..... 44 11
But heavy tears, badges of " ..... 44 14

But—Who even but now come back again $\&n 45 11
but then no longer glad " ..... 45 13
But the defendant doth that plea deny " ..... 46 7
But thou, to whom my jewels " ..... 48 11
swift extremity can seem but slow " ..... 51 6
But love, for love " ..... 51 12
And you, but one " ..... 53 4
But you like none " ..... 53 14
but fairer we it deem " ..... 54 3
But, for their virtue " ..... 54 9
But you shall shine more bright " ..... 55 3
Which but to-day " ..... 56 3
what should I do but tend " ..... 57 1
But, like a sad slave " ..... 57 11
but that which is " ..... 59 1
stands but for his scythe to mow " ..... 60 12
But when my glass " ..... 62 9
But woe to have " ..... 64 11
But when my glass " ..... 64 12
but Time decays " ..... 65 8
no excoccer now but his " ..... 67 11
But those same tongues " ..... 69 6
But why thy odour " ..... 69 13
shandler doth but approve " ..... 70 5
But let your love " ..... 71 12
But be contented " ..... 74 11
The earth can have but earth " ..... 74 7
thou hast but lost the dregs of life " ..... 74 9
thou dost but medle the style " ..... 78 11
But thou art all my art " ..... 78 13
But now my gracious numbers " ..... 79 3
No praise to thee but what in thee live " ..... 79 12
But since your worth " ..... 80 5
can yield me but a common grave " ..... 81 7
But he that writes of you " ..... 84 7
Let him but copy " ..... 84 9
But that is in my thought " ..... 85 11
But when your countenance " ..... 86 13
but by thy granting " ..... 87 5
but making so much matter " ..... 87 14
But in the onset come " ..... 90 11
But these particulars " ..... 91 7
But do thy worst " ..... 92 1
But what's so blessed-fair " ..... 92 13
But heaven in thy creation " ..... 93 9
nothing thence but sweetness tell " ..... 93 12
Others but stewards " ..... 94 4
But if that flower " ..... 94 11
but in a kind of praise " ..... 95 7
But do not so " ..... 96 13
But hope of orphans " ..... 97 10
They were but sweet, but figures of delight " ..... 98 11
But, for his theft " ..... 99 12
But sweet or colour " ..... 99 15
But best is best " ..... 101 8
then but in the spring " ..... 102 5
But that wild music " ..... 102 11
their praises are but prophecies " ..... 106 9
they look'd but with divining eyes " ..... 106 11
but back tongues to praise " ..... 106 14
but yet, like prayers divine " ..... 108 5
But makes antiquity " ..... 108 12
but, by all above " ..... 110 6
but effectually is out " ..... 113 4
But reckoning Time " ..... 115 5
But—But bears it out  
But shoot not at me  
But thence I learn  
But that your trespass  
but by others' seeing  
They are but dressings  
love were but the child of state  
But all alone stands  
poor but free  
But mutual render  
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure  
But now is black  
But is profaned  
but despised straight  
but no such roses  
but thinking on thy face  
But slave to slavery  
But then my friend's heart  
But thou wilt not  
He learn'd but surety-like  
Think all but one  
Make but my name thy love  
But wherefore says she not  
but with thy tongue  
but in my sight  
but since I am near slain  
No news but health  
But 'tis my heart that loves  
But my five wits  
O, but with mine  
But if thou catch thy hope  
But being both from me  
but live in doubt  
But when she saw  
But, love, hate on  
But rising at thy name  
But thou art twice forsworn  
But why of two oaths' breach  
are oaths but to misuse thee  
But at my mistress' eye  
But found no ease  
but in her maiden hand  
but, my mistress' thrall  
but, spite of heaven's fell rage  
L C  
but where excess begs all  
Not age, but sorrow  
But, woe is me  
began but to appear  
But quickly on this side  
but were all graced by him  
But, ah, who ever shunn'd  
and words merely but art  
but never was harmed  
but mine own was free  
but fighting outwardly  
But yield them up  
But kept cold distance  
But, O my sweet  
But with the inundation  
but an art of craft  
But wherefore says my love  
but live in doubt  
but I will prove  
none could look but beauty's queen  
But whether unripe years  
But smile and jest  
but not so fair as fickle  
but neither true nor trusty  

But—Beauty is but a vain  
take the pain but cannot pluck the  
pleat  
But now are minutes  
But one must be refused  
But, alas! my hand hath sworn  
Juno but an Ethiope were  
Plays not at all, but seems afraid  
But plainly say thou lovest  
But, soft! enough  
But if store of crowns he scant  
Pity but he were a king  
But if Fortune once do frown  
But thou shrieking harbinger  
Had the essence but in one  
But in them it were a wonder  
Truth may seem, but cannot be  
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she  

Butcher—Like a mortal butcher  

Buy—So thou wilt buy  
Buys my heart from me  
Boys a man's mirth  
They buy thy help  
Buy terrains divine  
By—eagle, sharp by fast  
By his fair immortal hand  
by the stern and direful  
By law of nature  
By this, the love-sick queen  
and Venus' side  
even by their own direction  
cope that neighbours by  
that is standing by  
by pleading may be blest  
and by and by  
takes him by the hand  
by touching thee  
breath'd love by smelling  
by his stealing is  
love by looks reviveth  
that by love so thrive  
she, by her good will  
seen by night  
banish'd by thy breath  
at thy leisure, one by one  
by Cupid's bow  
still hanging by his neck  
Do surfeit by the eye  
his danger by thy will  
be ruled by me  
lives by subtility  
By this, poor Wat  
trodden on by many  
relied by any  
To shame the sun by day and her  
by night  
Disorder breeds by heating  
lamp that burns by night  
Which by the rights  
by this black-faced night  
catch her by the neck  
By this she hears  
Who, overcome by doubt  
By this, far off  
By their suggestion  
shall I die by drops  

But—But bears it out  
But shoot not at me  
But thence I learn  
But that your trespass  
but by others' seeing  
They are but dressings  
love were but the child of state  
But all alone stands  
poor but free  
But mutual render  
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure  
But now is black  
But is profaned  
but despised straight  
but no such roses  
but thinking on thy face  
But slave to slavery  
But then my friend's heart  
But thou wilt not  
He learn'd but surety-like  
Think all but one  
Make but my name thy love  
But wherefore says she not  
but with thy tongue  
but in my sight  
but since I am near slain  
No news but health  
But 'tis my heart that loves  
But my five wits  
O, but with mine  
But if thou catch thy hope  
But being both from me  
but live in doubt  
But when she saw  
But, love, hate on  
But rising at thy name  
But thou art twice forsworn  
But why of two oaths' breach  
are oaths but to misuse thee  
But at my mistress' eye  
But found no ease  
but in her maiden hand  
but, my mistress' thrall  
but, spite of heaven's fell rage  
L C  
but where excess begs all  
Not age, but sorrow  
But, woe is me  
began but to appear  
But quickly on this side  
but were all graced by him  
But, ah, who ever shunn'd  
and words merely but art  
but never was harmed  
but mine own was free  
but fighting outwardly  
But yield them up  
But kept cold distance  
But, O my sweet  
But with the inundation  
but an art of craft  
But wherefore says my love  
but live in doubt  
but I will prove  
none could look but beauty's queen  
But whether unripe years  
But smile and jest  
but not so fair as fickle  
but neither true nor trusty  

But—Beauty is but a vain  
take the pain but cannot pluck the  
pleat  
But now are minutes  
But one must be refused  
But, alas! my hand hath sworn  
Juno but an Ethiope were  
Plays not at all, but seems afraid  
But plainly say thou lovest  
But, soft! enough  
But if store of crowns he scant  
Pity but he were a king  
But if Fortune once do frown  
But thou shrieking harbinger  
Had the essence but in one  
But in them it were a wonder  
Truth may seem, but cannot be  
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she  

Butcher—Like a mortal butcher  

Buy—So thou wilt buy  
Buys my heart from me  
Boys a man's mirth  
They buy thy help  
Buy terrains divine  
By—eagle, sharp by fast  
by his fair immortal hand  
by the stern and direful  
By law of nature  
By this, the love-sick queen  
and Venus' side  
even by their own direction  
cope that neighbours by  
that is standing by  
by pleading may be blest  
and by and by  
takes him by the hand  
by touching thee  
breath'd love by smelling  
by his stealing is  
love by looks reviveth  
that by love so thrive  
she, by her good will  
seen by night  
banish'd by thy breath  
at thy leisure, one by one  
by Cupid's bow  
still hanging by his neck  
Do surfeit by the eye  
his danger by thy will  
be ruled by me  
lives by subtility  
By this, poor Wat  
trodden on by many  
relied by any  
To shame the sun by day and her  
by night  
Disorder breeds by heating  
lamp that burns by night  
Which by the rights  
by this black-faced night  
catch her by the neck  
By this she hears  
Who, overcome by doubt  
By this, far off  
By their suggestion  
shall I die by drops  

By—When he was by

V.A. 1191
But by a kiss " " 1114
takes him by the hand " " 1124
By this the boy that by her side lay kill'd " " 1195
left from her by death " " 1174
By whose swift aid " " 1190
Born of the trustless wings R.L. 2
For by our ears " " 38
welcomed by the Roman dame " " 51
Argued by beauty's red " " 65
adored by this devil " " 85
made glorious by his manly chivalry " " 109
And so, by hoping more " " 137
Make something nothing by augmenting it " " 154
Beaten away by brain-sick rule des're " " 175
Shall by a painted cloth " " 243
She took me kindly by the hand " " 253
As corn o'ergrown by weeds " " 281
Is almost choked by unrested lust " " 282
flatter'd by her leader's jocund show " " 286
By exoolute desire " " 290
Each one by him enforc'd " " 393
by the light he spies " " 316
by his high treason " " 399
by Lucrece's side " " 381
him by oath they truly honour'd " " 410
hunger by the conquest satisfied " " 422
lust by gazing qualified " " 424
forbidding by her side " " 425
Are by his flaming torch dimm'd " " 448
From forth dull sleep by dreadful fancy waking " " 450
by dumb demeanour seeks to show " " 474
by thy bright beauty " " 490
And sung by children " " 535
by this dividing " " 551
She conjures him by high almighty Jove " " 568
By knighthood, gentry " " 569
By her untimely tears " " 570
By holy human law " " 571
By heaven and earth " " 572
by him that gave it thee " " 624
When, pattern'd by thy fault " " 629
swells the higher by this let " " 646
by heaven, I will not hear thee " " 667
wherein by nature they delight " " 697
lived by foul devouring " " 700
And by their mortal fault " " 724
wakes her heart by beating on her breast " " 739
by him defil'd " " 787
From me by strong assault " " 835
ransack'd by injurious theft " " 838
masted by his young " " 863
souls that wander by him " " 882
he was stay'd by thee " " 917
by this thy by thine inclination " " 922
errors by opinion bred " " 937
that doth live by slaughter " " 955
that by alms doth live " " 986
I fear'd by Tarquin's falchion " " 1046
clear this spot by death " " 1053
By this, lamenting Philomel " " 1079

By—what's done by night R.L. 1092
batter'd by the enemy " " 1171
Which by him tainted " " 1182
by whose example " " 1194
enforced by sympathy " " 1229
by force, by fraud or skill " " 1243
Assail'd by night " " 1262
By that her death to do her husband wrong " " 1264
By this, mild patience bid fair &c. " " 1908
be ready by and by " " 1292
by this short schedule " " 1312
when he is by to hear her " " 1318
Shed for the slaughtered husband by the wife " " 1376
shadow'd by his neighbour's ear " " 1416
Here friend by friend " " 1487
By deep surmise of others detriment " " 1579
takes her by the bloodless hand " " 1397
ta'en prisoner by the foe " " 1608
By foul enforcement might be done " " 1623
no flood by raining slaketh " " 1677
Knights, by their oaths " " 1684
By my excuse shall claim " " 1755
death by time outworn " " 1757
By this starts Collatine " " 1772
And only must be wail'd by Collatine " " 1799
throws that shallow habit by " " 1814
by whom thy fair wife bleeds " " 1824
By our strong arms " " 1834
Now, by the Capitol " " 1835
and by this chaste blood " " 1836
By heaven's fair sun " " 1837
By all our country rights " " 1838
And by chaste Lucrece's soul " " 1839
and by this bloody knife " " 1840
should by time decease Son 1 3
To cut the world's due, by the grave and thee " " 14
Proving his beauty by succession thine " " 2 12
By unions married " " 8 6
Strikes each in each by mutual order ing " " 8 10
By our eyes " " 9 8
By oft predict that I in heaven find " " 14 8
check'd even by the self-same sky " " 15 6
drawn by your own sweet skill " " 16 14
By chance or nature's changing course " " 18 8
And by addition me of the defeated " " 20 11
By adding one thing to my purpose nothing " " 20 12
Stir'd by a painted beauty to his verse " " 21 2
by day my limbs, by night my mind " " 27 13
not eased by night " " 28 3
But day by night and night by day " " 28 4
That by the tell, the other to complain " " 28 7
Which I by lacking " " 31 2
And shalt by fortune " " 32 3
outstripp'd by every pen " " 32 6
Exceed'd by the height " " 32 8
by me be borne alone " " 36 4
By—made lame by fortune’s dearest
spite Son 37 3
And by a part of all thy glory " 37 12
That by this separation I may give " 39 7
By praising him here " 39 14
By wilful taste of what thyself re-
fused! " 40 8
Hers, by thy beauty " 41 13
Thine, by thy beauty " 41 14
By looking on thee " 43 10
Receiving nought by elements so slow " 44 13
By those swift messengers " 45 10
And by their verdict is determined " 46 11
either by thy picture or my love " 47 9
Call’d to that audit by advised re-
spects " 49 4
As if by some instinct the wretch did know " 50 7
By new unfolding " 52 12
By that sweet ornament " 54 2
my verse distills your truth " 54 14
Which but to-day by feeding is al-
lay’d " 56 3
by Time’s fell hand defaced " 64 1
strength by limping sway disabled " 66 8
art made tongue-tied by authority " 66 9
That sin by him advantage should achieve " 67 3
By seeing farther than the eye hath shown " 69 8
they measure by thy deeds " 69 10
pass’d by the ambush " 70 9
shamed by that which I bring forth " 72 13
Which by and by black night doth take " 73 7
Consumed with that which it was nourish’d by " 73 12
By and by to clean starved " 75 10
surfeit day by day " 75 13
Thou by thy dial’s shady stealth " 77 7
by thy true-telling friend " 82 12
phrase by all the Muses filed " 85 4
spirit, by spirits taught " 86 5
be nor his compers by night " 86 7
I love thee but by thy granting " 87 5
And I by this will be a gainer too " 88 9
turn sorest by their deeds " 94 13
but, by all above " 110 6
bonds do tie me day by day " 117 4
would by ill be cured " 118 12
better is by evil still made better " 119 10
gain by ill thrice more than I have spent " 119 14
you were by my unkindness shaken " 120 5
As I by yours " 120 6
Not by our feeling, but by others’ seeing " 121 4
By their rank thoughts " 121 12
have faculty by nature to subsist " 122 6
Made more or less by thy continual haste " 123 12
by paying too much rent " 125 6
Who hast by waining grown " 126 3
by thee blushing stand " 128 8
And yet, by heaven, I think " 130 13
eye corrupt by over-partial looks " 157 5
by lies we flatter’d be " 158 14
slay me not by art " 159 4

By—Mad slanderers by mad ears be-
liev’d be Son 140 12
By self-example mayst thou be de-
nied " 142 14
Commanded by the motion of thine eyes " 149 12
fall by thy side " 151 12
Capitl laid by his brand " 153 1
Laid by his side " 154 2
Came tripping by " 154 4
Was sleeping by a virgin hand dis-
arm’d " 154 8
This brand she quenched in a cool well by " 154 9
this by that I prove " 154 13
Which one by one LC ..... 38
Of court, of city, and had let go by " ..... 59
And, privileged by age " ..... 62
sits he by her side " ..... 65
by nature’s outwards so commended " ..... 80
by that cost more dear " ..... 95
noble by the sway " ..... 103
by him became his deed " ..... 111
Of he manage by the well-doing steed " ..... 112
fairer by their place " ..... 117
were all graced by him " ..... 119
who ever shunn’d by precedent " ..... 153
By blunting us to make our wits more keen " ..... 161
By how much of me " ..... 189
by spirits of richest cost " ..... 236
’scoapeth by the flight " ..... 244
If by me broke P P 3 13
sitting by a brook " 4 1
growing by a brook " 6 5
throws his mantle by " 6 9
kill’d so soon by death’s sharp sting " 10 4
Adonis sitting by her " 11 1
Which by a gift of learning " 16 14
By ringing in thy lady’s ear " 19 28
There is no heaven, by holy then " 19 45
By shallow rivers, by whose falls " 20 7
’Tereu, Tereu?’ by and by " 21 14
By-past—To put the by-past perils LC ..... 158
Cabin—keep his loathsome cabin VA ..... 637
Into the deep-dark cabins of her head " ..... 1038
to a cabin hang’d with care PP 14 3
Cabinet—From his moist cabinet VA ..... 854
They, mustarding to the quiet cab-
inet E L ..... 442
Caged—she would the caged cloister fly LC ..... 249
Califf—asks the weary califf VA ..... 914
Call—tapers answering every call " ..... 849
Call—in her passion, calls it balm " ..... 27
calls it heavily moisture " ..... 64
Doth call himself " ..... 650
‘Call it not love " ..... 739
Even in the moment that we call them ours R L ..... 868
she hearest calls her maid " ..... 1214
call them not the authors " ..... 1244
At last she calls to mind " ..... 1356
The one doth call her his E L ..... 1739
Calls back the lovely April Son 3 10
Call—nature calls thee to be gone  
Thou mayst call thine  
And he that calls on thee  
that thou mayst true love call  
Or call it winter  
I alone did call upon thy aid  
For nothing this wide universe I  
call  
who calls me well or ill  
your dearest love to call  
Whereeto th' inviting time our fashion  
calls  
To this I witness call the fools of time  
O, I did not use to justify the wrong  
that I do call my friend  
No want of conscience hold that I  
call  
Bountiful they will him call  
Called—call'd him all to nought  
call'd it then their shield  
let it not be call'd impolicy  
may be call'd a level  
call'd to that audit  
Lot not my love be call'd idledracy  
I have been call'd unto  
Neither two nor one was called  
Calm—to calm containing kings  
calm looks, eyes wailing still  
Her cloudy looks will calm are night  

Came—if there he came to lie  
How she came stealing  
came in her mind the while  
To me came Tarquin armed  
A stranger came  
In my chamber came  
came evidence to swear  
those that came with Collatine  
And sue a friend came debtor for  
my sake  
Came tripping by  
Came there for cure  
Came for additions  
which in his level came  
Can—Look how he can  
Never can blab  
Can thy right hand  
sighs can never grave it  
that can so well defend her  
I can be well contented  
she takes all she can  
she can no more  
spear's point can enter  
For love can comment  
can my invention make  
fear can neither fight nor fly  
How can they then assist me  
nothing can affliction's course control  
no device can take  
From vassal actors can be wiped away  
Can comprehend in still imagination  
Ere he can see his own abomination  
Can curb his heat  
that every eye can see  
no good that we can say is ours  

Can—Thy violent vaurities can never last  
Though men can cover crimes  
I thus far can dispense  
than I can well express  
'can lurk' in such a look  
'can lurk' from 'cannot' took  
Ere once she can discharge  
no excuse can give the fault amend- 
ing  
can see what once I was  
And nothing 'gainst Time's seythe  
can make defence  
Not can I fortune to brief minutes  
Can you live  
So long as men can breathe or eyes  
can see  
How can I then be elder  
How can I then return  
Then can I drawn an eye  
Then can I grieve  
of such a salve can speak  
Nor can thy shame give physic  
How can my Muse want subject  
What can mine own praise  
thought can jump both sea and land  
I can allege no cause  
Thus can my love  
swift extremity can seem but slow  
Then can no horse with my desire  
keep pace  
Can bring him to his sweet up- 
locked treasure  
And you, but one, can every  
shadow lend  
What strong hand can hold his  
swift foot back  
who is spilt of beauty can forbid  
that the thought of hearts can mend  
in me can nothing worthy prove  
The earth can have but earth  
he can afford  
The earth can yield  
What strained touches rhetoric can  
 lend  
poets can in praise devise  
which can say more  
if he can tell  
I can set down a story  
For there can live no hatred  
that every can see  
if I no more can write  
much more than in my verse can sit  
you never can be old  
Can yet the lease of my true love  
control  
thy record never can be miss'd  
my o'ertosted defence can hide  
my five senses can  
How can it? O, how can Love's eye  
be true  
Those that can see thou love  
that art can comprehend  
that well can thee commend  
no cement can redress  
My shepherd's pipe can sound no  
deal  
A cripple soon can find a balt  


Canst—{how canst thou fulfill} R L ... 628
yet canst not live Son 4 8
Audit canst thou leave " 4 12
For thou not farther than my thoughts canst not more 47 11
Thou canst not, love, disgrace me 89 5
Thou canst not vex me 92 9
Thou canst not then use rigour " 133 12
Canst thou, O cruel " 149 1
Cap—A cap of flowers P P 20 11
Caparison—For rich caparisons V A ... 286
Capitol—by the Capitol that we adore R L ... 1835
Captain—when their captain once doth yield V A ... 893
Affection is my captain R L ... 271
And as their captain " 298
captain in the carenet Son 52 8
captive good attending captain ill " 66 12
Capitalize—to capitalize the eye V A ... 281
captive captive vanquished R L ... 75
A captive victor that hath lost " 730
captive good attending captain ill Son 66 12
Car—{from highest pitch with weary car} " 7 9
carenet—captain in the carenet " 52 8
cares—The carcases of a beauty L C ... 574
Care—my thought, my busy care V A ... 283
and with what care " 681
Save thieves and cares R L ... 126
To whose weak ruiners must troops of cares " 720
carrier of grisly care " 926
deep-drenched in a sea of care 1160
where cares have carved some " 1445
and grim care's reign 1451
His face, though full of cares 1503
kill'd with deadly cares " 1593
dearest and mine only care Son 48 7
winter, which, being full of care " 56 13
I throw all care " 112 9
her whose care is bent 143 6
now reason is past care " 147 9
age is full of care PP 12 2
to a cabin hang'd with care " 14 3
Care—What cares he now V A ... 285
Now Nature cares not " 953
For what care I who calls me Son 112 3
Careful—How careful was I " 48 1
Lo, as a careful housewife " 114 1
Careless—careless lust stirs up a careless hand of pride L C ... 30
Carless of thy sorrowing PP 21 26
Carriage—her level'd eyes their carriage ride L C ... 22
Carrier—carrier of grisly care R L ... 925
Carry—He carries them enaged V A ... 562
with speed prepare to carry it R L ... 1294
Without all bale shall carry me away Son 74 2
Carry-tale—This carry-tale, dissonant Jealousy V A ... 657
Carve—O carve not with thy hours Son 19 9
Curved—{what curved have ... some R L ... 1445
Curved in it with tears " 1713
She carved thee for her seal Son 11 13
Case—his conduct in this case R L ... 313
beggar wails his case " 711
my case is past the help of law " 1022
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Case</th>
<th>58</th>
<th>CHARM</th>
<th>110</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chain—in a red-rose chain</td>
<td>R A</td>
<td>110</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chained—which wretchedness hath</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>906</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Challenge—both, that fair field</td>
<td>58</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chamber—The locks between her</td>
<td>392</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>unto the chamber door</td>
<td>337</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with shining falchion in my cham-</td>
<td>365</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ber came</td>
<td>1826</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Challenge-like a goody</td>
<td>1427</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Champion—Her champion mounted</td>
<td>V A</td>
<td>596</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for the</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chance—</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1596</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wonder each other's chance</td>
<td>1706</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>acquit me from this chance</td>
<td>1706</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>By chance or nature's changing</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>course</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Change—With shifting change</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1596</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>variation or quick change</td>
<td>76</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>upon desired change</td>
<td>95</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I cannot know thy change</td>
<td>93</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And in this change</td>
<td>110</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Change—shall change thy good</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>656</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to change their kinds</td>
<td>1117</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, change thy thought that I may</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>change my mind</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To change your day of youth</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to change my state with kings</td>
<td>29</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That my steel's sense or changes</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>right or wrong</td>
<td>112</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and change decrees of kings</td>
<td>115</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou shalt not boast that I do change</td>
<td>123</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they would change their state</td>
<td>128</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Changed—blue blood</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1454</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sorrow changed to solace</td>
<td>P P</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Changing—nature's course</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each changing place</td>
<td>60</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Channel—In the sweet channel</td>
<td>V A</td>
<td>538</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in bloody channel lies</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1487</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>0, how the channel</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>285</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chant—hears them chant it</td>
<td>V A</td>
<td>860</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaos—black chaos comes again</td>
<td>1028</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vast sin-concealing chaos</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>707</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chap—Her cheeks with chaps</td>
<td></td>
<td>1152</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Character—at first</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in this</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reserve their character</td>
<td>85</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that ink may character</td>
<td>198</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>it had conceived characters</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thought characters and words</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>merely but art</td>
<td>174</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Character'd—. . . in my brow</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>807</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full character'd with lasting mem-</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>glory</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>122</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charge—When thou shalt</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>226</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Give's the hot charge</td>
<td></td>
<td>484</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eat up thy charge</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>146</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My heart doth charge the watch</td>
<td>P P</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charg'd—or victor being charged</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>70</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nature hath charged me</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>220</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charging—Charging the sour-faced</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1321</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ground</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1321</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlie—In her light chariot</td>
<td>V A</td>
<td>1192</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charitable—no time for</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>908</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>deeds</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>70</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charity—in the charity of age</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charm—bewitch'd with lust's soul</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>173</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>charm</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when I might charm thee so</td>
<td>1681</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to charm a sacred nun</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>260</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Charm—should use like loving charms

Charmed—charm'd the sight

Charter—your chart is so strong

Died—which I will keep so chary

Died—hied him to the chase

Died—and then I chase it

Died—to chase injustice

I thy bafe chase thee afar behind

Chased—accomplishment so hotly chased

Chasing—roe that's tirod with

Chaste—Lucrece the chaste

Chasten—in the chastest ears

Chastity—despite of fruitless

Chaste man's

Chastest—his chaste life to keep

To whose sound chaste wings obey

Chat—this bootless chat

As palmer's chat makes short their pilgrimage

Cheap—sold cheap what is most dear

Cheater—Then gentle cheater

Check—To check the tears

Check'd—Priam check'd his son's desire

Check'd—with frost

Check'd—she stroke his check

Maiden burning of his checks

his brow, his check, his chin

Wishing her checks were

making her checks all wet

Souring his checks

Red checks and fiery eyes

Christ and child the painter

Child—and 'gin's to chide

If thou wilt chide

And chide my beauty

Child—Chiding that tongue

Chief—The chief's chief flower

present sorrow sev'nch chief

should be thy chief desire

That she hath thee, is of my walling chief
Chiefly—Chiefly in love whose leave exceeds V.A. ..... 585
And 1 in deep delight am chiefly drown'd P.P 8 11
Says not to spend, and chiefly there " 19 26
Child—the old become a child V.A. ..... 1152
as he is but Night's child R.L. ..... 785
The nurse, to still her child " ..... 813
the child a man, the man a child " ..... 954
fond and testy as a child " ..... 1694
If in the child the father's image lies " ..... 1705
This fair child of mine Son 2 10
Resounding sire and child " ..... 8 11
some child of yours alive " ..... 21 11
As any mother's child " ..... 37 2
barthen of a former child " ..... 39 4
were but the child of state " ..... 124 1
Whilst her neglected child " ..... 143 5
Childish—And childish error V.A. ..... 898
Then, childish fear, avuant R.L. ..... 274
Such childish humour " ..... 1825
Children—Nor children's tears nor mothers' groans " ..... 431
And sung by children " ..... 725
and by children's sake " ..... 623
If children pre-decease progenitors " ..... 1756
By children's eyes Son 9 8
Those children nursed " ..... 77 11
Child—and child extincture hath L.C. ..... 291
Chin—his brow, his cheek, his chin V.A. ..... 39
did he raise his chin " ..... 83
her snow-white dimpled chin R.L. ..... 420
peers her whitener chin " ..... 472
Small show of man was yet upon his chin L.C. ..... 92
Chip—with those dancing chips Son 128 10
Chivalry—by his manly chivalry R.L. ..... 109
Choice—when most his choice is from-ward V.A. ..... 570
Choir—still the choir of echoes " ..... 849
Rare ruf'd choirs, where late Son 73 4
Choke—chores she pleading tongue V.A. ..... 217
Choked—Is almost choked R.L. ..... 282
Choose—she cannot choose but love V.A. ..... 79
death, which cannot choose Son 64 13
Press never thou to choose anew P.P 19 34
Chopp'd—Beated and chopp'd Son 62 19
Chorus—As chorus to their tragic scene P.T. ..... 52
Chorus-like—... her eyes did rath V.A. ..... 360
Chose—for their habitation chose out thee Son 95 10
thee eye hath chose the dame P.P 19 1
Chronicle—in the chronicle of wasted time Son 106 3
Churl—And tender churl " ..... 1 12
When that churl Death " ..... 32 2
Then, churs, their thoughts " ..... 69 11
Churlish—Scoring his ... drum V.A. ..... 107
Churlish, harsh in voice " ..... 194
a churlish swine to gore " ..... 616
'Cite—to cite this title Son 46 9
Cinder—Here enclosed in cinders lie P.T. ..... 55
Cipher—To cipher me how fondly I did dote R.L. ..... 207
To cipher what is writ " ..... 811
Cipher'd—cipher'd either's heart " ..... 1296
Circle—Blue circles stream'd R.L. ..... 1587
Circles her body in " ..... 1739
Circled—Ivory globes ... with blue V.A. ..... 407
Her circled eye " ..... 1229
Circled—Within the circuit " ..... 653
Circumstance—In sub-hike ... " ..... 841
with circumstances strong R.L. ..... 1202
with dreadful circumstance " ..... 1703
Cistern—coral cisterns filling " ..... 1234
Cite—Both cite each moving sense P.P 10 3
Cited—trespass cith up in rhymes R.L. ..... 524
Citizen—May feel her heart, poor ... " ..... 405
City—and enter this sweet city " ..... 469
the city to destroy " ..... 1309
fire to burn thy city " ..... 1551
upon these terms, I hold my city L.C. ..... 176
Of court, of city " ..... 39
Civil—civil home-bred strife V.A. ..... 764
Civil—Civil war Son 85 10
sober guards and civil fears L.C. ..... 298
Clad—clad in mourning black R.L. ..... 1585
Claim—Then virtue claims from beauty " ..... 59
shall claim excuse's giving " ..... 1715
possess the claims they lay " ..... 1794
Clamorous—Ceasing their ... ery V.A. ..... 693
Clamour—puts her pious clamours in her head R.L. ..... 681
'my wife' with clamours fill'd " ..... 1894
In clamours of all size L.C. ..... 21
Clap—Claps her pale cheek V.A. ..... 408
Clapluss—till clapping makes it red " ..... 408
Clapping their proud tails " ..... 923
Clasp—with coral clasps and amber studs P.P 10 14
Claw—under the gripe's sharp claws R.L. ..... 453
Clay—misledes cannot be hid in clay " ..... 609
When I perhaps compounded am with clay Son 71 10
Clean—clean starved for a look " ..... 75 10
Clear—clear starved V.A. ..... 684
Cleanly-colored—In ... excuses R.L. ..... 1073
Clear—O thou clear god V.A. ..... 850
the clear unmatched red and white R.L. ..... 11
In his clear bed " ..... 382
as clear from this attain't of mine " ..... 825
Those round clear pearls " ..... 1553
To be clear' this R.L. ..... 143
The clear man's eye " ..... 160
what nature made so clear " ..... 84 10
Clear well's spring not P.P 18 37
Clear—to clear this spot by death R.L. ..... 1093
the better so to clear her " ..... 1329
fountain clears itself again " ..... 1707
her mind untainted clears " ..... 1710
sees not till heaven clears Son 145 12
Clear'd—sin is ... with absolution R.L. ..... 354
Clearer—with thy much ... light Son 43 7
should afterwards burn clearer " ..... 115 4
Clean—cleaves an infant's heart V.A. ..... 942
Left—O left effect: cold modesty L.C. ..... 203
Cope—She elops him king of grazes V.A. ..... 956
Clerk—And like unhilier clerk Son 85 6
Client—The client breaks V.A. ..... 336
To trembling clients R.L. ..... 1029
Climb—permit the sun to climb " ..... 775
Climb'd—climb'd the steep-up heavy hill Son 7 5
Clip—to clip Elysium V.A. ..... 600
CLIP

Clip—to kiss and clip me  
PP 11 14

CLIP'd—and then she clip'd Adonis  
PP 11 6

Cloak—To cloak offaces  
RL 749

thy black all-hiding cloak  
RL 801

to travel forth without my cloak  
Son 51 2

Clock—When I do count the clock  
RL 12 1

watch the clock for you  
RL 57 6

Cluister—the caged cluister fly  
LC 249

Cluister'd—still in night would cluister'd be  
RL 1085

Close—The coffer-lids that close his eyes  
VA 1127

The curtains being close  
RL 367

to cl Stamford so pure a mind  
RL 761

Closed—sleep had closed up  
RL 163

Close—Doth in her poison'd closet  
RL 1659

A closet never placed  
Son 46 6

Close-illustr'd—With . . . . treason  
RL 770

Closure—into the quiet closure  
VA 782

Within the gentle closure  
Son 48 11

Cloth—by a painted cloth be kept in awe  
RL 245

Clothe—Began to clothe his wit  
RL 1809

Cloud—And cold-black clouds  
VA 533

with the meeting clouds contend  
RL 820

Like many clouds  
RL 972

To draw the cloud  
RL 371

Rising from a cloud  
RL 573

But when a black-faced cloud  
RL 547

Knit poisonous clouds  
RL 777

unto the clouds besought  
RL 1277

when clouds do blot the heaven  
Son 28 10

the latest clouds to ride  
RL 33 5

The region cloud hath mask'd him  
RL 33 12

To let base clouds o'take me  
RL 34 5

that through the cloud thou break  
RL 34 5

Clouds and eclipses stain  
RL 35 3

Cloud-eclips'd—two suns were . . . . . . RL 1224

Cloud'd—clouded with his brow's repine  
VA 490

The moon being clouded  
RL 1007

Cloud-kissing—Threatening cloud  
RL 1379

Cloudly—Dian cloudy and forlorn  
VA 725

No cloudy show of stormy, blustering weather  
RL 115

But cloudy Lucrece shames herself  
RL 1084

Her cloudy looks will calm  
P 19 14

Cloth—not clot thy lips  
VA 19

Cloth'd—That, cloth'd with much, be pinson  
RL 98

Cloying—of your never-cloying sweetness  
Son 118 5

Coal—She red and hot as coals  
VA 35

Even as a dying coal  
RL 338

Affection is a coal  
RL 387

To quench the coal  
RL 47

Like dying coals burst out  
RL 1572

woe  
RL 497

Coal-black—And coal-black clouds  
VA 553

bathe the coal-black wings  
RL 1009

Coasteth—she coasteth to the cry  
VA 870

Coal—an eye-sore in my golden coat  
RL 295

by spirits of richest coat  
LC 296

Coal—The cock that treats them  
P 19 40

Coffin—A cockatrice's dead-dying eye  
RL 540

Coffer—that coffers up his gold  
RL 835

Coffer-lids—She lifts the coffin-lids  
VA 1127

Coeined—tales to please me hath she coined  
PP 7 9

Cold—rheumatic and cold  
VA 135

cold and senseless stone  
RL 211

the weather being cold  
RL 402

the cold fruit clearly out  
RL 694

Which with cold terror  
RL 1048

and that is cold  
RL 1124

wrap'd in repentant cold  
RL 48

from the cold stone sparks of fire  
RL 177

As from this cold fliat  
RL 181

converts to cold disdain  
RL 691

parching heat nor freezing cold  
RL 1145

doth quaff with cold  
RL 1356

And in that cold  
RL 1557

in key-cold Lucrece' bleeding stream  
RL 1774

when thou feel'st it cold  
Son 2 14

folly, age, and cold decay  
RL 11 6

of death's eternal cold  
RL 15 12

which shake the cold  
RL 17 3

cold and to temptation slow  
RL 94 4

Three winters cold  
RL 104 3

In a cold valley-fountain  
RL 133 4

But kept cold distance  
LC 237

to physyle your cold breast  
RL 259

What breast so cold  
RL 292

cold model, hot wrath  
RL 315

and praised cold chastity  
RL 329

age is weak and cold  
PP 7 12

Coldly—How coldly those impediments  
LC 299

Cold-pale—With cold-pale weakness  
VA 892

Collatine—Of Collatine's fair love  
RL 7

Whom Collatine unwisely  
RL 10

Or why is Collatine  
RL 33

which Collatine doth owe  
RL 82

Collatine's high name  
RL 168

self-same seat sits Collatine  
RL 289

Then Collatine again  
RL 381

Tarquin wronged me, I Collatine  
RL 819

For Collatine's dear love  
RL 821

was pure to Collatine  
RL 1659

If, Collatine, thine honour  
RL 834

My Collatine would else  
RL 916

'well, well, dear Collatine  
RL 1058

for heaven and Collatine  
RL 1166

till my Collatine  
RL 1177

'Thou, Collatine, shalt oversee  
RL 1235

Collatine may know  
RL 1512

While Collatine and his  
RL 1659

those that came with Collatine  
RL 1689

Stood Collatine and all  
RL 1731

By this, starts Collatine  
RL 1772

be war'd by Collatine  
RL 1799

'Woe, woe,' quoth Collatine  
RL 1892

'Why, Collatine, is war the cure for  
RL 1821

Collatines—if Collatines dream  
RL 218

'Had Collatines kill'd  
RL 222

Where her beloved Collatines  
RL 256

in Collatines' face  
RL 829

the tears in Collatines' eyes  
RL 1817

Collatines—And to Collatines  
RL 4

When at Collatines  
RL 234

Colour—colour, pace, and bone  
VA 294

their colours fresh and trim  
RL 1079

of either's colour was the other queen  
RL 66
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Colour</th>
<th>fear did make her colour rise</th>
<th>R L</th>
<th>257</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>for colour or excuses</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Under what colour he commits this ill</td>
<td></td>
<td>R</td>
<td>476</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The colour in thy face</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>477</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Under that colour art I come</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1505</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her lively colour kill'd</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath thy fair colour spent</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1590</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But sweet or colour it had stol'n</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>99</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Truth needs no colour, with his colour fix'd</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1016</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colour</td>
<td>with purple-colour'd face</td>
<td>VA</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the ruby-colour'd portal</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>451</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>colour'd with his high estate</td>
<td></td>
<td>R</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pensiveness and colour'd sorrow</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1497</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a woman colour'd ill</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>144</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a woman colour'd ill</td>
<td></td>
<td>P</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colt</td>
<td>—The colt that's back'd</td>
<td>VA</td>
<td>419</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Combustious</td>
<td>—beneath the combat</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as an eager combat fight</td>
<td></td>
<td>R</td>
<td>1298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long was the combat doubtful</td>
<td></td>
<td>P</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Combined—parcels in, units</td>
<td>L</td>
<td>231</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Combustious—As dry, matter</td>
<td>VA</td>
<td>1162</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come</td>
<td>—Here come and sit</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he comes in every jar</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comes bath perfumed</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>444</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come not within</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>639</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lust's winter comes</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>802</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>black chaos comes again</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1020</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now is he come unto the chamber door</td>
<td></td>
<td>R</td>
<td>337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>am I come to scale</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>481</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How comes it then</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>895</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He gratis comes, and thou</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>914</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>would else have come to me</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>916</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and all that are to come</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>923</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>would'st thou one hour come back</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>905</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall never come to growth</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1062</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Come, Philomel, that sing'st</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to come and visit me</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To this well-painted piece is Lu-crece come</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1443</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mindful messenger come back</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1583</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comes all too late</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1696</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so thick come in his poor heart's aid</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>1784</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my verse in time to come</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The age to come would say</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but now come back again</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou ma'yst come and part</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>if ever that time come</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come daily to the banks</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time will come and take a modern quill doth come too short</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Though words come hindmost</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come at the rearward</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But in the onst come</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dreaming on things to come</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thence comes it that my name</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bending sickle's compass come that I come so near</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In her heart did mercy come and to your audit comes</td>
<td>L</td>
<td>230</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anon he comes, and throws</td>
<td>PP</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anon Adonis comes</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and come again to-morrow</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and bade me come to-morrow</td>
<td></td>
<td>L</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Come-To this troop come thou not near | PT | 8 |
| Comely-distant—And... sits he | LC | 65 |
| Comest—thou... thy tale to tell | PP | 19 | 7 |
| Comfort—Take all my comfort | Son | 37 | 4 |
| Most-worthy comfort | | L | 48 |
| to be my comfort still | | L | 134 |
| I have of comfort and despair | | L | 144 |
| I have of comfort and despair | PP | 2 | 1 |
| Comfortable—No... star did lend R L | 164 |
| Comforter—Look, the world's... VA | 529 |
| Comforteth—... like sunshine | | L | 799 |
| Conceal'd—Will'st—Night | R | 764 |
| Coming—He sees her coming | VA | 337 |
| purpose of his coming hither | R L | 118 |
| Coming from thee | | L | 843 |
| coming from a king | | L | 1002 |
| Against this coming end | Son | 13 | 3 |
| Since, seldom coming, in the long year set | | L | 52 |
| Command—commands mine eyes | V A | 584 |
| Hast thou command | R L | 624 |
| command thy rebel will | | L | 625 |
| similes to your own command | LC | 227 |
| Commanded—Commanded by the motion | Son | 149 | 12 |
| Commander—on him, invisible... VA | 1094 |
| in his commanders | RL | 1387 |
| Commanding—commanding in his monarchy | LC | 195 |
| Commandment—They have at... P P | 21 | 46 |
| Commence—a lawful plea... | Son | 35 | 11 |
| Here the anthem doth commence P T | | 21 |
| Command—His eye commands the | R | 438 |
| So, I commend me from our house | | L | 1308 |
| even so as foem commend | Son | 69 | 4 |
| that tongue that well can theme com- mend | PP | 5 | 8 |
| Commanded—by nature's outwards so commended | LC | 80 |
| Comment—For love can comment | VA | 714 |
| in mine influence comment | RL | 444 |
| While comments of thy praise | | L | 85 |
| commend upon that offence | | L | 89 |
| making lascivious comments on thy sport | | L | 95 |
| 6 |
| Commission—whose leave exceeds commission | VA | 568 |
| commits he commits this ill | RL | 247 |
| such murderous shame commits | Son | 9 | 14 |
| Those pretty wrongs that liberty commits | | L | 41 |
| commit to these waste blanks | | L | 77 |
| 10 |
| Committed—thought of his... evil RL | 972 |
| Let sin, alone committed | | L | 1490 |
| hath my heart committed | Son | 119 | 5 |
| Commin'd—sight distractedly... LC | 23 |
| Common—excel a common one | VA | 293 |
| human law and common troth | RL | 571 |
| that thou dost common grow | Son | 69 | 14 |
| yield me but a common grave | | L | 81 |
| sweets grown common | RL | 102 | 12 |
| the wide world's common place | | L | 137 |
| Compact—all compact of fire | VA | 149 |
| so compact, so kind | RL | 1423 |
| Compacted—The poisonous simple sometime is compacted | | L | 530 |
| Companion—companions at thy state | | L | 1096 |
Conquer'd—Thy never-conquer'd fort
L L .... 482
In the rearward of a conquer'd woe
Son 90 6
Conqueror—Her lips are conquerors
V A .... 549
Conquest—.... on her fair delight
by the conquest satisfied
L L .... 422
make conquer of the stronger
" .... 1706
To be death's conquest
Son 6 14
How to divide the conquer
" 46 2
The coward conquest of a wretch's knife
" 74 11
Conscience—Tweed frozen
L L .... 247
to know what conscience is
Son 151 1
conscience is born of love
" 154 2
No want of conscience
" 151 13
Consecrate—was consecrate to thee
" 74 6
Consecrated—batter'd down her consecrated wall
L L .... 723
Consecration—All vows and consecrate vows
L L .... 293
Consent—plausibly did give consent
L L .... 1854
Do in sense shank hands
Son 28 6
Consents bewitch'd, cre he desire
L C .... 131
Consider—When I ..... every thing
Son 15 1
Consort—consort with ugly night
V A .... 1041
Consorted—and his consortal lords
L L .... 1099
Conspire—whispering....
" .... 729
Conspire—thou stick'st not to
Son 10 6
Constancy—my verse to ..... confined
" 105 7
The constancy and virtue
" 117 14
thy truth, thy constancy
" 132 10
Love and constancy is dead
P T .... 22
Constant—throng his constant woe
V A .... 967
like a constant and confirmed devil
R L .... 1513
And, constant stars
Son 14 10
none you, for constant heart
" 53 14
constant in a wondrous excellence
" 105 6
to thee I'll constant prove
P P 5 3
Constrain'd—constrain'd with dreadful
full circumstance
R L .... 1769
Constrain—as their denial
V A .... 324
nill it construe whether
P P 14 8
Consulting—.... for foul weather
V A .... 972
Consumate—Rot and.... themselves
" .... 132
that in air consumes
L L .... 1042
Consumed—Consumed with that
which it was nourish'd by
Son 73 12
Consume—that thou ..... thyself
" 9 2
Consume—what it can contain
Son 77 9
of me its reproof contains
L C .... 189
Contemn—shouldst contemn me this V A .... 205
Contend—meeting clouds contend
" .... 820
all forwards do contend
Son 60 4
Contending—with her ..... tears
V A .... 82
to calm contending kings
L L .... 999
in skill-contending schools
" .... 1018
Thus art with arms contending
P P 16 13
Content—Forced to content
V A .... 61
full of cares, yet show'd content
R L .... 1563
burthiest thy voice
Son 1 11
replied to my content
" 119 12
'tgainst her own content
L C .... 157
For a sweet content
P P 18 51
Content—and alter their contents
R L .... 948
more bright in these contents
Son 55 3
reading what contents it bears
L C .... 19

Content—so breaking their contents
L C .... 56
Contented—I can be well contented
V A .... 513
With what I most enjoy contented least
Son 29 8
my well-contented day
" 32 1
but I was contented
" 54 1
He is contented thy poor drudge
" 151 11
Contenting—.... but the eye alone
V A .... 213
Continual—with continual kissing
" .... 606
with their continual motion
R L .... 591
by thy continual haste
Son 123 12
Continuance—.... tames the one
R L .... 1998
Contracted—contracted to thine own
bright eyes
Son 1 5
to when two contracted new
" 56 10
Contradict—if thou my love's desire
do contradict
R L .... 1631
Contrary—These contradicts such unity
do hold
" .... 1538
quite contrary I read
Son 62 11
Contrast—thou contrite sighs
R L .... 1277
Contrace—the herald will contrive
" .... 296
so to herself contrives
L C .... 243
Control—controls his thoughts unjust
R L .... 1839
can affection's course control
" .... 500
should his use control
" .... 1781
thee and the chaste pleasure
Son 32 2
lease of my true love control
" 107 3
stands least in thy control
" 125 14
Controlled—what he was ..... with
V A .... 270
thruth dimm'd and contriv'd
R L .... 448
white fleece her voice controlled
" 678
prescience she controlled still
" .... 727
Controlling—contriving what he was controlled with
V A .... 270
all 'hues' in his controlling
Son 29 7
folly, doctor-like, controlling skill
" 66 10
Controversy—Controversy hence a question takes
L C .... 110
Convert—to water do convert
R L .... 592
desire converts to cold disdain
" .... 691
Let others them woulds convert
Son 14 12
Converted—fore duteous, now converted are
" 7 11
converted from the thing it was
" 49 7
Converst—when thou from youth converst
" 11 4
Convertible—departs a heavy
.... R L .... 743
Convertible may convey this troubled soul
" .... 1176
Convey'd—quickly is convey'd
V A .... 1192
Cory—earth-delving cories keep
" .... 687
Cool—Shall cool the heat
" .... 100
Cool shadow to his melting
" .... 315
quench'd in a cool well by
Son 154 9
water cools not love
" 154 14
Adon used to cool his spleen
P P 6 6
Cool'd—that must be cool'd
V A .... 387
Cooling—Cooling his hot face
R L .... 682
Co-partner—co-partners in my pain
" .... 789
Copi—who shall copy him first
V A .... 888
Coped—never coped with stranger eyes
" .... 74 9
Copesmate—copesmate of ugly Night
" .... 925
Copious—Their copious stories
V A .... 845
Copies—a cope that neighbours by
" .... 299
Copy—not let that copy die
Son 11 14
Let him but copy
" 84 9
Coral—That sweet coral month

Her coral lips

Coral cisterns filling

Coral is far more red

With coral clasps

Corn—As corn o’ergrown by weeds

Correct—to correct correction

Correction—to correct correction

Correspondence—,... with true sight

Correctly, by pie-partial looks

Correct my saint to be a devil

Correct my saint to be a devil

Corrupted—Which once corrupted

Corrupted—Myself corrupting, salving thy amiss

Corydon—Poor Corydon

Cost—and oft that wealth doth cost

cost of outworn buried age

Prouder than garments’ cost

Why so large cost

by that cost more dear

painting, pain, and cost

Courser—How court, so costly gay

Co-supreme—Co-supremes and stars of love

Couch—from her betummed couch

Coucheth—Coucheth the fowl below

Could—there he could not die

that he could not see

More I could tell

Could rule them both

he could not die

all could not satisfy

Could pick no meaning

Nor could she moralize

could not stay him

What could he see

could not magnify

could not forestall their will

I could not put him back

I could prevent this storm

If tears could help

itself could not mistrust

her poor tongue could not speak

no man could distinguish

Then what could death do

If I could write the beauty

could with a backward look

what the old world could say

he could his looks translate

Could make me any

yet I none could see

it could so preposterously

I could not love you dearer

could not so much hold

Well could he ride

For further I could say

Could scarce the hale

could not hold argument

nor could the beauty’s queen

O never faith could hold

Fare well I could not

the fairest that eye could see

That nothing could be used

Alas, she could not help it

Scarce I could from tears refrain

Couldst—Unless thou .,. return

Counsel—Since thou .,. not defend

If thou couldst answer

Counsel—counsel of their friends

All this beforehand counsel

Counsel may stop a while

Take counsel of some wiser head

Count—Shall sum my count

When I do count the clock

count bad what I think good

thus far I cut my gain

Counted—black was not counted fair

Countenance—should .,. his sin

your countenance fill’d up his line

Counterfeit—To the poor

And counterfeit to die

Adonis, and the counterfeit

Countermand—never .,. mine eye

Counterpart—such a.,. shall fame

Counting—Now counting best to be

Counting no old thing old

Countless—pay this countless debt

Country—By all our country rights

Couple—Will couple my reproach

Counsel—A man cut out a couple

Courage—Shows his hot courage

In shape, in courage

stirs up a desperate courage

courage to the coward

Couraged—Courageous Roman, do

not steep thy heart

Couragously—Couragously to pluck

him

Course—and with his strong course

Holding their course

course doth let

can affection’s course control

against proportion’d course

O time, cease thou thy course

nature’s charming course

Him in thy course

five hundred courses of the sun

to the course of altering things

what course, what step he makes

Course—The lusty courser’s rein

Adonis’ trampling courser

Let me excuse thy courser

Court—Of court, of city

her noble suit in court did shun

Did court the lad

Courtesies—They all strain courtesy

villain courtesies to her low

Cover—Covers the shame

Though men can over crimes

that beauty that doth cover the

my bones with dust shall cover

doth cover every blot

Cover’d—The naked and concealed

fiend he cover’d

Coverlet—On the green coverlet

Cote—Those that much cote

Coveous—For thou art covetous

Coward—a pale-faced coward

Thy coward heart

courage to the coward

The coward captive vanquished

The coward fights

Pale cowards, marching on

The coward conquest

...
PITY, son...

Crest—from his bending crest VA .... 395

When tyrants' crests and tombs Son 107 14

Crest-woundings,—... private scar R L .... 828

Crew—and all his lordly crew " .... 1731

Cried—and softly cried 'Awake " .... 1628

Cried 'tis false blood L C .... 45

That it cried, How true a twain P T .... 45

Cries—'Tis no more of love VA .... 1183

'Pity,' she cries " .... 257

'For shame,' he cries " .... 379

'A ym!' she cries " .... 833

owls and wolves' death-boding cries R L .... 165

with confusion of their cries " .... 445

Cries which has lived for crime " .... 677

Who nothing wants to answer her but cries " .... 1459

dear daughter,' old Lucretius cries " .... 1751

Answer'd their cries " .... 1805

Cries to catch her Son 143 6

Crime—Whose crime will bear R L .... 224

Art guility of my careless crime " .... 772

But only of my death, since of my crime " .... 931

let his unreckling crime " .... 993

Though men can cover crimes Son 19 8

one most heinous crime Son 19 8

to pardon of self-doing crime " .... 58 12

how once I suffer'd in your crime " .... 229 8

Crimeful—this cursed .... night R L .... 970

Crimson—Twixt crimson shame VA .... 76

never let their crimson liv'ries wear " .... 596

that the crimson blood R L .... 1738

Cripple—A .... soon can find a halt P P 19 10

Cripe,—so piteous and to flatterer stopped are Son 112 11

Crooked—crooked, curulish, harsh in voice VA .... 134

his crooked thieves slay " .... 624

Whose crooked beak threats R L .... 568

crooked eclipse 'gainst his glory figure Son 60 7

has seythe and crooked knife " .... 190 14

did hang in crooked curls L C .... 85

Crop—b'd thee crop a weed VA .... 946

she crops the stalk " .... 1175

the ploughman with increaseful crop R L .... 938

Cross—to see what crosses Son 491

A thousand crosses keep them Son 124 14

the strong offence's cross Son 34 12

lay on me this cross " .... 42 12

One silly cross P P 18 13

Cross—He cranks and crosses VA .... 652

to cross the curious workmanship " .... 734

cross him with their opposite per

Cross—to cross their arms " .... 793

cross Tarquin in his flight " .... 968

is hent my deeds to cross Son 90 2

Crossed—thus to be crossed " .... 133 8

Crow—Out-stripping crows that strive VA .... 324

The crow may bathe R L .... 1099

A crow that flies Son 70 4

The crow or dove " .... 113 12

And thou treble-dated crow P T .... 17
Crown—but touch the crown R L 216
now crown themselves assured Son 167 7
But if crowns of sense be scant P P 21 37
Crowned—in thy parts do crowned sit Son 37 7
wherewith being crowned " 69 6
with outward praise is crowned " 69 5
my mind being crowned' with you " 114 1
Crowning—Crowning the present " 115 15
Cruel—to ban her cruel foes R L 1490
to yoke sweet self too cruel R L 28 8
despite his cruel hand " 60 14
con founding age s cruel knife " 63 10
rude, cruel, not to trust " 129 4
beauties proudly make them cruel " 131 2
thy cruel eye hath taken " 133 5
be wise as thou art cruel " 140 1
Cast thou, O cruel " 149 1
O cruel speeding P P 18 25
Crush'd—injurious hand crush'd and ever-worn Son 63 2
Cry—Ceasing their clamorous cry V A 693
she coaseth to the cry " 870
the cry remaneth " 885
This dismal cry " 889
with my beating cries Son 29 3
O cry! O pity! 'gan she cry V A 95
doth cry 'Kill, kill!' " 652
twenty times cry so " 884
creep, cry out for thee R L 962
I did begin to start and cry " 1639
for restful death I cry Son 66 1
still cry 'Amen!' " 179
where want cries some L C 42
and cry 'It is thy last " 168
now would she cry P P 21 13
Crying—And fright her crying babe R L 814
and my loud crying still Son 143 14
Crystal—the crystal tears gave light V A 491
sweet lips and crystal eye " 633
The crystal-tide " 957
Both crystals, where they view'd " 963
Through crystal walls R L 1251
plenced with crystal eyes Son 46 6
Of amber, crystal L C 37
glazed with crystal gate " 286
Cuckoo—Or hateful cuckoo hatch R L 849
Cunning—Which cunning love V A 471
the cunning bounds mistake their smell " 686
with a cunning bow R L 749
eyes this cunning want to grace their art Son 24 13
What need'st thou wound with cunning " 139 7
O cunning Love " 148 13
Cup—to his palate doth prepare the cup " 114 12
Cupid—The which by Cupid's bow V A 581
Cupid laid by his brand Son 153 1
Where Cupid got new fire Son 153 14
Curb—for curb or pricking spur V A 283
Cure—curving his heat R L 796
That we must curb it L C 163
Cure—kiss each other, for this cure V A 595
despite of cure, remain R L 732
is worse the woe for woe " 1821
Past cure I am Son 147 9
a sovereign cure " 153 8
Cure—But found no cure Son 153 13
Came there for cure " 154 13
Cure—my body's bane would cure thee V A 372
it cannot cure his pain R L 861
heals the wound and cures not the disgrace Son 34 8
your pity is enough to cure me " 111 14
cures all disgrace in me P P 5 8
Cured—though none it ever cured R L 1581
rank of goodness would by ill be cured Son 113 12
Cureless—guilty of my crime R L 772
Curious—the curious workmanship of nature V A 734
do please these curious days Son 38 13
seal'd to curious secrecy L C 49
Curious—good—This is too R L 1390
Curst—able curs all silver'd o'er Son 12 4
did hang in crooked curs L C 85
Curled—to tear his curled hair R L 981
Current—the current of her sorrow " 1569
With brinish current L C 284
Curs'd—The destinies will curse thee for this stroke V A 945
Shall curse my bones R L 209
To make him curse " 970
Teach me to curse him " 996
and curse my fate Son 29 4
blessings a curse " 84 13
Curs'd—this cursed criminal night R L 970
Fortune, cursed tricky dame P P 18 15
Cursed—blessed—their fortune R L 866
Curst—Finding their enemy to be so curst V A 887
Curtain—the curtains being close R L 367
Even so, the curtain drawn " 374
Cartil—My cartil dog P P 18 29
Curvets—curvets and leaps V A 279
Cut—never cut from memory Son 63 11
Cynthia—Cynthia for shame ob-sources V A 728
Cytherea—Sweet Cytherea, sitting by a brook P P 4 1
Cytherea, all in love forlorn " 6 3
Daff'd—my white stole of chastity I daff'd L C 297
daff'd me to a cabin P P 14 3
Daily—streams that pay a daily debt R L 649
doth daily draw my sorrows Son 28 13
Come daily to the banks " 56 11
the sun is daily new and old " 76 13
Dainty—Dainties to taste V A 164
Daisy—an April daisy on the grass R L 395
Dale—on mountain or in dale V A 232
mountain-spring that feeds a dale R L 1077
hills and valleys, dales and fields P P 20 3
Dailed—Grief dailed with, nor law nor limit knows R L 1129
Daily—daily, smile, and jest V A 106
he doth daily, R L 654
Damask—with—dye to grace her P P 5 5
Damask'd—I have seen roses ... Son 130 5
Dame—peer to such a peerless dame R L 21
welcomed by the Roman dame " 51
couldst not defend thy loyal dame " 1024
the dame and daughter die " 1477
Awake, thou Roman dame " 1628
DAME

Dame—no dame henceforth living

Fortune, cursed fickle dame

Dame, when eye hath chased the dame

Dame's—voice... up with woe

Dann'd—imposthumus, grief, and
dan'd despair

Damp—With rotten damns ravish the

Dancing—Unto the silly damsel

Dance—learn'd to sport and dance

Dancing—with those dancing chips

Dandling—still'd with dandling

Dare—or what great... dwell

Dare—she not be so bold

Dare—she not look

Dare—she not thereof make dis-

Daring—engirt with daring infancy

Dark—heavy, dark, disagreeable eye

Dark—sore on the... year

Dank—As the dark earth weeps

Dapper—Like a dive-dapper

Dardan—from the strand of Dardan

Dare—dares not be so bold

Dare—dare not look

Dare—dares not such outrage

Daring—engirt with daring infancy

Dark—heavy, dark, disagreeable eye

Date—beldam of daughters

Day—A summer's day will seem

Damp—An expired date

Dark—Thine eye darts forth

Dance—An expired date

Date—And thou treble-dated crow

Dateless—kid in death's... night

Dapper—Dapper day, day, day,

Dant—In darkness daunts them

Day—A summer's day will seem

Dancing—Dancing
damp

damned
dapper

Dance

Dancing

Dandling

Dare

Dare

Dare

Dare

Daring

Daring

Darker

Darker

Some

Some

in the dreadful dead of dark mid-

are bright in dark

what dark days seen

black as hell, as dark as night

drives away dark dreaming night

Great—To... her whose light

Darkening—Darkening thy power

Darkly—And, darkly bright

Darkness—burnt out, to... lies

dim darkness doth display

canopied in darkness sweetly lay

In darkness daunts them

would they still in darkness be

Looking on darkness

DAMES

Dames—In that... prison

Dart—Thine eye darts forth

Dance—And an expired date

date of never-ending woes

date from cancell'd destiny

Beauty's doom and date

hath all too short a date

and thou are of one date

to outlive long date

Beyond all date

Our dates are brief

Dated—And thou treble-dated crow

Dateless—kid in death's... night

A dateless, lively heat

Doughter—dearth of daughters

beldam daughters of her daughter

the dame and daughter die

Doughter—dearth of daughters

for daughter or for wife

'My daughter,' and 'my wife'

'My daughter,' and 'my wife'

It was a lording's daughter

Daint—In darkness daunts them

Day—A summer's day will seem

So shall the day seem night

tired in the mid-day heat

My day's delight is past

is now 'tis to day

His day's hot task

sun by day, and her by night

melts with the mid-day sun

a stormy day, now wind

stars ashamed of day

silly lamb, that day

day should yet be light

shall rock thee day and night

in her vanity prison stows the day

and wretched, hateful days

open to adorn the day

so lovely may behold the day

'For day,' quoth she

the jealous Day behold that face

to the tell-tale Day

grooms are sightless night, kings

glorious day

Revealing day through every cran-

day hath nought to do

thou sing'st not in the day

er the break of day

Into so bright a day

treasure of thy dusty days

he re秣ith from the day

the brave grey sunk in hideous night

stormy gusts of winter's day

To change your day of yonth

compare thee to a summer's day

my days should expire

Lo, thus, by day my limbs

When day's oppression

But day by night and night by day

I tell the day, to please him

But day doth daily draw
Day—at break of day arising 29 11
survive my well-contented day 32 1
promise such a beauteous day 34 1
do please these curious days 38 13
For all the day they view 43 2
To the clear day 43 7
in the living day 43 10
All days are nights 43 13
And nights bright days 43 14
the wits of former days 59 13
with beauty of thy days 62 14
wreckful siege of battering days 65 6
In days long since, before these last 67 14
the map of days outworn 68 1
the ambush of young days 70 9
the twilight of such day 73 5
pine and surfeit day by day 75 13
of the time-bettering days 82 8
tells the story of thy days 95 5
what dark days seen 97 3
In growth of ripen days 102 8
now behold these present days 106 13
I must each day say o'er 108 6
do the day or night 113 11
doit me day by day 117 4
My days are past the best 118 6
fell'd it gentle day 145 10
brightness doe not grace the day 150 4
Hot was the day 6 P 6 7
Pack night, pep day; good day, of night 15 17
was victor of the day 16 13
On a day, alack the day 17 1
twice desire ere it be day 19 17
As it fell upon a day 21 1
Daylight—she doth welcome daylight 15 7
Dazzleth—That dazzleth them R L 377
Dazzling—That her sight dazzling V A 1064
Dead—thou thyself art dead 172
image dull and dead 212
Struck dead at first 259
As if the dead 292
believing she is dead 457
If he be dead 497
To strike him dead 498
For he being dead 1019
And, beauty dead 1020
he is not dead 1060
beloved two Adonias dead 1078
But he is dead 1119
That, thou being dead 1134
Since thou art dead 1135
the dead of night R L 162
pure thoughts are dead and still 167
as one in dead of night 449
and reason bet it dead 489
And in thy dead arms 517
there is another dead 197
My shame so dead 1190
Thou dead, both die 1211
who cannot abuse a body dead 1297
imprison'd in a body dead 1456
the dreadful dead of dark midnight 1625
to bear dead Luc eerie there 1859
by lacking being dead Son 51 2
As interest of the dead 31 7
When in dead night 43 11
And golden tresses of the dead 68 5

Dead—Ere beauty's dead fleece 36 8
mourn for me when I am dead 71 1
my body being dead 74 10
breathers of this world are dead 81 12
that struck me dead 86 6
was beauty's summer dead 104 14
ladies dead, and lovely knights 106 4
outward form would shew it dead 108 14
all the world besides methinks are dead 112 14
Making dead wood more blest 128 12
And Death once dead 146 14
broken, dead within an hour P P 13 6
As flowers dead lie wither'd 13 9
our love is lost, for Love is dead 18 48
King Pandion he is dead 21 23
Love and constancy is dead P T 22
For these dead birds sigh a prayer 67

Dead-killing—a cockatrice' dead killing eye R L 540

Deadly—deadly bullet of a gun V A 461
gives a deadly groan 1044
disdain and deadly enmity R L 503
light and lust are deadly enmies 674
kill'd with deadly cares 1593
with this deadly deed 1730
Burst—Or were I dead V A 495
But will is dead R L 495
And trouble deaf heaven Son 29 3

Deal—My shepherd's pipe can sound no deal P P 18 57

Dealing—and use good dealing V A 514

Dear—were he not my dear friend R L 234
my kinsman, my dear friend 297
Where their dear governor 443
For Collatine's dear love 821
Well, well, dear Collatine 1658
Dear lord of that dear jewel 1191
my lord, my love, my dear 1293
Unmask, dear dear 1692
Dear husband, in the interest 1019
Dear lord, thy sorrow 1576
Daughter, dear daughter 1751
dear my love, you know Son 13 13
dear repose for limbs 27 2
new wail my dear time's waste 30 4
I think on thee, dear friend 30 13
Hath dear religious love 31 6
And our dear love 39 6
and the dear heart's part 46 12
for a prize so dear 48 14
After my death, dear love 72 3
thou art too dear for my possessing 87 1
Take heed, dear heart 95 13
lose their dear delight 102 12
my love or thy dear merit 108 4
sold cheap what is most dear 110 3
Pity thee then, dear friend 111 13
thy dear love to score 122 10
If my dear love 124 1
To my dear doting heart 131 3
Dear heart, forbear to glance 139 6
dear and thy virtuous hate 142 1
for whose dear love I rise and fall 151 14
by that cost more dear L C 202
terror and dear modesty 219
each stone's dear nature 219
Dowlend to thee is dear P P 8 5
O yes, dear friend 10 11
DEARER—lost a dearer thing than life R L .... 687
which was the dearer " R L .... 1163
A dearer birth than this Son 52 11
I could not love you dearer " Son 115 2
Dearest—by fortune's dearest spite " 37 3
Thou, best of dearest " 48 7
your dearest love to call " 117 3
Dearly—I loved her dearly " 42 2
Dear—purchased—your own ... right " 117 6
Death—she fainted with death VA .... 545
death of daughters Son 704
of deatris, or season's quality Son 14 4
pining within and suffer death " 146 3
Death—And so, in spite of death VA .... 173
it is a life in death " 413 7
life was death's annoy " 497 5
death was lively joy " 496 6
having writ on death " 569 9
I thy death should fear " 509 9
I prophesy thy death " 671 111
Swear Nature's death " 744 8
exclaims on Death " 930 2
thus chides she Death " 932 2
not Death's eloquence dart " 948 2
Death is not to blame " 992 2
sworn Death, I did but jest " 997 2
With Death she humbly " 1012 1
To wait his death " 1017 1
death doth my love destroy " 1163 2
ref from her by death " 1174 2
Though death be adjunct, there's no death R L .... 133
The death of all ... triumph in the map of death " 147 5
And death's dim look " 493 5
lived in death and death in life " 496 5
In bloody death and ravishment " 490 5
Wounding itself to death " 496 5
living death and pain perpetual " 726 4
Grim cave of death " 759 4
Be grudging to death " 901 4
desperate instrument of death " 1038 4
To clear this spot by death " 1950 1
Till life to death acquit " 1971 1
*Tis double death to drown in ken of shore " 1114 1
Death reproach's debtor " 1150 1
when death takes one " 1161 1
cause of my untimely death " 1178 1
in my death I murder " 1189 1
This plot of death " 1212 1
Of present death, and shams By that her death " 1265 1
The adulterate death of Lucrece By that her death " 1264 1
Shows me a bare-boned death " 1751 1
Shall rotten death make conquest " 1757 1
to be revenged on her death " 1778 1
the death of this true wife " 1841 1
Then what could death do Son 6 11
To be death's conquest " 6 14
rage of death's eternal cold " 13 12
Nor shall Death brag thou wert not could not love you death " 115 1
Then look I death my days should expire " 18 11
hid in death's dateless night " 22 4
hid in death's dateless night " 30 6
When that charl Death " 32 2
Sink's down to death " 45 8
Of their sweet deaths " 54 12

Death—Gainst death and all-oblivious cunty Son 55 9
This thought is as a death " 64 13
for restful death I cry " 66 1
After my death, dear love " 72 3
Death's second self " 73 8
your memory death cannot take " 81 3
eat him up to death " 99 13
and death to me subscribes " 107 10
when their deaths be near " 119 7
See first the death of Death " 146 13
And Death once dead " 146 14
Desire is death which physic did except " 147 8
by death's sharp sting P P 10 4
That the lover, sick to death " 17 7
Death is now the phoenix' nest P T .... 56
Death—be as the death—bed Son 73 11
Debt—hounding—and wolves' death—boding cries R L .... 165
Death—divining—Be the death—divining swan P T .... 15
Deathsman—As slanderous ... R L .... 1001
Death—worthily—seem death—worthily in thy brother " 635
Debate—to the death, the benefit of rest Son 28 2
Debate—in his inward mind he doth debate R L .... 185
Debate when leisure serves " 1019 1
debate with angry swords " 1421 1
against myself I'll vow debate Son 89 13
Debate—debated, even in my soul R L .... 498
Debaters—serves with dull debate " 1490 1
Debate—Time—.... with Decay Son 15 11
Debating—.... fear, avaint! .... die R L .... 274
Debt—pay this countless debt V A .... 84
that the debt should double " 521 1
pays the hour his debt R L .... 329
that pay a daily debt " 649 1
The barren tender of a poet's debt Son 83 4
Debtor—.... and debtors lends R L .... 904
and death reproach's debtor Son 1155
a friend came debtor for my sake Son 134 11
Decay—with thy life's decay R L .... 517
sweet chastity's decay " 808 1
with decay of things " 947 1
age and cold decay Son 11 6
and a house fell to decay " 13 9
Time debateh with Decay " 15 11
fortify yourself in your decay " 16 3
itself confounded to decay " 64 10
my love was my decay " 89 14
a satir e to decay " 100 11
on the doubts of my Decay P P 14 4
Decay—and when that decay comes R L .... 713
will wither, and his sap decay " 1108 1
in mine own love's strength seem to decay Son 23 7
so strong, but Time decay " 65 8
even with my life decay " 71 12
Decay—.... as soon decay'd and done R L .... 23
gracious numbers are decay’d " 64 4
Decay—.... in his shade " 1756 1
children pre—decease progenitors R L .... 1002
the riwer should by time decease Son 1 3
after ye rself's decease " 13 7
after their lord's decease " 97 8
Deceased—lines of thy deceased lover " 62 4
hang more praise upon deceased I " 72 7
**DECEIT**

To hide deceit

Saw how deceits were gilded

Deceitful—Conceit, so compact

Do not deceive me

my sweet self dost deceive

so sweetly doth deceive

as it be deceives

Deceiv'd with painted grapes

Like a deceived husband

mine eye may be deceived

Deceivest if thou thyself deceivest

Deceiving—The deceiving harmony

And most deceiving

December—old December's bareness

Decide—To e'de this title

Deck—And decks with praises

to deck his oratory

Declines—fair from fair sometime

declines

Declined—With head declined

My low-declined honour

Decrease—at height decrease

Decrease—Ev'ry baby born in us

heaven in thy creation did decree

change decrees of kings

Decrepit—Teaching decrepit age to

tread the means

As a decrepit father

Dedicated—The dedicated words

Deep—Let fair humanity abhor the deed

with so black a deed

shows like a virtuous deed

tears ensue the deed

This deed will make thee

time for charitable deeds

with deeds degenerate

My life's foul deed

To talk in deeds

Whose deed hath made her

The lechers in their deed

with this deadly deed

or grief help grievous deeds

and ransom all ill deeds

To see his active child do deeds of

with

into my deeds to pry

they measure by thy deeds

is bent my deeds to cross

turn sorest by their deeds

of my harmful deeds

my deeds must not be shown

save in thy deeds

the very refuge of thy deeds

by him became his deed

Deem—but dull and slow she deems

but fairer we it deem

Deemed—and for true things deem'd

which is so deemed

Deep—Then love's deep groans

but deep desire hath none

Sad pause and deep regard

Deep woes roll forward

And with deep groans

Some dark, deep desert

Till after a deep groan

And that deep torture

Deep sounds make lesser noise

Deep—Show'd deep regard

By deep surprize of others' detriment

which deep impression bears

bail it from the deep unrest

The deep vexation

Wherein deep policy did him disgust

And that deep vow

And dig deep trenches

have full as deep a dye

upon your soundless deep

praise the deep vermilion

For that deep wound

I have sworn deep oaths of thy deep kindness

arguments and question deep

whose deep concit is such

And I in deep delight

Deep in the thigh

My sighs so deep

Deep-brain'd—And...sonnets

Deep—dark—Into the deep-dark cab-

Ins of her head

Deep-drenched—deep-drenched in a sea of care

Deeper—O, deeper sin

Deepest—My deepest sense

Deep-green—The...emerald

Deep—upon her back deeply dissim-

trell'd

Passion on passion deeply is re-

doubled

Deep—sore—hearts'...wounding

Deep—swan—thine own...eyes

Deep—sweet—Ear's...music

Deep-wounded—...with a boar

Deer—thou shalt be my deer

Then be my deer

sorteth with a herd of deer

As the poor frightened deer

And still'd the deer

Deface—winter's ragged hand deface

nor none false to deface her

Defaced—soul's fair temple is...

by Time's fell hand defaced

Deface—dark harbour for defance

ministers tuning my defame

thou livest in my defame

Defeat—true love that doth my rest

defeat

Defeated—me of thee defeated

Defeat—with impure defeature

Defect—but having no defects

torments us with defect

God wot, it was defect

see thee frown on my defects

shall not be thy defect

doth worship thy defect

Defence—against Time's acythe can

make defence

making no defence

my o'er-press'd defence

As passing all conceit needs no def-

ence

Defend—can so well defend her

the growing rose defends

defend thy loyal dame

suppose thou dost defend me
DESIRE

Desire—By reprobat... R L...  309
which fond desire doth search... "...  314
not to foul desire... "...  574
His true respect will prison false... "...  642
Desire... "...  691
Drunk... "...  703
or rein his rash... "...  766
Fickle Desire, all recreant... "...  791
Desire doth fight with Grace... "...  712
But if the like the snow-white... "...  1011
swan desire... "...  1016
check'd his son's desire... "...  1490
to answer his desire... "...  1666
If thou my love's desire do contra-
dict... "...  1634
should be thy chief desire Son 19 8
The first my thought, the other my... "...  45 3
with my desire keep pace... "...  51 9
Therefore desire, of perfect'ost love... "...  51 10
times of your desire... "...  57 2
make them born to our desire... "...  123 7
Desire... "...  147 2
And so the general of hot desire... "...  154 7
Of pensive and subdued desires L C...  219
Desire—From fairest creatures we de-
sire increase Son 1 1
Dost thou desire my shumbers... "...  61 3
nor smell, desire to be invited... "...  141 7
privileged to engage desires to know L C...  62
When she again desires her... "...  66
or he desire, have granted... "...  131
And twice desire ere it be day P P 19 17
Desired—but strongly he desired R L...  415
to set a form upon desired change Son 89 6
the help of bath desired... "...  153 11
nor being desired yielded L C...  149
Desiring—Desiring this man's art Son 29 2
Despair—grief and damn'd despair V A...  743
as one full of despair... "...  955
Despair, and hope... "...  958
Despair to gain doth traffic R L...  131
another white despair Son 99 9
of comfort and despair... "...  144 1
of comfort and despair... "...  144 7
Despair—of time's help to despair R L...  983
For, if I should despair Son 140 9
Despairing—.... Hecuba beheld R L...  1447
Desperate—as desperate in his suit V A...  336
stirs up a desperate courage... "...  556
their's whose desperate hands... "...  765
and in a desperate rage R L...  219
She, desperate, with her nails... "...  793
some desperate instrument... "...  1088
I now desperate Son 147 7
Despise—looking scornfully he doth... R L...  187
that loves what they despise Son 141 3
thy service to despise... "...  149 10
Despised—.... rheumatic, and old V A...  355
I am and lame, poor, nor despised Son 27 9
Time's spoil despeis everywhere... "...  100 12
but despised straight... "...  129 5
Despising—myself almost despising... "...  29 9
Despite—in high heaven's despite V A...  731
despite of fruitless chastity... "...  751
boasted blushes in despite R L...  55
Despite—despite of care remain R L...  732
at my confirm'd despise "...  1025
Desire of wrinkles Son 3 12
despite thy wrong "...  19 13
For then despite of space... "...  44 3
despite his cruel hand "...  60 14
despite thy scythe and thee... "...  123 14
Who, in despite of view... "...  141 4
Despitely—despitefully I mean to... R L...  670
Despised—Despised ill L C...  156
Destiny—she bribed the Destinies... R L...  733
The Destinies will curse thee... "...  945
date from cancel'd Destiny... R L...  1729
Determine—turrets... and pale "...  441
Destroy—each other did destroy V A...  546
If thou destroy them not... "...  769
doth my love destroy... "...  1163
who will the vine destroy... "...  215
I purpose to destroy thee... "...  514
the city to destroy... "...  1369
the user so destroys it Son 9 12
Determine—can no more detain him V A...  577
She may detain, but not still keep Son 126 10
Determinable—these are all... "...  4
Determination—Find no... "...  13 6
Determined—by their verdict is... "...  46 11
Determination—.... which way to fly R L...  1150
Detest—made herself herself detest "...  1566
Detriment—surmise of others'... "...  1579
Device—but your device in love... "...  789
from them no device can take R L...  535
Lo, this device was sent me L C...  292
Devil—adored by this devil... "...  85
profaned in such a devil... "...  847
a hideous, shapeless devil... "...  973
the semblance of a devil... "...  1246
constant and confirmed devil... "...  1513
Such devils steal effects... "...  1555
my salt is to be a devil Son 144 7
my salt to be a devil P P 2 7
Devise—Devise extremes beyond ex-
tremity R L...  969
devise some virtuous lie Son 72 5
poets can in praise devise "...  85 14
Devis'd—yet when they have... "...  82 9
Devise'th—danger devise'd shifts... V A...  655
Devour—Devours his will R L...  700
What virtue broods iniquity de-
voirs "...  872
but that which doth devour... "...  1256
devour her own sweet brood Son 19 2
Devour'd—Not that devour'd, but... "...  1276
Devouring—.... all in haste V A...  67
lived by foul devouring R L...  700
Devouring Time, blunt thou Son 19 1
Dew—morning's silver-melting dew R L...  24
resembling dew of night "...  396
reenting dew of lamentations "...  1829
Dew-bedabbled—.... the wrotch... A...  763
Dew'd—So they were dew'd... "...  58
Dewy—weep like the dewy night R L...  1292
dried up the dewy morn P P 6 1
Dexterity—quick bearing and... R L...  1389
Dial—which stop the hourly dial "...  327
thy dial how thy precious minutes Son 77 2
by thy dial's shady stealth "...  77 7
Dialect—He had the dialect L C...  135
Dial-hand—beauty like a... Son 194 9
Dialegued—and dialogued for him L C... 122
Diamond—The diamond, why, 'twas
beautiful... 211
Dian—Make modest Dian V A... 725

Dispassion—with deep groans the dirge
spason... R L... 1322
Did—did he raise his chin... V A... 85
what she did crave... 88
Never did passenger in summer's
heat... 91
in battle ne'er did bow... 99
did hotly overlook them... 178
so did she hear... 293
he did not lack... 269
each other did destroy... 346
her eyes did rain... 300
did honey passage yield... 452
did he think to reprehend... 470
love did wittily prevent... 471
When he did frown... 571
may jests did tumble... 642
where did I leave... 715
late did wonder... 748
So did the merciless... 821
did feed her sight... 822
tears did lend and borrow... 901
she did follow... 975
I did but jest... 977
I did but act... 1006
he did see his face... 1169
did not what his teeth... 1113
never did he bless... 1119
Collatine unwisely did not let R L... 19
did him peculiar duties... 14
did maudlinly did sthg... 40
some untimely thought did instigate... 43
No comfortable star did lend his
light... 104
fondly did dote... 207
fear did make her colour rise... 257
her husband's welfare she did hear... 263
the glove that did delay him... 325
What did he note... 415
as his hand did scale... 440
I did entertain thee... 596
did I entertain him... 842
he did complain him... 845
When Tarquin did... 917
who did thy stock pollute... 1063
that did my name confound... 1292
Such danger to resistance did belong... 1255
did make him more amazed... 1356
peasants did so well resemble... 1362
from his lips did fly... 1466
some mermaid did their ears entice... 1411
ne'er would did remain... 1453
Laneces swears he did her wrong... 1462
fond Paris, did incur... 1473
as Friam him did cherish... 1546
So did I Tarquin, so my Troy did
perish... 1547
where you did fulfill... 1635
act of lust, and so did kill... 1636
I did begin to start and cry... 1725
That blow did bait it... 1726
I often did behold... 1758

Did—I did give that life R L... 1800
policy did him disguise... 1815
at him, did his words allow... 1845
They did conclude to bear... 1880
Romans plausibly did give consent... 1884
Those hours that with gentle work
did frame Son 5 1
With the most from heat did canopy the herd... 12 6
their parts of me to thee did give... 31 11
early morn did shine... 33 9
my foot did stand... 45 4
the wretch did know... 50 7
where they did proceed... 76 8
I alone did call upon thy aid... 91 1
you did painting need... 92 3
you did exceed... 83 3
you did impute... 83 9
That did my ripe thoughts in my brain inhearse... 85 3
heaven in thy creation did decrees... 93 9
Nor did I wonder... 98 9
I with these did play... 99 9
The forward violet thus did I chide... 99 1
on thorns did stand... 99 8
her mournful hymn did bush the night... 102 10
That did not better for my life provide... 111 3
I did strive to prove... 117 13
To bitter sauces did I frame my feeding... 118 6
sorrow which I then did feel... 129 2
Love's own hand did make... 145 1
Straight in her heart did mercy come... 145 5
which physic did except... 147 8
fire did quickly steep... 153 3
Oft did she heave her napkin L C... 15
As they did battery... 23
in her threaden fillet still did bide... 33
in his fair parts she did abide... 83
did hang in crooked curls... 85
did enchant the mind... 89
Did I in my fashions in a pride of truth... 105
still did wake and sleep... 123
did in the general bosom... 127
that did his picture get... 134
that did in freedom stand... 143
Yet did I not as some my equals did... 148
Till now did ne'er invite... 187
that so their shame did find... 187
sonnets that did amplify... 209
his inviolate properties did tend... 212
that burning lungs did raise... 228
noble suit in court did shun... 234
and did thence remove... 237
which did no form receive... 241
did her force subdue... 248
his watery eyes he did dismiss... 281
and mine did him restore... 301
did win whom he would main... 312
from his heart did fly... 325
did not the heavenly rhetoric P P... 4 1
Did court the lad... 4 3
unripe years did want conceit... 4 9
she hotter that did look... 6 7
I did I see a fair sweet youth... 9 9
DID 75

DID—thou left'st me more than I did
crave
how god Mars did try her
" 11 3
her lips on his did act the seizure
" 11 10
sweetly did she smile
" 14 7
that love with love did fight
" 16 5
did bear the maid away
9 14
Beasts did leap, and birds did sing
" 21 8
Trees did grow, and plants did spring" 21 6
Everything did banish moan
" 21 7
between them love did shine
P T ..... 33

Didst—O, thou didst kill me
VA ..... 459
thou didst name the bear
" ..... 641
Didst thou not mark
" ..... 643
Didst thou teach the way
R L ..... 630
Why didst thou promise
Son 34 1
Didst thou forsake me
" 89 1
whence didst thou steal
" 99 2
thou didst bequeath to me
P P 10 12

Die—there he could not die
VA ..... 246
Do I delight to die
" ..... 496
and die forsworn
" ..... 725
like a gluton dies
" ..... 903
where I lives and must not die
" ..... 1017
he could not die
" ..... 1069
shall I die by drops
" ..... 1074
And die, unhallow'd thoughts
R L ..... 122
Yea, though I die
" ..... 234
with trembling terror die
" ..... 231
fear, avunct! debating, die
" ..... 274
threats if he mounts he dies
" ..... 558
The patient dies
" ..... 994
For if I die my honour lives
" ..... 1032
I need not fear to die
" ..... 1052
thereon fall and die
" ..... 1139
To live or die
" ..... 1154
Yet die I will not
" ..... 1177
Thou dead, both die
" ..... 1211
the dame and daughter die
" ..... 1477
here Priam dies
" ..... 1455
the judge is rob'd, the prisoner dies" ..... 1802
yet let the traitor die
" ..... 1855
The old bee dies
" ..... 1769
Thy father die
" ..... 1771
to die with her a space
" ..... 1776
beauty's rose might never die
Son 1 2
Die single, and shine image dies
" 3 14
thou issueless shalt hap to die
" 9 3
Thou shouldst print more, not let
that copy die
" 11 14
And die as fast as they see others
grow
" 12 12
they in their glory die
" 25 8
Die to themselves
" 54 11
Save that, to die I leave my love
" 66 14
to all the world must die
" 81 6
happy to die
" 92 12
Though to itself it only live and die
" 94 10
Which die for goodness
" 124 14
A flower that dies when first
P P 13 3
Died—And did to kiss his shadow
VA ..... 162
but died unluck
" ..... 204
But now I died
" ..... 498
lived and died with him
" ..... 1089
in that darksome prison died
R L ..... 379
But since he died
Son 32 13
lived and died as flowers do
" 68 2
Died—Unlook'd on, diest unless
" 7 14
Died—say, diest in grace
L C ..... 291

Difference—leaves out difference
Son 105 8
our drops this difference bore
L C ..... 290
Different—Of different flowers
Son 98 6
the dialect and different skill
L C ..... 125
Dig—His smot digg suppliquehs
VA ..... 622
And dig deep trenches
Son 2 2
Digestion—in digestion souring
R L ..... 699
Dignified—they basely dignified
and therein dignified
Son 101 4
Dignify—so dignifies his story
" 84 8
Dignity—proud of such a dignity
R L ..... 437
The bravest weed outbears his
dignity
Son 94 12
Diggession—diggession is so vile
R L ..... 202
Diligence—done with speedy
" ..... 1553
Dim—dim darkness doth display
" ..... 118
And death's dim look
" 494
In his dim mist
" 548
And wipe the dim mist
" 643
The register and notary
" ..... 755
in her dim element
" ..... 1588
fair fresh mirror, dim and old
" ..... 1790
Diminish'd—Be any jet diminish'd
VA ..... 417
Dism'd—torch and control'd
R L ..... 1438
is his gold complexion dimm'd
Son 18 6
Dimple—appears a pretty dimple
" ..... 242
Dimples—her snow-white...thin
R L ..... 420
Dint—snow takes any dint
VA ..... 354
Dire—The dire imagination
" 975
And the dire thought
R L ..... 972
war and dire events
VA ..... 1159
Directed—are bright in dark...
Son 4
Direction—by their own direction
" ..... 216
Directly—yet not directly tell
Son 144 10
yet not directly tell
P P 2 10
Direful—stern and...god of war
VA ..... 98
exclaiming on the direful night
R L ..... 741
Dirge—begins the sad dirge
" ..... 1012
Disabled—by limping away disabled
Son 66 8
Disarm'd—by a virgin hand disarm'd
" 154 3
Disbursted—And all my fame that
lives disbursted be
R L ..... 1203
Discern—wherein it shall discern
" ..... 619
Discharge—. . .one word of woe
" ..... 1605
Discharged—from...cannon flames
" ..... 1945
Disciplined—Who...ay, diest
L C ..... 261
Discloses—their masked buds...
" 54 8
Discour'd—and lean...check
R L ..... 708
Discontent—servile to all discontent
VA ..... 1161
in shows of discontent
R L ..... 1580
thus attir'd in discontent
" ..... 1691
blow of thrall'd discontent
Son 124 7
her poor infant's discontent
" 143 8
By discontent so breaking
L C ..... 56
Thy discontent thou diest bequeath
P P 10 12
Discord—Melodious discord, heavenly
tune
VA ..... 431
My restless discord loves no stops
R L ..... 1124
Disconcourse—did me discourse
VA ..... 145
My thoughts and my discourse
" 147 11
Discovery—discovery of her way
VA ..... 828
She dares not therefore make discovery
R L ..... 1314
Disdain—in a dull disdain
VA ..... 33
Servile to my coy disdain
" ..... 112
smiles as in disdain
" ..... 241
bondage in disdain
" ..... 394
| Divided—let us divide live | 39 | 5  |
| Dividing—their present live by this dividing | 551 |
| Divination—fear doth teach it. | 670 |
| Divine—that were divine | 730 |
| that which is divine | 193 |
| beholds, as more divine | 201 |
| the other made divine | 1164 |
| but yet like prayers divine | 105 8 |
| Buy terms divine | 145 11 |
| Divining—look'd but with...eyes | 105 11 |
| Be the death-divining | 15 |
| Division—Two distincts, none | 27 |
| Saw division grow together | 42 |
| Divorce—Hateful divorce of love | 92 |
| Do—to a goddess good | 28 |
| do her intentions break | 222 |
| this I do to captivate | 281 |
| hard heart do steel it | 375 |
| Do I delight to die | 496 |
| Do summon us to part | 334 |
| Her arms do lend | 339 |
| Do surfeit by the eye | 692 |
| to do with such foul fiends | 658 |
| air and water do abate | 654 |
| What should I do | 667 |
| Then do they spend | 693 |
| Nay, do not struggle | 710 |
| say to thy lips | 724 |
| themselves do say | 755 |
| You do it for increase | 791 |
| As caterpillars do | 795 |
| Do burn themselves | 810 |
| Swelling dugs do ache | 875 |
| thoughts do seldom dream | 57 |
| so then we do neglect | 192 |
| sparks of fire do shine | 177 |
| bids them do their liking | 434 |
| Do tell her she is dreadfully beset | 444 |
| do I mean to place him | 517 |
| do not then ennare me | 584 |
| do not deceive me | 585 |
| stones dissolved to water do convert | 592 |
| put on his shape to do him shame | 537 |
| count do such outrage | 685 |
| eyes do learn, do read, do look | 616 |
| Men's faults do seldom to themselves appear | 633 |
| do presently abuse it | 864 |
| have to do with these | 911 |
| to do me good | 1025 |
| hath thought to do | 1092 |
| would do it good | 1117 |
| husband, do thou take | 1290 |
| to her husband wrong | 1264 |
| would do me good | 1274 |
| do it leisurely | 1349 |
| These contraries such unity do hold | 1555 |
| If thou my love's desire do contradi | 1831 |
| through his lips do throng | 1733 |
| do not take away | 1796 |
| Do wounds help wounds | 1822 |
| do not steep thy heart | 1828 |
| what could death do | 6 11 |
| do offend thine ear | 8 6 |
| They do but sweetly chide thee | 8 7 |
| All in one, one pleasing note do sing | 8 12 |
| When I do count the clock | 12 1 |

<p>| Do—of thy beauty do I question make Son | 12 9 |
| beauties do themselves forsake | 12 11 |
| from the stars do I my judgement pluck | 14 1 |
| wherefore do not you a mightier way | 16 1 |
| rough winds do shake the darling buds | 18 3 |
| do whatever thou wilt | 19 6 |
| Him in thy course untainted do allow | 19 11 |
| Yet do thy worst, old Time | 19 13 |
| how I do love thee | 26 13 |
| which the blind do see | 27 8 |
| Do in consent shake hands | 28 6 |
| when clouds do blot the heaven | 28 10 |
| plots that do with me remain | 35 3 |
| my bewailed guilt should do thee shame | 36 10 |
| But do not so | 36 13 |
| To see his active child do deeds of youth | 37 2 |
| Entitled in thy parts do crowned sit | 37 7 |
| If my slight Muse do please these curious days | 38 13 |
| I do forgive thy robbery | 40 9 |
| then do mine eyes best see | 43 1 |
| when dreams do show thee me | 43 8 |
| that time do I enconce me | 49 9 |
| How heavy do I journey | 50 1 |
| Sweet roses do not so | 54 11 |
| and do not kill | 56 7 |
| what should I do but tend | 57 1 |
| Nor services to do | 57 4 |
| Though you do any thing | 57 14 |
| So do our minutes haste | 60 2 |
| all forwards do contend | 60 4 |
| shadows like to thee do mock my sight | 61 4 |
| for myself mine own worth do define | 62 7 |
| do I now fortify | 63 9 |
| as flowers do now | 68 2 |
| accents do this praise confound | 63 7 |
| Do not so much as my poor name rehearse | 71 11 |
| to do more for me | 72 6 |
| or none, or few, do hang | 73 2 |
| Thus do I pine | 75 13 |
| do I not glance aside | 76 3 |
| when I of you do write | 80 1 |
| And do so, love | 82 9 |
| For how do I hold thee | 87 5 |
| The injuries that to myself I do | 88 11 |
| should I do it wrong | 89 11 |
| And do not drop in for | 90 4 |
| Ah, do not, when | 90 5 |
| do not leave me last | 90 9 |
| But do thy worst | 92 1 |
| what a happy title do I find | 92 11 |
| will do none | 94 1 |
| That do not do the thing they most do show | 94 2 |
| They rightfully do inherit | 94 5 |
| But do not so | 96 13 |
| Then do thy office | 101 13 |
| Q, for my sake do you with Fortune child | 111 1 |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>DO—with my neglect I do dispense</td>
<td>Son 112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Those lines that I before have writ</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do lie</td>
<td>&quot; 115 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all bonds do tie me</td>
<td>&quot; 117 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that I do change</td>
<td>&quot; 123 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This I do vow</td>
<td>&quot; 123 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do I envy those</td>
<td>&quot; 128 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do witness bear</td>
<td>&quot; 131 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I do believe her</td>
<td>&quot; 138 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet do not so</td>
<td>&quot; 139 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do not press</td>
<td>&quot; 140 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I do not love thee</td>
<td>&quot; 141 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or, if it do, from those lips</td>
<td>&quot; 142 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>two spirits do suggest me</td>
<td>&quot; 142 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do I not think on thee</td>
<td>&quot; 139 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I do call my friend</td>
<td>&quot; 149 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that I do fawn upon</td>
<td>&quot; 149 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do I not spend</td>
<td>&quot; 149 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>merit do I in myself</td>
<td>&quot; 149 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what others do abhor</td>
<td>&quot; 150 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I do betray</td>
<td>&quot; 151 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do I accuse thee</td>
<td>&quot; 152 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sometimes they do extend</td>
<td>L C ..... 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What's sweet to do, to do will aptly find</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>their sickly radiance do amend</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that do on mine depend</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and yet do question make</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 321</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What I should do again</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I do believe her</td>
<td>&quot; P P 1 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>two spirits do suggest me still</td>
<td>&quot; 2 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O do not love that wrong</td>
<td>&quot; 5 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Age, I do abhor thee, youth, I do adore thee</td>
<td>&quot; 12 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Age, I do defy thee</td>
<td>&quot; 12 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All thy fellow birds do sing</td>
<td>&quot; 21 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For once once do frown</td>
<td>&quot; 21 47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doctor-like—foolishly, doctor-like, controlling skill</td>
<td>Son 66 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dee—Like a milch doe</td>
<td>VA ..... 875</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a poor unreasonable doe</td>
<td>R L ..... 581</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dog—No dog shall rouse thee</td>
<td>VA ..... 240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the dogs exclaim aloud</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He, like a thievish dog</td>
<td>R L ..... 736</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My curtail dog, that want to have play'd</td>
<td>&quot; P P 18 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doing—pardon of self-doing crime</td>
<td>Son 58 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doing thee tangle</td>
<td>&quot; 88 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and doing me disgrace</td>
<td>&quot; 103 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by the well-doing steed</td>
<td>L C ..... 112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doleful—rings out the doleful knell</td>
<td>R L ..... 1495</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wether's bell rings doleful knell</td>
<td>&quot; P P 18 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to see my doleful plight</td>
<td>&quot; 18 33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dolefull'st—sung the .... ditty</td>
<td>&quot; 21 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dolour—distress and dolour dwell'd</td>
<td>R L ..... 1446</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To think their doleour</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1582</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Done—life were done</td>
<td>VA ..... 197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her words are done</td>
<td>&quot; 234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>done me double wrong</td>
<td>&quot; 429</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wasted, thaw'd, and done</td>
<td>&quot; 749</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ere summer half be done</td>
<td>&quot; 802</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and are never done</td>
<td>&quot; 845</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath done thee wrong</td>
<td>&quot; 1005</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as soon decay'd and done</td>
<td>&quot; R L ..... 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath done her beauty wrong</td>
<td>&quot; 89 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That done, some worthless slave</td>
<td>&quot; 515</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A little harm done</td>
<td>&quot; 528</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Have done,' quoth he</td>
<td>&quot; 645</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That done, despitefully</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 670</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Done—to do what's done by night</td>
<td>R L ..... 1092</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that hath done him wrong</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>might be done to me</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1023</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>done with speedy diligence</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1853</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what good turn eyes for eyes have done</td>
<td>Son 24 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at that which thou hast done</td>
<td>&quot; 37 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>first in character was done</td>
<td>&quot; 58 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>griefs have done their spite</td>
<td>&quot; 90 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now all is done</td>
<td>&quot; 119 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a beauty spent and done</td>
<td>L C ..... 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harm have I done to them</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 198</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doom—in this shameful doom</td>
<td>R L ..... 731</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>himself he sounds this doom to the general doom</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 924</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to this advised doom</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1849</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and beauty's doom and date</td>
<td>Son 14 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>out to the ending doom</td>
<td>&quot; 55 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>forfeit to a confined doom</td>
<td>&quot; 107 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>even to the edge of doom</td>
<td>&quot; 118 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in giving gentle doom</td>
<td>&quot; 143 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Door—double-lock the door</td>
<td>VA ..... 448</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The threshold grates the door</td>
<td>R L ..... 306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The doors, the wind, the glove</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>unto the chamber door</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the door he opens wide</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 359</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a press of people at a door</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1301</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dost—why dost abhor me</td>
<td>VA ..... 138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou dost survive</td>
<td>&quot; 173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>why dost thou feel it</td>
<td>&quot; 373</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whereon thou dost lie</td>
<td>&quot; 646</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as thou dost lend</td>
<td>&quot; 864</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what thou dost mean</td>
<td>&quot; 933</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at random dost thou hit</td>
<td>&quot; 949</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dost thou drink tears</td>
<td>&quot; 129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thyself wist for grief</td>
<td>R L ..... 1272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that thou dost trembling stand</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1509</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>suppose thou dost defend me</td>
<td>&quot; ..... 1684</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou dost beguile the world</td>
<td>Son 3 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>why dost thou spend</td>
<td>&quot; 4 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>why dost thou abuse</td>
<td>&quot; 4 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>why dost thou use</td>
<td>&quot; 4 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou of thyself thy sweet self dost do, like a thievish dog</td>
<td>&quot; 4 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And dost him grace</td>
<td>&quot; 28 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While thou dost breathe</td>
<td>&quot; 38 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou thyself dost give invention light</td>
<td>&quot; 38 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou dost love her</td>
<td>&quot; 42 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where thou dost stay</td>
<td>&quot; 4 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou in him dost lie</td>
<td>&quot; 46 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dost thou desire</td>
<td>&quot; 61 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou dost wake elsewhere</td>
<td>&quot; 61 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou dost common grow</td>
<td>&quot; 69 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou dost review</td>
<td>&quot; 74 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou dost but mend the style</td>
<td>&quot; 78 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and dost advance</td>
<td>&quot; 13 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou thyself dost pay</td>
<td>&quot; 79 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whom thou dost hate</td>
<td>&quot; 89 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame</td>
<td>&quot; 95 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dost thou thy sins inclose</td>
<td>&quot; 95 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So dost thou too</td>
<td>&quot; 101 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What thou dost foist upon us that is done</td>
<td>&quot; 123 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dost hold Time's fickle glass</td>
<td>&quot; 126 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what dost thou to mine eyes</td>
<td>&quot; 137 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If thou dost seek to have what thou doste hold</td>
<td>&quot; 142 13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
DOST—Why dost thou pine within

Dost thou upon thy fading man-
sions spend

witness dost thou hear

Dote—and old men dote

how fondly I did dote

And dotes on what he looks

is pleased to dote

whereon my false eyes dote

made the blossoms dote

Doted—on that he firmly doted

Doteh—frantically she doteoth

Doth—Desire doth lend her force

Now doth she stroke his cheek,

now doth he frown

Doth quench the maiden

she doth anew begin

As the spring doth yearly grow

The sun doth burn my face

dole little harm

doth provide a pause

how doth she now for wits

doth urge releasing

couerer doth espy

vapours doth he send

swiftly doth forsake him

Love's fire doth assuage

she was the wolf doth try

The mellow plum doth fall

doth pitch the price

Her face doth rock and smoke; her

doth blood boil

She doth protest

she doth prove

when he doth fret

doth call himself

dothe cry 'KILL, kill

Sometimes false doth bring

on his back doth lie

Doth make them droop

doth make my faint heart

fear doth teach it

sliptunes he dothe hear

brier his weary legs doth scratch

doth always fresh remain

Who doth the world

shining star doth borrow

doth make him shake

captain once doth yield

dothe labour to expel

cone doth flatter thee

she doth extenuate

humbly doth insinuate

in shade doth sit

dothe men's minds confound

dothe so surprise

dothe she hang

The sun doth scorn you, and the

rolls of dith kiss

doth death my love destroy

Beauty itself doth of itself per-

Doth of darkness doth display

with life's strength doth fight

dothe Tarquin lie revolving

Despair to gain dothe traffic oft

off that wealth doth cost

Doth too too oft

he doth premeditate

he doth debate

he doth despise

the fear doth still exceed

dothe confound and kill

dothe so far proceed

so their pride doth grow

with fond desire doth search

his course doth let

to pray he doth begin

o'er this sleeping soul doth Tar-

quin stay

heedfully doth view

dothe his tongue begin

the world doth threat

some gentle gust doth get

he doth but daily

she doth begin

that dath bend his bow

then most doth tyrannize

This forced league doth force

Self-will himself doth tire

Desire doth fight with Grace

her flesh doth tear

dothe open lay

water that doth eat in steel

fellowship in weo dothe woe assuage

impurity doth not pollute

the tiger that doth live by slaughter

one that by alms doth live

dothe me no right

all sorrow dothe compare

For wirth dothe search

the salve doth make the wound

ache more

sun dothe melt their snow

she doth give demeke good-morrow

the earth doth weep

that which dothe devour

that it dothe behold

a part of woe doth bear

with bashful innocence dothe his

a little while doth stay

burning Troy doth bear

and tales doth tell

she their looks dothe borrow

she doth lament

doth quake with cold

hot-burning fire doth dwell

Simon's tears doth flatten

And time doth weary time

Doth in her poison'd closet yet

cudre

the eye that doth behold his haste

and through her wound dothe fly

from her breast, it doth divide

still dothe red abide

The one dath call her his

In them doth stand disgraceth

He doth again repeat

gives nothing but doth lend

where every eye doth dwell

fairly doth exceed

Son 4 3

where 

fairly doth exceed

Son 4 3
Doth—Doth homage to his new-apparing sight

In the world doth spend
for ornament doth use
his fair doth receive
that doth cover thee
Which in thy breast doth live
But day doth daily draw
And night doth nightly make
buried love doth live
Yet doth it steal sweet hours
that this shadow doth such sub-
stance give
Which time and thoughts so sweet-
ly doth deceive
who doth hence remain
even so doth she abuse me
shadows doth make bright
sleep in sightless eyes doth stay
My doth that pleased
doth that plea deny
each doth good turns
with sights himself doth another
then my eye doth feast
in his thoughts of love doth share
a part
Doth teach that ease
same groan doth put this in my
mind
which the robe doth hide
The one doth shadow
bounty doth appear
much more doth beauty
that sweet ornament which truth
doth give
sweet odour which doth in it live
to you it doth belong
Time that gave doth now his gift
confound
Time doth transfix the flourish
that doth my rest defeat
my man doth Nature store
world's eye doth view
slander doth but prove
vice the sweetest bud doth love
night doth take away
on the ashes of his youth doth lie
every word doth almost
sick Muse doth give
thy poet doth invent
beauty doth he give
what in thee doth live
which he doth say
spirit doth use your name
proudest sail doth bear
doth wiltfully appear
de upon your soundless deep doth
ride
modern quill doth come too short
what worth in you doth grow
penury within that pen doth dwell
as a dream doth flatter
on thy humour doth depend
my life on thy revolt doth lie
do thy beauty grow
Doth sport the beauty
beauty's veil doth cover
knife ill used doth lose his edge
ear that doth thy lays esteem

Doth—owner's tongue doth publish &Son 102

Philomel in summer's front doth
sing
Ah, yet doth beauty like a
mighty metedlindh still doth stand
in thy breast doth lio
pity doth the impression fill
Doth part his function
which it doth latch
holds what it doth catch
Or whether doth my mind
palely doth prepare
and doth first begin
that which still doth grow
what we see doth lio
Doth half that glory
mourning doth thee grace
bond that him as fast doth bind
Doth follow night
which doth preserve the ill
love doth well denote
my best doth worship
brightness doth not grace the day
My soul doth tell my body
at thy name doth point out
landlord which doth owe them
that on this earth doth shine
doth ravish human sense
My heart doth charge the watch
Doth cite each moving sense
For she doth welcome daylight
A woman's wav oth stand for
nought
He doth the doth bear a part
the anthem doth commence
To eternity doth rest

Doting—now must doting Tarquin
make
from thy doting eye
doting father of his fruit
Had doting Prian check'd
That on this earth doth shine
doth ravish human sense
My heart doth charge the watch
Doth cite each moving sense
For she doth welcome daylight
A woman's wav oth stand for
nought
He doth the doth bear a part
the anthem doth commence
To eternity doth rest

Double—done me double wrong
that the debt should double
with a thousand doubles
'Tis double death to drown
given grace a double majesty
Nor double penances
this double voice accorded
Single nature's double name
Doubled—each several limb is
the double lock
double-lock the door
Double-vantage—... me
Double—hounds are driven to double
Who, overcome by doubt
I shall not know, but live in doubt
on the doubts of my decay
I ne'er know, but live in doubt
wavering stood in doubt
Doubleful—a vain and doubtful good
A doubtful good, a gloss
Long was the combat doubtful
Doubling—doubting the fitching age
doubling of the rest
Dove—than doves or roses are
Two strengthless doves
doves that sit a-billing
yokes his silver doves
Dove—From Venus’ doves doth challenge

The dove sleeps fast " .... 58
The crow or dove, it shapes them Son 113 12
Mild as a dove " .... 7 2
than her milk-white dove Son 0 3
To the phoenix and the dove P T .... 50
Down—on the downs VA .... 677
The stain upon his silver down E L .... 1012
His phoenix down began L C .... 93
Down—along as he was down VA .... 45
Down Adonis sits " .... 225
down she kneels " .... 336
she flately falcheth down " .... 463
She sinketh down " .... 593
Pluck down the rich straight be stricken down R L .... 217
batter’d down her consecrated wall " .... 725
do that thy checkes are raining 1271
What wilt set down " .... 1298
Wagg’d up and down " .... 1468
Sink’s down to death Son 45 8
I can set down a story " .... 88 6
Book both my wilfulness and errors down " .... 117 9
Sets down her babe " .... 143 3
And down I laid L C .... 4
So she he down " .... 64
weighs down the airy scale " .... 226
The golden bullet beats it down P P 19 30
Down-razed—lefty towers I see .... Son 64 3
Downright—fell I not downright V A .... 645
Downward—... eye still looketh " .... 1106
current downward kow’d space L C .... 284
Downry—downry of a lawful bed R L .... 398
Drain—When hours have drain’d his blood Son 63 3
Drain—draw me through the sky V A .... 153
That she will draw " .... 552
draws up her breath " .... 929
To draw the cloud R L .... 371
Draw not thy sword " .... 626
and back the grief draw " .... 1673
Nor draw no lines there Son 19 10
But they draw what see they daily draw my sorrows " .... 28 13
Drawn—Even so, the curtain drawn R L .... 374
is drawn the power of Greece " .... 1308
would be drawn out too long " .... 1616
drawn by your own sweet skill Son 16 14
Mine eyes have drawn thy shape " .... 24 10
Drawn after you, you pattern " .... 98 12
was in little L C .... 90
Dread—wondrous dread V A .... 635
mother of dread and fear R L .... 117
between desire and dread " .... 171
0, this dread night " .... 965
Dreath—the heart that shadows dreareth " .... 270
Dreadful—with dreadful prophesies V A .... 928
by dreadful fancy waking R L .... 450
with more dreadful sights " .... 462
in the dreadful dead " .... 1625
constrain’d with dreadful circumstance " .... 1703
thy voice his dreadful thunder P P 5 11
Dreadfully—she is dreadfully bested R L .... 444
Dreading—... the winter’s near Son 97 11
Dreading—Dreading my love P P 7 10
Dream—do seldom dream on evil R L .... 87
A dream, a breath " .... 212
If Collatinus dream of my intent " .... 213
Thoughts are but dreams " .... 253
starts Collatine as from a dream " .... 1772
in dreams they look on thee Son 43 3
when dreams do show thee " .... 43 14
as a dream doth flatter " .... 87 13
Before, a joy proposed; behind, a dream " .... 129 12
Dreaming—... on things to come " .... 107 2
dark dreaming night P P 15 8
Dres—-but lost the drags of life Son 74 9
Drech’d—Or in the ocean .... V A .... 454
that his wounds wept, was drech’d " .... 1054
deep-drenched in a sea of care R L .... 1100
Dress—to dress his beauty new Son 68 12
Dress’d—dressed in all his trim " .... 98 2
Dressing—is dressing old words new " .... 76 11
Drew—and backward drew V A .... 541
painter drew so proud R L .... 1371
this mild image drew " .... 1520
from the purple fountain Brutus drew " .... 1734
Dried—Searce had the sun dried up the dewy morn P P 6 1
Drink—More thirst for drink V A .... 92
His nestril’s drink the air " .... 273
Dost thou drink tears " .... 949
that gave drink to thee R L .... 577
his breath drinks up again 1666
like a willing patient I will drink Son 119 9
Drink up the monarch’s plague " .... 114 2
most kindly drinks it up " .... 114 10
Drive—To drive infection V A .... 568
drives the creeping thief R L .... 395
drives away dark dreaming night P P 15 8
Driven—hounds are .... to doubt V A .... 622
Dron’lelike—and I a drone-like bee R L .... 836
Drop—Droop—Droop make them drop V A .... 669
Dropping—keep my .... eyelids Son 27 7
Drop—an orient drop beside V A .... 981
by drops of hot desire " .... 1674
Which in round drops " .... 1170
should drop on them R L .... 686
huge stones with little water-drops " .... 959
with swelling drops ‘gan wet " .... 1228
Many a dry drop " .... 1375
of her drops spilling " .... 1236
And drop sweet balm " .... 1466
His eye drops fire " .... 1532
And do not drop in for an after loss Son 90 4
Now with the drops " .... 107 9
our drops this difference bore L C .... 360
Droop’d—drop’d a precious jewel V A .... 824
of her bosom droop’d " .... 958
Dropping—Green-dropping sap " .... 1176
Dross—in selling hours of dress Son 146 11
Drouth—yet complain on drouth V A .... 544
Drowned—labour drowns for want of skill R L .... 1099
to drown in ken of shore " .... 1114
And then they drown their eyes " .... 1290
To drown one woe " .... 1680
Then can I drown an eye Son 39 5
Brown—nor grows with heat, nor
drowns with showers
Son 124 12

Drown'd—when she seeth thus  VA 984
never drown'd him  RL 266
I in deep delight am chiefly
drown'd  PP 8 11

Drudge—thy poor drudge to be  Son 151 11
Drug—Drugs poison him  "  118 14
Drum—Soorning his charlist drum  VA 107
Drumming—His drumming heart  RL 435
Drunk—What potions have I drunk  Son 119 1
Drunken—of a drunken brain
VA 919
Who is but drunken
"  984
Drunken Desire must vomit
RL 703

Dry—blow them dry again
VA 52
those hills be dry
"  233
lips' rich treasure dry
"  552
Dries up his oil
"  756
sought still to dry
"  964
Sighs dry her cheeks
"  966
who first should dry
"  1092
As dry combustious matter
"  1162
To dry the old oak's sap
RL 950
Many a dry drop
"  1375
To dry the rain
Son 34 6

Duck—ducks as quickly in
VA 87
Duck's—As his due writ in my tes-
tament
RL 1183

Dull—in a dull disdain
VA 33
image dull and dead
"  212
Looks on the dull earth
"  340
From forth dull sleep
RL 450
serves with dull debaters
"  1019
but dull and slow she seems
"  1596
Of my dull bearer
"  51 2
Shall ne'er—no dull flesh
"  51 11
t'tis with so dull a cheer
"  97 13
I would not dull you
"  102 14

Dull—Dying dull
"  107 12
Dull—Dulling my lines
"  108 8
Dull—Dull with a perpetual dullness
"  56 8
Dully—Plods dullly on
"  50 6
Dumb—And all this dumb play
VA 359
Tho' I were dumb
"  406
Strike the wise dumb
"  1146
All orators are dumb
RL 268
he by dumb demeanour
"  474
Sometimes her grief is dumb
"  1163
be you nauts and dumb
"  1123
Hath served a dumb arrest
"  1780
And dumb presagers
Son 23 10
For who's so dumb
"  38 7
taught the dumb on high
"  78 5
be most my glory, being dumb
"  83 10
Me for my dumb thoughts
"  85 14
I with them dumb
"  101 9
Dumbly—Dumbly she passions
VA 1039
Dumps—Distsress likes dumps
RL 1127
Dus—why then her breasts are dun
Son 130 3
During—bear an ever-during blame
RL 224
Durst—But durst not ask of her
"  1223

Durst—Or durst inhabit on a living
brow
Son 68 4
Dust—And smear with dust
RL 945
and smeared all with dust
"  1383
my bones with dust
Son 92 12
Weights not the dust
"  108 10

Doutous—yet the doutous vassal
RL 1360
The eyes 'fore doutous
Son 7 11
Duty—to get it is thy duty
VA 168
did him peculiar duties
"  14
'gainst law or duty
"  497
For fowling duty
"  1216
His kindled duty kindled
"  1352
hath my duty strongly knit
Son 26 2
To witness duty
"  26 4
Duty so great
"  26 5
In personal duty
LC 130

Dwell—dwell upon my suit
VA 396
within her bosom it shall dwell
"  1173
hot-burning fare doth dwell
"  1557
where every eye doth dwell
Son 5 2
and dwell in lover's eyes
"  55 14
with vilet worms to dwell
"  71 4
within that pen doth dwell
"  84 5
no more shall dwell
"  89 10
sweet love should ever dwell
"  93 10
for completion dwell
"  99 5
To dwell with him
LC 129

Dwell'd—all distress and dolour
dwell'd
RL 1446

Dweller—Have I not seen dwellers
Son 125 5

Dwelling—Love lack'd a dwelling
LC 82

Dye—have full as deep a dye
"  54 5
For drinking dye to grace her
P 1216
For their dye
"  18 40
Dyed—thou hast too grossly dyed
Son 99 5
of truth in beauty dyed
"  101 2
Dyer—like the dyer's hand
"  117 7

Dying—Even as a dying coal
VA 338
This dying virtue
RL 223
A dying life to living infamy
"  1055
That dying fear
"  1265
And dying eyes
"  1378
Like dying coals burnt out
"  1379
there's no more dying then
Son 145 14

Each—Each leaning on their elbows
VA 44
In each cheek appears
"  212
each other did destroy
"  246
Each part in me
"  439
they kiss each other
"  505
Each envious brier
"  705
Each shadow makes him stop, each
murmur stay
"  706
From whom each lamp
"  801
numbs each feeling part
"  892
view'd each other's sorrow
"  963
each passion labours so
"  969
each tributary subject
"  1045
each part doth so surprise
"  1049
each several limb
"  1067
interchange each other's seat
RL 70
each one by him enforced
"  303
As an unwilling portal
"  334
Income of each precious thing
"  334
Each in her sleep
"  494
hearsers to attend each line
"  818
with each thing she views
"  1101
So I at each sad strain
"  1131
EACH

Each—Each flower moistened 
R L ...... 1227
Each little note will peep 
" ...... 1251
wondering each other's chance 
" ...... 1366
Each present lord began 
" ...... 1596
burning head, each under eye 
Son 7 2
Strikes each in each 
" 8 10
Pointing to each his thunder 
" 14 6
And each, though enemies 
" 28 5
Both find each other 
" 42 11
each doth good turns now unto the other 
" 47 2
Each tripe under trustest bars 
" 48 2
tame to sufferance, give each check 
" 58 7
Each changing place 
" 60 3
each part will be forgotten 
" 81 4
I must each day say o'er 
" 108 6
Till each to razed oblivion 
" 122 7
For since each hand 
" 127 5
both to each friend 
" 144 11
Each eye that saw him 
L C ...... 89
Each stone's dear nature 
" ...... 210
each several stone 
" ...... 216
Each check a river 
" ...... 283
both to each friend 
P P 2 11
Between each kiss 
" 7 8
Doth each moveing sense 
" 15 3
each minute seems a moon 
" 15 15
Earth—Earthling—in each eager eyes 
R L ...... 254
an eager combat fight 
" 1298
With eager compounds 
Son 118 2

Eagle—Even as an empty eagle 
V A ...... 55
But eagles gaz'd upon 
R L ...... 1015
Save the eagle, feather'd king 
P T ...... 11

Ear—For to a pretty ear 
V A ...... 74
I will enchant thine ear 
" ...... 145
His ears up-prick'd 
" ...... 271
high crest, short ears 
" ...... 297
Ear's deep-sweet music 
" ...... 452
Had I no eyes but ears, my ears 
would love 
" ...... 433
neither eyes nor ears 
" ...... 437
whispers in mine ear 
" ...... 659
with listening ear 
" ...... 698
Yet from mine ear 
" ...... 778
armed in mine ear 
" ...... 779
Mine ears, that to your wanton talk 
sadly in her ear 
" ...... 889
Shaking their scratch'd ears 
with eye or ear 
" ...... 1023
She whispers in his ear 
" ...... 1125
For are mine ears 
R L ...... 35
by our ears our hearts oft taunted be 
" ...... 38
He stories to her ears 
with open listening ear 
" ...... 283
His ear her prayer admits 
notes to pleasing ears 
" ...... 1126
interprets to the ear 
" ...... 1325
morn time did their ears entice 
shadow'd by his neighbour's ear 
do offend thine ear 
Son 8 6
Sang to the ear that doth thy lays 
esteeam 
that mine ear confounds 
by mad ears believed be 
Nor are mine ears 
stories to delight his ear 
by ringing in thy lady's ear 
to round me on th' ear
Early—Or being early pluck'd 
V A ...... 628
Which she too early 
one early morn did shine 
too early I attended 
L C ...... 78
Earnest—Her earnest eye did make him 
R L ...... 1576
Earth—Earth's sovereign salve 
V A ...... 28
Upon the earth's increase 
" ...... 169
Unless the earth 
The bearing earth 
" ...... 267
Looks on the dull earth 
and all the earth relieveth 
in earth or heaven 
fall to the earth 
The earth, in love with thee 
" ...... 722
on the earth would breed 
earth's worm, what dost thou 
earth's foundation shakes 
marks thee for my earth's delight 
from Earth's dark womb 
Eagle—Eagling—where earth-delving conies keep 
EARTH—EaRTb—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies keep
Earth—EaRT—where earth-delving conies
Eater—Eater of youth, false slave *R L .... 927*

Eating—the narrow-eating sickness *V A .... 741*

Were an eating shame *Son .... 2 8*

Ebb—And sower ebb, being blown *R L .... 1330*

Thus ebb and flows * .... 1569*

Ebon—Not Death's elon dart *V A .... 918*

Encumbered their mouths: Echo replies * .... 605*

And twenty echoes * .... 831*

still the choir of echoes * .... 840*

Eclipse—Clouds and eclipses stain *Son .... 35 3*

Crooked eclipses' against his glory * .... 60 7*

hath her eclipse endur'd * .... 107 5*

Ecliped—sun were cloud-ecliped so *R L .... 1224*

Estasy—in a trembling estasy *V A .... 895*

her suffering estasy assaungce *L C .... 69*

Eddy—Yet in the eddy boundath in his pride *R L .... 1069*

Edge—Thy edge should blunter be *Son .... 56 2*

the knife ill used doth lose his edge * .... 93 14*

even to the edge of doom * .... 116 12*

This batless edge *R L .... 9*

Effect—The warm effects *V A .... 605*

But Lust's effect * .... 890*

robb'd of his effect * .... 1132*

All pure effects, and doth *R L .... 251*

till their effects be tried * .... 435*

Him in effect * .... 452*

Such devils steal effects * .... 1555*

Beauty's effect with beauty *Son .... 5 11*

alter not love's sole effect * .... 36 7*

my dumb thoughts, speaking in effect * .... 85 14*

Effects of terror *L C .... 292*

Of cloud effect * .... 284*

Effecting—nought at all effecting *V A .... 912*

cold expell effecting *R L .... 429*

Effectually—but effectually is out *Son .... 113 4*

Eisel—Possions of eisel * .... 111 10*

Either—Till either gorge be stuff'd *V A .... 58*

Of either's colour *R L .... 66*

of either being so great * .... 69*

Swilling on either side * .... 489*

Whose love of either * .... 1105*

The face of either eipher'd either's heart * .... 1396*

though enemies to either's reign *Son .... 28 5*

badges of either's wooe * .... 44 14*

So, either by thy picture * .... 47 9*

Else nor assolld * .... 70 10*

In either's aptness *L C .... 406*

To put in practice either *P P .... 16 7*

Either was the other's mine *P T .... 36*

To themselves yet other neither * .... 43*

That are either true or fair * .... 69*

Ebow—leaning on their elbows *V A .... 44*

Elder—How can I then he elder *Son .... 22 8*

Element—water-galls in her dim element *R L .... 1558*

by elements so slow *Son .... 44 13*

these quicker elements are gone * .... 45 5*

Eloquence—Her modest eloquence with sighs is mixed *R L .... 563*

my books be then the eloquence *Son .... 28 9*

Else—or else be mute *V A .... 298*

nothing else he sees * .... 287*

For nothing else * .... 288*

Else, suffer'd, it will set * .... 388*

Else—or else some shame supposed *R L .... 377*

or else his quality * .... 873*

would else have come to me * .... 913*

And what wrong else may be im- agined * .... 1022*

elasticke shame * .... 1029*

Or else this glutton be *Son .... 1 18*

Or else receivest with pleasure * .... 8 4*

Or else of thee * .... 14 13*

thou gavest it else mistaking * .... 81 10*

None else to me * .... 112 7*

and all things else are thine *L C .... 296*

Elsewhere—whilst thou dost wake *Son .... 61 13*

Tell me thou lovest elsewhere * .... 129 5*

That they elsewhere might dart * .... 129 12*

Elusions—To clipl Elusions *V A .... 600*

Embarke'd—a late-embarke'd friend * .... 818*

Embussey—In tender, . . . of love *Son .... 45 6*

Embrace—a sweet embrace *V A .... 539*

from the sweet embrace * .... 811*

from their strict embrace * .... 874*

to embrace mine inancy *R L .... 504*

seeing thee embrace him * .... 518*

Embraced—the warlike god . . . me *P P .... 11 5*

Embrace ment—Beating his kind embraces *V A .... 312*

that lends embraces * .... 790*

Embracing—with her hard . . . brambles and embracing bushes * .... 629*

girdle with embracing flames *R L .... 6*

Ember—Which, in pale embers hid * .... 5*

Embrolder'd—Embrolder'd all with leaves *P P .... 20 12*

Emerald—The deep-green emerald *L C .... 218*

Emblews—Have emptied all their fountains * .... 225*

Empty—Even as an empty eagle *V A .... 55*

through the empty skies * .... 1191*

Emulation—Seeing such emulation *R L .... 1808*

Enacted—policy remains enacted * .... 529*

Encamp'd—Encamp'd in hearts *L C .... 293*

Enchained—Enchained to my fortunes *R L .... 934*

Enchant—I will enchant thine ear *V A .... 145*

did enchant the mind *L C .... 89*

Enchanted—Enchanted Tarquin an- swers *R L .... 83*

and sexes both enchanted *L C .... 128*

Enchanting—round enchanting pits *V A .... 247*

Shorn, whose enchanting story *R L .... 531*

Enclose—his traitor eye encloses * .... 73*

which their hue encloses *L C .... 287*

Enclosed— and keep themselves . . . *R L .... 378*

Here enclosed in cinders lie *P T .... 55*

Encomsip'd—encconsip'd with a winding maze *R L .... 1151*

Encounter for the hot encounter *V A .... 236*

If thou encounter * .... 672*

which no encounter dare * .... 676*

Encouraging—As 'twere encourag- ing the Greeks to fight *R L .... 1402*

Encumbrion'd—and the . . . mood *L C .... 201*

End—now stand on end *V A .... 272*

but unsavoury end * .... 1188*

finds no excuse nor end *R L .... 208*

to a great, good end * .... 528*

my life's fair end shall free it * .... 1208*

to this end from me derived * .... 1785*
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Line</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>End—bath in the world an end</td>
<td>Son 9 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Against this coming end</td>
<td>13 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy end is truth's and beauty's</td>
<td>&quot; 14 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doom and date</td>
<td>&quot; 57 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my weary travel's end</td>
<td>&quot; 50 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the world-without-end hour</td>
<td>&quot; 60 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>our minutes hasten to their end</td>
<td>&quot; 92 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my life hath end</td>
<td>&quot; 110 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>have what shall have no end</td>
<td>&quot; 145 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she after with an end</td>
<td>&quot; 146 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is this thy body's end</td>
<td>&quot; 1843</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Augur of the fever's end</td>
<td>&quot; P T ... 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End—And where she ends</td>
<td>VA ... 60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the story aptly ends</td>
<td>&quot; 716</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End without audience</td>
<td>&quot; 846</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End thy fill aim</td>
<td>R L ... 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>an hour great strides to end</td>
<td>&quot; 899</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to end a hapless life</td>
<td>&quot; 1645</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the fatal knife, to end his vow</td>
<td>&quot; 1843</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>losses are restored and sorrow ends</td>
<td>Son 30 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endear'd—Thy bosom is endear'd</td>
<td>31 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ended—hath ended in the west</td>
<td>VA ... 590</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>before thy shoot be ended</td>
<td>R L ... 579</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philomel had ended</td>
<td>&quot; 1079</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and now my song is ended</td>
<td>P P 16 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End'er—my origin and ender</td>
<td>L C ... 222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End—was the world with'ning with thy life</td>
<td>VA ... 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>date of never-ending woes</td>
<td>R L ... 935</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dirge of her certain ending</td>
<td>&quot; 1612</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>out to the ending doom</td>
<td>Son 55 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endless—To endless date of never</td>
<td>R L ... 935</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ending woman</td>
<td>&quot; 1078</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>olives of endless age</td>
<td>&quot; 11 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endow'd—Look, whom she best ....</td>
<td>11 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endure—their verdure still endure</td>
<td>VA ... 507</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in her pison's closet yet endure</td>
<td>R L ... 1659</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lively heat, still to endure</td>
<td>Son 153 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endured—their dobor others have</td>
<td>R L ... 1582</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath her eclipse endend</td>
<td>Son 107 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enemy—Finding their enemy</td>
<td>VA ... 887</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>light and lust are deadly enemies</td>
<td>R L ... 674</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>batter'd by the enemy</td>
<td>&quot; 1171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greeks that are thine enemies</td>
<td>&quot; 1470</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mine enemy was strong</td>
<td>&quot; 1646</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>though enemies to either's reign</td>
<td>Son 28 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>have been mine enemies</td>
<td>&quot; 149 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enfeebled—that enfeebled mine</td>
<td>&quot; 86 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enforced—I enforced this fire</td>
<td>R L ... 151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>each by him enforced</td>
<td>&quot; 303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>if not, enforced hate</td>
<td>&quot; 668</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>enforced by sympathy</td>
<td>&quot; 1228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>therefore art enforced to seek a new</td>
<td>Son 82 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enforcement—By foul enforcement</td>
<td>R L ... 1629</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enfranchising—Enfranchising his mouth</td>
<td>VA ... 396</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engine—Once more the engine</td>
<td>&quot; 367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engirt—engirts so white a foe</td>
<td>&quot; 364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that hath engirt his marriage</td>
<td>&quot; 221</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>engirt with daring infancy</td>
<td>&quot; 1173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Englishman—Till looking on an Englishman</td>
<td>P P 16 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engraft—I engraft you now</td>
<td>Son 15 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engrafted—my love engratfed to this store</td>
<td>&quot; 37 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engraven—it will live engraven in my face</td>
<td>R L ... 203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engrossed—thou harder hast ....</td>
<td>Son 133 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enjoy—their loves shall not enjoy V A .... 1164</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this night I must enjoy thee R L .... 512</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for still the world enjoys it Son 10 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With what I most enjoy V A .... 29 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enjoy'd—enjoy'd but of a few R L .... 22</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enjoy'd no sooner but despised straight Son 129 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enjoyer—Now proud as an enjoyer &quot; 75 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enlarged—enjoy more and enlarged 70 12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enlister—And to enlighten them &quot; 152 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enmity—distain and despise V L .... 569 death and all-oblivious enmity Son 55 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enough—within this limit is relief enough V A .... 235</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis not enough that through Son 34 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like enough thou know'st &quot; 87 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They had not skill enough &quot; 106 13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>your pity is enough to cure me &quot; 111 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is't not enough to torture me &quot; 133 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>More than enough am I &quot; 135 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But soft! enough—too much P P 19 49</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enpatron—you enpatron me L C .... 224</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enraged—Being so enraged V A .... 29</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how he is enraged &quot; 317</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here, all envy song me R L .... 1092</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enrich—enrich the poor V A .... 1190</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and much enrich thy book Son 77 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enrich'd—anexions of fair gems enriched L C .... 208</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enscence—do I enscence me here Son 49 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enscence—so .... his secret evil R L .... 1515</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ensign—churlish drum and .... red V A .... 107</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ensnare—not then ensnare me R L .... 1582</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ensured—.... thee to this night &quot; 485</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ensume—repentant tears .... the deed &quot; 592</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>another straight ensures &quot; 1104</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and shame that might ensure &quot; 1293</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eusing—or any thing ensuing V A .... 1678</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enswathed—Enswathed, and seal'd L C .... 49</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enter—thy spear's point can enter V A .... 635</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>false sound enter there &quot; 789</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and enter this sweet city R L .... 469</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soft pity enters at an iron gate &quot; 595</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enterprise—of his loathsome .... &quot; 184</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entertain—I did entertain thee &quot; 596</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>did I entertain him &quot; 842</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The weary time she cannot entertain &quot; 1361</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And entertain my love &quot; 1629</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To entertain the time with thoughts of love Son 39 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entertain'd—all entertain'd, each passion V A .... 969</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He entertain'd a show R L .... 1514</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entertainment—Witness the .... V A .... 1168</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entice—some saurmaid did their ears entice R L .... 1411</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quickly him they will entice P P 21 44</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entitled—Entitled in thy parts Son 37 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entomb—Entombs her outery R L .... 679</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>quoth she, 'your tunes entomb &quot; 1121</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entombed—her head entombed is &quot; 394</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>entombed in men's eyes Son 81 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entrance—No penetrable entrance to her plaining R L .... 559</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entreat—entreats, and prettily en- treads V A .... 73</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as I entreat thee now &quot; 97</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Envious—Each envious brier

Envy—that envy of so rich a thing

Wrath, envy, treason, rape

envy evermore enlarged

Do I envy those jacks

Ephith—I shall live your epitaph
to make

Equal—weep with equal strife

where your equal grew

as some my equals did

Equally—Ne'er settled equally

equipage—in ranks of better ....

Ere—ere his words begun

and, ere he says 'Adieu

sweet boy, ere this

er summer half be done
cancel'd ere well begun

er rich at home he lands

works ere traits in need be espl'd

beg or ere one speaks

Ere he can see his own

yet ere he go to bed

Ere he arrive his weary noon-tide

prick

As, I ere this, was pure to Collatine

'Madam, ere I was up

er, ere the break of day

And ere I rose was Tarquin

Ere she with blood had stain'd

Ere once she can discharge

But ere I name him

ere thou be distill'd

ere it be self-killed

Ere ben'ty's dead decee

which thou must leave er long

Ere you were born

ere that there was true needing

Ere long espl'd a fickle maid

Consents bewitch'd, ere he desire

Her cloudy looks will calm ere

night

P P

And twice desire er it be day

Err—To say they err I dare not

Err'd—my heart and eyes have ....

Error—And childish error

To eat up errors

So are those errors

If this be error

my own witness and errors

What wretched errors hath my

heart committed

a thousand errors note

Are errors of the blood

Erat—Which erst from heat

Escape—night's 'scapes doth open

lead

Could 'scape the hail

Escaped—when my heart hath

'scaped this sorrow

Escapeth—The sears of battle 'scapeth by the flight

Espied—ere traits be espl'd

Espied a fickle maid

Exposed—might be . . . to more

fame

Espy—trampling courser doth esp'y

Essay—And worse essays proved the

Essence—Had the . . . but in one

Estate—colour'd with his high ....

Esteme—Alas, he sought esteem

doth thy lays esteem

with a false esteem

Estemed—the Romans were . . . so

will he well esteem'd

better to be vile than vile esteem'd

Esteming—whose rich esteem

Estimate—thou know'st thy estimate

Eternal—cast into eternal sleeping

solicited the eternal powers

doef death's eternal cold

But thy eternal summer

When in eternal lines

Eternal numbers to outlive

And brass, eternal slave

So that eternal love

spend her living in eternal love

Eternity—sells eternity to get a toy

Thou ceaseless lackey to eternity

This man for less to eternity

even to eternity

laid great bases for eternity

To eternity doth rest

Ethiopic—Juno but an Ethiopic were

Eve—How like Eve's apple

Even—Even as the sun

And even care not

Even as an empty eagle

Even so she kiss'd his brow

Even by the stern

even where I list

even by their own

Even as a dying coal

Even as the wind

Even as poor boys

Even so she languisheth

Even so confounded

Even so the timorous

Even at this word

Even there he starts

Even so the curtain drawn

Even so the morning

even in my soul

even in plenty wanteth

Even in this thought

Even in the moment

Even so the maid

Even so this pattern

Even so the gentle Simon

Even so his sighs

Even here she sheathed

even by the self-same sky

Even so our sun

and even I in this

Even for this let us divide live

leave in their riot even doth she

for my sake even so doth she

abuse me

Who ever but now come back

And even thence thou wilt be stolen

Even in the eyes

hungry eyes even till they wink

Even of five hundred courses

even as she scorns

your love even with my life decay

even in the mouths of men

Even such a beauty

Even as when first

Even to thy pure
EVEN—Even that your pity
Son 111 14

Even those that said
" 115 2

bears it out even to the edge of doom
" 116 12

Even so, being full
" 118 5

Beyond all date, even to eternity
" 122 4

Even there resolved
L C ..... 296

'Even thus,' quoth she
P P 11 5

'Even thus,' quoth she
" 11 7

'Even thus,' quoth she
" 11 9

Even so, poor bird, like thee
" 21 27

Even—or mourn or weary even
V A ..... 495

thou gild'st the even
Son 28 12

star that ushers in the even
" 132 7

Evening—All our evening sport
P P 13 47

Evant—of war and dire events
V A ..... 1129

What unsooth ill event
L C ..... 1598

Ever—Was might ever last
V A ..... 447

that ever yet betokens'd
" 453

that ever threat his foes
" 620

ever strive to kiss you
" 1082

Yet ever to obtain
L C ..... 129

If ever man were moved
" 557

That ever modest eyes
" 683

ever let his unreckling crime
" 493

If ever, love, thy Laurence
" 1306

though none it ever cured
" 1581

And ever since, as plying
" 1747

in my verse ever live young
Son 19 14

if ever that time come
" 49 1

watchman, ever for thy sake
" 61 12

shad's mark was ever yet the fairest
" 70 2

still all one, ever the same
" 76 5

when thou wilt; if ever, now
" 90 1

sweet love should ever dwell
" 93 10

still such, and ever so
" 105 4

nor no man ever loved
" 116 14

and this shall ever be
" 123 13

that tongue that ever sweet
" 145 6

who ever shame'd by precedent
L C ..... 155

were ever brokers to defiling
" 173

to none was ever said
" 180

my leisures ever charmed
" 183

beauty blomish'd once's for ever lost
P P 13 11

whose month was ever May
" 17 2

Ever-during—bear an ... blame L C ..... 224

Ever-dried—it is an ever-dried mark Son 116 5

Everlasting—Tarquin's everlasting banishment L C ..... 1835

Evermore—acknowledge thee Son 36 9

envy evermore enlarged
" 70 12

Frantic-mad with evermore unrest
" 147 10

Every—he comes in every jar V A ..... 109

ever light impress
" 566

comment upon every woe
" 714

Every tongue more moving
" 776

unto every stranger
" 799

answering every call
" 849

every present sorrow
" 970

every robber bold
" 1132

For every little grief
" 1175

And every one to rest
L C ..... 125

Till every minute pays
" 329

sets every joint a-shaking
" 452

mark of every open eye
" 529

kings, like gods, should govern
every thing
" 602

that every eye can see
" 759

Every—Shape every bash a hideous R L ..... 973

seek every hour to kill
" 998

gazed upon with every eye
" 1015

trough every cranny spits
" 1086

with every thing she sees
" 1093

When every part a part of wo
" 1327

Imagine every eye beholds
" 1343

tchanged to black in every vein
" 1454

For every tear he falls
" 1551

Circles her body in on every side
" 1739

every eye doth dwell
Son 5 2

bareness every where
" 5 8

When every private widow
" 9 7

consider every thing
" 15 1

And every fair from fair
" 18 7

And every fair with his fair
" 21 4

outstrip'd by every pen
" 32 6

For every vulgar paper
" 38 4

prey of every vulgar thief
" 48 8

every hour survey
" 52 3

Since every one hath, every one,
one shade
" 53 3

can every shadow lend
" 53 4

in every blessed shape
" 53 13

all ray every part
" 62 2

That every word
" 76 7

As every alien pen
" 78 3

blessing every book
" 82 4

admired every where
" 84 12

To every hymn
" 85 7

And every humour
" 91 5

doth cover every blot
" 95 1

December's bareness every where
" 97 4

of youth in every thing
" 98 3

despised every where
" 100 12

publish every where
" 102 4

hurteth every bough
" 102 11

Creating every bad
" 114 7

to every wandering bark
" 116 7

That every tongue
" 127 14

Like in every part
" 132 12

To every place at once
L C ..... 27

And every light occasion
" ..... 86

jest at every gentle offer
P P 4 12

truth in every shepherd's tongue
" 29 18

Every thing did banish noon
" 21 7

Every one that this thing
" 21 31

Every man will be thy friend
" 21 35

Thus of every grief in heart
" 21 55

Every fowl of tyrant wing
P T ..... 10

Evidence—must came ... to swear L C ..... 1659

Evidence—that thou none loves is
most evident Son 10 4

Evil—do sebbon dream on evil L C ..... 87

O, unlook'd-for evil
" ..... 846

thought of his committed evil
" ..... 972

shall be accounted evil
" ..... 1245

evils that obscurely sleep
" ..... 1250

ensconced his secret evil
" ..... 1515

of good or evil luck
Son 14 3

by evil still made better
" 119 10

Unless this general evil
" 121 13

my female evil
" 144 5

my female evil
P P 2 5

Example—By whose example L C ..... 1194

Which should example where your
equal grew
Son 84 4

by self-example mayst thou
" 142 14

Or forced examples L C ..... 157
Example—Of stale example

Exempl—the living should exceed

whose leave should commission

tar exxceed his barren skill

the fear doth still exceed

I found you did exceed

thy worst all best exceed

Exceed—Exceed by the height

So did this horse exceed

which fairly doth exceed

Exceell'd—wherein they late exceed'd

Excellence—stewards of their

in a wondrous excellence

Excellent—sweet argument, too

through all manner of neither

Excellent—whose light...thine

Excelling—of thy face excelling

Except—which physic did except

Excess—the profit of excess

inhabiters of this excess

but where excess beggs all

Excessive—not with the time...

Exclamer—no...now but his

Exclasion—the dogs exclain aloud

exclains on Death

exclains against repose

ho would exclain

Exclaiming—exclaming on the

died...with tears

Exclamation—in his pride, no...

Excuse—what bare excuses

O strange excuse

He makes excuses

O what excuse

Might have excuse

finds no excuse nor end

for colour or excuses

in cleanly-coin'd excuses

had stain'd her stain'd excuse

Where no excuse can give

to make mine own excuse

By my excuse shall chaim excuse's giving

and

and make my old excuse

0, what excuse

Excuse—let me excuse thy course

thus I will excuse ye

excuse the slow offence

thus shall excuse my jade

Excuse not silence so

for colour or excuses

Excus'—excusing thy sins more

Excusest—execute the traitor's treason

Executor—lives th' executor to be

Exhale—Exhale this vapour vow

Exhaled—their exhaled unwhole

Exile—she joy'd to jest at my exile

Exiled—for exiled majesty's repeal

Expect—for that which we expect

Expected—expected of my friends

Expected—the onset still...

Expense—And mean the expense

husband nature's riches from expense

The expense of spirit

Experience—Experience for me

Example—Of nearness wit to school

Expiate—death my day should...

Experiece—whereon it must expire

Expire—an expired date

when body's works expired

Exploit—fell exploits collecting

Express—express my grief for one

with heav'd-up head she doth express

Exceed—than I can well express

That may express my love

lend me words, and words express

Express'd—no outward harm...

that more hath more express'd

pen would have express'd

from the truth vainly express'd

Expressing—One thing expressing

Expressly—their manners most express'y told

Extant—being extant, we might

shew our

Extemporally—sings extemporally

a woful ditty

Extend—sometimes they do extend

their sighs to you extend

Exterminat—she doth exterminate

Extern—With my extern

Extinguish—extinguish all night's grace

Extinguisher—Extinguish and chill extingue...cure

Extincting—....his conduct

Extremes—are both of them extremes

And extreme fear can neither

Exceed beyond extremity

still urgeth such extremes

Savage, extreme, rude

in quest to have, extreme

Extremity—extremes beyond...

Extremity still urgeth

When swift extremity

Eye—My eyes breed not

Eye—in his angry eyes

since eyes in eyes

Mine eyes are grey

With burning eye

dark, disliking eye

Thine eye darts forth

but the eye alone

They eyes blaze forth

His eye, which scornfully

to captivate the eye

Broad breast, full eye

holds her in his eye

to his eyes suing

His eyes saw her eyes

Her eyes woold still, his eyes disdain'd

her eyes did rain

when his glutton eye

Had I no eyes

neither eyes nor ears

illuminie with her eye

Thy eyes' shrowd tutor

And these mine eyes

mine eyes to watch

surfeid by the eye

His eyes, like glow-worms
EYE—To which Lore's eyes

I fear lurk in mine eye
presenteth to mine eye
from Venus' eye
Whereon with fearful eyes
that hast no eyes
eyes that taught all other eyes
O, how her eyes
Her eyes seen in the tears, tears
in her eye
prison'd in her eye
with eye or ear
Which seen, her eyes
her eyes are fled
once more leap her eyes
Her eyes are mad
her mangling eye
oft the eye mistakes
Mine eyes are turn'd
mine eyes' red fire
Whose downward eye
that close his eyes
to wet his eyes
The eyes of men
his traitor eye encloses
of still gazing eyes
wonder of his eye
coped with stranger eyes
More than his eyes,
closed upon mortal eyes
his pinful eye
My eyes forget their light
in my cager eyes
command mine eye
That eye which looks
That eye which him beholds
The eye of heaven
his eyes begin
hush, unswallow'd eyes
Her eyes, like marigolds
his wilful eye
His eye, which late
cheers up his burning eye
His eye commends
her lock'd-up eyes
ugly in her eyes
that, the lie of eyes
For those thine eyes
Only hath an eye
every open eye
cockatrice's dead-killing eye
Her pity-pleading eye
Where subjects' eyes do learn
askance their eyes
That ever modest eyes
With heavy eye
And my true eyes
every eye can see
And bids her eyes
And Tarquin's eye
And scarce hath eyes
his heed's eyes affright
gazed upon with every eye
mine eyes, like sluices
to all fair eyes
O eye of eyes
eyes that are sleeping
to affright mine eye
As charming any eye

EYE—from her bright eyes

Like a melting eye
And then they drown their eyes
For then the eye
with a steadfast eye
Imagine every eye
Her earnest eye
And dying eyes
The very eyes of men
those far-off eyes look sad
In Ajax's eyes
save to the eye
with her old eyes
Lucrece sponds her eyes
scratch out the angry eyes
Thy eye kindled the fire
for trespass of thine eye
She throws her eyes about
calm looks, eyes waiting still
Priaen wets his eyes
His eye drops fire
about her heart-distained eye
Her eyes, though soiled in tears
beauty had purloin'd his eyes
With sad-set eyes
Outruns the eye
one pair of weeping eyes
tears in Collatinus' eyes
thine own bright eyes
own deep-sunken eyes
every eye doth dwell
each under eye
The eyes, 'tis due to
to wet a widow's eye
By children's eyes
But from thine eyes
in eyes of men
beauty of your eyes
the eye of heaven
or eyes can see
An eye more bright
steals men's eyes
To hear with eyes
Mine eye hath play'd
with thine eyes
What good turns eyes for eyes
have done
Mine eyes have drawn thy shape
Yet eyes this cunning
at the sun's eye
can I drown a eye
stolen from mine eye
with sovereign eye
mine eyes best see
to unseeing eyes
mine eyes be blessed
on sightless eyes
Mine eye and heart
Mine eye my heart
My heart mine eye
with crystal eyes
The clear eye's mobity
mine eye's due
Betwixt mine eye and heart
mine eye is famish'd
my eye doth feast
mine eye is my heart's guest
heart's and eye's delight
Eye—that sun, thine eye
eyes of all posterity
and dwell in lovers' eyes
Thy hungry eyes
mine eye awake
possess all mine eye
world's eye doth view
the eye hath shown
their eyes were kind
Thine eyes, that caught
men's eyes shall lie
Which eyes not yet created
one of your fair eyes
in the eye of scorn
no hatred in thine eye
that eyes can see
your eye a cyc
eye may be deceived
of lip, of eye, of brow
with divining eyes
Have eyes to wonder
mine eye is in my mind
mine eye saith true
Mine eye well knows
Thine mine eye loves
mine eyes out of their sphere
false adulterate eyes
my mistress' eyes
Her eyes so suited
My mistress' eyes
Thine eyes I love
two mourning eyes
cruel eye hath taken
twon to mine eyes
thou to mine eyes
If eyes, corrupt
Why of eyes' falsehood
Or mine eyes seeing
heart and eyes have erred
not with thine eye
gaze on thine eye aside
Bear thine eye straight
love thee with mine eyes
thine eyes woe
what eyes hath Love
my false eyes dote
Love's eye is not so true
can Love's eye be true
Lest eyes well-seeing
motion of thine eyes
gave eyes to blindness
mistress' eye Love's brand
my mistress' eyes
Sometimes her level'd eyes
hath she in her flow'ry eyes
That milky eyes stuck over all his face
Each eye that saw him
To serve their eyes
that mine eyes have seen
which brought me to her eye
put out Religion's eye
Beheld her eyes
his watery eyes he did dismount
the inundation of the eyes
infected moisture of his eye
heavenly rhetoric of thine eye
favours to allure his eye
and makes his book thine eyes
Thine eye Love's lightning seems

Face—with purple-colour'd face
thine own face affected
The sun doth burn my face
of thy face excelling
So is her face
upon her hairless face
grows to face
Her face doth reek
that face of thine
not mark my face
My face is full of shame
some kiss her face
To wash the foul face
His face seems twain
What face remains alive
To see his face
If he did see his face
And stains her face
Within whose face beauty and virtue
in Lucrce's face was seen
in her face's field
engraven in my face
blows the smoke of it into his face
The colour in thy face
wrinkles of his face
Cooling his hot face
embold that face
in Collatins' face
For why her face wore sorrow's
in Laucrce's face was seen
in her fair face's field
engraven in my face
blows the smoke of it into his face
The colour in thy face
wrinkles of his face
Cooling his hot face
embold that face
in Collatins' face
For why her face wore sorrow's
in Laucrce's face was seen
in her fair face's field
engraven in my face
blows the smoke of it into his face
The colour in thy face
wrinkles of his face
Cooling his hot face
embold that face
in Collatins' face
For why her face wore sorrow's
livery
Poor women's faces
in both their faces blazed
triumphing in their faces
The face of other
Their face their manners most
expressly told
a press of gaping faces
a face, a leg, a head
To find a face
His face, though full of cares
they view'd their faces
in his plain face
But such a face
in her sad face
The face, that map
mourning and concealed face
pale fear in his face
tell the face thou viewest
Face—that face should form another Sun 3 2
never touch'd earthly face 17 8
Face with Nature's own hand painted 20 1
and her old face new 27 12
Kissing with golden face 33 3
on his celestial face 33 6
on my storm-beaten face 34 6
Methinks no face so gracious 62 1
husband; so love's face 33 2
That in thy face 90 10
clues of their faces 7 9
my love's sweet face survey 109 9
and there appears a face 103 6
art's false-borrow'd face 127 6
Thy face hath not the power 131 6
but thinking on thy face 131 10
eyes become thy face 192 9
upon so foul a face 127 12
from my face she turns 139 11
which flies before her face 143 7
eyes stuck over all his face 117 10
we were levell'd on my face 128 2
Faced—like a bold-faced suitor 150 6
like a pale-faced coward 159 6
by this black-faced night 173 6
with this black-faced cloud 154 7
Charging the sour-faced groom 1334
such black-faced storms 1548
Fact—ay, if the fact be known 239
powers to whom I pray abhor this fact 349
Faculty—Have faculty by nature 122 6
Fate—total sum shall not fail 19 9
and unrespected fate 54 10
Fadeth—sunset fadeth in the west 73 6
Fading—and all her fading sweets 19 7
upon thy fading mansion 146 6
Fain—now she fain would speak 122 6
Faint—Who is so faint 401
she faint with dearth 543
Hot, faint, and weary 559
Grow I not faint 645
make my faint heart bleed 669
ague pale and faint 739
Faint—Affection faints not 509
Faint not, faint heart 1209
Here mainly Hector faints 1456
Or how I faint 89 1
Fainted—with grief or travail he had fainted 1543
Fainest—fainest she up-heaveneth 482
He faintly flies 740
Fair—her fair immortal hand 80
those fair lips of thine 115
mine be not so fair 116
Fair flowers that are not 131
overwhelming his fair sight 183
Speak, fair; but speak fair words 208
Of the fair brooder 282
With one fair hand 351
his fair cheek feels 352
his youth's fair face 353
Fair fall to the wit 472
Like the fair sun 483
Fair queen,' quoth he 523
framing thee so fair 745
so fair a hope is slain 762
Of those fair arms 812
lost the fair discovery 828
Fair—this fair good-morrow 859
from her two cheeks fair 867
on her fair delight 868
Having no fair to lose 893
to rob him of his fair 1085
Of Collatine's fair love 5 L 7
challenge that fair field 58
in her fair field 72
in his fair walkin 116
Fair torch, burn out thy light 199
Let fair humanity abhor 193
soul thoughts might compass his fair fair 346
Look, as the fair and fiery-pointed sun 372
her other fair hand was 383
From this fair throne 413
And makest fair reputation 628
From their fair life 661
his soul's fair temple 719
the supreme fair 789
Or toads infect fair founts 850
to all fair eyes 1983
my Life's fair end shall free it 1208
Now why her fair cheeks 1235
Of those fair faces 1309
bid fair Lucrece speak 1258
So fair a form 1529
hath thy fair colour spent 1690
ere I name him, you fair lords 1688
'tis a meritorious, fair design 1692
He, be, fair lords 1721
that fair, from the mirror 1790
by whom thy fair wife bleeds 1824
from forth her fair streets chased 1834
By heaven's fair sun 1837
This fair child of mine 2 10
where is she so fair 3 5
thou art much too fair 6 13
Who lets so fair a house 13 9
Inward worth nor outward fair 16 11
every fair from fair sometime declin 18 7
of that fair thou owest 18 10
my love's fair brow 19 9
every fair with his fair doth re-beare 21 4
my love is as fair 21 10
their fair leaves spread 25 5
with fair aspect 26 10
thy fair imperfect shade 43 11
Of thy fair health 45 12
thy fair appearance lies 46 8
The rose looks fair 54 3
of fair were born 68 3
To thy fair flower 69 12
ever yet the fair 79 2
such fair assistance 78 2
Of their fair subject 82 4
Thou art as fair 82 5
Thou truly fair 1039
to your fair no painting set 83 2
one of your fair eyes 83 13
cause of this fair gift 87 7
But what's so blessed fair 92 13
things turn to fair 95 12
To me, fair friend 104 1
Fair, kind, and true 105 9
Fair, kind, and true 105 10
Fair—Fair, kind, and true
hallowed thy fair name
black as the cloud of fair
At such who, not born of fair
no fair acceptance shine
no fair beautees kill fair
To put fair truth
is a man right fair
have sworn thee fair
If that be fair
have sworn thee fair
when in his fair parts
from many a several fair
annexions of fair gems
Showing fair nature
is a man right fair
with fair pride
Then, thou fair sun
she on her back, fair queen
Fair is my love, but not so fair as
fickle
Fair was the morn when the fair
queen of love
did I see fair sweet youth
Sweet rose, fair flower
Fair creature, kill'd too soon
Spied a blossom passing fair
That are either true or fair
Fairer—Thrice fairer than myself
Shall hate be fairer lodged
but was not contain'd
Grows fairer than at first
made fairer by their place
None fairer, nor none fairest
Fairest—O fairest mover on this
mortal round
From fairest creatures
Sus'st the fairest
Thy black is fairest
The fairest rotatory took up that fire
the fairest one of three
the fairest that eye could see
Fairest—Fairing the soul
Fairly—which fairly doth excel
Fairest—As fairest, so a fairest, trip
Faith—plight your honourable faiths to me
And purest faith unhappily fore-
sworn
Yet, in good faith
In faith, I do not love thee
And new faith torn
And all my honest faith
O never faith could hold
Her faith, her oaths
Faith's defying
Where her faith was firmly fix'd
In faith, you had not had it
Faithful—Faithful friends are hard to
Faithful friend from flattering foe
Falcon—His falcon on a flint
under his insulting falcon
by Tarquin's falcon
With shining falcon
Falcon—As falcons to the lure
Which like a falcon
as fowl hear falcon's bells
Fail—Hindering their present fall
with that's fresh falls' haste
not in shining spin, nor falls
And falls through wind before the
fall should be
By shallow rivers, by whose falls
Fall—Fall fair the wit
mellow plum doth fall
fall to the earth
He on her helpless fall
and going I shall fall
But if thou fall
you will fall again
falls an orient drop beside
rise up and fall
falls into thy boundless flood
fairer than thy fall
why should so many fall
For every tear he falls
He falls, and bastes the pale fear
so a fair house fall to decay
fall by thy side
for whose dear love I rise and fall
that is not bounty fall
Falleth—As apt as new-fall'n snow
Falleth—she fair falteh down
With this, she faileth in the place
Falling—like a falling prone
False—Gives false alarms
sometimes false doth bring
fair'st, fairest
but thy false dart
false and full of fraud
false wings of false desire
O rash-false heat
this false lord arrived
triumph in so false a foe
false thoughts
my false heart bleed
Unto a view so false
will prison false desire
thou traitor, thou false thief
false slave to false delight
of this false night's abuses
saw him but Tarquin so
fear that false hearts have
false Simon's tears
and that false Tarquin stain'd
as is false women's fashion
less false in rolling
being false to me
Why should false painting
To show false Art
true love may seem false in this
Thou mayst be false
the false heart's history
that I was false of heart
others' false adulterate eyes
with art's false borrow'd face
with a false esteem
belied with false compare
that is not false I swear
And to this false plague
in the world's false subtleties
And soild false bonds
0 false blood, thou register of lies
'Of this false jewel

FALSE

93

FAULT

False—O, that false fire
in the world's false forgeries
L C .... 324

to this false perjury
" 3 3

False-creeping—False-creeping craft
R L .... 1577

Falsehood—To unmask falsehood
From hands of falsehood
Son 48 1

Why of eye's falsehood
" 137 7

Falsely—That concerns falsely
" 148 4

Falsefulness—Did I live falsely in a
pride of youth
L C .... 165

False—nor none false to defeat her
P P 7 6

False-speaking—credit her false
speaking tongue
Son 138 7
credit her false-speaking tongue
P P 1 7

Faltering—the .... feeble souls
R L .... 1768

Fame—espoused to more fame
" 20 9

should underprop her fame
" 53 3
to her ears her husband's fame
" 166 3
a badge of fame
" 1054 4
shall my fame be bred
" 1188 7
that did my fame confound
" 1292 4
And all my fame
" 1293 7
with fame and not with fire
" 1491 7

My fame, and thy perpetual infancy
" 1638
speaking of your fame
Son 80 4

Give me your love fame
" 100 13
her fame so to herself
L C .... 243
Fear, low, kindred, fame
" 270 3
False—swept to her wit
Son 84 11

Familiar—that fallible, .... ghost
" 85 9

Fumile—making a famine
" 1 7

Faimish—But rather famish them
V A .... 29 9

Famish'd—mine eye is famish'd
Son 47 3

Fanous—warrior .... for fight
" 23 9

Fan—to fan and blow them dry
V A .... 52

Fancy—to be soft fancy's slave
R L .... 290
by dreadfull fancy waking
" 450 1
Towards this afflicted fancy
L C .... 61

wounded fancies sent me
" 197 7
Her fancy fell a-turning
P P 10 4

As well as fancy
" 19 4

Fang—Under whose sharp fangs
V A .... 683

Fangled—portiments, though new
Son 91 3

Fanning—Fanning the hairs
V A .... 306

Fantastic—humerous of fantastic wits
" 850

Fantasy—'tis a causious fantasy
" 897

Far—he scuds far off
" 391
far off upon a hill
" 697
By this far off
" 973
Which far exceeds
R L .... 81

Far from the purpose
" 113 9
doth so far proceed
" 251
far poorer than before
" 693
I thus far can dispence
" 1279
Met far from home
" 1596
And far the weaker
" 1647

From far where I abide
Son 27 5
How far I tell
" 98 3
From limits far remote
" 44 4
Thus far the miles
" 50 4
So far from home
" 61 6
From me far off
" 61 14
So far from variation
" 76 2
inferior far to his
" 80 7
How far a monstrous quill
" 83 7
small far worse than weeds
" 94 14
more strong, far greater
" 119 12
builded far from accident
" 124 5

Far—Coral is far more red
Son 130 2
a far more pleasing sound
" 130 19
Thus far for love
" 136 4
Thus far I count my gain
" 141 13

Fare—Tarquin fares this night
R L .... 698

So fares it with this faithful lord
" 715
To ask the spotted princess how
she fares
" 724
To ask her how she fares
" 1364

Fare well I could not
P P 14 6

Farewell—Bids him farewell
V A .... 589

Farewell: thou art too dear
Son 67 1

Farewell, quoth she
P P 14 5

Farewell, sweet lass
" 18 49

Then farewell his great renown
" 21 48

Faring—her babe from bearing ill
Son 22 12

Far-off—See those far-off eyes
R L .... 1386

Farther—still farther off from thee
Son 28 8

For thou not farther
" 47 11
seeing farther than the eye
" 69 8
flesh stays to farther reason
" 151 8

Farthest—Upon the farthest earth
" 44 6
transport me farthest
" 117 8

Fashion—tears may grace the ....
R L .... 1319
as is false women's fashion
Son 20 4

inviting time our fashion calls
" 124 8

Fast—the green sticks fast
V A .... 327

twenty locks kept fast
" 575

The dove sharp fast
R L .... 369

While in his hold-fast foot
" 555
sour-faced groom to hie as fast
" 1334

that forced him on so fast
" 1670

As fast as thou shalt wane, so fast
thou grow'st
Son 11 1
And die as fast
" 12 12
As fast as objects
" 114 8
that him as fast doth bind
" 134 8

Flat—eagle, sharp by fast
V A .... 55

feasting to a public fast
R L .... 891

Fasten—Nimbly she fastens
V A .... 38

Faster'd—So fasten'd in her arms
" 68

Faster—and then it faster rock'd
R L .... 202

faster than Time wastes life
Son 109 15

Fastly—admirably fancy fastly drew
Son 48 14

Fat—that breeds the fat earth's store
R L .... 1857

Fatal—Wreathed up in fatal folds
V A .... 879
And kiss'd the fatal knife
R L .... 1843

Fate—i am the mistress of my fate
" 1009

look upon myself, and curse my fate
Son 29 4

Father—this was thy father's guise
V R .... 1178
Here was thy father's bed
" 1183
I their father had not been
" 210
Their father was too weak
" 865
doting father of his fruit
" 1064
Till Lucerne' father
" 1732
the father's image lies
" 1753

Thy father dic, and not thy father
thee
" 1724
Then son and father weep
" 1791
The father says 'She's mine'
" 1795
You had a father
Son 13 14
derceipt father takes delight
" 37 1
'Father,' she says
L C .... 71

" O father, what a hell
" 288

Fault—And 'tis your fault
V A .... 892
the cold fault cleanly out
" 694
'Tis not my fault
" 1093

The shame and fault
R L .... 238
Fault—The fault is thine.  

The fault unknown  

Are nature's faults  

When pattern'd by thy fault  

Men's faults do seldom  

And by their mortal fault  

Nor fold my fault  

are their own faults' books  

Poor women's faults  

Yet with the fault  

can give the fault amending  

All men make faults  

For'd by some fault  

Of faults conceal'd  

for sake me for some fault  

Some say, thy fault is youth  

Both grace and faults  

Thou makes fault great faults  

grew to faults assured  

And in my faults  

thy foul faults should find  

Lest guilty of my faults  

Outfacing faults in love  

our faults in love thus mother'd be  

then it is no fault of mine  

Faultful—This faithful lord of Rome  

Favour—if thou wilt deign this  

Some favour, some remorse  

Both favour, savour  

in favour with their stars  

The most sweet favour  

derowers on form and favour  

A thousand favours  

favours to allure his eye  

Favour'd—We're hard-favour'd  

Hard-favour'd tyrant  

For some hard-favour'd groans  

Favourite—Great princes' favourites  

Fawn—Hasting to feed her fawn  

that I do fawn upon  

Fawn'd—They that fawn'd on him  

Before  

Fawneth—Hon ...  

Fear—Breeder full of fear  

for fear of slips  

signs of fear lurk  

fear doth teach it  

wit waits on fear  

The fear whereof doth make  

doubt and bloody fear  

A second fear through all  

I felt a kind of fear  

thou only fear full of fear  

where is no cause of fear  

Put fear to valour  

mother of dread and fear  

But honor's fear  

Here pale with fear  

the fear doth still exceed  

extreme fear can neither fight  

O, how her fear  

tremble with her loyal fear  

Then, childish fear, avaint  

Yet if thou pursues his fear  

fear's frost hath dissolution  

confounded in a thousand fears  

With trembling fear  

will make thee only loved for fear  

Fear—If but for fear of this  

sweating with guilty fear  

That drying fear  

a kind of heavy fear  

Nor ashy-pale the fear  

weaker with so strong a fear  

the peril fear in his face  

Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye Son  

With who his fear is put  

So I, for fear of trust  

I was not sick of any fear  

For fear of which  

Not mine own fears  

All fears no blot  

To fears  

For fear of harms  

Of wealth, of filial fear  

all forces, shocks, and fears  

my sober guards and civil fears  

All fears scorn'd  

kicks them fear no more  

you need not fear  

he would not fear him  

It shall not fear  

no secret kindness fear  

Who fears a sentence  

Then who fears sinking  

The merchant fears, ere rich at home  

fear  

now I need not fear to die  

thou will be stol'n, I fear Son  

that which it fears to lose  

to fear the worst of woes  

it fears no policy  

Yet fear her, O thou minion  

But, soft enough, too much, I  

Fear'd—I fear'd thy fortune  

nor fear'd no books  

still I fear'd for love  

I fear'd by Tarquin's falsion  

But when I fear'd  

Feareth—th' other feareth harm  

Fearful—As fearful of him, part  

Pursue these fearful creatures  

Whercon with fearful eyes  

in this fearful thing  

0 fearful meditation  

Fearfully—Where fearfully the dogs V A  

The roses fearfully on thorns  

Fearfully  

Fearing—fearing my love's decease V A  

fearing to creep forth  

fearing some hard news  

fearing so such thing  

fearing of Time's tyranny  

the loss thereof still fearing  

the feast might ever last  

disturb the feast  

then my eye doth feast  

feasts so solemn and so rare  

For feasts of love  

Fear-finding—Fear-finding minstrels  

Feasting—Thy private feast}
Feasting—Justice is feasting
all with feasting
With sleek'd silk feast and
Feather—on feathers, flesh, and bone
at stirring of a feather
with thought's feathers flits
Have added feathers
Feather'd—wave like, wings
hollow-swelling feather'd breasts
One of her feather'd creatures
Save the eagle, feather'd king
Feature—it shapes them to your
's dear
Feature—Feated like him
Featureless—Harsh,..., and rude
Fed—with thy increas'd befe
eye so full hath fed
simple semblance he hath fed
He fed them with his sight
that those shrub pipes had fed
Within be fed, without be rich
nee—his youth's fair fee
The honey bee of paring
hath deserved a greater fee
but sin ne'er gives a fee
now becomes a fee
Feeble—Thy mark is feebless age
For the Deponent, all
falling feeble souls alive
Like feebler age, he reeleth
Her feeble force
Fee—why shouldst thou feed
Feed where thou wilt
glutton—she feeds
that did feed her sight
Hating to feed his own
feeds his vulture folly
while the oppressor feeds
To feed oblivion
mountain—spring that feeds a date
justice feeds iniquity
Feebles on the rarities
Soft—thou feed on Death, that feed on fear
My flocks feed not
Shepherds feed their flocks
Feeder—Being nurse and feeder
Feed'st—Feed'st thy light's flame
Feedeth—She feedeth on the steam
Feeding—by feeding is alloy'd
did I frame my feeding
Feeding on that which doth preserve
Feel—and canst not feel
scors the heat he feels
his fair cheek feels
why dost thou feel it
My heart feels, poor citizen
what helpless shame I feel
though I feel thou art
which I then did feel
Feel'st—when thou feel'st it cold
Feeling—that the sense of feeling
numbs each feeling part
His hand feeling of her passion
Being from the feeling
Not by our feeling
Nor tender feeling
some feeling pity
FIRE

Field—valleys, dales, and fields
P P 20 3

Fleed—with such foul fiends
V A ... 638

my angel be turn'd fiend
Son 144 9

night, who, like a fiend
" 145 11

The naked and concealed fiend
L C ... 317

my angel be turn'd fiend
P P 2 9

Foul precurser of the fiend
P T ... 6

Fierce—from the fierce tiger's jaws
Son 19 3

Or some fierce thing
" 23 3

Fiery—red cheeks and fiery eyes
V A ... 219

in his fiery race
Son 31 11

Fiery-pointed—the fair and ... sun
R L ... 372

Fight—hold the god of fight
fight brings beauty under
" 746
to use it in the fight
R L ... 62

makes them still to fight
" 68

with life's strength dost fight
" 124

can neither fight nor fly
" 239

The coward fights
" 273

Desire doth fight with Grace
" 742

an eager combat fight
" 1298

encouraging the Greeks to fight
Son 1402

warrior famosus for fight
Son 25 9

'gainst his glory fight
" 60 7

against myself I'll fight
" 88 3

that love with love did fight
P P 16 5

vanquish'd men in bloody fight
" 13 56

Fire—In the fighting conflict
V A ... 345

... slaves for pilage fighting
R L ... 428

but fighting outwardly
L C ... 203

Figure—but figures of delight
Son 98 11

Steal from his figure
" 104 10

Laudering the silken figures
L C ... 17

Figured—... to thee my true spirit
Son 108 2

to take her figured proffer
V A ... 114

Figuring—Figuring that their passions
L C ... 159

Filching—Doubling the filching age
Son 75 6

Filed—by all the Muse's files
" 85 4

Smooth not thy tongue with filed talk
P P 19 8

Filial—Of wealth, of filial fear
L C ... 720

Fill—As many fill up hours
R L ... 297

To fill with worm-holes
" 946

although to-day thou fill
Son 56 5

doth the impression fill
" 112 1

Ay, fill it full with wills
" 135 6

Fill'd—'My daughter' and 'my wife' with clumsy fill'd
R L ... 1804

If we were of firm fill'd
Son 47 2

drin'd his blood and fill'd his brow
" 63 3
countenance fill'd up his line
" 86 13

Fillet—Some in their threaden fillet
L C ... 33

Filth—she feeds, yet never fillet
V A ... 548

Filth—fly with the fifth away
" 1010

Find—she in his fins missing
V A ... 605

in a brake she finds a fount
" 913

Find sweet beginning
" 1138

shall he think to find a stranger
just
R L ... 159

finds no excuse nor end
" 238

from thence, where it may find
" 700

To find some desperate instrument
" 1638

Will we find out
" 1146

To find a face
" 1444

And who she finds forlorn
" 1500

It cannot be, I find
" 1539

That he finds means
" 1561

Find—who finds his Lucrece
R L ... 1585

this refuge let me find
" 1654

Find no determination
Son 13 6

that I in heaven find
" 14 8

To find where your true image
" 24 6

for myself no quiet find
" 27 14

Both find each other
" 42 11

Shall reasons find
" 49 8

will my poor beast then find
" 51 5

your praise shall still find room
" 55 10

To find out shames
" 61 7

and thou shalt find
" 77 10

Wherein it finds a joy
" 91 6

O, what a happy title do I find
" 92 11

thou in this shall find thy monument
" 107 13

when it alteration finds
" 116 8

and find the lesson true
" 118 13

now I find true
" 119 9

And thou shall find it
" 142 4

That goodly friends should find
" 148 14

find their sepulchres in mud
L C ... 46

do to will aptly find
" 88

which abroad they find
" 137

that so their shame did find
" 137

All unseen 'gan passage find
P P 17 6

A criple soon can find a halt
" 19 10

Finding—Finding their enemy
V A ... 887

Feast-finding minstrels
R L ... 817

Finding thy worth
Son 82 6

Finding the first conceit
" 108 13

Finding myself in honour
L C ... 150

Fine—to fine the hate of foes
R L ... 930

beings love's fine wit
Son 25 14

the fine point of seldom pleasure
" 52 4

Finger—locks her lily fingers one in one
V A ... 229

He bends her fingers
" 476

the needle his finger pricks
R L ... 319

As on the finger of a crowned queen
Son 96 5

With thy sweet fingers
" 128 3

Of thy fingers as a meeting
" 128 11

Give them thy fingers
" 128 14

Fire—coals of glowing fire
V A ... 35

yet her fire must burn
" 94

all compact of fire
" 149

darts forth the fire
" 196

scornfully glister like fire
" 279

love's fire doth asume
" 254

It flashes forth fire
" 348

set the heart on fire
" 388

To touch the fire
" 402

or in the fire
" 494

do abate the fire
" 654

Mine eyes are turn'd to fire
" 1072

mote at mine eyes' red fire
" 1671

materia is to fire
" 1162

bears the lightless fire
R L ... 4

sparks of fire do fly
" 177

I enforced this fire
" 181

Against love's fire
" 355

huge fires abide
" 647

Thou blow'st at the fire
" 184

That two red fires
" 1351

the fire that burneth here
" 1475

with flame and not with fire
" 1491

His eye drops fire
" 1532

balls of quenchless fire
" 1564
FLINT—Nay, more than flint
His falcon on a flint
As from this cold flint

Flint-hearted—O, pity, 'gan she cry, 'flint-hearted boy

Flinty—flinty, hard as steel

Flock—among a flock of sheep she and his flock feed not

Flocks all sleeping

Flood—jewel in the flood

drown'd him in the flood

into thy boundless flood

forward like a gentle flood

in this fearful flood

and gave the flood

why was not I a flood

Flood-gates—But through the

Fool—The flourished on youth

Flow—And to his flow

This obs and flows

an eye, unused to flow

Flow'd—downward flow'd space

Flow—The field's chief flower

gardens full of flowers

Fair flowers that are not

These forceless flowers

fresh flowers being shed

there plucked a flower

No flower was nigh

The flowers are sweet

A purple flower sprung up

the new-sprung flower

'Poor flower,' quoth she

my sweet love's flower

taken with precious flowers

Each flower must end

against the wither'd flower

that the flower hath kill'd

But flowers distill'd

would bear your living flowers

With April's first-born flowers

is no stronger than a flower

and does die as flowers do now

To thy fair flower

The summer's flower

But if that flower

Of different flowers

More flowers I noted

Of bird, of flower, of shape

or flowers with flowers gather'd

have been a spreading flower

and gave him all my flower

Sweet rose, fair flower

A flower that dies

a glass, a glass, a flower

As flowers dead die wither'd

she runs to savour flowers

A cap of flowers

Flown—to bell is flown away

Fluxive—bathed she in her fluxive eyes

Fly—fly they know not whither

strive to over-fly them

They easily can succour flowers

away she flies

sparks of fire do fly

can neither fight nor fly

FLY—the eyes fly from their lights
He faintly flies

fly with the light away

where'er they fly

determining which way to fly

with thought's feathers flies

and from his lips did fly

and through her wounds doth fly

A crow that flies

ignorance aloft to fly

which flies before her face

that which flies from thee

the caged cloister fly

from his heart did fly

poor flies in his fume

Fly—The timorous flying hate

Foam—They join and shoot their foam

Foe—so white a foe

that ever threat his foes

to amaze his foes

If his foes pursue him

a parley to his heartless foe

to fin the hate of foes

to see his friends his foes

to scratch her wicked foe

will kill myself, thy foe

to ban her cruel foes

ta'en prisoner by the foe

revenge on my foe

the hateful foe bewray'd

that should have slain her foe

Thyself thy foe

yet we must not he foes

even so as foes commend

from my face she turns my foes

Faithful friend from dazing foe

FOGGY—vaporous and foggy Night

Foil—which remain'd the foil

Foil'd—foil'd the god of fight

victories once foil'd

she foil'd the framing

Foil springing and . . . . of the year

Foil—What thou dost foist upon us

Fold—The sheep are gone to fold

Wreathed up in fatal folds

in her lips sweet fold

Fold—Fold in the object

Nor fold my fault

Here folds she up

Folded—Shame folded up

Of folded schedules

Follow—What follows more

imagination she did follow

shame that follows sweet delight

temptation follows where thou art

To follow which the flies
doth follow night

Follow'd—That . . . it as gentle day

Following—What following sorrow

following where he haunted

Folly—love is wise in folly

feeds his vulture folly

folly lurk in gentle breasts

His time of folly

wound his folly's show

folly, age, and cold decay

FLY

FLY
FOLLY 99 FOR

Folley—And folly, doctor-like, con-
trolling skill Son 65 10

Fond—Fie, fie, fond love V A ..... 1021
are with gain so fond R L ..... 134
Or what fond beggar " ..... 216
and full of fond mistrust " ..... 284
which fond desire doth search " ..... 314
True grief is fond " ..... 1064
Thy last heart, fond Paris " ..... 1473
Or who is he so fond Son 3 7

Being fond on praise " ..... 84 14

Fondling—Fondling, she saith V A ..... 229

Fondly—how fondly I did dote R L ..... 207

Food—that pines beholding food " ..... 1115

my thoughts as food to life Son 75 1

Fool—The poor fool prays her V A ..... 575

how much a fool was I " ..... 1015

and teach the fool " ..... 1146

merry fools to mock him R L ..... 899

servants to shallow fools " ..... 1016

Only to flatter fools " ..... 1539

'Fool, fool?' quoth she " ..... 1568

my unsounded self, supposed a fool " ..... 1579

So true a fool is love Son 57 13

I witness call the fools of time " ..... 124 13

Thou blind fool, Love " ..... 137 1

fools that in the imagination set L C ..... 130

what fool is not so wise P P 3 13

ah, fool too froward " ..... 4 14

Foolish and uttering ... things R L ..... 1813

Disdane one foolish heart Son 141 10

Foolish-witty—love is wise in folly, foolish-witty V A ..... 838

Foot—or as the fleet-foot roe " ..... 561

when thou hast on foot " ..... 679

While in his hold-fast foot R L ..... 555

to the base shrub's foot " ..... 664

he sets his foot upon the light " ..... 673

A hand, a foot, a face " ..... 1427

under Pyrrhus' proud foot lies " ..... 1448

although my foot did stand Son 44 5

can hold his swift foot back " ..... 65 11

Of hand, of foot " ..... 106 6

Footed—whate'er thou wilt, swift-
treading Time " ..... 19 6

Footing—and yet no footing seen V A ..... 148

The earth, in love with thee, thy footing trips " ..... 722

For—for this favour for thy need " ..... 15

He, red for shame " ..... 36

For to a pretty car " ..... 74

ready for his pay " ..... 89

More thirst for drink than she for " ..... 92

And begg'd for that " ..... 102

for my sake hath learn'd " ..... 105

For mastering her " ..... 114

for then I were not for thee " ..... 137

beauty for the use " ..... 164

For, for their smell " ..... 165

For, where they lay " ..... 176

make a shadow for thee " ..... 191

for stone at rain relenteth " ..... 200

for one poor kiss " ..... 207

And one for interest " ..... 210

For men will kiss " ..... 216

how doth she now for wits " ..... 249

What care he now for curb " ..... 285

For—for rich caparisons V A ..... 286

For nothing else " ..... 288

For through his mane " ..... 305

For lovers say, the heart " ..... 329

For all askance " ..... 342

For one sweet look " ..... 371

For shame,' he cries " ..... 379

For all my mind " ..... 413

For I have heard " ..... 425

For where a heart " ..... 433

For from the stillitory " ..... 435

For looks kill love " ..... 454

For sharply he did think " ..... 470

For on the grass " ..... 473

But for thy piteous lips " ..... 584

Kiss each other, for this care " ..... 885

for fear of slips " ..... 515

Say, for non-payment " ..... 521

For pity now she can " ..... 577

For my sick heart " ..... 584

mounted for the hot encounter " ..... 596

For where Love reigns " ..... 649

For there his smell " ..... 691

For misery is trodden on " ..... 707

for thou shalt not rise " ..... 710

For love can comment " ..... 714

Cynthia for shame " ..... 728

For stealing moulds " ..... 730

for framing thee so fair " ..... 744

For, by this black-faced night " ..... 773

For know, my heart " ..... 785

You do it for increase " ..... 791

For love to heaven is fled " ..... 793

for having so offended " ..... 810

For lovers' hours are long " ..... 842

For who hath she " ..... 847

She hearkens for his bounds and " ..... 858

For now she knows " ..... 853

rate the boar for mutter " ..... 906

asks the weary caitiff for his master " ..... 914

curse thee for this stroke " ..... 945

for thy mortal vigour " ..... 953

consulting for foul weather " ..... 972

For now reviving joy " ..... 979

and grave for kings " ..... 995

For he being dead " ..... 1019

Struggling for passage " ..... 1047

For of the eye mistakes " ..... 1068

my grief for one " ..... 1099

still looketh for a grave " ..... 1106

For every little grief " ..... 1179

For be the night before R L ..... 15

For by our ears our hearts oft tainted be " ..... 38

beauty would blush for shame " ..... 54

For unstain'd thoughts do seldom dream " ..... 57

For that he colour'd with his high estate " ..... 92

he pineth still for more " ..... 98

so gleets heaven for his success " ..... 112

He makes excuses for his being there " ..... 114

For then 's Tarquin brought " ..... 129

For after supper long he questioned " ..... 122

Despair to gain doth traffic oft for gaining " ..... 131
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FOR</th>
<th>100</th>
<th>FOR</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>For—That one for all, or all for one</td>
<td>.....</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As life for honour</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honour for wealth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for that which we expect</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all for want of wit</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And for himself himself he must</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sake</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hold it for no sin</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For one sweet grape</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Urging the worse sense for vantage still</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And gazed for thidings</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>254</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Why hunt I then for colour or excuses</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He takes for accidental things of trial</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>326</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That for his prey</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>342</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for standing by her side</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>423</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>slaves for pilage fighting</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>428</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That even for anger</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>478</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shall plead for me</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>486</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For those thine eyes betray thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>483</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>marks thee for my earth's delight</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>487</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For in thy bed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>514</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For lawful policy remains enacted</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>529</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Then, for thy husband</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>533</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For marks desired</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>538</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for his sake spare me</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>582</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for thine own sake leave me</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>583</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For stones dissolved to water do not convert</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>592</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For kings, like gods, should govern</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>662</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>only loved for fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>610</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are fear'd for love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>611</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If but for fear of this</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>614</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For princes are the glass</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>615</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Authority for sin, warrant for blame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>620</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For it was lent thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>627</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sue for exiled majesty's repeal</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>640</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For light and lust are deadly</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>674</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For with the nightly linen</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>680</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unapt for tender smell</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>683</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For there it revels</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>713</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The guilty rebel for remission pays</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>714</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For now against himself</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>717</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hates himself for his offence</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>738</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>looks for the morning light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>745</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'For day,' quoth she</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>747</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For they their guilt</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>754</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bird's stage for tragedies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>756</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dark harbour for defiance</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>758</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Collatine's dear love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>821</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a theme for disputate</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>822</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet for thy honour</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>842</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For it had been dishonour</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>844</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O unlock'd-for evil</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>846</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sweets we wish for</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>867</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>such numbers seek for thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>896</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cry out for thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>902</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no time for charitable deeds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>908</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For who so base</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For greatest scandal</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For me, I force not</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1021</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For if I die</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1052</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For yielding so</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1056</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more vent for passage of her breath</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1060</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet for the self-same purpose</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1067</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that is gone for which I sought</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1061</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For—For me, I am the mistress</td>
<td>.....</td>
<td>1069</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For day hath nought to do</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1062</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>drouses for want of skill</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1069</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For mirth doth search</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For burden-wise I'll hum</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'And for, poor bird, both were kept for heaven</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall for him be spent</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For in my death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And, for my sake</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For fleet-wing'd duty</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For why her face wore sorrow's</td>
<td>.....</td>
<td>1222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For men have marble</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dost weep for grief</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For more it is</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1286</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for I have them here</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1299</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For then the eye interprets</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Lucrece thought</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For now 'tis state to sigh</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1362</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fleet for justice there</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1365</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>made for Priam's Troy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1376</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Helen's rape</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1390</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shed for the slaughter'd husband</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1376</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As, but for less</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1429</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For much imaginary work was there</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1422</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That for Achilles' image</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1424</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stood for the whole</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1428</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for trespass of thine eye</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1476</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For one's offence</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1483</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For sorrow, like a heavy-hanging bell</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1493</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For perjured Simon</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1521</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for his wondrous skill</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1528</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'For even as subtle Simon</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1541</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For every tear he falls</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1651</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Simon in his fire</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1566</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She looks for night, and then she longs for morrow</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1571</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'For in the dreadful dead of dark</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1625</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For some hard-favour'd groom</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1632</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaid for justice there</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1649</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'And for my sake</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1651</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For she that was thy Lucrece</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1662</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For sparing justice</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1687</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For 'tis a meritorious fair design</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1662</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for daughter or for wife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1792</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He weeps for her, she was only mine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1798</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For sportive words</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1813</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is woe the cure for woe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1821</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For his foul act</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1824</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For where is she so fair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1832</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Som 3 5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For having traffic with thyself alone</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>4 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For never-resting time heads sum</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>5 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That's for thyself</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>6 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be it ten for one</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>6 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for thou art much too fair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>6 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>9 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for still the world enjoys it</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>9 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For shame! deny that</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>10 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who for thyself art so unprouder</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>11 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For thou art so possessed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>10 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for love of me</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>10 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whom Nature hath not made for store</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>11 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she carved thee for her seal</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>11 13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
FOR—For love of you Son 13 13
For beauty's pattern " 19 12
And for a woman wert thou " 20 9
she prickt thee out for women's pleasure " 20 13
heaven itself for ornament " 21 3
For all that beauty " 22 5
As I, not for myself, but for thee will " 22 10
So I, for fear of trust " 23 5
Who pleas'd for love and look for recompense " 23 11
For through the painter must you see " 24 5
good turns eyes for eyes have done " 24 9
and thine for me " 24 10
Unlook'd for joy in that I honour most " 25 4
For at a frown " 25 8
famoues for sight " 25 9
all the rest forgot for which he told " 25 12
repose for limbs " 27 2
For then my thoughts " 27 5
For thee and for myself " 27 14
For thy sweet love remember'd " 28 13
For precious friends hid " 30 6
Reserve thee for my love, not for their rhyne " 32 7
Theirs for their style I'll read, his for his love " 32 14
him for this my love " 33 13
For no man well of such a salve can speak " 34 7
For to thy sensual fault " 35 9
For whether beauty " 37 5
For every vulgar paper " 38 4
For who's so dumb " 38 7
Even for this " 39 5
if for my love " 40 5
I cannot blame thee for my love thou used " 40 6
For still temptation follows " 41 4
And for my sake " 42 7
my friend for my sake " 42 8
both for my sake " 42 12
For all the day " 43 2
For thee, despite of space " 44 3
For nimble thought can jump " 44 7
For when these quicker elements are famish'd for a look " 45 5
For thou not farther than my thoughts " 47 3
For truth proves thievish for a prize so dear " 48 14
For that same grean " 50 13
But love, for love " 51 12
For blunting the fine point " 52 4
But you like none, none you for constant heart " 53 14
For that sweet odour " 54 4
But, for their virtue " 54 9
watch the clock for you " 54 9
lavishing for invention " 59 3
but for his eythe to mow " 60 12
ever for thy sake " 61 12
For thee watch I " 61 13
And for this sin " 62 3
And for myself " 62 7

For—that for myself I praise Son 62 13
For such a time " 63 9
for restful death I cry " 65 1
For she bath no exchequer " 67 11
him as for a map " 68 13
For slander's mark " 70 2
For canker vice " 70 7
No longer mourn for me " 71 1
for I love you so " 71 6
For you in me " 72 4
do more for me " 72 6
That you for love speak well " 72 10
For I am shamed " 72 13
Which for memorial " 74 2
And for the peace " 75 3
starved for a look " 75 10
For as the sun " 76 13
invoke thee for my Muse " 78 1
thank him not for that " 79 13
This silence for my sin " 83 9
For I impair not beauty " 83 11
others for the breath of words re-
spect " 85 13
Me for my dumb thoughts " 85 14
Bound for the prize " 86 2
too dear for my possessing " 87 13
For how do I hold thee " 87 5
And for that riches where is my deserving " 87 6
For bending all my loving thoughts " 88 10
That for thy right " 88 14
forsake me for some fault " 89 1
For thee, against myself " 89 13
For I must ne'er love him " 89 14
do not drop in for an after-loss " 90 4
For term of life " 92 2
For it depends " 92 4
For there can live no hatred " 93 5
For sweetest things turn sourer " 94 13
for their habituation " 95 10
and for true things despis'd " 96 5
For summer and his pleasures " 97 11
for complexion dwells " 99 4
condemned for thy hand " 99 6
But, for his theft " 99 12
For thy neglect of truth " 101 2
Excuse not silence so, for't lies in thee " 101 10
For to no other pass " 103 11
For as you were " 104 2
For fear of which " 104 13
And, for they look'd " 106 11
For we, which now behold " 106 13
antiquity for aye his page " 108 12
bring water for my stain " 109 8
leave for nothing all thy sum " 109 12
For nothing this wide universe I call " 109 13
O, for my sake " 111 1
for my life provide " 111 3
For what care I " 112 3
For it no form delivers " 113 5
For if it see " 113 5
And for that sorrow " 120 2
For if you were " 120 5
For why should others' false adul-
terate eyes " 121 5
For thy records and what we see doth lie " 123 11
For—It might for Fortune's bastard Son 124 2
Which die for goodness, who have 124 14
great bases for eternity 125 3
For compound sweet 125 7
only me for thee 125 12
For since each hand 127 5
For well thou know'st 151 3
To mourn for me 152 11
For that deep wound 153 2
for, I being pent in thee 133 13
For thou art covetous 134 6
to write for me 134 7
came debtor for my sake 134 11
Thus far for love 136 4
For nothing hold me 136 11
For my name is Will' 136 14
For, if I should despair 149 9
For they in thee 141 2
languish'd for her sake 145 3
For that which longer 147 2
For I have sworn thee fair 147 13
for thy sake 149 4
for now I know my mind 149 13
For, thou betraying me 151 5
for whose dear love 151 14
For all my vows are oaths 152 7
For I have sworn deep oaths 152 9
For I have sworn thee fair 152 13
The boy for trial 153 10
the hath for my help lies 153 13
for men diseased 154 12
Came there for cure 154 13
for some, untuck'd, descended L C .... 31
For on his visage was in little drawn 44 90
For maiden-tongued he was 100 100
Came for additions 118 118
For his advantage still 125 123
And dialogue for him 122 122
Experience for me many bulwarks builded 152 152
For when we rage 160 160
For fear of harms 165 165
For further I could say 109 109
For fear of love 181 181
For these, of force, must 223 223
What me your minister, for you obeyes 229 229
For she was sought by spirits 236 236
Must for your victory 235 238
For thou art all 265 265
For, lo, his passion 295 295
What I should do again for such a sake 322 322
For being both to me 14 2
Vows for thee broke 3 4
gone to the hedge for shade 6 2
tarrance for Adonis made 6 4
For his approach 6 8
For dear sorrow 9 9
For Adon's sake 9 4
I weep for thee 10 7
For why thou lost methe nothing 10 8
For why I craved nothing 10 10
For methinks thou stay'st so long 12 12
beauty bleah'dl once's for ever lost 13 11
for I supp'd with sorrow 14 6
For—a woeli for shadows like myself P P 14 11
For she doth welcome daylight 13 7
For she to come 13 19
Yet not for me, shine sun 15 16
For of the two the trusty knight 16 11
For now my song is ended 16 16
Vow, slack! for youth unmatch 17 13
Thou for whom Jove would swear 17 17
And deny himself for Jove 17 17
Turning mortal for thy love 17 18
For now I see 19 16
All our love is lost, for Love is dead 18 48
For a sweet content 18 51
Other help for him 18 54
dost stand for nought 19 42
To sin and never for to saint 19 44
For her griefs so lively shown 21 23
For these dead birds sigh a prayer P T .... 67
Forage—she begins to forage V A .... 554
Forbade—... my tongue to speak R L .... 1648
Forbade the boy P P 9 8
Forbear—the ungrown fry forbear V A .... 526
thou might'st my seat forbear Son 41 9
For now I glance thing eyes 41 15
Forbid—But I forbid thee 19 8
That god forbid that made me 55 1
spoil of beauty can forbid 65 12
In honour so forbid L C .... 150
Forbidden—That use is not forbid-
den unny Son 6 5
Forbidding—all these poor forbid-
ded 323 323
Forbod—To be forbod the sweets L C .... 164
Force—desire doth lend her force V A .... 29
then force must work my way R L .... 513
by force, by fraud, or skill 513 513
sweet love, renew thy force Son 56 1
some in their body's force 91 2
For as of force, of force L C .... 224
did her force subdue 248 248
The aloes of all forces 273 273
Her feebile force will yield P P 19 21
Force—Perforce will force it V A .... 72
Lucrce must I force to my desire R L .... 182
doth force a further strife 699 699
I force not argument a straw 1021 1021
Forced—Forced to content V A .... 61
Forced it to trouble R L .... 261
This forced league 689 689
acquit my forced offence 1071 1071
That was not forced 1657 1657
forced him on so fast 1679 1679
How may this forced stain 1791 1791
Where thou art forced Son 41 12
Or forced examples L C .... 157
O, that forced thunder 325 325
Forceless—These forceless flowers V A .... 152
Ford—Deep sounds make lesser noise than shallow fords R L .... 1329
'Thais'—The eyes 'fore duteous Son 7 11
For broke—They were once more 8 8
For—heavened—of me .... R L .... 30 30
Fore—betray'd—betray the .... L C .... 328
Forego—Mine eyes .... their light R L .... 228
Forgoing—foregoing simple savour Son 125 7
Forezone—grieve at grievances .... 30 30
Forehead—Brand not my forehead R L .... 1091
Foreknowing—Foreknowing well V A .... 245
Forlorn—But her foresight R L .... 94 94
Forest—Have from the forests shook Son 104 4
FORWARD

FORWARD—I foresaw not thee P P 3 6

Forsaw—steal a kiss and die.... V A .... 725

faith unhappily foresworn Son 66 4

though thou art foresworn " 88 4

thou know'st I am foresworn " 152 1

But thou art twice foresworn " 152 2

P P 13 1

Though to myself foresworn " 5 3

Fort—Thy never-conquer'd fort R L .... 492

If in this blindest fort " .... 1175

Forth—Thine eye darts forth V A .... 196

brought forth thee " .... 204

blaze forth her wrong " .... 219

But, lo, from forth " .... 102 2

And forth she rushes " .... 262

drink the air, and forth again " .... 273

It flash'd forth fire " .... 348

before one leaf put forth " .... 416

to creep forth again " .... 1055

To set forth that R L .... 32

Puffs forth another wind " .... 315

Bushing from forth a cloud " .... 373

peeping forth this tumult to behold " .... 447

From forth dull sleep " .... 450

breathe she forth her spite " .... 762

Is to let forth " .... 1029

sto'rn from forth thy gate " .... 1068

forth with bashful innocence " .... 1341

cleav'd forth their ashy light " .... 1717

She throws forth Tarquin's name " .... 34

from forth her fair streets " .... 1834

And make me travel forth Son 34 2

let him bring forth " .... 38 11

Shall you pace forth " .... 53 10

by that which I bring forth " .... 72 13

my Muse brings forth " .... 124 1

That put'st forth all to use " .... 134 10

Breathed forth the sound " .... 145 2

to those impediments stand forth L C .... 269

Forth their dye P P 18 40

And set thy person forth to sell " .... 19 12

Forthwith—forthwith he lighteth R L .... 173

Fortified—Which .... her visage L C .... 9

Fortify—And fortify yourself Son 3 62

do I now fortify " .... 63 9

Fortress'd—Are weakly fortress'd R L .... 28

Fortune—I fear'd thy fortune V A .... 642

Reckoning his fortune R L .... 19

Love and Fortune be my gods " .... 351

their cursed-blessed fortune " .... 866

Cuckoldly fortunes " .... 834

the giddy round of Fortune's wheel " .... 932

Nor can I fortune to brief minutes tell Son 14 5

Whilst I, whom fortune " .... 25 3

with fortune and men's eyes " .... 29 1

And shalt by fortune " .... 32 3

by fortune's dearest spite " .... 27 3

Join with the spite of fortune " .... 90 3

the very worst of fortune's might " .... 90 12

do you with Fortune chide " .... 111 1

It might for Fortune's bastard " .... 124 2

O frowning Fortune, cursed fickle P P 13 15

Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled " .... 21 29

But if Fortune once do frown " .... 24 47

Forty—When forty winters Son 2 61

Forward—Deep woes roll forward R L .... 1115

all forwards do contend Son 60 4

The forward violet " .... 99 1
FRESH—In whose fresh regard     
  lovely, fresh, and green     

Fresher—Some fresher stamps     

Fret—resistance made him fret     
  still he lours and frets     
  when he doth fret     
  the hidden treasure frets     
  the wind in greater fury fret     
  as frets upon an instrument     

Friend—So white a friend     
  with certain of his friends     
  counsel of their friends     
  expected of my dear friend     
  a late-embarked friend     
  his affairs, his friends, his state     
  we have not my dear friend     
  my kinsman, my dear friend     
  and hears no heedful friends     
  I rest thy secret friend     
  My husband is thy friend     
  the humble suppliant’s friend     
  a thousand thousand friends     
  thy friend, his foes     
  Myself, thy friend, will kill myself, thy foe     

Here friend by friend in bloody channel lies     

And friend to friend gives undisguised wounds     

For friends be friends possess’d     

For precious friends hid in death’s dateless night     
  I think on thee, dear friend     
  And all those friends which I thought buried     
  Had my friend’s Muse grown     

Suffering my friend for my sake     
  my heart doth break     
  my friend hath found that loss     
  my friend and I are one     
  the miles are measured from thy friend     
  by thy true-telling friend     
  To me, fair friend     
  To thy old friend     
  Pity me then, dear friend     

That deep wound it giveth my friend and me     
  my sweet’st friend must be     
  But then my friend’s heart     
  And sue a friend came debtor for my sake     
  both to each friend     
  that I do call my friend     
  both to each friend     
  O yes, dear friend     
  All thy friends are lapp’d in lead     
  Is no friend in misery     
  Faithful friends are hard to find     
  Every man will be thy friend     
  He that is thy friend indeed     
  Faithful friend from flattering foe     

Friendly—Sorrow that friendly sighs sought still to dry     

Friendship—and sweet friendship’s oath     
  I scorn or friendship     

Fright—fright the silly lamb     

Fright—And fright her with confusion     

Frighted—As the poor frightened deer     

From—pluck him from his horse     

From his soft bosom     
  From morn till night     
  Seeds springing from seeds     
  shines from heaven     
  The heat I have from thence     
  And when from thence     
  from tempest and from rain     
  And from her twining arms     
  from forth a cope     
  As from a furnace     
  lightening from the sky     
  my palfrey from the mare     
  from his heading crest     
  from my unwielding heart     
  For from the stillitory     
  As if from thence     
  from the dangerous year     
  buys my heart from me     
  nectar from his lips     
  stealing moulds from heaven     
  Yet from mine ear     
  from the sweet embrace     
  shooteth from the sky     
  from Venus’ eye     
  From his bold cabinet mounts up     
  From whose silver breast     
  From whom each lamp     
  from their strict embrace     
  from her two cheeks fair     
  from their dark beds     
  like a vapour from her sight     
  rej from her by death     
  From the besieged Ardea     
  fortress’d from a world of harms     
  From thievish cars     
  From Venus’ doves doth challenge virtue claims from beauty beauty’s red     
  Proving from world’s minority their right     
  pick no meaning from their parling looks     
  Far from the purpose of his coming     
  unloose it from their bond     
  leap’d from his bed     
  That from the cold stone sparks of fire do fly     
  ‘As from this cold flint I enforced     
  hard news from the warlike band     
  beats these from the stage     
  He takes it from the rushes     
  That shuts him from the heaven     
  Hath bard’d him from the blessed thing     
  So from himself impidly hath wrought     
  Rushing from forth a cloud     
  From this fair throne to have     
  From forth dull sleep     
  From steep disturbed     
  the eyes fly from their lights     
  shame that from them no device can take
FROM—From earth's dark womb
some gentle gust dost get * R L .... 549
blows these pitchy vapours from
their biding " .... 550
She puts the period often from his
place " .... 565
From vassal actors can be wiped
away from their " .... 608
From a pure heart command
That from their own misdeeds
askance " .... 637
wipe the diu mists from thy dot-
ing eye " .... 643
bids it leap from those
calls from this attained. " .... 825
From me by strong assault it is
bereft " .... 835
Coming from thee " .... 843
keep them from thy aid " .... 912
From the creation to the general
doom " .... 924
To pluck the quills from ancient
ravens' wings " .... 949
coming from a king " .... 1002
from her be-tumbled couch she
started " .... 1037
As smoke from Ætna that in air
consumes " .... 1042
which from discharged cannon
comes " .... 1043
stol'n from forth thy gate " .... 1068
As from a mountain-spring that
feeds " .... 1077
desert, seated from the way
bark peel'd from the lofty pine " .... 1167
wiped the brinish pearl from her
bright eye " .... 1213
Those tears from thee " .... 1271
'Tarquin from hence " .... 1276
I commend me from our house in
grief " .... 1308
From that suspicion " .... 1321
And from the towers of Troy " .... 1382
And from his lips did fly " .... 1406
And from the walls of strong-be-
sieged Troy " .... 1429
And from the strand of Dardan
be freed from guilty woe " .... 1482
stars shot from their fixed places
from her tongue 'can lurk' from
'cannot' took " .... 1537
steal effects from lightless hell " .... 1555
beaten from her breast " .... 1563
Being from the feeling of her own
grief brought " .... 1578
Met far from home " .... 1596
From that, alas, thy Lucrece is not
free " .... 1624
From lips new-waxen pale begins
to blow " .... 1693
From what is past " .... 1685
stain be wiped from me " .... 1701
acquit me from this chance " .... 1706
I from this compelled stain " .... 1708
did call it from the deep unrest
drunk from cancell'd destiny " .... 1725
And from the purple fountain Bru-
tus drew " .... 1734
And bubbling from her breast " .... 1737
From—to this end from me derived * R L .... 1735
O, from thy checks my image thou
hast torn " .... 1762
starts Collatine as from a dream " .... 1772
keep him from heart-casing words " .... 1782
pluck'd the knife from Lucrece's side " .... 1807
childish humour from weak minds
proceed from the " .... 1835
from forth her fair streets chased " .... 1834
From fairest creatures we desire
increase " .... 141
when from highmost pitch
he roeleth from the day " .... 149
From his low tract and look
that which thou departest " .... 112
when thou from youth convertest " .... 114
What erst from heat did canonicalty " .... 126
Not from the stars do I my judge-
ment pluck " .... 141
But from thine eyes my knowledge
I derive " .... 149
If from thyself to store thou
wouldst convert " .... 1412
As he takes from you " .... 1514
fair from fair sometime declines " .... 157
Pluck the keen tooth from the
fierce tiger's jaws " .... 193
her base from far ing ill " .... 2212
Is from the book of honour rased
my thoughts, from far where I
abide " .... 275
I toll, still farther off from thee " .... 288
From sullen earth, sings hymns " .... 2912
heavily from woe to woe " .... 3010
stol'n from mine eye " .... 316
And from the forlorn world his
vain hide " .... 327
hath mask'd me from now " .... 3237
which sourly robs from me
" .... 3314
steal sweet hours from love's delight
" .... 368
take that honour from thy name " .... 3612
absent from thy heart " .... 412
From limits far remote
from thee " .... 441
removed from thee " .... 446
return'd from theen " .... 4510
From hands of falsehood
" .... 484
From whence at pleasure thou
mayst cone " .... 4812
converted from the thing it was " .... 497
measured from thy friend " .... 504
being made from thee " .... 598
when from thee I sped " .... 512
From where thou art " .... 513
Since from thee going " .... 5113
send'st from thee " .... 615
So far from home into my deeds
to pray " .... 616
From me far off with others
" .... 6114
never cut from memory
" .... 6111
jewel from Time's chest lie hid " .... 6510
from these would I be gone " .... 6613
From this vile world " .... 714
must from you be took " .... 7512
So far from variation or quick
change " .... 762
delir'd from thy brain " .... 7711
From thy behaviour; beauty
" .... 7910
From hence your memory death
cannot take " .... 813
FROM

107

FULL-FED

Frothy—Whose frothy mouth V A ...... 901
Froward—the forroward infant still'd " 662
when most his choice is froward " 570
ah, fool too froward P P 4 14
Frown—wounding of a frown V A ...... 465
Foul words and frowns " ...... 573
For at a frown they in their glory die " 23 8
frowns and wrinkles strange " 93 8
within the level of your frown " 117 11
Frown—now doth he frown V A ...... 45
When he did frown " ...... 571
see thee frown on my defects Son 49 2
But if Fortune once do frown P P 21 47
Frown'st—On whom frown'st thou Son 149 8
Frowning—Of frowning Fortune P P 18 184
her frowning brows be bent " 19 13
Frozen—What wax so frozen V A ...... 565
'Tween frozen conscience R L ...... 247
Fruit—doting father of his fruit " 1064
and unfather'd fruit Son 97 10
Fruitful—Won in the fields of fruitful Italy R L ...... 107
Fruitless—despite of ...., chastity V A ...... 731
Fry—the ungrrown fry forbears " ...... 525
Fuel—with self-substantial fuel Son 1 6
Fulfil—how canst thou fulfil R L ...... 628
where you did fulfil " ...... 1535
My love-suit, sweet, fulfil Son 136 4
'Will' will fulfil the treasure " 154 3
Fulfilled—that they are so fulfilled R L ...... 1238
Full—gardens full of flowers V A ...... 65
Broad breast, full eye " ...... 295
breeder, full of fear " ...... 329
Full gently now she takes him " ...... 361
eye so full hath fed " ...... 399
Whose full perfection " ...... 594
Lost full of speech " ...... 908
My face is full of shame " ...... 898
Full of respects " ...... 911
as one full of despair " ...... 955
thou art so full of fear " ...... 1021
false and full of fraud " ...... 1141
and too full of riot " ...... 1147
Full of foul hope and full of fond misters she R L ...... 284
gives the watch-word to his hand full soon " ...... 370
His face, though full of cares " ...... 1503
Full many a glorious morning Son 33 1
thy years full well bent " ...... 41 3
have full as deep a dye " ...... 54 5
winter, which being full of care " ...... 56 13
Sometimes all full with feasting " ...... 75 9
Was it the proud full sail " ...... 86 1
My most full flame " ...... 115 4
To give full growth " ...... 115 14
Even so, being full " ...... 118 5
Full character'd with lasting memory " ...... 122 2
murderous, bloody, full of blame " ...... 129 3
Nor that full star " ...... 132 7
Ay, fill it full with wills " ...... 136 6
espied a fickle maid full pale L C ...... 5
Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care P P 12 2
Youth is full of sport " ...... 12 5
heard it said full oft " ...... 19 41
Full-fed—Look, as the .... round R L ...... 694
FULLNESS—even till they wink with

Fulness— Sun 56 6

Fume—bites the poor flies in his... V A... 316

which from discharged cannon fumes
R L... 1043

Function—Doth part his function Sun 113 3

Furnace—As from a furnace V A... 274

thou furnace of foul-reeking
smoke
R L... 799

Furrow—time's furrows I behold Sun 22 3

Further—now she will no further V A... 905
doth force a further strife R L... 689

For further I could say L C... 169

Fury—his fury was assuaged V A... 315

With blindfold fury...
654

against fur-reeking of his speed R L... 501

with the wind in greater fury fret " 648

Spendst thou thy fury Sun 100 3

Gage—or all for one we gage R L... 144

but laid no words to gage " 1351

Gain—Despair to gain doth traffic are with gain so fond " 131

bankrupt in this poor-rich gain " 140

A captive victor that hath lost in

Having no other pleasure of his

my loss is my love's gain Sun 42 9

lives upon his gains " 67 12

thus far I count my gain " 141 15

to turn them both to gain P P 16 10

Gain—if I gain the thing I seek R L... 211

I have seen the hungry ocean gain Sun 64 5

And gain by ill thrice more " 119 14

it was to gain my grace L C... 79

Gain'd—Thy grace being gain'd " 3 8

Gainer—I by this will be a gainer too Sun 88 9

Gaining—doth traffic of for gaining R L... 131

Or, gaining more " 138

Gainst—Gainst venom'd sores V A... 916
dotes on what he looks 'gainst

law or duty R L... 497

That 'gainst thyself Sun 10 8

nothing 'gainst Time's scythe " 12 13

And 'gainst myself " 33 11

'Gainst death and all oblivious en-

imity " 55 9

Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory " 69 7

'gainst my strong infection " 111 10

'gainst her own content L C... 157

'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gainst

shame " 271

the battery that you make 'gainst

mine " 277

'Gainst whom the world P P 3 2

Gait—comforter, with weary gait V A... 529

with slow-sad gait descended R L... 1061

An humble gait, calm looks

" 1508

An honest gait with gentle gait Sun 128 11

Gall—Thy honey turns to gail R L... 889

water-gails in her dim element " 1588

Fraughted with gail P P 18 26

Gallant—or kill the gallant knight " 16 6

Galled—To break upon the galled shore R L... 1440

'Gain—'t O, pity, 'gan she cry V A... 95

with swelling drops 'gan wet R L... 1228

and often 'gan to tear L C... 51

'Gain—Till thus he 'gan beseech me L C... 177

All unseen 'gan passage end P P 6

Gaol—in a gale of snow V A... 362

use rigour in my gaol Sun 133 12

Gaping—a press of gaping faces R L... 1408

Garden—gardens full of flowers V A... 65

And many maiden gardens Sun 16 6

Garmet—Who wears a garment V A... 415

Some in their garments Sun 31 3

prouder than garments cost " 91 10

with the garment of a grace L C... 316

Gash—That makes more gashes V A... 1066

Gate—it will not ope the gate " 424

But through the flood-gates " 959

Soft pity enters at an iron gate R L... 505

but stol'n from forth thy gate " 1068

Sings hymns at heaven's gate Sun 29 12

Nor gates of steel so strong " 65 8

Who gazed with crystal gate L C... 286

Gather'd—flowers that are not V A... 131

Or flowers with flowers gather'd Sun 124 4

Gaudy—The gaudy sun would peep V A... 1088

his gaudy banner is display'd R L... 272

herald to the gaudy spring Sun 1 10

Gave—crystal tears gave light V A... 491

O, had she then gave over " 571

The kiss I gave you " 771

entertainment that he gave " 1108

virtue gave the golden age R L... 60

fountain that gave drink by him that gave it thee " 624

art gave lifeless life " 1374

no guilty instance gave " 1511

whom she best endow'd she gave

the more Sun 11 11

thy sour leisure gave sweet leave " 39 10

And Time that gave doth now " 69 8

gave my heart another youth " 119 7

gave eyes to blindness " 132 11

sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood L C... 44

habitue gave life and grace " 114

and gave him all my flower " 147

to the stream gave grace " 285

who gave the tempter place " 318

Gavest—How many hours thou gavest me
to repose R L... 933

Thou gavest me thine Sun 22 14

Thyself thou gavest " 87 9

me, to whom thou gavest it " 87 10

Gay—caparisons or trapping gay V A... 286

dead fleece made another gay Sun 68 8

thy outward walls so costly gay " 146 4

the learned man hath got the lady gay P P 16 15

Gaze—eyes pay tributary gazes V A... 632

an eye to gaze on beauty R L... 496

deer, that stands at gaze " 1149

The lovely gaze, where every eye Sun 5 2

to gaze therein on thee " 24 12

an eye to gaze on thee L C... 6 10

mine eyes throw gazes to the east P P 15 1

Gazed—they long have gazed V A... 927

gazed for tidings in my eager eyes R L... 254

gazed upon with every eye " 1915

wistly on him gazed " 1355

on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1531

livery gazed on now Sun 2 11

Gazer—That the star-gazers V A... 599

gazer late did wonder " 1484
Gazer—How many gazers might
thou lead
Son 96 11
Gazeth—Now gazeth she on him
V A .... 224
gazeth on her yet unstained bed
R L .... 596
object whereupon it gazeth
Son 20 6
Gazing——— upon a late-embar ked
V A .... 818
what was his still-gazing eyes
P L .... 84
rage of lust by gazing qualified
" .... 424
Gazing upon the Greeks
" .... 1384
on him she gazed, and gazing still
" .... 1531
In their gazing spent
Son 125 8
Gen—with earth and sea's rich gems
" .... 21 6
With annexes of rich gems
L C .... 288
Gentry—what thy gentle frame
Poetry .... 5 13
Gentle—gentle heart
V A .... 189
Wha gentle majesty
" .... 278
ty charger, gentle boy
" .... 403
Distempering gentle Love
" .... 653
Love's gentle spring
" .... 801
Lo, here the gentle lark
" .... 853
It is no gentle chase
" .... 883
Then, gentle shadow
" .... 1001
beast may know thy gentle right
R L .... 1045
some gentle gust doth get
" .... 549
folly lurk in gentle breasts
" .... 851
roll forward like a gentle flood
" .... 1118
let beasts bear gentle minds
" .... 1148
Their gentle sex to weep
" .... 1237
Know, gentle wench
" .... 1273
Gentle—gentle frame
Son 120 5
fairer lodged than gentle love
" .... 10 10
A woman's gentle heart
" .... 29 3
thy robbery, gentle thief
" .... 40 9
Gentle thou art, and therefore
" .... 41 5
Within the gentle closure
" .... 48 11
had all thy gentle grace
" .... 79 2
shall be my gentle verse
" .... 9 9
youth and gentle sport
" .... 96 2
In gentle numbers
" .... 100 6
fingers walk with gentle gait
" .... 123 11
used in giving gentle doom
" .... 145 7
that follow'd it as gentle day
" .... 145 10
Then, gentle cheater
" .... 151 3
he can besiege me: "Gentle maid
L C .... 177
just at every gentle offer
P P 4 12
Gentlest—the rudest or .... sight
Son 133 9
Gently—Full gently now
V A .... 361
and gently hear him
" .... 1096
when thou gently sway'st
Son 128 3
Gentry—By knighthood, gentry
R L .... 599
Get—help she cannot get
V A .... 93
how to get it is my duty
" .... 168
Or sells eternity to a toy
" .... 384
some gentle gust doth get
" .... 549
where he the lamb may get
" .... 878
Go, get me bitter paper
" .... 1299
unless thou get a son
Son 7 14
that did his picture get
" .... 134
GHOST—behold some .... sprite
R L .... 451
Let ghostly shadows
" .... 971
a jewl hung in ghostly night
Son 27 11
Ghost—Grim-grinning ghost
V A .... 933
Ghost—that affable familiar ghost
Son 86 9
Giddily—and turn the giddily round
R L .... 952
Gift—Which bounteous gift
Son 11 12
doth now his gift confound
" .... 69 8
The cause of this fair gift
" .... 87 7
So thy great gift
" .... 11 11
and your gift to tell
" .... 193 12
Thy gift, thy tables
" .... 122 1
Which by a gift of learning
P P 16 14
Gild—the golden age to gild
R L .... 69
Gilded—not the gilded monuments
Son 55 1
And gilded honour shamefully
" .... 66 5
much outlive a gilded tomb
" .... 101 11
were gilt, the swelling
L C .... 172
Gild'st—thou gild'st the even
Son 28 12
Gilding—Gilding the object
" .... 29 6
Gilding pale streams
" .... 33 4
Gills—their golden gills
V A .... 1190
'Gin—sitter 'gins to woo him
" .... 6
Gins—to chide
" .... 46
when first it 'gins to bud
P P 13 3
Girded—all girded up in sheaves
Son 12 7
Girdle—.... with embracing flames
R L .... 6
Girl—My girl, quoth she
" .... 1270
But tell me, girl, when went
" .... 1275
Girth—now his woven girths
V A .... 266
Give—So offers he to give
" .... 88
Give me one kiss, I'll give
" .... 209
'Give may my hand,' saith he
" .... 373
'Give me my heart,' saith she
" .... 374
O, give it me
" .... 375
Gives false alarms
" .... 651
Gives a deadly groan
" .... 1044
she securely gives good cheer
R L .... 89
And give the snaped birds
" .... 553
Which gives the watch-word
" .... 1488
Gives the hot charge
" .... 434
but he that gives them knows
" .... 833
Give physic to the sick
" .... 901
but sin ne'er gives a fee
" .... 913
disdained scraps to give
" .... 987
at least I give
" .... 1053
she doth give demure good-morrow
" .... 1219
To give her so much grief
" .... 1463
And friend to friend gives
" .... 1488
and give the harmless show
" .... 1507
smilingly with this gives o'er
" .... 1567
that we may give redress
" .... 1603
she gives her sorrow fire
" .... 1694
can give the fault amending
" .... 1614
to give this wound to me
" .... 1722
give his sorrow place
" .... 1773
and busy winds give o'er
" .... 1790
I did give that life
" .... 1800
to give thyself a blow
" .... 1823
plausibly did give consent
" .... 1854
Nature's bequest gives nothing
Son 4 3
larges gift lies to give
" .... 6
your sweetest semblance to some
other give
" .... 13 4
To give away yourself
" .... 16 13
this gives life to thee
" .... 18 14
not to give back again
" .... 22 14
of me to thee did give
" .... 31 11
give physic to my grief
" .... 34 9
the shadow doth such substance
give
" .... 37 10
O, give thyself the thanks
" .... 38 5
dost give invention
" .... 38 8
Given—by this separation I may give Son 39 7

and give him leave “ 51 14

worthiness gives scope “ 52 13

which truth doth give “ 54 2

give thee that due “ 69 3

give thee so thine own “ 69 6

give warning to the world “ 71 3

wilt give thee memory “ 76 4

doth give another place “ 79 4

beauty doth he give “ 79 10

others would give life “ 83 12

charter of thy worth gives thee releasing “ 87 3

Give not a windy night “ 90 7

which gives gold “ 107 2

And gives thy pen “ 109 8

Give my love fame “ 109 13

Nor gives to necessary wrinkles “ 108 11

Then give me welcome “ 110 13

To give full growth “ 115 4

Give salvation to my sportive blood “ 121 6

Therefore to give them “ 122 11

Give them thy fingers “ 124 14

it gives my friend and me “ 133 2

give the lie to my true sight “ 150 3

Nor gives it satisfaction L C ..... 162

Given—largess given thee to give Son 4 6

have given admirable praise “ 59 11

And given grace a double majesty “ 78 8

And given to time “ 117 6

Givest—With the breath thou givest and takest “ 10 19

Giving—shall claim excuse’s giving R L ..... 1715

Giving him aid, my verse Son 86 8

in giving gentle doom “ 145 7

consecrations giving place L C ..... 263

Glasse—Hates the light and sorry seasons Son 19 5

but then no longer glad “ 45 13

Gladdly—which thou receivest not gladly “ 8 3

Glance—But the mild glance R L ..... 1399

do I not glance aside Son 76 3

forbear to glance thine eye aside “ 139 6

Glass—like pearls in glass V A ..... 980

Two glasses, where herself “ 1129

For princes are the glass R L ..... 615

Wilt thou be glass “ 619

When their glass fell “ 1536

Poor broken glass “ 1738

all the beauty of my glass “ 1765

Look in thy glass Son 3 1

Thou art thy mother’s glass “ 3 9

pent in walls of glass “ 5 10

My glass shall not persuade me “ 22 1

my glass shows me myself “ 62 9

Thy glass will show thee “ 77 1

which thy glass will truly show “ 77 5

Look in your glass “ 103 6

Yet your own glass shows you “ 103 14

Dost hold Time’s flicker glass “ 126 2

Brighter than glass, and yet, as glass is, brittle P P 7 3

A brittle glass “ 13 4

a glass, a glass, a flower “ 13 5

As broken glass “ 13 10

Glass—What in the glassy margents of such books R L ..... 102

Glazed—glazed with thine eyes Son 24 8

Who glazed with crystal gate L C ..... 286

Glam’d—glam’d forth their ashly Lights R L ..... 1378

Glide—So glides he in the night V A ..... 816

Glisten—scornfully glisters like fire “ 275

Glittering—their golden towers R L ..... 945

Globe—Ivory globes circled with blue “ 407

Glory—possession of thy place “ 803

Glory—be it to morrow the sun " 455

Glorious—glorious by his manly chivalry R L ..... 109

Kings glorious day “ 1013

Full many a glorious morning Son 33 1

look’d on the world with glorious eye P P 6 11

Gloriously—so gloriously behold V A ..... 853

his triumph and his glories “ 1014

Glory—Time’s glory is to calm R L ..... 939

burnt the shining glory “ 1523

a part of thy glory live “ 25 8

‘gainst his glory fight “ 60 7

shall be most notable glory “ 476

lends not some small glory “ 84 6

losing me shalt win much glory “ 88 5

Doth half that glory “ 132 8

Glory—Some glory in their birth R L ..... 91

Glass—Glass on the rose V A ..... 956

A shining glass that vadeth P P 13 2

a glass, a glass, a flower “ 13 5

As vaded glass no rubbing “ 13 11

Glove—Lucetia’s glove, wherein R L ..... 317

This glove to wanton tricks “ 320

The doors, the wind, the glove, “ 325

Glow—and begins to glow V A ..... 337

which in his liver glows R L ..... 47

Glow’d—which in his cheek so L C ..... 524

Glowing—goals of glowing fire V A ..... 953

seeest the glowing of such fire Son 73 9

with crystal gate the glowing roses L C ..... 256

Glow-worm—His eyes, like glow-worms V A ..... 621

Glibed—Their lips together glued " 546

Glutton—when his glutton eye " 399

Lust like glutton glories " 803

or else this glutton be " Son 14

Glutting—Or gluttoning on all 75 14

Glutton-like—And she feeds V A ..... 548

Jn—at Quats are unnoted R L ..... 1014

Go—to her straight goes he V A ..... 264

His testy master goeth about " 319

let go, and let me go " 379

you crush me; let me go " 311

where'er he goes " 622

through the which he goes " 683

bleeding as they go " 924

with swift intent he goes " 46

that would let him go " 76

yet ere he go to bed " 776

to show how slow time goes " 17

Go, get me bither paper " 1289

which shall go before " 1302

with his own weight goes " 1494

with the blunt swains he goes " 1594

a watery rigol goes " 1745

among the wastes of time must go Son 12 10

if I shall go well " 97

I’ll run and give him leave to go " 51 14

with that which goes before " 60 3

over—goes my blunt invention " 103 7
GORE

Go—which governs me to go about Sun 113 2
I never saw a goddess go " 130 11
thy proud heart go wide " 140 14
and had let go by L C ..... 59
Mongst our mourners shall thou go P T ..... 20
God—hateful god of war VA ..... 98
ofI'd the god of fight " ..... 114
O thou clear god " ..... 890
be my gods, my guide R L ..... 331
thou art a god, a king " ..... 601
For kings, like gods " ..... 602
God wet, it was cfect 1345
The painter was no god " ..... 1461
To reusse our Roman gods " ..... 1831
That god forbid that made me first
your slave Sun 58 1
A god in love " 110 12
The little Love-god lying " 154 1
One god is god of both P P ..... 8 13
how god Mars did try her " 11 3
the warlike god embrased me " 11 5
the warlike god unclasp me " 11 7
All my lady's love is lost, God wot " 18 10

Godess—to do a goddess good VA ..... 28
The guilty goddess of my harmful Sun 111 2
I never saw a goddess go " 139 11
Thou being a goddess P P 3 6
God—it so then gose towards Sun 126 6
Goeth—goeth abou to take thee V A ..... 319
Going—going I shall fall " ..... 719
thyself, out-going in thy noon Sun 7 13
Since from thee going " 51 13

Gold—gold that's put to use more
Gold begats VA ..... 708
hills seem burnish'd gold " ..... 858
that covers up his gold R L ..... 855
Rasely with gold " ..... 1068
is his gold complexion dimm'd Sun 18 6
As those gold candles " 21 12
of posied gold and bone L C ..... 45

Golden—sighns and golden hairs VA ..... 51
Love's golden arrow " 947
their golden gills " 1160
All thisus golden splendour R L ..... 23
That golden hap " ..... 42
the golden age to gid " ..... 66
an eye-sore in my golden coat " ..... 205
Her hair, like golden threads " ..... 400
clouds about his golden head " ..... 777
their glittering golden towers of Nestor's golden words " ..... 1420
this thy golden time Sun 3 12
on his golden pilgrimage " ..... 7 8
kissing with golden face " ..... 33 3
the golden tresses of the dead " ..... 68 5
with golden quill " ..... 85 3
The golden bullet beats it down P P 19 39

Governor—pro pre ise sat vi R L ..... 58
makest thou to be gone " ..... 185
he struggles to be gone " ..... 227
my horse is gone " ..... 380
though thy horse be gone " ..... 390
told and quickly gone " ..... 520
The sheep are gone to fold " ..... 552
Thou hast been gone " ..... 613
my tears gone " ..... 10671
blow it off, and being gone " ..... 1089
O, that is gone for which R L ..... 1051

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GO</th>
<th>GORGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gone—was Tarquin gone away R L ..... 1281</td>
<td>Her matl is gone &quot; ..... 1296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the duteous vassal scarce is gone &quot; ..... 1369</td>
<td>nature calls thee to be gone Sun 4 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and lusty leaves quite gone &quot; ..... 5 7</td>
<td>and lusty leaves quite gone &quot; ..... 5 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>trophies of my lovers gone &quot; ..... 31 10</td>
<td>nature calls thee to be gone Sun 4 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nails when thou art gone &quot; ..... 44 19</td>
<td>and lusty leaves quite gone &quot; ..... 5 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>these quicker elements are gone &quot; ..... 45 5</td>
<td>from these would I be gone &quot; ..... 66 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>after I am gone &quot; ..... 71 14</td>
<td>Though I, once gone &quot; ..... 81 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I have gone here and there &quot; ..... 110 1</td>
<td>gone to the hodge for shadè PP 6 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good—to do a goddess good VA ..... 28</td>
<td>Good—to do a goddess good VA ..... 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she for this good turn &quot; ..... 92</td>
<td>she by her good will &quot; ..... 479</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and use good dealing &quot; ..... 514</td>
<td>and use good dealing &quot; ..... 514</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>good queen, it will not be &quot; ..... 607</td>
<td>but know, it is as good &quot; ..... 1181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she securely gives good cheer R L ..... 89</td>
<td>she securely gives good cheer R L ..... 89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And with good thoughts &quot; ..... 245</td>
<td>And with good thoughts &quot; ..... 245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>done to a goddess good &quot; ..... 438</td>
<td>done to a goddess good &quot; ..... 438</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>petty lills shall change thy good &quot; ..... 636</td>
<td>petty lills shall change thy good &quot; ..... 636</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let my good name &quot; ..... 820</td>
<td>Let my good name &quot; ..... 820</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We have no good that we can say</td>
<td>Good—to do a goddess good VA ..... 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is ours &quot; ..... 873</td>
<td>she by her good will &quot; ..... 479</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>both to good and bad &quot; ..... 995</td>
<td>and use good dealing &quot; ..... 514</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Indeed to do me good &quot; ..... 1028</td>
<td>good queen, it will not be &quot; ..... 607</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that would do it good &quot; ..... 1117</td>
<td>but know, it is as good &quot; ..... 1181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mine own would do me good &quot; ..... 1274</td>
<td>she securely gives good cheer R L ..... 89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This is too curious-good &quot; ..... 1360</td>
<td>And with good thoughts &quot; ..... 245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of good or evil luck Sun 14 3</td>
<td>done to a goddess good &quot; ..... 438</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now see what good turns &quot; ..... 24 9</td>
<td>petty lills shall change thy good &quot; ..... 636</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>some good conceit of thine &quot; ..... 26 7</td>
<td>So that be good &quot; ..... 79 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mine is thy good report &quot; ..... 35 14</td>
<td>I think good thoughts, whilst &quot; ..... 79 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And each doth good turns &quot; ..... 47 2</td>
<td>other write good words &quot; ..... 85 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>captive good olden-captain ill &quot; ..... 66 12</td>
<td>mine is thy good report &quot; ..... 95 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So that be good &quot; ..... 79 5</td>
<td>all thy sum of good &quot; ..... 109 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I think good thoughts, whilst &quot; ..... 79 5</td>
<td>o'er-green my bad, my good allow &quot; ..... 112 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>other write good words &quot; ..... 85 5</td>
<td>count bad what I think good &quot; ..... 128 8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| mine is thy good report " ..... 95 14 | Yet, in good faith " ..... 52
| all thy sum of good " ..... 109 12 | fire my good one out " ..... 144 14
| o'er-green my bad, my good allow " ..... 112 4 | the sweets that seem so good L C ..... 164
| count bad what I think good " ..... 128 8 | fire my good one out PP 2 14
| Yet, in good faith " ..... 52 | with more than love's good will " ..... 9 7
| fire my good one out " ..... 144 14 | a vain and doubtful good " ..... 13 1
| the sweets that seem so good L C ..... 164 | a doubtful good, a gloss " ..... 13 5
| Goodly—like a goodly campaign R L ..... 1247 | And as goads last " ..... 13
| and of goodly pride Sun 80 12 | Good night, good rest " ..... 14 1
| The goodly objects L C ..... 137 | She bade good night " ..... 14 2
| Good—morrow—with this fair ..... V A ..... 859 | good day, of night now borrow " ..... 15 17
| give demure good-morrow R L ..... 1249 | Good—morrow—with this fair ..... V A ..... 859
| Goodness—Which, rank of goodness Sun 138 12 | give demure good-morrow R L ..... 1249
| Which die for goodness " ..... 124 14 | Good night, and bid good-night V A ..... 534
| Good of night, and bid good-night V A ..... 534 | Now let me say 'Good—night " ..... 535
| 'Good—night, quoth she " ..... 537 | Goodly—like a goodly campaign R L ..... 1247
| Gore—a churlish sworn to gore V A ..... 615 | The goody objects L C ..... 137
| all vassals with gore " ..... 664 | The goody objects L C ..... 137
| Gore—Till either gorgie be stuffed V A ..... 53 | The goody objects L C ..... 137
| Goodly—like a goodly campaign R L ..... 1247 | of goodly pride Sun 80 12
| and of goodly pride Sun 80 12 | The goody objects L C ..... 137
| The goody objects L C ..... 137 | Goodly—like a goodly campaign R L ..... 1247
| Good—morrow—with this fair ..... V A ..... 859 | give demure good-morrow R L ..... 1249
| Goodness—Which, rank of goodness Sun 138 12 | which die for goodness " ..... 124 14
| Which die for goodness " ..... 124 14 | Good—morrow—with this fair ..... V A ..... 859
| Good—morrow—with this fair ..... V A ..... 859 | give demure good-morrow R L ..... 1249
| Goodness—Which, rank of goodness Sun 138 12 | Good—morrow—with this fair ..... V A ..... 859
| Which die for goodness " ..... 124 14 | Goodness—Which, rank of goodness Sun 138 12
| Which die for goodness " ..... 124 14 | Goodness—Which, rank of goodness Sun 138 12
GORGED—full-fed bound or... hawkt  
Got—every alien pen hath got my use Son  
A mansion have those vices got  
Where Cupid got new fire  
the learned man hath got the lady  
Gout—cramps and gouts and painful  
Gouty—Than the true... landlord  
Govern—should govern every thing  
governs me to go about  
Govern'd—govern'd him in strength  
Governors—Where their dear...  
Governor—regard and smiling  
government  
Grace—heavenly moisture, air of  

to her oratory adds more grace  
Desire doth fight with grace  
In great commanders grace...  
but with several graces  
number all your graces  
And dost him grace  
Lascivious grace, in whom  
In all external grace  
given grace a double majesty  
with thy feet grace d grace be  
had all thy gentle grace  
do inherit heaven's graces  
thy grace is youth  
Both grace and faults  
Thou makest faults graces  
Of your graces and your gifts  
It was to gain my grace  
gave life and grace  
Placed not his grace  
Disciplined, ay, dictated in grace  
to the stream gave grace  
with the garment of a Grace  
Thy grace being gain'd  
Grace in all simplicity  
Gracious and tears may grace the  
eyes this cunning want to grace  
their art  
with his presence grace implo	y  
slice mourning doth thee grace  
doth not grace the day  
with all thy gentle grace her  
Graced—with thy sweet graces... be Son  
but were all graced by him  
Graceless—Thus graceless holds he  
Gracious—when the gracious light  
gracious and kind  
no face so gracious is as mine  
my gracious numbers are decap'd  
in others seem right gracious  
Graciously—Points on me graciously  
Graft—This bastard graft  
Grained—upon his grained hat  
Grant—As well to hear as grant  
Grant, if thou wilt  
I grant, sweet love  
I grant thou wilt not married  
I grant I never saw  
Granted—ere he desire, have  
Grant'd—Thou grant'st no time  
Granth—But his heart granteth  

Granting—hold thee but by thy... Son  
Grape—deceived with painted... V A  
For one sweet grace  
Grass—Sweet bottom-grass  
For on the grass  
The grass stovers not  
an April daisy on the grass  
Grate—The threshold grates the door  
Gratis—He gratis comes  
Grave—but a swallowing grave  
king of graves, and grave for kings  
still looked for a grave  
to my household's grave  
and they thy fouler grave  
by the grace and thee Son  
Thou art the grave  
Of moulded graves  
can yield me but a common grave  
Grave—can never grave it  
And when in steel  
you see grave Nestor stand  
Graven—It Time have any wrinkle  
graven there  
Gravity—reasons find of settled...  
Grave—Graze on my lips  
Graze grazer, grazed his cattle nigh  
Great—Or what great danger  
either being so great  
and when great treasure  
The guilt being great  
to a good end  
thy guilt is great  
sweet staves to end  
Great grief grieves most  
In great commanders  
so great a sum of sums  
Great princes' favours  
Duty so great, which wit  
though much is not so great  
full sail of his great verse  
So thy great lift  
And my great mind  
your great deserts repay  
great bases for eternity  
in things of great reedt  
Then must the love be great  
That to hear it was great pity  
The full bulk of his dyke grown  
Greater—deserved a greater fee  
blinded with a greater light  
Unto a greater uproar  
in greater fury fret  
should not the greater hide  
perplex'd in greater pain  
with greater patience bear it  
till meeting greater ranks  
it is a greater grief  
Thy worth the greater  
more strong, far greater  
Greatest—For greatest scandal waits  
on greatest state  
now my greatest grief  
Greek—The Greeks...  

Greece— What with his gust is... Son  
Greek—Gazing upon the Greeks
GREEK—encouraging the Greeks to fight

Of all the Greeks        "        "        1402

Green—trip upon the green

the green sticks fast        "        "        527
the orator too green        "        "        808
On the green boughs        "        "        394
A Shamrock's green all girded  Son  12  7
with golden face the meadows green        "        "        33  3
and he in them still green        "        "        63  4
summer of another's green        "        "        68  11
which yet are green        "        "        104  8
The deep-green emerald        "        "        213
lovely, fresh, and green  P  P  4  2
grief and the green bough        "        "        6  10
Like a green plum        "        "        10  5
Green plants bring not         "        "        18  59

Green—dropping—Green—dropping

sup, which she compares to tears  V A        "        1176

Greet—wordless, so greets heaven    R  L        "        112
And scarcely greet me        "        "        49  6
to greet it with my lays        "        "        102  4
thus anew to greet        "        "        145  8
Grecetide—wife that greeteth thee        "        "        1303

Grow—Grew kinder, and his fury    V A        "        218
Grew I not faint        "        "        645
where your equal grew  Son  84  4
the womb wherein they grew        "        "        80  4
plead them where they grew        "        "        84  8
grow to faults assured        "        "        118  10
And grew to soothing bath        "        "        153  7
in others' orchards grew        "        "        171

Grey—Mine eyes are grey, and bright  V A        "        140
the grey checks of the east  Son  132  6

Grief—make them droop with grief    V A        "        666
And now his grief        "        "        701
and grief with despair        "        "        743
best become her grief        "        "        968
Grief hath two tongues        "        "        1007
express my grief        "        "        1069
For every little grief        "        "        1179
and such griefs sustain        "        "        139
Frantic with grief        "        "        762
my grief with Enough        "        "        797
turns to gull, thy joy to grief        "        "        889
True grief is fond        "        "        1091
Sometimes her grief is dumb        "        "        1105
Grief best is pleased with grief's society        "        "        1111
Great grief grieves most        "        "        1117
Grief dallied with, nor law nor          "        "        1130
limit knows for grief of my sustaining        "        "        1272
Conceit and grief        "        "        1298
from our house in grief        "        "        1398
Her grief, but not her grief's true quality        "        "        1313
much grief and not a tongue        "        "        1463
As with grief or travail he had fainting        "        "        1543
feeling of her own grief        "        "        1578
And tell thy grief        "        "        1603
The grief away that stops his answer        "        "        1664
to push grief on, and back the grieved draw        "        "        1673
or grief help grieved deeds        "        "        1822
night doth nightly make grief's strength seem stronger  Son  23  14

Grief—give physic to my grief        Son  34  9
it is a greater grief        "        "        40  11
it is not all my grief        "        "        42  1
now my greatest grief        "        "        45  6
My grief lies onward        "        "        50  14
When other petty griefs        "        "        90  10
of grief and blushing        "        "        206
For her griefs so lively shown        "        "        21  17
Thus of every grief in heart        "        "        21  53

Grievance—grieve at grievances forgone  Son  30  9
Her grievance with his hearing        "        "        67
Grieve—Thy coward heart with false bethinking griefs        "        "        1024
Great grief grieves most at that would it good        "        "        1117
grieve at grievances forgone  Son  30  9
Grieved—No more be grieved at        "        "        35  1

Grieving—Grieving themselves to guess at others' smarts        "        "        1238
Grievous—or grief help... deals        "        "        1822
Grim—mourner, black and grim    V A        "        929
grim and urchin-snouted bore        "        "        1105
As the grim lion faw faw        "        "        421
Whose grim aspect        "        "        451
Grim cave of death        "        "        1451
and grim care's reign        "        "        1451
Grim-grinning—. . . ghost        "        "        933
Grim—Or as the wolf doth grin        "        "        933
Grim—I never more will grieve        "        "        110
Grinning—grin-grinning ghost        "        "        933
Griepe—hinder under the griepe's sharp claws        "        "        543

Gripped—Gripped in an armed hand        "        "        1425
Gripping—and griping as, the needle        "        "        219
Grisly—carrier of grisly care        "        "        293

Groan—Then love thy deep groans    V A        "        277
heavy groan advantage thee        "        "        950
gives a deadly groan        "        "        1044
nor mother's groans respecting        "        "        431
my tears, my sighs, my groans        "        "        799
my grief with groans        "        "        797
in his bed with bedrid groans        "        "        975
And with deep groans        "        "        797
Till after a deep groan        "        "        1275
When sighs and groans        "        "        1319
he answers with a groan  Son  50  11
For that same groan        "        "        50  13
A thousand groans        "        "        131  10
with bleeding groans they pine        "        "        275

Grum—my heart longs not to groan    V A        "        333
her heart, whereat it groans        "        "        829
to sigh, to weep, and groan        "        "        1362
power to make love groan  Son  131  6
that makes my heart to groan        "        "        133  1
Grum—the task in his soft groin  V A        "        1116

Groom—bed of some rascal groin        "        "        671
Poor grooms are sightless night        "        "        1133
charging the sour-faced groon        "        "        1334
When, sly groom! God wot        "        "        3345
For some hard-favour'd groon        "        "        1632
dearth of Lucrece and her groon        "        "        1645

Grois—Not gross to sink    V A        "        159
hold it her own gross abuse        "        "        318
Though my gross blood        "        "        1655
And their gross ravishing        "        "        92  13
to my gross body's treason        "        "        151  6

Grossly—Grossly engirt with daring infamy        "        "        1173
Grossly—thou hast too grossly dyed

Ground—What see'st thou in the ground
now on the ground
of the shuttish ground
imprison'd in the ground
on the ground lay'st thou
My sable ground of sin
the skies and ground
Then jointly to the ground
shoers are to the ground
in the point and ground
valley—fountain of that ground
in brief the grounds and motives
he should not pass those grounds
lie with'er thou on the ground
Through heartless ground

Grounded—... on sinful loving

It is so grounded inward

Ground—division grows to waiterly grove
Make thy sad grove
in men, as in a rough—grown grove
Which a grove of myrtles made

Grow—spring doth yearly grow

face grows to face

To grow unto himself

still—blasts, and never grows old

so their pride doth grow

as they see others grow

consider every thing that grows

and straight grow sad

that thou dost common grow

what worth in you doth grow

dowth the beauty grove

to that which still doth grow

Grows fairer than at first

That it nor grows with heat

black wires grow on her head

I should grow mad

that, when it grows

Trees did grow and plants

Grow—so fast thou grow'st

to time thou grow'st

as thy sweet self grow'st

Growing—Things... to themselves

the growing rose defends

grown with this growing age

upon this growing age

Growing a bath and heathful

an osier growing by a brook

Grow—as in a rough—grown grove

grown with this growing age

And sweet'st grown common

Who hast by wanting grown

world is grown so bad

Growth—growth's abuse shall never come to growth

in pride of all his growth

in growth of ripper days

To give full growth to that

Guard—thy sword to is iniquity

To guard the lawful reasons

let my heart be his guard

Shook off my sober guards

Guarded—the honey guarded with a sting

Guess—to guess at others' smart
Had—Had not his clouded with his hand—

Hairs—sighs and golden hairs VA ... 51
with long dishevell'd hair " ... 147
for thee of my hairs " ... 191
Fanning the hairs " ... 396
Her hair like golden threads R L ... 400
time to tear his curled hair " ... 981
in my dishevell'd hair " ... 1129
had stol'n thy hair Son 99 7
If hairs be wires " ... 139 4
Her hair, nor loose, nor tied L C ... 29
behold these talents of their hair " ... 294
Hairless—upon his hairless face V A ... 437
Hairly—with hairy bristles armed V ... 625
Hail—ere summer half be done L ... 802
They that lose half R L ... 1158
and shows not half your parts Son 17 4
Hallow'd—Hallow'd thy fair name " ... 108 8
Hallow'd with sighs L C ... 228
Hairl—The poor, lame, blind, halt R L ... 962
and I straight will hail Son 89 3
A cripple soon can find a halt P P ... 19 10
Hammer—purities of ... steel L ... 916
brass or hammer'd steel Son 120 4
Hand—her fair immortal hand VA ... 80
My smooth moist hands, were it with thy hand felt " ... 143
Can thy right hand " ... 158
and then his hand " ... 223
With one fair hand " ... 334
Her other tender hand " ... 332
her soft hand's print " ... 353
takes him by the hand " ... 361
' Give me my hand " ... 373
You hurt my hand " ... 421
Not thy soft hands " ... 533
whose desperate hands " ... 765
In hand with all things " ... 912
She takes him by the hand " ... 1124
Her joy with heaved-up hand R L ... 111
took me kindly by the hand " ... 253
And how her hand, in my hand being lock'd " ... 260
his guilty hand pluck'd up the latch " ... 358
give the watchword to his hand full soon " ... 370
Her lily hand her rosy cheek lies under " ... 386
Without the bed her other fair hand was " ... 393
His eye commends the leading to his hand " ... 436
His hand, as proud of such a dignity " ... 437
as his hand did scale " ... 440
His hand, that yet remains " ... 463
that his hand shake withal " ... 435
my heaved-up hands appeal " ... 638
Such wretched hands such wretch-ed blood should spill " ... 999
Poor hand, why quiver'st thou " ... 1030
Yield to my hand; my hand shall conquer thee " ... 1210
the other takes in hand " ... 1235
such sober action with his hand " ... 1403
Here one man's hand lean'd " ... 1415
Gripped in an armed hand " ... 1425
A hand, a foot, a face " ... 1427

Had—Had not his clouded with hisVA ... 428
brow's
no more had seen " ... 504
O, had she then gave over " ... 571
she had not spuck'd " ... 572
then he had spoke " ... 945
had lost his power " ... 944
that the bowr had trench'd " ... 1062
If he had spoke " ... 1067
Had I been too'd " ... 1117
the heavens had him lent R L ... 17
sleep had closed up mortal eyes " ... 163
their father had not bin " ... 210
Had Collins's kill'd " ... 232
had Narcissus seen her " ... 265
Sel'dove had never drown'd him " ... 266
had they in that darksome prison died " ... 379
Then had they seen " ... 380
had sheath'd their light " ... 397
For it had been dishonour " ... 844
Philemon had ended " ... 1079
when sadly she had laid " ... 1212
had she pluck'd hand excuse " ... 1336
observance in this work was had " ... 1385
the painter had anatomiz'd " ... 1490
those shrunk pipes had fed " ... 1455
Had doting Priam check'd " ... 1490
Troy had been bright " ... 1491
with grief or travall he had paint'd " ... 1543
beauty had pursu'd his eyes " ... 1641
When they had sworn " ... 1849
You had a father Son 13 14
Had my friend's Muse grown " ... 32 10
than tis his love had brought " ... 32 11
Being had, to triumph " ... 52 14
to show what wealth she had " ... 67 13
Save what is had " ... 75 12
had all thy gentle grace " ... 79 2
Thus have I had thee " ... 87 13
marjoram had stol'n thy hair " ... 99 7
nor white, had stol'n of both " ... 99 10
robbery had annex'd thy breath " ... 99 11
colour it had stol'n from thee " ... 99 15
They had not skill enough " ... 106 12
and no sooner had " ... 109 6
Had, having, and in quest to have " ... 129 10
legions of true hearts had warm'd " ... 154 6
Time had not scyth'd L C ... 12
on it had conceiv'd characters " ... 16
woe had pellett'd in tears " ... 18
schedules had she many a one " ... 43
and had let go by " ... 59
if I had self-applied " ... 76
He had the dialect " ... 123
My parts had power " ... 200
Scarce had the sun dryed P P ... 6 1
that often there had been " ... 6 8
Ah, that I had my lady " ... 11 13
Had women been so strong as men " ... 19 23
you had not had it then " ... 19 24
Had the essence but in one P T ... 26
Had—O, would thou hast not, or I had VA ... 428
'Thou hast been gone " ... 613
Hadst thou but bid beware " ... 943
more than thou hast before Son 40 2
before thou hast this more " ... 40 4
Hail—Could 'scape the hall L C ... 319
Hand—he takes her by the bloodless hand. *R. L.* 1597

That guides this hand " *R. L.* 1722

This said, he struck his hand " *R. L.* 1842

winter’s ragged hand deface *Son* 6 1

with Nature’s own hand painted " 20 1

shake hands to torture me " 28 6

from hands of falseness " 48 4

my hand against myself uprear " 49 11

Or at your hand the account of hours to crave " 58 3

despite his cruel hand " 60 14

With Time’s injurious hand crush’d *R. L.* 63 2

by Time’s fell hand defaced " 64 1

Or what strong hand can hold " 65 11

The hand that writ it " 14 9

That she I condemned for thy hand " 93 6

beauty, like a dial-hand " 104 9

Of hand, of foot, of lip " 106 6

like the dyer’s hand " 111 7

For since each hand hath put on tender inward of thy hand " 127 5

Love’s own hand did make beautiful her maiden hand " 145 1

by a virgin hand disarm’d " 154 4

a careless hand of pride *L. C.* 30

Or monarch’s hands that lets not bounty fall " 44 1

that never touch’d his hand " 114 11

advance of yours that phraseless hand. " 225

But alas, my hand hath sworn *P. P.* 17 11

Handed—idle, over-handled theme *V. A.* 770

Handing—with too much handling " *R. L.* 560

Handmaid—Her twinkling handmaids too *R. L.* 787

Hang—dropop with grief and hang the head *V. A.* 696

does she hang her head " 1050

Thy kinsmen hang their heads *R. L.* 521

and hang their heads with mine " 793

calls to mind where hangs a piece " 1305

Hang on such thorns *Son* 54 7

And hang more praise " 72 7

or none, or few, do hang " 73 2

drast in her mane *L. C.* 86

plum that hangs upon a tree *P. P.* 10 5

Hang’d—to a cabin hand’d with care " 14 3

Hanging—his braided hanging mane *V. A.* 271

still hanging by his neck " 593

like a heavy-hanging bell *R. L.* 1493

in my bosom’s shop is hanging *Son* 24 7

Hanging her pale and pined check *L. C.* 32

Hap—That golden hang which their superiors want *R. L.* 42

issueless shalt hang to die *Son* 9 3

Hapless—to end a hapless life *R. L.* 1045

Haply—Haply that name of ‘chaste’ unto " 8

Haply I think on thee " 29 10

And haply of our old acquaintance " 89 12

wilt thou not haply say " 101 5

Happlier—Or ten times happier " 6 8

were happier than thou art " 6 9

the height of hapless men " 82 8

Happiness—O happiness enjoy’d but of a few *R. L.* 22

Happiness—And now the happy season *V. A.* 327

treasure of his happy state *R. L.* 16

But happy monarchs still are fear’d " 611

Happy—some happy mean to end *R. L.* 1045

sire, and child, and happy mother *Son* 8 11

on the top of happy hours " 16 5

Then happy I, that love " 25 13

return in happy plight " 28 1

then ten times happy me " 37 14

shadow’s form form happy show " 43 6

how happy you make those " 57 12

so, at a happy title " 92 11

Happy to have thy love, happy to die " 92 12

saucey jacks so happy are in this *H. A.* 123 13

Happy—which happily those that pay " 6 6

Harbinger—But thou stripping harbinger *P. T.* 5

Harbour—dark harbour for defiance *R. L.* 763

Hard—flinty, hard as steel *V. A.* 199

borne so hard a mind " 203

with his hard hoof he wounds " 367

lest thy hard heart " 375

hath made mine hard " 378

where a heart is hard " 420

holds her pulses hard " 456

That in her heart of thine " 553

with her hard embracing " 559

Fearing some hard news *R. L.* 255

Of hard misfortune " 1713

how hard true sorrow hits *Son* 120 10

why ‘twas beautiful and hard L. C. 211

Faithful friends are hard to find *P. P.* 21 54

Hard-believing—O hard-believing love, how strange *V. A.* 985

Harrow—Tears harden lust *R. L.* 569

Harden’d—Stone him with harden’d hearts " 978

Harder—If no harder than a stone " 593

hearts, harder than stones " 978

thou hast harder engrossed *Son* 183 6

Hardest—The hardest knife ill used " 95 14

Hard-favour’d—Were I hard-favour’d you’r foul " *V. A.* 133

Hard-favour’d tyrant " 931

some hard-favour’d groom L. C. 1652

Hare—at the timorous flying hare *V. A.* 674

on foot the pruribell hare " 679

Hare—hence deth little harm “ 193

fortress’d from a world of harms *R. L.* 28

no outward harm express’d “ 91

th’other fearath harm “ 172

includath all foul harms “ 199

A little harm done “ 528

should right poor ladies’ harms “ 1694

For fear of harms L. C. 1653

Harm have I done to them “ 194

Harm’d—cannot be easily harmed *V. A.* 627

but ne’er was harmed L. C. 194

Harmful—A harmful knife *R. L.* 1724

of my harmful deeds *Son* 111 2

Harmless—Harmless L. C. 519

Laertia, marvling what he tells “ 8

Such harmless creatures “ 1347

give the harmless show “ 1507

sheathed in her harmless breast “ 1723

Harmony—Lest the deceiving har-mony should run *V. A.* 781

Harsh—churlish, harsh in voice " 151

Harsh—like voice of a woman, grudge *Son* 11 19

Harsh-sounding— heavenly tune L. C. 431
Harvest—the harvest of his wits R L ..... 859
should that harvest reap Son 128 7
Hast—hast thou a tongue V A ..... 427
when thou hast on foot the pur-
blind hare " ..... 679
thou hast no eyes to see " ..... 939
Why hast thou cast " ..... 951
what treasure hast thou lost " ..... 1075
as thou hast pretended R L ..... 576
Hast thou put on his shape " ..... 592
Hast thou conned " ..... 624
which hast thou here deprived " ..... 1728
my image thou hast torn " ..... 1762
no form of thee hast left behind Son 9 6
Hast thou, the master-mistress of my passion " ..... 20 2
hast all the all of me " ..... 51 14
at that which thou hast done " ..... 35 1
What base craves haste " ..... 40 2
That thou hast her " ..... 42 1
thou hast the strength of laws " ..... 49 13
thou hast pass'd by the ambush " ..... 70 9
thou hast but lost the drags of life " ..... 74 9
thou hast too grossly dyed " ..... 99 5
Who hast by waning grown " ..... 120 3
thou harder hast engrossed " ..... 133 6
thou hast both him and me " ..... 134 13
thou hast thy ' Will " ..... 135 1
hast thou forged hooks " ..... 137 7
hast thou this powerful might " ..... 150 1
Whence hast thou this becoming " ..... 150 5
Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend P P 21 36
Haste—devouring all in haste V A ..... 57
And all in haste " ..... 870
Her more than haste " ..... 969
And in her haste " ..... 1029
return again in haste R L ..... 321
So his unshallow'd haste " ..... 522
with their fresh falls' haste " ..... 610
They hast to a myrtle grove " ..... 650
to my lord with more than haste " ..... 1382
that doth behold his haste " ..... 1668
by thy continual haste Son 123 11
Haste—I haste me to my bed " ..... 27 1
why should I haste me thence " ..... 51 3
Hasten—minutes hasten to their end " ..... 60 2
Hasteth—and hasteth to his horse V A ..... 258
hasteth to a myrtle grove " ..... 860
Hasting—Hasting to feed her fawn " ..... 876
Hasty—Thy hasty spring still blast s R L ..... 49
Hat—she heaveth up his hat V A ..... 351
some, untuck'd, descended her sheaved hat L C ..... 31
Hatch—cuckoos hatch in sparrow's nests R L ..... 849
Hate—To make thee hate V A ..... 711
there is no hate in loving R L ..... 240
if not, enforced hate " ..... 668
to fine the hate of foes " ..... 936
or begats him hate " ..... 1065
possessed with murderous hate Son 10 5
Shall he be ever lodged " ..... 10 19
is in my love and hate " ..... 35 12
than hate's known injury " ..... 49 12
in your waken'd hate " ..... 117 12
Time's love or to Time's hate " ..... 124 3
and thy dear virtue hate " ..... 142 1
Hate of my sin " ..... 142 2
Hate—and see just cause of hate Son 150 10
In vowing new hate V A ..... 789
Hate—I hate not, but your R L ..... 738
hates himself for his offence
him whom thou dost hate " ..... 89 14
Then hate me when thou wilt Son 90 1
the sound that said 'I hate 'i45 2
'I hate' she alter'd with an end " ..... 145 9
'I hate' from hate " ..... 145 13
But, love, hate on " ..... 140 13
Hated—Past reason hated " ..... 129 7
Hateful—Hateful divorce of love V A ..... 932
to his hateful name " ..... 994
and wretched hateful days R L ..... 161
Hateful it is ; there is no hate " ..... 240
'O hateful, rapacious, and foggy Night" ..... 771
hateful cuckoos hatch in sparrow's nests " ..... 849
the hateful foe bewray'd " ..... 1658
Hatefully—But hatefully at random V A ..... 949
Hatheth—Who hatheth thee that I do
call my friend Son 149 5
Hath—the world hath ending V A ..... 12
yet hath he been my captive " ..... 101
hath he hung his lance " ..... 105
for my sake hath learn'd " ..... 105
the heart hath treble wrong " ..... 329
hath made mine hard " ..... 378
The sea hath bounds, but deep de-
sire hath none " ..... 389
eye so full hath fed " ..... 399
hath done me double wrong " ..... 429
Hath taught them " ..... 439
hath ended in the west " ..... 509
hath caught the yielding prey " ..... 547
She hath assay'd as much " ..... 608
hath deserved a greater fee " ..... 669
he hath a battle set " ..... 619
Beauty hath nought to do " ..... 638
hath she bribed the Destinies " ..... 732
sobundance he hath fed " ..... 765
Hath dropp'd a precious jewel " ..... 823
For who hath she to spend " ..... 847
When he hath ceased " ..... 919
weh that she hath wrought " ..... 991
that hath done thee wrong " ..... 1006
Grief' hath two tongues " ..... 1007
when he hath sung " ..... 1038
and hath kill'd him so " ..... 1110
hath done her beauty wrong R L ..... 80
that hath engirt " ..... 221
Hath barr'd him " ..... 349
impety hath wrought " ..... 341
fear's frost hath dissolution " ..... 355
That thinks she hath behold " ..... 451
Thy beauty hath enguaed thee " ..... 483
Only he hath an eye to gaze " ..... 496
The wolf' hath seized " ..... 677
But she hath lost " ..... 687
And he hath won " ..... 688
that hath lost in gain " ..... 730
a wandering wasp hath crept " ..... 839
and sawdeth his eyes " ..... 845
'so then he hath it " ..... 862
which wretchedly hath chained " ..... 900
what he hath said " ..... 915
'Why hath thy servant oppor-
tunities " ..... 932
hath Tarquin rifled me " ..... 1050
Hath—For day hath nought \( R \ L \) .... 1092
grief 's dumb and hath no words \( R \ L \) .... 1095
winter that the power hath kill'd \( R \ L \) .... 1355
one hath power to tell \( R \ L \) .... 1258
So woe hath wearied woe \( R \ L \) .... 1363
that hath done him wrong \( R \ L \) .... 1467
that hath transgressed so \( R \ L \) .... 1481
Whose deed hath made herself \( R \ L \) .... 1466
hath overslip'd her thought \( R \ L \) .... 1576
While painted hath spent \( R \ L \) .... 1577
He hath no power \( R \ L \) .... 1934
Hath thee befall'n \( R \ L \) .... 1590
what spite hath thy fair colour spent \( R \ L \) .... 1600
it hath to say \( R \ L \) .... 1618
sad task hath not said \( R \ L \) .... 1699
Hath served a dumb arrest \( R \ L \) .... 1788
and too late hath spill'd \( R \ L \) .... 1801
that she hath kill'd \( R \ L \) .... 1503
hath in the world an end \( S o n \) 9 11
Nature hath not made \( R \ L \) .... 18 4
hath all too short a date \( R \ L \) .... 23 12
that more hath more express'd \( R \ L \) .... 23 13
what silent love hath writ \( R \ L \) .... 23 14
Mine eye hath play'd the painter \( R \ L \) .... 24 1
that hath his windows glazed \( R \ L \) .... 24 8
Thy merit hath my duty strongly
knit \( R \ L \) .... 25 2
Hath dear religious love \( R \ L \) .... 31 6
region cloud hath mask'd him \( R \ L \) .... 33 12
That she hath thee \( R \ L \) .... 42 3
my friend hath found \( R \ L \) .... 42 10
thy love hath cast \( R \ L \) .... 49 3
Since every one hath, every one, one shade \( R \ L \) .... 53 3
Hath been before \( R \ L \) .... 59 2
Hath travel'd on to age's steepy
night \( R \ L \) .... 63 5
But hath taught \( R \ L \) .... 64 1
For she hath no exequer \( R \ L \) .... 67 11
the eye hath shown \( R \ L \) .... 69 8
hath in this line some interest \( R \ L \) .... 74 3
every alien pen hath got my use \( R \ L \) .... 78 3
such virtue hath my pen \( R \ L \) .... 81 13
my heart hath 'scaped \( R \ L \) .... 90 5
humour hath its adjunct \( R \ L \) .... 91 5
my life hath end \( R \ L \) .... 92 6
a winter hath my absence been \( R \ L \) .... 97 1
Hath put a spirit of youth \( R \ L \) .... 98 3
it hath my added praise \( R \ L \) .... 103 4
Hath motion, and mine eye may be deceived \( R \ L \) .... 104 12
moon hath her eclipse \( R \ L \) .... 107 5
Which hath not figured \( R \ L \) .... 108 2
hath the mind no part \( R \ L \) .... 113 7
errors hath my heart committed \( R \ L \) .... 119 5
Whilst it hath thought \( R \ L \) .... 119 6
hand hath put on nature's power
beauty hath no name \( R \ L \) .... 127 7
music hath a far more pleasing sound \( R \ L \) .... 130 10
Thy face hath not the power
 cruel eye hath taken \( R \ L \) .... 133 5
Whoever hath her wish \( R \ L \) .... 135 1
Hath left me, and I despair \( R \ L \) .... 147 7
what eyes hath Love \( R \ L \) .... 148 1
over me hath power \( L \ C \) .... 74
The one a palsey hath \( R \ L \) .... 167
Nature hath charg'd me \( R \ L \) .... 220

Hath—in thee hath neither sting \( L \ C \) .... 265
and chill extinction hath \( L \ C \) .... 294
how often hath she joined
to please me hath she coined \( P \ T \) .... 7 9
I heart hath his hope \( L \ C \) .... 15 10
learned man hath got the lady
my hand hath sworn \( L \ C \) .... 17 11
Love hath forborn me
thine eye hath chose the dame \( L \ C \) .... 19 1
hath taught her thus to say
Love hath reason, reason none \( P \ T \) .... 47
Hatred—no hatred in thine eye \( S o n \) 9 5

Haunted—following where he \( L \ C \) .... 130

Have—Which long have rain'd \( V \ A \) .... 83
I have been wo'd \( R \ L \) .... 97
thou unmask'd shalt have
The beat I have from thence \( R \ L \) .... 195
if thou wilt have twain
since I have hemm'd thee here \( R \ L \) .... 229
what a horse should have
and thou shalt have it \( R \ L \) .... 299
For I have heard \( R \ L \) .... 413
That they have murder'd
you shall have a kiss \( R \ L \) .... 538
though my grace have prickles
You have no reason \( R \ L \) .... 612
till they have singled
time thou needs must have \( R \ L \) .... 698
If love have lent you \( R \ L \) .... 775
what have you urged \( R \ L \) .... 787
have seen him no more \( R \ L \) .... 819
they long have gazed to
at him should have fled \( R \ L \) .... 947
they have wept till now
That what they have not \( R \ L \) .... 1062
by hoping more, they have but less
Of that we have \( R \ L \) .... 137
The thing we have \( R \ L \) .... 152
true repentance should have \( R \ L \) .... 201
Might have excess \( R \ L \) .... 230
Poor wretches have remorse
to have him heard \( R \ L \) .... 305
might have reposed still
've have debated \( R \ L \) .... 498
Shall have thy trespass
've have done,' quoth he \( R \ L \) .... 524
Have hatter'd down her consor-erated wall
true eyes have never practised
To have their unseen sin remain \( R \ L \) .... 753
So should I have \( R \ L \) .... 789
I have no one to blush
Have no perfection of my summer's
left \( R \ L \) .... 837
We have no good that we can say
Truth and Virtue have to do with
they \( R \ L \) .... 911
would else have come
've had time \( R \ L \) .... 916
've had time \( R \ L \) .... 961
Let him have time
've had time \( R \ L \) .... 982
Let him have time \( R \ L \) .... 995
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 995
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 985
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 985
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 985
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 988
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 990
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 991
've have time \( R \ L \) .... 1000
Have heard the cause
that dear jewel have lost \( R \ L \) .... 1191
| Have—For men have marble, wo-
| men waxen minds | R L | 1240 |
| for I have them here | " | 1290 |
| creatures have a true respect | " | 1347 |
| where cares have carved some | " | 1445 |
| the fear that false hearts have | " | 1512 |
| She would have said | " | 1535 |
| do but others have endured | " | 1582 |
| should I have slain her yet | " | 1827 |
| I have astronomy | Son | 14 2 |
| eyes for eyes have done | " | 24 9 |
| eyes have drawn | " | 24 10 |
| have supposed dead | " | 31 2 |
| morning have I seen | " | 33 1 |
| yet I have still the loss | " | 34 10 |
| Roses have thorns | " | 35 2 |
| This wish I have | " | 37 14 |
| till she have prevailed | " | 41 8 |
| Thee have not | " | 48 9 |
| you have some part | " | 53 13 |
| canker-blooms have full as deep | " | 64 5 |
| I have no precious time | " | 57 3 |
| When you have blest | " | 57 8 |
| subjects worse have given | " | 59 14 |
| hours have drained | " | 63 3 |
| When I have seen | " | 64 1 |
| When I have seen | " | 64 5 |
| have seen such interchange | " | 64 9 |
| But weep have that | " | 64 14 |
| unless this miracle have might | " | 65 13 |
| else I have not | " | 74 7 |
| So oft have I invoked thee | " | 78 1 |
| Have added feathers | " | 78 7 |
| Your name from hence immortal | " | 81 5 |
| life shall have | " | 82 9 |
| yet when they have devised | " | 82 9 |
| therefore have I slept | " | 83 5 |
| Thus have I had thee | " | 87 13 |
| griefs have done their spite | " | 90 10 |
| Happy to have thy love | " | 92 12 |
| They that have power | " | 94 1 |
| what a mansion have those vices got | " | 95 9 |
| what freedoms have I felt | " | 97 3 |
| From you I have been absent | " | 98 1 |
| If Time have any wrinkle | " | 100 19 |
| He cometh from the forests shock | " | 101 8 |
| seasons have I seen | " | 104 6 |
| have often lived alone | " | 105 13 |
| pen would have express'd | " | 106 7 |
| Have eyes to wonder | " | 106 14 |
| if I have ranged | " | 109 5 |
| 'tis true I have gone here and there | " | 110 1 |
| that I have look'd on truth | " | 110 5 |
| done, have what shall have no end | " | 110 9 |
| lines that I before have writ | " | 115 1 |
| that I have scanted all | " | 117 1 |
| That I have frequent been | " | 117 5 |
| That I have hoisted sail | " | 117 7 |
| potions have I drunk | " | 119 1 |
| Now have mine eye out of their spheres been fitted | " | 119 7 |
| thrice more than I have spent | " | 119 14 |
| You've past a hell of time | " | 120 6 |
| have no leisure taken | " | 120 7 |
| might have remember'd | " | 120 9 |
| Have faculty by nature to subsist | " | 122 6 |
| before have he led | " | 122 8 |
| who have lived for crime | " | 124 14 |
| I have not seen | " | 125 5 |
| Have—and in quest to have | Son | 129 10 |
| I have seen roses | " | 130 5 |
| Have put on black | " | 132 3 |
| now I have confess'd | " | 134 1 |
| Him have I lost | " | 134 13 |
| heart and eyes have erred | " | 137 13 |
| to have years told | " | 138 12 |
| looks have been mine enemies | " | 142 19 |
| That have professed | " | 142 6 |
| If thou dost seek to have | " | 142 13 |
| the thing she would have stay | " | 143 4 |
| mayst have thy Will | " | 143 13 |
| Two loves I have of comfort | " | 144 1 |
| For I have sworn thee fair | " | 147 13 |
| Which have no correspondence | " | 149 2 |
| Or, if they have | " | 148 3 |
| For I have sworn deep oaths | " | 152 9 |
| I have sworn thee fair | " | 152 13 |
| Ink would have seemed | L C | 54 |
| have been a spreading flower | " | 75 |
| ere he desire have granted | " | 131 |
| 'So many have, that never | " | 141 |
| Have of my suffering youth | " | 73 |
| I have been call'd unto | " | 181 |
| that mine eyes have seen | " | 190 |
| Harm have I done to them | " | 194 |
| I have received from many | " | 206 |
| The thing we have not | " | 240 |
| Have emptied all their fountains | " | 255 |
| loves not to have years told | P P | 1 12 |
| Two loves I have of comfort | " | 2 1 |
| and yet no cause I have | " | 10 7 |
| that want to play'd with | " | 18 29 |
| Have you not heard it said | " | 19 41 |
| They have at commandment | " | 21 46 |
| Having—But having no defects | V A | 138 |
| having writ on death | " | 369 |
| And having felt the sweetness | " | 373 |
| But having thee at vantage | " | 635 |
| for having so offended | " | 810 |
| Having lost the fair discovery | " | 828 |
| Having no fair to lose | " | 1083 |
| Which having all | R L | 96 |
| In having much, torments us | " | 151 |
| Having solicited the eternal power | " | 344 |
| Who, having two sweet babes | " | 860 |
| For having traffic with thyself | Son | 4 9 |
| And having climb'd | " | 7 5 |
| And having thee | " | 91 12 |
| That having such a scope | " | 103 2 |
| Had, having, and in quest to have | " | 129 10 |
| having so short a lease | " | 146 5 |
| havings—Whose rarest havings | L C | 235 |
| Hawk—full-fed hound or gorged | R L | 694 |
| Some in their hawks | Son | 91 4 |
| Of more delight than hawks | " | 91 11 |
| Hazard—Such hazard now must dot-
| ing Tarquin make | R L | 135 |
| He—Hunting he loved, but love he
| laug'd to scorn | V A | 4 |
| He red for shame | " | 36 |
| as he was down | " | 43 |
| now doth he frown | " | 45 |
| He burns with bashful | " | 49 |
| He saith she is modest | " | 53 |
| Pasting he lies and breatheth | " | 62 |
| Still he stilled, still he lours and
| frets | " | 75 |
He——Look how he can

He will not manage her, although

He takes his place with her

Fie, fie, he says

Did he raise his chin

Whethet still

So offers he to give

He hath a battle set

He winks and turns

When he doth fret

Conquers where he comes

Where'er he goes

Yet hath he been

Being moved, he strikes

He, but he never had his lance

On the lion he will venture

He that overraned

through whom he rushes

Yet was he servile

Alas, he sought esteem

So he were like him

As he roots the mead

He will not in her arms

How he outruns the wind

He struggles to be gone

He creeps and crosses

He might be buried

Through which he goes

to-morrow

there he came to lie

He lives, he dies

away he springs

Sometimes he runs

to her straight goes he

He retires upright

alarums he doth hear

he leaps, he neighs, he bounds

'No matter where,' quoth he

he breaks asunder

'1 am,' quoth he

his hard hoof he wounds

He hath fed

The iron bit he crusheth

With this, he breaketh

which his terror controll'd with

So he rides in the night

vapours doth he send

He replies with howling

He trots, as if he told the steps

When he hath ceased

Anon he rears upright

when he lived

What recketh he

if he be dead

What cares he now

Then he had spoke

He sees his love, and nothing else

'Tis he, foul creature

he sees

he's author of thy slander

he did not lack

For he being dead

he scuds far off, and there he stares

He could not die, he is not dead

Anon he starts

He put his bonnet on

he now prepares

he would not fear him

And whether he run or fly

when he hath sung

He looks upon his love

If he had spoke

Scorns the heat he feels

When he beheld his shadow

He vails his tail

when he was by

He's stamps and bites

He fed them with

how he is enraged

livery that he wore

He sees her coming

entertainment that he gave

He holds her in his eye

If he did see his face

just before him as he sat

He thought to kiss him

my hand,' saith he

He ran upon the bairn

'For shame,' he cries

But he is dead, and never did he bless

'thus he sees'

he himself is rest

Thy pale'fry as he should

For he the night before RL

like a jade he stood

he should keep unknown

But when he saw

with swift intent he goes

He holds such petty bondage

Well was he welcomed

'I know not love,' quoth he

he ran upon the bairn

just before him as he sat

he thought to kiss him

before he barked

When shall he think

For sharply he did think

he should take the bairn's

He wrings her nose, he strikes her on

Now thinks he that her husband's

He bends her fingers

shallow tongue

He chases her lips; a thousand

For that he colour'd

ways he seeks

he pineth still for more

He kisses her; and she

He stories to her ears

he doth premeditate

so he will kiss her

He makes excuses

For he himself he doth not

's Father's the morn'

long he questioned

'Fair queen,' quoth he

himself he must forsake

and ere he says 'Adieu'

When shall he think

Till breathless he

When he himself confounds

He with her plenty

on a flint he softly smiteth

He now obeys

forthwith he lighteth

When he did frown

he doth prudence

prays her that he may

he doth debate

He carries thence

he doth despise

He tells her, no; to-morrow he intends

Will he not wake

Or were he not

But as he is his kinsman
He—holds his disputation | P. L. | 246
Quoth he, 'She took me my captain, and he leadeth | 254
Away he steals | 283
That now he roves | 287
he still pursues his fear | 308
by the light he spies | 316
He takes it from the rushes | 318
He in the worst sense construes | 324
He for accidental things | 528
'So, so,' quoth he | 330
ere rich at home he lands | 335
Now is he come | 337
the blessed thing he sought | 340
to pray he doth begin | 342
Even there he starts: quoth he, 'I must deflower | 348
the door he opens wide | 359
wickedly he stalks | 365
about he walks | 367
What could he see but mightily he noted | 414
What did he note but strongly he desired | 415
What he beheld, on that he firmly dotted | 416
his wilful eye he tired | 417
admiration he admired | 418
Which he by dumb demeanour seeks | 474
he commits this ill | 476
Thus he replies | 477
Only he hath an eye | 496
dotes on what he looks | 497
he shakes aloft | 505
if he mount he dies | 508
marking what he tells | 519
'Lacrecy,' quoth he | 512
He rowseth up himself | 541
he doth he opines wide | 554
to his borrow'd bed he make retire | 573
He is no woodman | 589
Must he in thee | 618
He learn'd to sin | 630
'Have done,' quoth he | 645
'No more,' quoth he | 667
he doth he opines by the light | 673
He pens his pithecous dansons | 681
And he hath won what he would lose again | 688
Ere he can see | 704
he sounds this doom | 717
he stands disgraced | 718
through the dark night he stealtheth | 729
he left behind | 754
And he the barthen of a guilty mind | 755
He like a thievish dog creeps | 756
he scows, and hates himself | 788
he faintly flies | 749
He runs, and chides | 742
He then departs | 743
He in his speed looks for the morning light | 745
er he go to bed | 776
Ere he arrive | 781
as he is but Night's child | 785
he would distress | 786
How he in peace is wounded | 831

He—he that gives them | P. L. | 833
he did complain him | 845
like still-pining Tantalus he sits | 858
' So then he hath it when he cannot use it | 862
where he the lamb may get | 875
H e gratis comes | 914
what he hath said | 915
but he was stay'd | 917
'till he repent right | 918
'The baser is he | 1002
He shall not boast | 1063
' Nor shall he smile | 1065
He ten times pines | 1115
That he may vow | 1179
Lest he should hold it | 1515
when he is by | 1518
though he blush'd | 1544
She thought he blush'd | 1574
till she thought she spied | 1588
she thought she spied | 1589
till he return again | 1592
he saw them quake | 1593
swears he did her wrong | 1462
with the blunt swains he goes | 1594
He entertain'd a show | 1514
he had fainted | 1543
For every tear he falls | 1551
that he finds means | 1561
in her sad face he stares | 1591
He hath no power | 1594
At last he takes her | 1597
groom of thing! quoth he | 1632
he set his sword | 1640
But wretched as he is, he strives in vain | 1665
What he breathes out | 1666
'He, he,' she says | 1717
But more than he | 1718
'He, he, fair lords, 'tis he | 1721
He falls, and bathes | 1755
what he said | 1785
as if the name he pore | 1787
He weeps for her | 1798
He with the Romans | 1811
But now he throws | 1814
quoth he, 'arise | 1818
This said he, struck his hand | 1842
He doth again repeat | 1848
Or who is he so fond | Son 3 7
he recleth from the day | 7 10
when he takes thee hence | 12 14
As he takes from you | 13 14
forgot for which he told | 25 12
but since he died | 32 13
he was but one hour mine | 33 11
And he that calls on thee | 38 11
where he would be | 44 8
he answers with a groan | 50 11
he went wilful-slow | 51 13
he will not every hour survey | 52 3
he thinks no ill | 57 14
whereof now he's king | 63 6
That he shall never cut | 63 11
and he in them still green | 63 14
with infection should he live | 67 1
Why should he live | 67 9
He robs thee of, and pays | 79 8
He lends thee virtue, and he stole that word | 79 9
He—beauty doth he give
Son 79 10
he can afford
" 11 9
that which he doth say
" 79 13
since what he owns
" 79 14
he upon your soundless deep doth ride
" 80 10
He of tall building and of goodly pride
" 80 12
Then if he thrive
" 80 13
But he that writes of you, if he can't tell
" 84 7
No, neither he, nor his compers
" 86 7
He, nor that affable familiar ghost
" 86 9
he could his looks translate
" 96 10
Because he needs no praise
" 101 9
hence as he shows now
" 101 14
While he insults o'er dull and speechless tribes
" 107 12
come he that is thine
" 134 1
nor he will not be free
" 134 5
and he is kind
" 103 6
He learned but surely-like to write
" 134 7
He pays the whole
" 134 14
tell my body that he may
" 151 7
He is contented
" 151 11
So slides he down upon his grained bat
L C 64
sits he by his side
" 65
When he again desires her
" 66
For maiden-tongued he was
" 130 6
was he such a storm
" 101 8
*Well could he ride
" 130 5
what step he makes
" 132
Or he his manage
" 132
He had the dialect
" 125
*That he did in the general
" 127
following where he haunted
" 130
bewitch'd, ere he desire
" 131
for him what he would say
" 132
Till thus he 'gan beseech me
" 177
eyes he did dismount
" 281
as he to appear comes
" 299
and he takes and leaves
" 305
whom he would main
" 312
Against the thing he sought he would exclaim
" 313
When he most burn'd
" 314
He preach'd pure maid
" 315
concealed he did covert
" 317
Or he refused to take
P P 4 10
He rose and ran away
" 4 14
Anon he comes
" 6 9
He, spying her, bounced in, whereas he stood
" 6 13
to sing she betakes
" 8 12
the boy she should not pass
" 9 8
he saw more wounds than one
" 9 13
And as he fell to her
" 11 4
he seized on my lips
" 11 9
fetched breath, away he skips
" 11 11
"Air," quote he
" 17 9
King Pandion he is dead
" 21 23
Pity but he were a king
" 21 42
If he be drunk to vice
" 21 43
If to women he be bent
" 21 45
He that is thy friend indeed
" 21 51
He will help thee in thy need
" 21 52
If thou sorrow, he will weep
" 21 55
If thou wake, he cannot sleep
" 21 54

He—He with thee doth bear a part
P P 21 56
Head—And rich his proud head
P A 14
hold up thy head
" 118
she shakes her head
" 229
small head and nostril wide
" 296
and hang the head
" 666
cabin of her head
" 1688
doth she hang her head
" 1653
She bows her head
" 1171
greedily eyeballs in his head
P L 558
her head is deep
" 575
Thy kinsmen hang their heads
" 551
clamours in her head
" 651
about his golden head
" 777
and hang their heads with mine
" 793
lead on another's head
" 1415
a face, a leg, a head
" 1427
Upon his head that hath
" 1451
To rest thy weary head
" 1221
With head declined
" 1661
Lifts up his burning head
Son 7 2
Till then not show my head
" 25 14
begins a journey in my head
" 27 3
second life on second head
" 68 7
black wires grow on her head
" 150 4
hath Love put in my head
" 150 4
Upon her head a platted hive
L C 8
Take counsel of some wiser head
P P 19 5
Headlong—fury of his speed
P L 501
Heal—that heals the wounds
Son 34 8
Healthe—the wound that nothing health
P L 751
Health—Health to thy person
Of thy fair health
Son 45 12
No news but health
" 140 8
Healthful—to medicine a, oth, health
" 118 11
A bath and healthful remedy
" 154 11
Hear—nor ears to hear nor see
V A 457
not see, nor hear, nor touch
" 440
ahurnus he doth hear
" 706
hears the passing-bell
" 702
and hear a little more
" 709
she hears no tidings
" 867
she hears them chant it
" 896
By this she hears
" 877
she hears some huntsman hollon
" 873
she hears a merry horn
" 1025
and gently hear him
" 1056
husband's welfare did she hear
R L 263
and hears no heedful friends
" 495
as fowl hear falcon's bells
" 511
by heaven, I will not hear thee
" 667
As well to hear as grant
" 915
O, hear me then
" 890
when he lift to hear her
" 1318
more than hear them told
" 1324
of sorrow that we hear
" 1328
long to hear her words
" 1610
to hear the hateful foe
" 1698
Music to hear, why heart's thou
Son 8 1
To hear with eyes
" 23 14
Then you shall hear the surly
" 71 2
hear this, thou age unbred
" 104 13
I love to hear her speak
" 130 9
The more I hear and see
" 150 10
O, hear me tell
L C 233
Thou lovest to hear
P P 8 9
Lest that my mistress hear my song
" 19 50
To hear her secrets
" 19 54
Hear—That to hear it was great pity  
P P  21  12
That to hear her  
"  21  15
they cannot hear thee  
"  21  21
Heart—For I have heard  
"A  413
As if they heard  
"A  1126
The threshold grates the door to  
have heard  
"L  306
Have heard the cause  
"  1178
that we before have heard them  
told  
Son  123  8
Heard where his plants  
"C  171
have you not heard it  
"P  19  41
Heart—thou heart'st me moralize  
"A  712
why heart'st thou music sadly  
"  8  1
Hearer—Will tie the hearers  
"L  818
Hearing—or I had no hearing  
"A  428
And hearing him  
"  944
And in my hearing  
"L  1128
Hearing you pale  
"  339
with his hearing to divide  
"C  67
Hearken—To hearken if his foes  
"A  699
She hearkens for his hounds  
"  868
Hearsay—Let them say more than  
like of hearsay well  
Son  21  13
Hearted—within a piddle's womb  
is heart  
"L  657
Heart—Is thine own heart  
"A  157
the heart hath treble wrong  
"  329
the heart's attorney  
"  335
heart all whole as thine, thy heart  
"  370
'Give me my attorney'  
"  374
thy hard heart do steel it  
"  375
Because Adonis' heart  
"  378
set the heart on fire  
"  388
from my anyyielding heart  
"  423
where a heart is hard  
"  426
heart's deep-sore wounding  
"  432
that hard heart of thine  
"  500
this poor heart of mine  
"  592
buys my heart from me  
"  517
look well to her heart  
"  580
For my sick heart  
"  584
My boiling heart pants  
"  647
Knocks at my heart  
"  659
make my faint heart bleed  
"  669
my heart sinks armed  
"  779
And then my little heart  
"  785
my heart longs not  
"  808
my heart of teen  
"  908
now she beats her heart  
"  829
enters to surprise her heart  
"  890
leaves an infant's heart  
"  942
Thy coward heart  
"  1024
never wound the heart  
"  1042
my heart to lead  
"  1072
Heart its head lead  
"  1073
My throbbing heart  
"  1186
our hearts oft tainted be  
"L  38
my false heart bleed  
"  228
the heart that shadows dreadful  
"  270
My heart shall never countermand  
"  276
But with a pure appeal seeks to  
the heart  
"  293
But his hot heart, which fond desire  
"  314
is his heart misled  
"  369
Anon his beating heart, alarums striking  
"  433
His drumming heart cheers up  
"  455
Heart—the heart of all her hand  
"L  439
May feel her heart, poor citizen  
"  458
but his heart granteth  
"  658
and wreak-threatening heart  
"  598
From a pure heart  
"  625
She wakes her heart  
"  759
Stone him with harden'd hearts  
"  978
against my heart  
"  1137
Faint not, faint heart  
"  1299
drawn their eyes or break their hearts  
"  1239
either cipher'd other's heart  
"  1396
the fear that false hearts have  
"  1512
And then against my heart  
"  1640
as if her heart would break  
"  1716
so thick come in his poor heart's aid  
"  1784
do not steep thy heart  
"  1828
A woman's gentle heart  
"  20  3
reament of my heart  
"  22  6
Bearing thy heart  
"  22  11
Presume not on thy heart  
"  22  13
weakens his own heart  
"  23  4
table of my heart  
"  24  2
know not the heart  
"  24  1
endured with all hearts  
"  31  1
absent from thy heart  
"  41  2
Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war  
"  46  1
Mine eye my heart thy picture's sight  
"  46  3
My heart mine eye the freedom of  
"  46  4
My heart doth plead  
"  378
tenants to the heart  
"  46  10
dear heart's part  
"  46  12
And my heart's right thine inward love of heart  
"  46  14
Betwixt mine eye and heart  
"  47  1
Or heart in love  
"  47  4
hiss heart  
"  47  6
mine eye is my heart's guest  
"  47  7
Awakes my heart to heart's and eye's delight  
"  47  14
But you like none, none you, for constant heart  
"  53  14
It is so grounded inward in my heart  
"  62  4
the thought of hearts can mend  
"  69  2
kingdom of hearts shouldst own  
"  70  14
when my heart hath beened  
"  90  5
Thy looks with me, thy heart in other place  
"  93  4
false heart's history  
"  93  7
Whatever thy thoughts or thy heart's workings be  
"  93  11
Take heed, dear heart  
"  95  13
never say that I was false of heart  
"  109  1
gave my heart another youth  
"  110  7
it no form delivers to the heart  
"  113  5
What wrought errors hath my heart committed  
"  119  5
so long as brain and heart  
"  122  5
let me be obsequious in thy heart  
"  125  3
my dear doting heart  
"  131  3
thy heart torment me with disdain  
"  132  2
let it then as well beseech thy heart  
"  132  19
Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan  
"  133  1
Prison my heart  
"  133  9
Heart—But then my friend's heart let my poor heart bail Son 133 10
Let my heart be his guard " " 133 11
the judgement of my heart is tied * 137 8
Why should my heart think " " 137 9
Which my heart knows " " 137 10
my heart and eyes have erred * 137 13
That thy unkindness lays upon my heart " " 139 2
Hear my heart, forbear " " 139 6
Though thy proud heart go wide * 140 14
'tis my heart that loves * 141 3
Dis sue one foolish heart * 141 10
thou proud heart's slave * 141 12
Root pity in thy heart " " 142 11
Straight in her heart did mercy come " " 145 5
With insufficiency my heart to sway " " 150 2
true hearts had warm'd supposed them mistress of his heart L C .... 142
of his foul adulterate heart " " .... 175
my heart so much as warmed " " .... 191
Kept hearts in livers " " .... 195
Encamp'd in hearts " " .... 203
Now all these hearts that do on mine depend " " .... 274
What rocky heart to water will not wear " " .... 291
That not a heart which in his love came " " .... 399
that forced thunder from his heart did fly " " .... 325
Persuade my heart P P 3 3
To win his heart she touch'd him " " 4 7
My heart doth charge the watch " " 15 2
Heart hath his hope " " 15 10
Heart's reining " " 18 7
Heart is bleeding " " 18 23
Thus of every grief in heart " " 21 55
Hearts remote, yet not asunder P T .... 29
Heart-easing—keep him from heart-easing words R L .... 1782
Hearted—can she cry, flint-hearted boy V A .... 95
and least kind-hearted prove Son 10 12
Hearten—And therein heartens up his servile powers R L .... 295
Heartily—I heartyly beseech thee V A .... 404
Heart-inflaming—his .... brand Son 154 2
Heartless—To sound a parley to his heartless foe R L .... 471
Which heartless peasants did so well resemble " " .... 1392
Through heartless ground P P 18 55
Heart-strings—Shall tune our .... R L .... 1141
Heart-wish'd—burn'd in .... luxury L C .... 314
Heat—passenger in summer's heat V A .... 91
tired in the mid-day heat " " .... 177
Shall cool the heat " " .... 199
The heat I have from thence " " .... 195
scorns the heat he feels " " .... 311
O rash-false heat R L .... 48
Can curb his heat " " .... 706
knows not parching heat " " .... 1145
Thy heat of last " " .... 1473
Which er'd from heat did canopy Son 12 6
That it nor grows with heat " " 124 12
A dateless, lively heat " " 153 6
Heat—from Love's fire took heat Son 154 10
Love's fire heats water 154 14
Heart-burnt by burning of the blood V A .... 742
Heave—to heave the owner out R L .... 413
labour hence to heave thee " " .... 536
Oft did she heave her napkin L C .... 15
Heaved-up—Her joy with .... hand R L .... 111
my heaved-up hands appeal " " .... 638
Heaven—that shines from heaven V A .... 193
resounds like heaven's thunder " " .... 298
in earth or heaven " " .... 493
that shadow heaven's light " " .... 533
stealing moulds from heaven " " .... 730
in high heaven's despite " " .... 731
Love to heaven is fled " " .... 733
as bright as heaven's beauties R L .... 13
and trouble did heaven " " .... 29 2
greets heaven for his success " " .... 112
from the heaven of his thought " " .... 338
As if the heavens should countenance his sin " " .... 343
The eye of heaven is out " " .... 356
By heaven and earth " " .... 572
To all the host of heaven by heaven, I will not hear thee " " .... 598
for heaven and Collatine " " .... 1106
As heaven, it seem'd " " .... 1372
By heaven's fair sun " " .... 1837
that I in heaven find Son 14 8
Though yet, heaven knows, it is but as " " .... 17 3
the eye of heaven shines " " .... 18 5
Who heaven itself for ornament doth use " " .... 21 3
That heaven's air in this huge roundure hems " " .... 21 8
fix'd in heaven's air " " .... 21 12
when clouds do blot the heaven " " .... 28 10
And unable heart heaven's guard " " .... 29 2
sings hymns at heaven's gate " " .... 29 12
when heaven's sun staineth " " .... 53 14
in heaven's sweetest air " " .... 70 4
But heaven in thy creation did decree " " .... 93 9
do inherit heaven's graces " " .... 94 5
would, next my heaven the best " " .... 129 13
To shun the heaven that leads men " " .... 129 14
And yet, by heaven, I think " " .... 130 13
not the morning sun of heaven " " .... 132 5
From heaven to hell " " .... 145 12
sees not till heaven clears " " .... 148 12
spite of heaven's fell rage L C .... 13
To sing heaven's praise P P 5 14
Wish'd himself the heaven's breath " " .... 17 8
There is no heaven, by holy then " " .... 19 45
Heaven-bound—The .... sapphire L C .... 215
Heavenly—calls it .... moisture V A .... 64
this heavenly and earthly sun " " .... 198
heavenly tune harsh-sounding " " .... 431
The heavenly moisture " " .... 542
her heavenly image sits R L .... 288
the steep-up heavenly hill Son 7 5
Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd " " .... 17 8
with heavenly alchemy " " .... 33 4
the heavenly rhetoric of thing eyec P P 3 1
thou a heavenly love " " .... 3 7
whose heavenly touch " " .... 8 5
HEAVETH 125

Heaveth—the heaven that leads men to this hell Son 129 14

To win me soon to hell " 144 5

one angel in another's hell " 144 12

From heaven to hell " 145 12

Who art as black as hell " 147 14

what a hell of witchcraft lies L.C. 228

To win me soon to hell P P 2 5

one angel in another's hell " 2 12

Hell-born—Or blots with . . . sin R.L. 1519

Help—Her help she sees, but help she cannot get V.A. 93

thy help I would assure thee " 871

They buy thy help R.L. 913

time's help to despair " 983

my case is past the help of law " 1022

Poor helpless help " 1056

the help that thou shalt lend me " 1685

Without thy help Son 36 4

Your shallowest help will hold me up " 89 9

the help of bath desired " 153 11

the bath for my help lies " 153 15

All help needling P P 18 24

Other help for him " 18 54

Help—if tears could help R.L. 1274

Do wounds help wounds, or grief help grievous words " 1822

and help to be thy part " 29 10

Alas, she could not help it P P 16 12

He will help thee " 21 52

Helpless—that helpless berries saw V.A. 694

what helpless shame I feel R.L. 756

This helpless smoke of words " 1027

Poor helpless help " 1036

Hem—in this huge rounde hems Son 21 8

Hem'd—Since I have hemm'd thee here V.A. 229

hem'd with thieves " 1022

Hence—I pray you hence Son 3 18

labour hence to heave thee R.L. 586

Tarquin from hence " 1276

when he takes thee hence Son 12 14

who doth hence remain " 29 11

From hence your memory " 81 3

Your name from hence " 81 5

To make him seem long hence as he shows now " 101 14

Hence, thou sobborn'd Informer Son 125 13

hence a question takes L.C. 110

Both fire from hence P T 24

In a mutual flame from hence P T 24

Henceforth—. . . no creature wear V.A. 1681

Her—trebling in her passion " 27

doth lend her force " 29

Under her other was the tender boy " 32

she with her tears " 49

with her windy sighs " 53

blames her name " 53

tires with her head " 56

shaking her wings " 57

breatheth in her face " 62

wishing her cheeks were gardens " 65

fasten'd in her arns " 68

she tunes her tale " 74

Her best is better " 73

by her far immortal " 80

he take true with her " 82

making her checks all wet " 83
Her—But when her lips  
Her help she sees  
yet her fire must burn  
mastering her that fold'd the god  
hers pleasing tongue  
blaze forth her wrong  
cannot right her cause  
her sides her discontents break  
she shakes her head  
Sometimes her arms infold him  
he will not in her arms  
she locks her lily fingers  
her words are done, her woes the more  
her object will away  
from her twining arms  
to her straight goes he  
and neighs unto her  
to see him woo her  
embrace with her heels  
With her the horse  
He sees her coming  
He holds in his eye  
conflict of her hue  
now her cheek was pale  
her other tender hand  
her soft hand's print  
his eyes petitioners to his eyes  
his eyes saw her eyes  
her eyes would still  
her eyes did rain  
engine of her thoughts  
in her naked bed  
His meaning struck her  
Chaps her pale cheeks  
think to reprehend her  
that can so well defend her  
breathe all life in her  
He wrenches her nose, he strikes her on the cheeks  
He bends her fingers, holds her pulses hard  
He chaises her lips  
He kisses her; and she, by her good will  
so he will kiss her  
her two blue windows  
her face illumined with her eye  
her arms do lend  
her thirsty lips  
He with her plouty  
her lips are conquerors  
her face doth rack and smoke,  
her blood doth boil  
her hard embracing  
prays her that he may  
look well to her heart  
he tells her, no  
Unstrip her check  
his yoking arms  
He on her belly falls, she on her back  
Her champion mounted  
He will not manage her, although  
be mount her  
worre than Tantalus' is her annoy  
and to lack her joy  
languisheth in her mishaps  
Her pleasing bath  

Her—obscures her silver shine  
the sun by day and her by night  
bound to him her breast  
Love upon her back  
did feed her sight  
discovery of her way  
She beats her heart  
repetition of her means  
her heavy anthem  
her song was tedious  
would say after her  
no tidings of her love  
catch her by the neck, some kiss her face  
you bent her thigh to make her stay  
Hasting to feed her fawn  
Apells her senses and her spirit confounds  
Sadly in her ear  
to surprise her heart  
cheering up her senses  
through all her sense  
which maddly hurries her  
bear her a thousand ways  
her more than haste  
draws up her breath  
Since her best work  
she val'd her eyelids  
her two cheeks fair  
of her bessom drop'd  
O, how her eyes  
her eyes seen in the tears, tears in her eye  
Sighs dry her cheeks  
throng her constant woe  
best become her grief  
pleased her babe  
bids her rejoice  
flatters her it is  
Whereat her tears began  
prison'd in her eye  
which her check melts  
Her rash suspect  
and in her haste  
on her fair delight  
her eyes as murder'd  
her eyes are fled  
cabin's of her head  
his troubled brain  
more leap her eyes  
doth she hang her head  
her voice is stopp'd, her joints forget  
her Eyes are mad  
sight dazzling  
her mangle eye  
her face with his  
by side lay kill'd  
like a vapour from her sight  
she bows her head  
to her Adonis' breath  
within her bosom  
reft from her by death  
yokes her silver doves  
in her light chariot  
should underprop her fame 
Now thinks he that her husband's  

HER

VA

126

126

VA

128

728

722

814

812

482

822

828

829

830

839

841

852

867

868

872

873

876

882

889

890

896

893

904

907

909

929

934

937

938

958

961

962

965

966

967

969

974

977

978

979

980

982

1010

1029

1030

1031

1037

1038

1040

1059

1068

1069

1071

1072

1073

1074

1080

1122

1123

1124

1128

1129

1130

1133

1134

1139

1140

1141

1142

1143

1144

1145

1146

1147

1148

1149

1150
Her—prodigal that praised her so—\textit{R L} ... 79
bath done her beauty wrong " ... .80
welcome to her princely guest " ... .90
Her stories to her ears her husband's fame " ... 106
Her joy with heaved-up hand At ... 111
And in her vaulty prison At ... 119
To darken her whose light I'll beg her love; but she is not her own " ... 241
Where her beloved Collatinus lies " ... 256
O, how her fears did make her colour rise " ... 257
And how her hand with her loyal fear " ... 260
Which struck her sad, and then " ... 262
Until her husband's welfare " ... 263
had Narcissus seen her as she stood " ... 265
her heavenly image sits " ... 288
That eye which looks on her " ... 290
Where the locks between her chamber " ... 322
in her needle's sticks " ... 341
gazeth on her yet unstained bed " ... 365
Must sell her joy, her life, her world's delight " ... 385
Her lily hand her rosy cheek lies under " ... 386
her heart entombed is " ... 389
her other fair hand was " ... 393
Her eyes, like marguolds " ... 397
Her hair, like golden threads, play'd with her breath " ... 400
Each in her sleep " ... 404
Her breasts, like ivory globes " ... 407
Her azure veins, her alabaster skin " ... 419
Her coral lips, her snow-white dent'd chin " ... 420
for standing by her side " ... 423
On her bare breast, the heart of all her land " ... 439
Do tell her she is dreadfully beset " ... 444
And fright her with confusion " ... 445
breaks o'er her lock'd-up eyes " ... 446
Imagine her as one in dead of night " ... 449
ugly in her eyes " ... 459
remains upon her breast " ... 463
May feel her heart " ... 465
Beating her bulk " ... 467
o'er the white sheet peers her whitier chin " ... 472
at her own disgrace " ... 479
his unballow'd haste her words delays " ... 502
Her sad behaviour " ... 506
His ear her prayers admits " ... 508
entrance to her planning " ... 509
Her pity-pleading eyes " ... 511
her modest eloquence " ... 512
Which to her courtesy adds " ... 514
so her accent breaks " ... 516
By her untimely tears, her husband's love " ... 570
Till with her own white fleecy her voice controld " ... 678
Enomis her outcry in her lips' sweet fold " ... 679
He pens his pitious clamours in her head " ... 681
Her tears should drop " ... 686

\textbf{Her—rifled of her store—\textit{R L} ... 692

She says, her subjects " ... 722
her consecrated wall " ... 723
Her immortality, and made her thrill " ... 725
Which in her presence " ... 727
But her foresight " ... 728
with her nails her flesh doth tear " ... 730
And bids her eyes hereafter still be blind " ... 738
She wakes her heart by beating on her breast " ... 739
breathes she forth her spits " ... 762
Her twinkling handmaids " ... 787
to still her resold " ... 815
And fright her crying babe " ... 814
vestal violate her oath " ... 883
daughters of her daughter " ... 933
scrath her wicked foe " ... 1035
Kill both thyself and her " ... 1036
from her on-tumbled couch " ... 1049
passage of her breath " ... 1049
thro'ing through her lips " ... 1041
her nightly sorrow " ... 1050
seems to point her out " ... 1087
but her passion's strength " ... 1105
Sometime her grief is dumb " ... 1108
Make her mouns mad with their sweet melody " ... 1108
her bark being peeld " ... 1169
Her house is sack'd, her quiet interrup'ted " ... 1170
Her mansion batter'd " ... 1171
Her sacred temple spotted " ... 1172
from her bright eyes " ... 1213
calls her maid " ... 1214
unto her maid seen so " ... 1217
Her mistress she doth give " ... 1219
to her lady's sorrow " ... 1221
For why her face " ... 1222
ask of her audaciously " ... 1223
Why her two suns " ... 1224
Nor why her fair cheeks " ... 1229
Hir circ'd eyne " ... 1229
in her mistress's sky " ... 1239
of her drops spilling " ... 1236
By that her death, to do her husband wrong " ... 1246
through all her body spread " ... 1256
of her complaining " ... 1258
Her maid is gone " ... 1296
with her quill " ... 1297
Throu' her inventions " ... 1302
the tamour of her woe " ... 1310
Her certain sorrow " ... 1311
Her grief, but not her grief's " ... 1312
her own gross abuse " ... 1315
stain'd her excuse " ... 1317
feeling of her passion " ... 1317
when he is by to hear her " ... 1318
Of her disgrace, the better so to clear her " ... 1320
the world might bear her " ... 1321
Her letter now is seal'd " ... 1331
villain courtesies to her low " ... 1339
And blushing on her " ... 1339
he blush'd to see her shame " ... 1344
kindled her mistrust " ... 1352
Her—Her earliest eye

Her body's stain her mind un-
tainted clear

as if her heart would break

her poor tongue could not speak

that thence her soul unshathed

Her contrite sighs

Her winged spright, and through her wounds

father, that beholds her blood

And bubbling from her breast

Circles her body in

Some of her blood
to die with her

revenged on her death

The one doth call her his

Replies her husband

He weeps for her

I owed her, and 'tis mine

that should have slain her foe

forth her fair streets chased

Her wrongs to us

| 1356 | " |
| 1338 | " |
| 1304 | " |
| 1418 | " |
| 1450 | " |
| 1454 | " |
| 1457 | " |
| 1458 | " |
| 1459 | " |
| 1460 | " |
| 1461 | " |
| 1462 | " |
| 1463 | " |
| 1472 | " |
| 1499 | " |
| 1536 | " |
| 1537 | " |
| 1562 | " |
| 1563 | " |
| 1564 | " |
| 1569 | " |
| 1570 | " |
| 1572 | " |
| 1576 | " |
| 1593 | " |
| 1594 | " |
| 1597 | " |
| 1608 | " |
| 1598 | " |
| 1588 | " |
| 1500 | " |
| 1501 | " |
| 1502 | " |
| 1503 | " |
| 1504 | " |
| 1507 | " |
| 1604 | " |
| 1608 | " |
| 1610 | " |
| 1611 | " |
| 1612 | " |
| 1645 | " |
| 1659 | " |
| 1697 | " |
| 1696 | " |
| 1710 | " |
| 1716 | " |
| 1723 | " |
| 1724 | " |
| 1727 | " |
| 1728 | " |
| 1732 | " |
| 1733 | " |
| 1734 | " |
| 1737 | " |
| 1739 | " |
| 1742 | " |
| 1776 | " |
| 1778 | " |
| 1793 | " |
| 1796 | " |
| 1798 | " |
| 1803 | " |
| 1827 | " |
| 1834 | " |
| 1840 | " |

HER—To show her bleeding body

April of her prime

her husband's shape
carved thee for her seal
devour her own sweet brood
phoenix in her blood
and all her fading sweets
her babe from faring ill
and her old face new
Will sorely leave her
Hers, by thy beauty tempting her
to thee
That thou hast her
I loved her dearly
Thou dost love her, because thou
knowst I love her
for my sake to approve her
And losing her, my friend
in manner holds her still
And stops her pipe
Than when her mournful hymns
Therefore, like her I sometime
a scope to show her pride
moon hath her eclipse endured
this purpose, that her skill
Yet fear her, O thou million of
her pleasure
still keep, her treasure
Her audit, though delay'd
her quietus is to render thee
her eyes so suited
more red than her lips' red
her breasts are dun
black wires grow on her head
see I in her checks
I love to hear her speak
Whoever hath her wish
I do believe her
her false-speaking tongue
Therefore I lie with her
Her pretty looks
One of her feather'd creatures
Sets down her babe
her neglected child holds her in chase
Cries to catch her
flies before her face
her poor infant's discontent
with her for pride
languish'd for her sake
Straight in her heart
her 'love' for whose dear love
but in her maiden hand
Storming her world
Upon her head
Which fortified her visage
did she leave her napkin to here? her eye
Sometimes her level'd eyes
Her hair, nor loose nor tied
Proclaim'd in her
descended her sheaved hat
Hanging her pale and pined cheek
Some in her threaden fillet
bathed she in her fluxive eyes
and motives of her woe
sits he by her side
When he again desires her
Her grievance with his hearing
Which may her suffering

| 1801 | Son |
| 1810 | 9 |
| 1113 | " |
| 1902 | " |
| 1904 | " |
| 2212 | " |
| 2712 | " |
| 4108 | " |
| 4113 | " |
| 421 | " |
| 422 | " |
| 426 | " |
| 428 | " |
| 4210 | " |
| 85 | " |
| 1028 | " |
| 10210 | " |
| 19123 | " |
| 105332 | " |
| 1075 | " |
| 1267 | " |
| 12936 | " |
| 12910 | " |
| 1432 | " |
| 1433 | " |
| 1435 | " |
| 1436 | " |
| 1437 | " |
| 1438 | " |
| 1412 | " |
| 1435141 | " |
| 1544 | " |
| 7 | " |
| 8 | " |
| 9 | " |
| 10 | " |
| 11 | " |
| 12 | " |
| 13 | " |
| 14 | " |
| 15 | " |
| 20 | " |
| 30 | " |
| 31 | " |
| 32 | " |
| 33 | " |
| 35 | " |
| 65 | " |
| 65 | " |
| 66 | " |
| 67 | " |
| 69 | " |
Here—Here overcome, as one

VA .... 955

here I prophesy

" ..... 1135

Here was thy father's bed, here

" ..... 1183

Here pale with fear

RL .... 138

Here with a cockatrice' dead-kill-

ing eye

" ..... 540

Here she exclaims against

" ..... 1597

for I have them here

" ..... 1299

Here folds she up

" ..... 1310

And here and there the painter

interlaces

" ..... 1390

Here one man's hand lend'd

" ..... 1415

Here one being throng'd

" ..... 1417

the fire that burneth here

" ..... 1475

And here in Troy

" ..... 1476

weeps Heuba, here Pram

" ..... 1483

Here manly Hector saints, here

Troilus

" ..... 1486

Here friend by friend

" ..... 1487

Here feelingly she weeps

" ..... 1492

Simon here is painted

" ..... 1511

Here all enraged, such passion

" ..... 1562

here the hopeless merchant

" ..... 1900

Here with a sigh

" ..... 1716

Even here she sheathed

" ..... 1723

which thou hast here deprived

" ..... 1752

than you yourself here live

Son 13 2

By praising him here

" ..... 39 14

But here's the joy

" ..... 42 13

do I enounce me here

" ..... 40 9

I have gone here and there

" ..... 110 1

more black and damned here

L C .... 54

Look here, what tributes

" ..... 137

that is not warned here

" ..... 292

touched him here and there

PP 4 7

Here in these brakes

" ..... 9 10

here was the sore

" ..... 12

here be it said

" ..... 19 10

Here the anthem doth commence P T .... 21

Here enclosed in dinders lie

" ..... 55

Hereafter—hereafter shall attend

VA .... 1136

hereafter still be blind

RL .... 758

done hereafter living

" ..... 1714

Herein—Herein lives wisdom, beauty

Son 11 5

Heretic—I fear not policy, that

heretic

" ..... 124 9

Hers—But hers, which through the
crystal tears gave light

VA .... 491

Hers, by thy beauty tempting her
to thee

Son 41 13

She showed hers; he saw

PP 9 13

Herself—With herself at strife

VA .... 11

where herself herself beheld

" ..... 1129

Means to immure herself

" ..... 1194

Lucrece shames herself to see

RL .... 1084

And to herself all sorrow

" ..... 1192

So with herself is she

" ..... 1133

made herself herself destit

" ..... 1566

shy herself, that should have slain

" ..... 1827

Since Rome herself in them

" ..... 1853

beauty herself is black

Son 132 13

The destined ill she must herself

assay

L C .... 156

so to herself contrives

" ..... 243

Hid—hid in some brake

VA .... 876

Which in pale embers hid

RL .... 5

cannot be hid in clay

" ..... 699

of many, almost hid behind

" ..... 1113

and arm'd his long-hid wits

" ..... 1816
HID—hid in death's dateless night
from Time's chest lie hid
-hidden rust—treasure crests
that hidden in thee lie
-broad buttoc, tender hide
thrusts into his hide
-hides his angry brow
that hides the silver moon
should not the greater hide
and hide their infancy
may hide them when they list
To hide the truth
To hide deceit and give the harm-
less show
Which hides your life
his ragged hide
which the roke doth hide
to hide my will in thine
have what thou dost hide
a hideous shapeless devil
To hideous winter
Sunk in hideous night
Can hid—hiding have sin in plats
the aspiring mountains hiding
thy black all-hiding cloak
Hiding thy bravery in their rot-
ten smoke
- unto the wood they hide them
away she hides
her sore distress
sour-faced groom to hide as fast
with bashful innocence doth hide
O, sweet shepherd, hide thee
hid—hid to the chase
And thither hid
-high—high delightful plain
and his high desire
high—high short ears
the high wind sings
pitch the price so high
in high heaven's despite
mounts up on high
but high or lower
In that high task
colour'd with his high estate
Collatinus's high name
Huge rocks, high winds
By high reason
by high almighty Jove
Some high, some low
with your most high deserts
the dumb on high to sing
As high as learning
better than high birth to me
of all size, both high and low
Higher—the higher by this let
To jump up higher seem'd
But when from high—high pitch
High—high delight—high thoughts
High—high proud—at such a rate
High—O, let it not be high
If those hills be dry
far off upon a hill
hills seem burnish'd gold
Between whose hills
the steep-up heavenly hill
From off a hill
upon a steep-up hill
Hill—That hills and valleys
Hilllock—Round rising hilllocks
Him—hid him to the chase
makes amain unto him
'tis man to woo him
pluck him from his horse
Ravokerd she push'd him
heavens in strength
resistance made him fret
Being red, she loves him
Leading him prisoner
So he were like him
gazeth she on him
infold him like a band
She answers him
To see him woo her
about to take him
swiftly doth forsake him
just before he as he sat
takes him by the hand
I am bereft him so
And learn of him
no longer to restrain him
Bids him farewell
in him finds missing
As fearful of him
let him keep his lostsome cabin
his foes pursue him still
makes his stop
bound him to her breast
after he sart darts
have him seem no more
Venus salutes him
that makes him bright
doth make him shake
who shall cope him
another answer him
And, bearing him
at him should have fled
To strike him dead
call'd him all to nought
cleps him king of graves
Be wread'ed on him
Tell us of troubles
with him is beauty
seem'd with him to bleed
To rob him of his fair
would not fear him
and gently hear him
bring him mulliberries
they him with berries
He thought to kiss him, and hath
killed him
what his teeth at him
To persuade him there
been tooth'd like him
With kissing him I should have
killed him
takes him by the hand
did him peculiar duties
the heavens had him lent
that would let him go
that nothing in him seem'd
persuade him to abstaining
betake him to retire
drown'd him in the flood
So cross him with their opposite
persuasions
Let him—That eye which him beholds R L .... 291
Each one by him enforced " ..... 303
to have him heard " ..... 306
to see him there " ..... 307
They fright him " ..... 308
portal yields him way to ..... 309
to make him stay " ..... 311
could not stay him " ..... 323
that did delay him " ..... 325
shuts him from the heaven " ..... 338
Hath hard'd him " ..... 340
And him by oath " ..... 410
This moves in him " ..... 468
I mean to place him " ..... 517
Swearing I slew him, seeing thee embrace him " ..... 518
She conjures him " ..... 568
to do him shame " ..... 597
by him that gave it thee " ..... 624
Let him return " ..... 641
by him defiled " ..... 757
reach to him allotted " ..... 824
did I entertain him " ..... 842
could not put him back " ..... 843
to disdained him " ..... 844
he did complain him " ..... 845
where none may spy him " ..... 881
wander by him " ..... 882
And bring him where his suit " ..... 888
Lending him wit " ..... 964
To make him curse " ..... 970
Afflict him in his bed " ..... 975
Let there bechanche him " ..... 976
To make him moan " ..... 977
Stone him with hardened hearts " ..... 978
mild women to him lose " ..... 979
Wilders to him " ..... 983
' Let him have time " ..... 984
Let him have time " ..... 985
Let him have time " ..... 986
Dishaines to him " ..... 987
' Let him have time " ..... 988
to mock at him " ..... 989
Let him have time " ..... 990
Teach me to curse him " ..... 996
That makes him honour'd, or begets him hate " ..... 1005
Revenge on him " ..... 1180
Which by him tainted shall for him be spent " ..... 1182
Bid him with speed " ..... 1294
And blushing with him, wistly on him gazed " ..... 1355
did make him more amazed " ..... 1356
About him were a press of gaping faces " ..... 1357
the that hath done him wrong " ..... 1408
in him the painter " ..... 1506
still on him she gazed " ..... 1531
as Priam him did cherish " ..... 1546
Comparing to him that ..... 1555
forced him on so fast " ..... 1576
But ere I name him " ..... 1688
bids him press his breath " ..... 1777
keep him from heart-easing words " ..... 1782
policy did him disguise " ..... 1815
Who, wondering at him " ..... 1845

Him—confounds him there Son 5 6
to brave him " ..... 12
Him in thy course untainted do allow " ..... 19
Let him see him thou art bright " ..... 28
And lost him grace " ..... 28
Featured like him, like him with friends possess'd " ..... 29
hath mask'd him from me now " ..... 33
Yet him for this my love " ..... 33
To him that bears " ..... 34
let him bring forth " ..... 38
By praising him here " ..... 40
In him, dost lie " ..... 46
And says in him " ..... 46
spur cannot provoke him on " ..... 50
and give him leave to go " ..... 51
Can bring him to his sweet uplocked treasure " ..... 52
That sin by him " ..... 67
O, him she stores " ..... 67
In him those holy antique hours are seen " ..... 68
And him as for a map doth Nature store " ..... 68
Then thank him not " ..... 79
Let him but copy " ..... 84
Giving him aid " ..... 86
nightly gulls him " ..... 86
must never love him " ..... 89
and leap'd with him " ..... 98
eat him up to death " ..... 99
To make him much outlive " ..... 101
To make him seem " ..... 101
spite of him " ..... 107
Like him that travels " ..... 109
Drugs poison him " ..... 115
Of him, myself, and thee, I am forsaken " ..... 133
bond that him as fast doth bind " ..... 134
So him I lose " ..... 134
Him have I lost; thou hast both him and me " ..... 134
If that from him there may be ought applied L C ..... 68
and made him her place " ..... 82
Each eye that saw him " ..... 89
Yet, if men moved him " ..... 101
by him became his deed " ..... 111
but were all grace'd by him " ..... 119
To dwell with him in thoughts " ..... 129
And dialogued for him " ..... 132
and gave him all my flower " ..... 147
Demand of him " ..... 149
Appear to him " ..... 299
and mine did him restore " ..... 301
In him a plenitude " ..... 302
She told him stories P. 4 5
She show'd him favours " ..... 4
she touch'd him here and there " ..... 4
Yet not so wistly as this queen on him " ..... 6
began to woo him " ..... 11
so fell she to him " ..... 11
Other help for him " ..... 18
Bountiful they possess him call " ..... 40
Quickly him they will entice " ..... 21
They that fawn'd on him before " ..... 21
Himself—so .... himself forsook P. A ..... 161
HIMSELF

Himself—If himself were slain V A .... 248
himself Affection's sentinel " " 650
To recreate himself " " 1695
Since he himself is right " " 1174
To grow unto himself " " 1190
And for himself himself he must forsake R L .... 157
When he himself himself con-
found " " 100
from himself iniquity hath wrought " 341
He rouseth himself " 541
Sweat-will himself doth tire " 747
For now against himself " 717
hates himself for his offence " 738
against himself to rave " 982
Himself himself seek every hour to kill " 998
in an armed hand; himself behind " 1425
Himself on her self-slaughtered body " 1723
That in himself such murderously S on 9 14
with sighs himself doth smother " 47 4
Accomplish'd in himself L C .... 116
When as himself to singing he be-
takes P P 8 12
Wish'd in himself the heaven's breasts 17 8
And deny himself for love " 17 17
Hind—Like a white hind under the
grize's sharp claws R L .... 543
Hinder—Stands on his hinder legs V A .... 698
Hindering—Hindering their present
tall R L .... 551
Hindmost—Though words come, ... Son 8 5 12
Him—In him the like of his hips V A .... 44
Him—Had ta'en his last leave " 2
And rein his proud head " 11
on his sweating palm " 25
him from his horse " 30
doth she stroke his cheek " 45
she stops his lips " 46
burning of his cheeks " 50
she kiss'd his brow, his cheek, his chin " 59
in his angry eyes " 70
From his soft bosom " 81
did he raise his chin " 85
ready for his pay " 89
turns his lips another way " 90
kath he hang his lance " 103
His batter'd shield, his uncon-
trolled crest " 104
Scorning his churlish dram " 107
Making my arms his field, his tent my bed " 108
his stronger strength " 111
Love keeps his revels " 123
to kiss his shadow " 102
Adonis had his team " 179
His lowering brows, o'erwhelming his fair sight " 183
Souring his cheek " 185
and then his hand " 223
hasteth to his horse " 238
Breaketh his rein " 294
And now his woven gilties " 206
with his hard hoof " 207
crusheth 'twixt his teeth " 209
His ears up-prick'd; his braided hanging mane " 271
His—Upon his compass'd crest V A .... 272
His nostrils drink the air " " 273
His eye, which scornfully " 275
Shows his hot courage and his high desire " 276
what recketh he his rider's " 283
His flattering 'Holla' or his 'Stand,' I say " 284
He sees his love " 287
with his proud sight " 288
His art with nature's " 291
For through his mane " 303
He looks upon his love " 307
as if she knew his mind " 308
Spurns at his love " 311
Beating his kind embracements " 312
He vails his tail " 314
to his melting buttock " 315
the poor flies in his fume " 406
His love, perceiving " 317
his fury was assuaged " 318
His tosty master goeth " 319
his bolsterous and unruly " 326
desperate in his guilt " 336
with his bonnet hides his angry brow " 339
he holds her in his eye " 342
heareth up his hat " 351
his fair cheek feels " 352
His tenderer cheek to his eyes suing " 355
His eyes saw her eyes " 357
his eyes disdain'd " 358
at that had made plain " 409
he saw his love, his youth's fair face " 393
from his bending crest " 395
his mouth, his back, his breast " 396
Who sees his true love " 397
his glutten eye " 399
His other agents " 400
his proceedings teach thee " 406
Lusteth his pride " 420
by his stealing in " 450
which to his speech " 452
His meaning struck her ere his words began " 462
And at his look " 463
brake off his late latent " 469
his breath breatheth " 474
that his unkinkness " 478
when in his fresh array " 483
upon his hairless face " 487
Had not his clouded with his brow's repline " 490
His day's hot task " 510
lend his neck a sweet embrance " 519
his lips obey " 549
his lips' rich treasure " 552
his choice is froward " 570
nectar from his lips " 572
in his breast " 582
certain of his friends " 588
short tangibles at his tale " 591
and on his neck " 592
still hanging by his neck " 593
On his bow-back ever threat his foes " 619
His eyes like glow-worms " 621
His snout digs sepulchres " 622
His—whatever is in his way

his crooked tushes slay

his brawny sides

his short thick neck

keep his loathsome cabin

not within his danger

gentle Love in his desire

on his back doth lie
to overshoet his trouble
to amaze his foes

For there his smell

Stands on his hinder legs

to hearken if his foes

And now his grief

his weary legs doth scratch

to oil the world his light

reaves his son of life

In his bed-chamber

usurp'd his name

From his moist cabinet

ariseh in his majesty

hearken for his hounds and for his horn

just in his way

to his master

licking of his wound

his ill-resounding noise

volleys out his voice

to steal his breath

his breath and beauty

Seeing his beauty

with his strong course

honours to his hateful name

that his beauty may

His victories, his triumphs, and his glories

To his death

in his shelly cave

at his bloody view

perplexed in his throne

that his wound wept

In his soft flank

But stolc his blood

upon his hurt she looks

His face seems twain
to rob him of his fair

to rob him of his fair

he put his bonnet on

Play with his locks

of his tender years

first should dry his tears

To see his face

wolf would leave his prey

When he beheld his shadow

them with his sight

if he did see his face

with his sharp spear

whet his teeth at him

nuzzling in his flank

in his soft groin

My youth with his

her face with his

looks upon his lips

whispers in his ears

that close his eyes

robbed of his effect

not match his woe

Sith he his prime

And in his blood

resembling well his pale

His—to wet his eyes

was his desire

breast as in his blood

on his keen appetite

in that sky of his delight

treasure of his happy state

his beautesome mate

Reckoning his fortune

because it is his own

Percance his boast

His high-pitch'd thoughts

His all-too timeless speed

His honour, his affairs, his friends, his state

which in his liver glows

his traitor eye encloses

his barren skill to show

with his high estate

wonder of his eye

so wanteth in his store

moralize his wanton sight

More than his eyes were open

by his manly chivalry

for his success

the purpose of his coming hither

for his being there

in his fair welkin once appear

brought unto his bed

of his will's obtaining

to obtain his will resolving

Pawing his honour to obtain his lust

No comfortable star did lend his light

leap'd from his bed

Throwing his mantle rudely o'er his arm

His falchion on a flint

to his lustful eye

of his loathsome enterprise

And in his inward mind

His naked armour

his thoughts unjust

that hath enright his marriage

to work upon his wife

And when his gaudy banner

Within his thought her heavenly image sets

confounds his wits

heartens up his servile powers

Stuff up his lust

between her chamber and his will

Each one by him enforced, retires his ward

they all rate his ill

he still pursues his fear

The wind wars with his torch

smoke of it into his face

Extinguishing his conduct

But his hot heart

the needle his finger pricks

his course doth let

pays the hour his debt

from the heaven of his thought

That for his joy

countenance his sin

of his unfruitful prayer

That his foul thoughts might compass his fair
His—his guilty hand
  and with his knee
  at the mercy of his mortal sting
  Rolling his greedy eyeballs in his
  head
  in his heart misdeed
  to his head full soon
  the curtain drawn, his eyes begun
  in his clear bed
  to want his bliss
And in his will his wilful eye he
tired
  the grim lion fawneth o'er his prey
  his rage of lust
  His eye, which late
  tempts his veins
  Anon his beating heart
  His drumming heart cheers up his
burning eye
  His eye commands the leading to
  his hand
  smoking with pride, march'd on
to make his stand
  as his hand did scale
  Are by his flaming torch,
  His hand, that yet remains
  his hand she witheld
  doth his tongue begin
  to his heartless foe
  stop the headlong fury of his speed
shakes aloft his Roman blade
  cozeneth the fowl below with his
wings's shade
  under his insulting falcon lies
  his vowing in effect
  his soul appetite
  In his dim mist
  So his unhallow'd haste
  While in his hold-fast foot
feels his vulture folly
  His ear her prayers admits, but
  his heart graneth
  wrinkles of his face
  She puts the period from his place
  That to his borrow'd bed
  He is no woodsman that doth bend
  his bow
for his sake spare me
  Has thou put on his shape
  Thou wrong'st his honour, wound'st
his princely name
  His true respect
Add to his show, but alter not his
taste
  he sets his foot
The wolf hath seized his prey
  Cooling his hot face
  His taste delicious
  Devours his will
must vomit his receipt
  see his own abomination
  While Lust is in his pride
Can curb his heat or rein his rash
desire
bankrupt beggar walls his case
  his soul's fair temple
Leaving his spoil
  hates himself for his offence

---

His—chid's his vanish'd loathed de-
light
  He in his speed
His wonted height
  about his golden head
  his weary noon-bite prick
  his thunder's light
  to dock his oratory
coffers up his gold
  his treasure to behold
  the harvest of his wits
pleasure of his gain
  cannot cure his pain
  master'd by his young
  Or kills his life or else his quality
  where his suit may be obtained
Tarquin in his flight
  his lewd eyes alight
  of his committed evil
  'Disturb his hours of rest
  At his own shadow
  To shame his hope
  bathe his coal-black wings
  the stain upon his silver down
  father of his fruit
  laugh with his companions
  his mood with nought agrees
  his leaves will wither and his sap
decay
  and as his due writ in my testament
  My shame be his
  His kindled duty
  the blood his cheeks replenish
  such sober action with his hand
  his beard all silver white
  from his lips did dy
  his sound advice
  His nose being shadow'd by his
neighbour's ear
  That for Achilles' image stood his
  spear
  Upon his head
  Priam check'd his son's desire
  Once set on ringing, with his own
weight goes
  His face, though full of cares
  to scorn his woes
  the painter labour'd with his skill
  encompassed his secret evil
  for his wondrous skill
  in his plain face
  Priam wets his eyes
  His eye drops fire
  clear pearls of his that move thy
  pity
  for Sinon in his fire
  to burn his Troy
' his wounds will not be sore
  Brings home his lord
  Who finds his Lucrece
to answer his desire
His—his consort'd lords
against my heart he set his sword
His scarlet lust
had purloin'd his eyes
stops his answer so
his breath drinks up again
that doth behold his haste
Yet in the eddy boundeth in his pride
his sighs, his sorrows
Which speechless woe of his poor she attended
And his untimely frenzy
Thine, mine, his own
all his lordly crew
give his sorrow place
pole fear in his face
possess his breath
of his inward soul
arrest upon his tongue
sorrow should his use control
through his lips do throng
In his poor heart's aid
But through his teeth
Hold back his sorrow's tide
The one doth call her his, the other
his
to clothe his wit
his folly's show
his long-wit wits
For his soul act
he struck his hand upon his breast
to end his vow
And to his protestation
did his words allow
His tender hear' might bear his
memory
Proving his beauty
Of his self-love
Lifts up his burning head
to his new-appearing sight
his sacred majesty
in his middle age
adore his beauty still
on his golden pilgrimage
From his low tract
Shifts but his place
to each his thunder
is his gold complexion dimm'd
wander't in his shade
A man in hue, all 'hues' in his
controlling
Still'd by a painted beauty to his
verse
every fair with his fair
Who with his fear is put besides
his part
weakens his own heart
you see his skill
This in his windows
than this his love had brought
his for his love
on his celestial face
his visage hide
To see his active child
And in his thoughts
est his utmost sum
His rider loved not speed
trusts into his hide
His—spurring to his side
in his fiery race
to his sweet up-locked treasure
unfolding his imprison'd pride
Nor Mars his sword
in his former might
'gainst his glory fight
now his gift confound
for his seythe to mow
despite his cruel hand
have drain'd his blood
when his youthful morn
treasure of his spring
His beauty shall
hold his swift foot back
Or who his spoil of beauty
with his presence grace
with his society
limit his cheek
of his living hue
since his rose is true
no exchequer now but his
lives upon his gains
Thus is his check
to dress his beauty
ashes of his youth
which is his due
a miser and his wealth
will steal his treasure
spends all his might
inferior far to his
that to his subjects
dignifies his story
shall fame his wit
Making his style admired
holds his rank before
of his great verse
Was it his spirit
nor his companions
fill'd up his line
hath his adjunct pleasure
outbraves his dignity
knife ill used doth lose his edge
his looks translate
Forsummer and his pleasures wait
on thee
April dress'd in all his trim
And to his robbery
But, for his theft, in pride of all
his growth
So thou prevent'st his seythe
with his colour fix'd
Stole from his figure
for aye his page
Doth part his function
Of his quick objects
Nor his own vision
objects to his beams assemble
what with his gait is 'greening'
And to his palat's
although his height be taken
Within his bending sickle's compass
with his brief hours
Till each to razed oblivion yield
his part
Time's sickle glass, his sickle, hour
let my heart be his guard
addeth to his store
Wooing his purity
HIS—Angry that his prescriptions

As his triumphant prize

laied by his brand

And his love-kindling fire

Laid by his side his heart-inflaming brand

man that grazed his cattle

upon his grazed tail

with his hearing to divide

eyes stuck over all his face

And when in his fair parts

his browny locks did hang

Upon his lips their silken parcels

Put on his visage

'Small show of man was yet upon

his chin

His phoenix down began

Yet show'd his visage

his qualities were beauteous as

his form

his rudeness so with his author-

ized youth

*That horse my mettle from his

rider takes

by him became his deed

Or he manage

his real habitue gave life

In himself, not in his case

Praised not grace

of his subduing tongue

For his advantage still

in his craft of will

did his picture get

did not touch’d his hand

mistress of his heart

with his art in youth

in his charmed power

and his amorous spoil

of his foot beguiling

Heard where his plants

gild'd in his smiling

Of his foul adulterate heart

commanding in his monarchy

his twisted properties

'This said, his watery eyes

'For, lo, his passion

his poison'd me, and mine did

him restore

which in his level came

of all-hurtling sin

moisture of his eye

in his cheek so glow'd

from his heart did fly

his spongy lungs bestow'd

Wooing his purity

stories to delight his car

favours to allure his eye

To win his heart

Study his bias leaves, and makes

his book thine eyes

thy voice his dreadful thunder

used to cool his spleen

For his approach

and throws his mantle by

And with her lips on his

Heart hath his hope

farewell his great renown

Use his company no more

Lest the requem lack his right

His—'Twixt the turtle and his queen PT

That the turtle saw his right

Hiss—where never serpent kisses VA

and the wind doth hiss you

The adder hisses RL

History—the false heart's history Son

Hit—The random dart thou hit VA

tender horns being hit

how hard true sorrow hits

Hither—the purpose of his coming

hitcher RL

Post hitcher, this vile purpose

Go, get me hitcher paper

Here—in thy weak hive

the young possess their hive

a platted hive of straw

Hoard—She hoards, to spend

that I heard them not

Hoardless—she . . . . calls her maid

Holiest—That I have holdest sail Son

Hold—hold'd up thy head VA

he holds her in his eye

holds her pulses hard

will hold thee in disdain

and hold it for no sin

holds he disputation

To hold their cursed-blessed fortune

Holds disputation with each thing

Let he hold it

These contraries such unity do

hold

which you hold in lease Son

Holds in perfection

shall beauty hold a plea

honey breath hold out

can hold his swift foot back

I hold such strife

will hold me up aloft

in manners holds her still

holds his rank before

For how do I hold thee

I sometime hold my tongue

holds what it doth catch

could not so much hold

Dost hold Time's fickle glass

For nothing hold me, so it please

too hold

child holds her in chase

No want of conscience holds it

could not hold argument PP

O ever faith could hold

Hold-fast—While in his hold-fast

foot RL

Holding—Holding their course to

Paphos VA

who, holding Lucrece' life RL

Hole—to fill with worm-holes

I made some hole RL

through hole-holes thrust

Holiest—sanctified of holiest note LC

Holla—His flattering ' Holla VA

Holla—hears some huntsman hollon

Hollow—Love made those hollows

Whose hollow wound

Lo, in this hollow cradle

Hollow-swelling—hollow-swelling

feather'd breasts

Holy—By holy human law

breach of holy wedlock vow
HOLY—a holy and obsequious fear  Son 31 5
those holy antique hours  "  68 9
no name, no holy bower  "  127 7
this holy fire of Love  "  153 5
of my holy vows afraid  L C  179
There is no heaven, by holy then  P P  19 45
Holy-thought—and... Lucrece  R L  354
Honest—hymnage to his new-appearing sight  Son 7 3
Home—ere rich at home he lands  R L  336
Brings home his lord  "  1554
Met far from home  "  1596
So far from home  Son 61 6
Comes home again  "  87 12
Home's home of love  "  420 5
Home-breath—ten civil... strife  V A  764
Honesty—... villain court'sies  R L  1358
Homeward—Homeward through the dark lawnd  V A  813
Honest—But honest fear, bewitch'd  R L  173
Fawn'd honest looks  "  1591
And all my honest faith  Son 152 8
Honesty—Thou mother's honest  R L  885
With outward honesty  "  1545
Honey—A thousand honey secrets  V A  16
did honey passage yield  "  452
The honey fee of parting  "  565
I think the honey guarded  R L  495
My honey lost, and I  "  1286
And suck'd the honey  "  849
Thy honey turns to gall  "  889
summer's honey's breath  Son 65 5
Honour—pure blush and honour's wrack  V A  558
Now she adds honours  "  994
Honour and beauty  R L  27
His honey in his ha'irs  "  45
With honour, wealth, and ease  "  142
As life for honour  "  145
Honour for wealth  "  146
Pawning his honour  "  156
To kill thine honour  "  516
And stoop to honour  "  374
Thou wrongs't his honour  "  529
Thine honour lay in me  "  834
of thy honour's wrack  "  841
Yet for thy honour  "  842
Honour thyself to rid me  "  1031
my honour lives in thee  "  1032
My honour I'll bequeath  "  1184
'Tis honour to deprive  "  1186
mine honour is now-born  "  1190
Mine honour be the knife's  "  1291
Her honour is that'en prisoner  "  1038
My low-declined honour  "  1795
In honour might uphold  Son 13 10
Of public honour and proud titles  "  23 2
in that I honour most  "  27 4
Is but the book of honour  "  111
with public kindness honour me  "  30 11
that honour from thy name  "  30 12
gilded honour shamefully misplaced  "  60 5
Finding myself in honour so forbid  L C  150
1 mine honour shielded  "  151
Honourable—plaint your honourable faiths  R L  1690
Honoured—by oath they truly... that makes him honour'd  "  1905
Honouring—the outward honouring  Son 125 2
Honor—with his hard hard  V A  267
Hoof'd—Hoof'd, short-jointed  "  295
Hook—nor fear'd no hooks  R L  108
hast thou forged hooks  Son 137 7
Hope—Things out of hope  V A  567
so fair a hope live  "  762
This sound of hope  "  976
Despair, and hope  "  988
weak-built hopes persuade him  R L  139
Full of foul hope  "  284
If in thy hope thou darest  "  605
To shame his hope  "  1003
When their brave hope  "  1382
And to their hope  "  1433
one more rich in hope  Son 29 5
in hope my verse shall stand  "  69 13
But hope of orphans  "  97 10
fears to hopes and hopes to fears  "  119 3
But if thou catch thy hope  "  143 11
Heart hath his hope  P P  15 10
Hope—But that I hope  P P  767
being lack'd, to hope  "  52 14
Hopeless—a hopeless castaway  R L  744
hopeless merchant of this loss  "  1660
Hoping—Thus hoping that Adonis  V A  1069
And so by hoping more  R L  137
Horn—for his hounds and for his...  V A  808
she bears a merry horn  "  873
whose tender horns being hit  "  1333
comes with horn and hounds  P P  9 6
horse—to pluck him from his horse  V A  39
and hasteth to his horse  "  238
So did this horse excel  "  293
Look, what a horse should have  "  299
With her the horse  "  380
my horse in gone  "  389
though thy horse be gone  "  390
on thy well-breath'd horse  "  678
Sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare  R L  928
Then can no horse  Son 51 9
Some in their horse  "  91 4
than hawks or horses be  "  91 11
"That horse his mettle from his rider takes  L C  107
Whether the horse by him  "  111
Hospitality—Reward not...  R L  575
Host—leaves the Roman host  "  3
To all the host of heaven  "  598
Hostess—A woeful hostess brooks  "  1123
Hot—not coal of glowing fire  V A  33
Shows his hot courage  "  275
His day's hot task  "  539
Hot, faint and weary  "  559
for the hot encounter  "  596
The hot scent-smelling hounds  "  692
Which the hot tyrant stains  "  756
drops of hot desire  "  1074
But his hot heart  R L  314
Gives the hot charge  "  434
Cooling his hot face  "  682
This hot desire converts to cold disdain  "  691
Sometime too hot  Son 8 3
in three hot hours burn'd  "  104 7
the general of hot desire  "  154 7
these trophies of affections hot  L C  218
cold modesty, hot wrath  "  293
Hot—Hot was the day \( P \ P \ 6 \ 7 \)
Youth is hot and bold " 12 7
Hot-burning—conscience and hot-burning will \( R \ L \ 247 \)
hot-burning fire doth dwell " 1357
Hotly—did hotly overlook \( V A \ 178 \)
But when more hotly accomplishment so hotly chased \( R \ L \ 746 \)
Hotter—she hotter that did look \( P \ P \ 6 \ 7 \)
Hound—keep with thy hounds \( V A \ 678 \)
To make the cunning hounds " 686
Hot scent-snuffing hounds " 692
She hearkens for his hounds " 688
the hounds are at a bay " 177
yeeping of the hounds " 681
in a brake she finds a hound " 713
full-fed hound or gorged hawk \( R \ L \ 694 \)
Some in their hawks and hounds \( S o n \ 91 \ 4 \)
comes with horn and hounds \( P \ P \ 9 \ 6 \)
Hour—an hour but short \( V A \ 23 \)
When the hours is this " 495
And in a peaceful hour " 652
For lovers' hours are long " 842
one minute in an hour " 1187
as minutes fill up hours \( R \ L \ 297 \)
pays the hour his debt " 329
stand auspicious to the hour " 717
slavish wipe or birth-hour's blot " 805
an hour great strides to end " 893
Thy helious hours wait " 910
the hours thou gavest me " 933
proud buildings with thy hours " 944
wouldest thou one hour come back " 965
Disturb his hours of rest " 974
seek every hour to kill " 998
in an hour the hour of life " 1179
Those hours that with gentle work \( S o n \ 5 \ 1 \)
on the top of happy hours " 16 5
O, carve not with thy hours " 19 9
he was but one hour mine " 33 11
sweet hours from love's delight " 36 8
he will not every hour survey " 52 3
Upon the hours and times " 57 2
the world-without-end hour " 75 5
the account of hours to crave " 58 3
shames and idle hours in me " 61 7
When hours have drain'd his blood " 63 3
those holy antique hours " 68 9
with his brief hours and weeks " 116 11
on lease of short-number'd hours " 124 10
Time's fickle glass, his sickle, hour " 126 2
in selling hours of dross " 146 11
The swiftest hours \( L \ C \ 69 \)
of many a blasting hour " 72
dead within an hour \( P \ P \ 13 \ 6 \)
minutes added to the hours " 13 14
Hourly—which stop the hourly dial \( R \ L \ 327 \)
Hourly—her house is sack'd " 1179
from our house in grief " 1308
so fair a house \( S o n \ 13 \ 9 \)
Household—to my household's grave \( R \ L \ 198 \)
Housewife—Lo, as a careful " 143 \ 1
Hover'd—cherubin above them \( L \ C \ 319 \)
Hovering—First...over the paper \( R \ L \ 1267 \)
How the love is quick is love \( V A \ 38 \)
Look, how a bird flies " 67
Look how he can " 79
how want of love tormenteth " 292
how doth she now for wits " 249
How—how he is enraged \( V A \ 317 \)
How she came stealing " 344
How white and red " 316
how to get my palfrey " 354
How like a jade he stood " 391
How he outruns the wind " 681
Look, how a bright star " 792
How love makes young men " 837
how love is wise in folly " 828
how the world's poor people " 925
O, how her eyes and tears " 961
how strange it seems " 895
how much a fool was I " 4105
how fondly I did dote \( R \ L \ 207 \)
O, how her fear did make " 747
And how her hand " 2356
How can they then assist " 350
'How will thy shame " 663
how caust thou fulfil " 628
how vile a spectacle " 631
how are they wrapp'd in " 656
princess how she faires " 721
eyes have never practised how " 748
that knew not how " 810
How Tarquin wronged me " 819
How he in peace is wounded " 831
Alas, how many boar " 832
How come they then " 990
mark how slow time goes " 991
and how swift and short " 1185
How Tarquin must be used " 1195
How was I overseen " 1206
how listening Prian " 1548
time how slow it creeps " 1075
ask her how she faires " 1394
O, teach me how to make " 1553
How may this forced stain " 1701
How much more praise \( S o n \ 2 \ 9 \)
Then how, when nature calls me " 4 11
Mark how one string " 8 9
How can I then " 22 8
beast how I do love " 26 13
How can I then return " 28 1
How far I toil " 28 8
How many a holy " 31 5
How can my Muse " 38 1
O, how thy worth " 39 1
teachest how to make " 39 15
How would thy shadow's form " 43 9
How to divide the conquest " 46 2
How careful was I " 48 1
How heavy do I journey " 50 1
O, how much more doth beauty " 54 1
how happy you make those " 57 12
how are our brains beguiled " 59 2
O, how shall summer's honey breath " 65 5
thow thy beauties wear " 71 1
thow thy precious minutes " 77 2
O, how I faint " 80 1
How far a modern quill " 83 7
For how do I hold thee " 87 5
how like Eve's apple " 93 13
How sweet and lovely " 95 1
How many labors might " 96 9
How many gazers might'st thou " 96 11
How like a winter has my absence " 97 1
How—I teach thee how  Son 101 13
Mark how with my neglect  ii 112 12
How have mine eyes  ii 119 7
To weigh how once I suffer'd  ii 120 8
how hard true sorrow hits  ii 120 10
How oft, when thou  123 1
How can it? O, how can Love's eye  i 148 9
taught thee how to make  i 150 9
Saw how deceits were gilded  L C  172
By how much of use  ii 189
How mightly then are you  253
How coldly those impediments  ii 259
O, how the channel  ii 263
how shall I swear to love  P P  5 1
how often hath she joined  ii 7 7
How many takes to please me  ii 7 9
how god Mars did try her  11 3
Lord, how mine eyes  15 1
How sighs resound  18 34
How true a twin  P T  45
Hunting—and he replies with  V A  918
In howling wise, to see my dole-
ful plight  P P  18 33
Hue—conflict of her hue  V A  345
a whiter hue than white  ii 358
saviour, hue and qualities  ii 747
A man in hue, all 'hues  Son 20 7
fair knowledge as in hue  ii 15 5
flowers in colour and in hue  ii 98 6
seeing of his living hue  ii 67 6
So your sweet hue  104 11
which his hue encloses  L C  257
Hued—The heaven-hued sapphire  ii 215
Huge—Huge rocks, high winds  R L  355
huge fires abide  ii 247
And waste huge stones  ii 959
That this huge stage presenteth  Son 15 3
In this huge rondeur hems  21 8
Hugely—alone stands hugely politic  ii 124 11
Hum—For burden-wise I'll hum  R L  1135
Human—By holy human law  ii 571
doth ravish human sense  P P  8 6
Humbly—let fair . . . . abhor  R L  105
Humble—the . . . . suppliants friend  ii 297
An humble gait, calm looks  1308
The humble as the proudest  Son 80 6
The humble salve  120 12
And in thy suit be humble true  P P  19 32
Humblly—she . . . . doth insinuate  V A  1012
Humour—Soothing the humour  ii 850
Such childish humour  R L  285
And every humour hath  Son 91 5
on thy humour doth depend  ii 92 8
Hundred—What is then . . . . touches  V A  519
twenty hundred kisses  ii 522
five hundred courses of the sun  Son 59 6
Hun—hath he hung his lance  V A  103
a jewel hung in ghostly night  Son 22 11
Hunt with the trophies  ii 31 10
Hunger—Sharp . . . . by the conquest  R L  422
Hungry—I have seen the . . . . ocean  Son 64 5
Thy hungry eyes even till  ii 56 6
Hunt—To hunt the boar  V A  588
then wouldst hunt the boar  ii 614
if thou needs wilt hunt  ii 676
Whence I hunt then for colour  R L  257
Hunted—Spied the hunted boar  V A  290
Past reason hunted  Son 129 6
Hunting—Hunting he loved  V A  . . . 4
the hunting of the boar  ii 717
Huntsman—she hears some . . . .  ii 973
Hurl—their silken parcels hurls  L C  87
Hurry—Which madly hurry's her  V A  904
Hurt—You hurt my hand  ii 421
To mend the hurt  ii 189
Upon his hurt she looks  ii 1063
They that have power to hurt  Son 94 1
Hunting—his all-hurting aim  L C . . . 310
Husband—her husband's shallow tongue  R L  . . . 78
to her ears her husband's fame  ii 106
Until her husband's welfare  ii 253
So thy surviving husband  ii 519
Then, for thy husband  ii 553
her husband's love  ii 570
'My husband is thy friend  ii 582
husband, do thou take  ii 1290
do to her husband wrong  ii 1254
One of my husband's men  ii 1291
Shud for the slaughter'd husband  ii 1375
her sad-beholing husband  ii 1590
Dear husband, in the interest  ii 1619
Repplies her husband  ii 1796
sweet husband to another  Son 8 9
her husband's shape in mind  ii 9 8
Like a deceived husband  93 2
Husband—And . . . . nature's riches  ii 94 8
Husbandry—the tillage of thy . . . .  iii 3 6
Which husbandry in honour  ii 13 10
Hush—mournful hymns did hush  102 10
Hush'd—Even as the wind is hush'd  V A  458
Hymns—sings . . . . at heaven's gate  Son 29 12
To every hymn  ii 85 7
her mournful hymns did hush  ii 102 10
I—but a kiss I beg  V A  . . . 96
I have been wood, as I entreat  ii 97
overruled I oversway'd  ii 109
And I will wink  ii 122
were I head-favour'd  ii 133
then I were not for thee  ii 137
I will enchain thy car  ii 197
whereon I lie  ii 151
even where I list to sport me  ii 154
I must remove  ii 186
And, lo, I lie  ii 194
The heat I have  ii 195
And were I not immortal  ii 197
What am I, that thou  ii 205
I have hon'd thee here  ii 229
I am such a park  ii 229
And this I do  ii 231
'Stand, I say  ii 281
thou wert as I am, and I a man  ii 309
I would assure thee  ii 371
I never shall regard  ii 377
I am benefit him so  ii 382
I pray you pardon  ii 382
I heartily beseech thee  ii 404
Though I were dumb  ii 406
'I know not love  ii 409
and then I chase it  ii 410
and I will not owe it  ii 411
For I have heard it is  ii 413
or I had no hearing  ii 428
I had no eyes  ii 133
I—Or were I deaf
should I be in love
And that I could not see
'O, where am I?' quoth she
Do I delight to die
But now I lived
But now I died
bargains may I make
I can be well contented
Before I know myself
I fear'd thy fortune
Grew I not faint? and fell I not down right
If I love thee, I thy death should fear
What should I do
I prophesy thy death
'Where did I leave
'I am,' quoth he
going I shall fall
I perceive the reason
The kiss I gave you
that I cannot reprove
I hate not love
More I could tell, but more I dare not
now I will away
Death, I did but jest
I felt a kind of fear
as I met the bear
truth I must confess
I rai'd on thee
I did but act
how much a fool was I
So shall I die
why then I know
Had I been tooth'd like him, I must confess
more am I accus't
here I prophesy
Wherein I will not kiss
I enforced this fire
So Lucrece must I force
'though I die, I die
how fondly I did dote
that I ther father had not been
'that win I, if I gain the thing
I seek
Why hunt I then
quoth he, 'I must deflower
that I pray
am I come to scale
'Thus I forestall thee
Which I to conquer sought
'I see what crosses
I know what thorns
I think the honey guarded
I have debated
what sorrow I shall breed
I know repentant tears
yet strive to embrace
I must enjoy thee
I purpose to destroy thee
I mean to place him
Swearing I slew him
I treat thy secret friend
I did entertain thee
I complain me
I sue for exalted majesty's repeal

I—Will not hear thee
I mean to bear thee
shame I feel
So should I have
'Where now I have no one
But I alone alone must sit
Tarquin wronged me, I, Collatine
As I, ere this, was pure
and I, a drone like bee
Yet am I guilty
did I entertain him
I could not put him back
I could prevent this storm
I force no argument
In vain I rai'l
In vain I cavil
In vain I spurn
For if I die
But if I live
I live and seek in vain
I fear'd by Tarquin's falchion
But when I fear'd I was a loyal wife
So am I now
for which I sought to live
I need not fear to die
at least I give
I will not wrong thy true affec-
to so
I am the mistress
'I will not poison thee
I will not paint
I at each sad strain will strain a

woes wak'ing, wretched I
I make some hole
through which I may convey
Yet die I will not
I murder shameful scorn
dear jewel I have lost
shall I bequeath to thee
abridgement of my will I make
How was I overseen
Madaun, ere I was up
I thus far can dispense
And ere I rose
than I can well express
for I have them here
What should I say
So, I commend me
her beauty I may tear
'It cannot be, I find
So did I Tarquin
I will infect
And swear I found you
I did begin to start
I took all patiently
I should not live
when I might charm
'But ere I name him
And why not I
Where shall I live
I oft did behold
That I no more can see what once
I was
'I did give that life
I owed her
that I may change my mind
When I do count the clock
When I behold the violet
Sir, when I praise thee

by this separation I may give
I cannot blame thee
I do forgive thy robbery
When I am sometime absent
thus I will excuse ye
thou knowst I love her
If I lose thee
and I lose both twain
my friend and I are one
When most I wink
But when I sleep
How would, I say, my eyes
to see till I see thee
I would be brought
that I am not thought
I must attend time's leisure
wherever I abode
This told, I joy
I send them back again
And I am still with them
How careful was I, when I took my way

Thee I have not lock'd up
though I feel thou art
thou wilt be stol'n, I fear
When I shall see thee frown
do I enumece me here
I can allege no cause
How heavy do I journey
When what I seek
from thee I speed
should I haste me thence
Till I return
Then should I spurn
motion shall I know
So am I as the rich
what should I do but tend
I have no precious time
Nor dare I chide

Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock
Nor dare I question
I should in thought control
I am to wait
That I might see
O, sure I am
For thee watch I
As I all other
quite contrary I read
that for myself I praise
shall be, as I am now
do I now fortify
When I have seen by Time's
towers I see down-raised
When I have seen the hungry
When I have seen such
for restful death I cry
from these would I be gone
I leave my love alone
for me when I am dead
world that I am fled
for I love you so
That I in your sweet thoughts
O, if, I say, you look
When I perhaps compounded am
with clay
with me after I am gone
praise upon deceased

I—lofty trees I see barren of leaves

do I question make
do I my judgment pluck
I have astronomy
Nor can I fortune to brief minutes
tell
that I in heaven find
my knowledge I derive
in them I read such art
I must fortifie
When I consider every thing
When I perceive that men
I engrat yon new
If I could write
Shall I compare thee
But I forbid thee one
I will not praise
Nor made me I am old
time's furrows I behold
Then look I death
How can I then be elder
As I, not for myself, but for thee will
which I will keep so chary
So, I, for fear of trust, forget to say
Whilst I, whom fortune
in that I honour most
Then happy I that love
Where I may not remove
To thee I send this
But that I hope some good
Then may I dare to boast how I
I do love thee
I haste me to my bed
from far where I abide
How can I then return
How far I toil
I tell the day
Ratter I the swart-complexion'd
my might
I all alone beweep
With what I most enjoy
Haply I think on thee
then I scorn to change
I summon up remembrance
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought
Then can I drown an eye
Then can I grieve
Which I new pay
the while I think on thee
Which I by lacking have supposed
dead
while I thought buried
images I loved I view in thee
a glorious morning have I seen
I have still the loss
and even in this
fault I bring in sense
That I an accessory needs must be
I may not evermore acknowledge
I love thee in such sort
So I, made lame by fortune
I make my love engratfed
So then I am not lame
That I in thy abundance am sufficed
that best I wish in thee
This wish I have
manners may I sing
I—For I am shamed by that which
I bring forth
I hold such strife
Thus do I pine
do I not glance aside
Why write I still all one
I always write of you
'So oft have I invoked thee
of that which I compile
Whilst I alone did call
I grant, sweet love
O, how I faint when I of you do
write
I am a worthless boat
and I cast away
Or I shall live your epitaph to
make
when I in earth am rotten
Though I, once gone, to all the
world must die
I grant thou Wert
I never saw that you
I found or thought I found
have I slept in your report
For I impaire not beauty
I think good thoughts
I say 'Tis so, 'tis true
I was not sick
Then lack'd I matter
For how do I hold thee
Thus have I had thee
I can set down a story
wherein I am attainted
And by this will be
that to myself I do
to thee I so belong
And I will comment
and I straight will halt
I will acquaintance strange
Lost I, too much profane, should
do it wrong
For I must never love him
so shall I taste
I better in one general best
of all men's pride I boast
need I not to fear
I see a better state
happy title do I find
and yet I know it not
So shall I live
I cannot know thy change
I love thee in such sort
What frescings have I felt
have I been absent
Nor did I wonder
I with these did play
violet thus did I chide
The lily I condemned
More flowers I noted, yet I none
could see
I teach thee how
I love not less
When do I was wont to greet it
I sometime hold my tongue
Because I would not dui you
if I no more can write
first your eye I cyred
of the seasons have I seen
Since first I saw you fresh

I—l see descriptions
I see their antique pen
I'll live in this poor rhyme
I must each day say over
thou mine, I thine
I hallow'd thy fair name
that I was false of heart
might I from myself depart
if I have ranged
I return again
when universe I call
I have gone here and there
that I have look'd on truth
I never more will grind
to whom I am confined
and I wish were new
like a willing patient, I will drink
that I will bitter think
and I assure ye
For what care I who calls
and I must strive
nor to none alive
In so profound abyss I throw all
care
my neglect I do dispense
Since I left you
Or whether shall I say
Those lines that I before have writ
I could not love you dearer
Might I not then say, 'Now I love
you best
When I was certain
then might I not say so
I never writ
that I have seanted all
I should your great deserts repay
That I have frequent been
That I have hoisted sail
says I did strive to prove
did I frame my feeling
But thence I learn
What potions have I drunk
when I saw myself to win
now I find true
So I return rebuked
more than I have spent
which I then did feel
I under my transgression how
As I by yours, you've passed
And I, a tyrant, have no leisure
taken
once I suffer'd in your crime
count had what I think good
No, I am that I am
I may be straight
Nor need I tallies
to give them from me was I bold
boast that I do change
and thee I both defy
This I do vow
I will be true
This I witness call
I bore the canopy
Have I not seen dwellers
Do I enry those Jacks
I have seen roses
roses see I in her cheeks
I love to hear her speak, yet well
I know
I—But I, my mistress' thrall  
and this by that I prove

And down I laid  
L C  

tell your judgement I am old

I might as yet have been

If I had self-applied

too early I attended

Yet did I not

I mine honour shielded

For further I could say

upon these terms I held my city

I have been call'd unto

Harm have I done to them

I have received from many

that I hoard them not

I myself must render

Since one and the other

And mine I pour

I strong o'er them, and you o'er me

white stole of chastity I daff'd

Ay me! I fell

What I should do again

I do believe her, though I know shear lies

I smiling credit her false-speaking tongue

wherefore say not I that I am old

Two loves I have

Suspect I may

I guess one angel

truth I shall not know

A woman I forswore; but I will prove

I forswore not thee

how shall I swear to love

that I thy parts admire

why was not I a flood

the one and the other

And I in deep delight am chiefly drown'd

did I see a fair sweet youth

I weep for thee, and yet no cause

I have

more than I did crave

For why I craved nothing

I pardon crave of thee

Ah, that I had my lady

clip me till I run away

Age, I do abhor thee; youth, I do adore thee

Age, I do defy thee

Pare well I could not, for I suppos'd with sorrow

nill I construe whether

I sit and mark

I post unto my pretty

were I with her

Air, would I might triumph so

For now I see

In black mourn I

All tears scorn I

I see that there is none

too much I fear

There will I make

Scare I could from tears refrain

Ah, thought I

Thou and I were both beguiled

Idiot—As silly-jeering idiots
Idle—leave this idle theme
idle over-handled theme
But idle sounds
Out, idle words, servants
shames and idle hours in me
above that idle rank remain
each moving sense from idle rest
Ity—time so idly spent
Idol—Well-painted idol, image dull
and dead
my beloved as an idol show
Idolatry—my love call'd idolatry
If thy heart be desirous
If thou wilt chide
If they burn too
If thou wilt have twain and if those hills be dry
If himself were slain
If there he came to lie
As if he told the steps
As if the dead the living should exceed
as if she knew his mind
If springing things be
As if from thence they borrow'd
purchase if thou make
If any love you owe me
If you say so
If thou encounter
If thou needs wilt hunt
As if another chase were
To hearken if his foes pursue
But if thou fall
If thou destroy them not
If thou had been
And, if possess'd
if none of those
if there he self-trust
if I gain the thing I seek
If Collatinus dream
ay, if the fact be known
As if the heavens should counter
ance
As if between them twain there were no strife
If thou mean to chide
if he mount he dies
If thou deny
'But if thou yield
If ever man were moved
O, if no harder than a stone thou art
and if the same
If in thy hope thou dar'st do
If but for fear of this, thy will remove
If all those petty ills shall change
If not, enforced hate
Or if thou wilt permit
If that be made a theme
If, Collatine, thine honour lay in me
But if the like the snow-white

If—For if I die
But if I live
Who, if it wink
If in this blin'mish'd fort I make
If thou dost weep
If tears could help
But, lady, if your maid may be
if it should be told
If ever, love, thy Lucrece
As if some mermaid did their ears entice
As if with grief or travail he had
If thou love'st desire do contradict
as if her heart would break
If in the child the father's image lies
If children pre-decease prophets
If they suzerain to be
as if the name he bore
If there couldst answer
If now thou not renewest
But if thou live
If ten of thine ten times refrigured thee
If thou shouldst depart
If the true concord of well tuned sounds
If thou issueless shalt hap to die
Grant, if thou wilt
If all were minded so
If it shall go well
If from thyself to store thou wouldst convert
If it were till'd
If I could write
as if not paid before
But if the while I think on thee
If thou survive
If aught in me
If my right Muse do please
If for my love thou my love returnest
If thou thyself deceivest
If I lose thee
If the dull substance of my flesh were thought
Or, if they sleep
If ever that time come
As if by some instinct the wretch did know
If there be nothing new
If some suspect at ill mask'd not thy show
Nay, if you read this line
If thickening on me then
O, if, I say, you look upon
Then if he think
of you, if he can tell
thou wilt; if ever now
If thou will leave me
If thy sweet virtue answer not
But if that flower with base infection meet
If like a lamb he could his looks translate
If thou wouldst use
Or, if they sing
If not from my love's breath
If—If Time have any wrinkle graven Son 100 10
If any, be a satire to decay " 100 11
If never internit'd " 101 8
If I no more can write " 103 5
If I have ranged " 109 5
For if it see the rudest " 113 9
If it be poison'd " 114 13
If this be error " 115 5
For I do you were " 120 5
If my dear love were but the child " 124 1
If Nature, sovereign mistress " 126 5
Or if it were " 127 2
But is profan'd, if not lives in disgrace " 127 8
If snow be white " 130 3
If hares be wires " 130 4
If thy soul check thee " 136 1
If eyes, corrupt by over-partial looks " 140 5
If I might teach thee " 140 5
For if I should despair " 140 9
Or, if it do, not from those lips " 142 5
If thou dost seek " 142 5
But if thou catch " 143 11
If thou turn back " 143 14
Or, if they have " 148 3
If that be fair whereon " 148 5
If it be not, then love " 148 7
If thou least or on " 149 7
If thy unworthiness raised love in me " 150 13
If that from him there may be L C ..... 68
If I had self-appointed " ..... 76
If best were as it was " ..... 98
Yet, if men moved him " ..... 101
If broken then it is no fault P P 3 12
If by me broke " 3 13
If he be made forsworn " 5 1
If not to beauty vowed " 5 2
If knowledge be the mark " 5 7
If music and sweet poetry agree " 18 1
As if the boy should use " 18 8
And if these pleasures may thee move " 20 15
If that the world and love were yeag " 20 17
But if store of crowns be scant " 21 37
If that one be prodigal " 21 39
If he be addict to vice " 21 43
If to women he be bent " 21 45
But if Fortune once do frown " 21 47
If thou sorrow, he will weep " 21 53
If thou wake, he cannot sleep " 21 54
If what parts can so remain P T ..... 48
Ignorance—Ignorance aloft to fly Son 78 6
my rude ignorance " 78 14
Ignorant—All ignorant that soul P P 5 9
Ill—This ill presage V A ..... 437
Whose inward ill no outward proof does express R L ..... 91
So that in venturing ill they all rate his ill " ..... 148
had they seen the period of their ill " ..... 304
he commits this ill " ..... 389
End thy ill aim " ..... 476
If all these petty ills " 579
that thou touch with this ill " 656
the slander of mine ill " 706
not the authors of their ill " 1244
III—this blunt and ill R L ..... 1300
lodged not a mind so ill " ..... 1303
What uncoath ill event " ..... 1393
her babe from faring ill Son 22 12
and ransom all ill deeds " ..... 31 14
in whom all ill well shows " ..... 40 13
any thing, he thinks no ill " ..... 57 14
be it ill or well " ..... 85 14
captive good attending captain ill " ..... 66 12
If some suspect of ill " ..... 79 13
disgrace me half so ill " ..... 89 5
though new-fangled ill " ..... 91 3
blesses an ill report " ..... 95 8
The hardest knife ill used " ..... 95 14
who calls me well or ill " ..... 112 3
The ills that were not " ..... 118 10
would by ill be cared " ..... 118 12
O benefit of ill " ..... 119 9
gain by ill thrice more " ..... 119 14
might speak ill of thee " ..... 140 10
a woman colour'd ill " ..... 144 4
which doth preserve the ill " ..... 147 3
this becoming of things ill " ..... 150 5
The destined ill she must L C ..... 156
faults in love with love's ill rest P P 1 8
a woman colour'd ill " ..... 2 4
I'll—I'll another thee with kisses V A ..... 18
I'll sigh celestial breath " ..... 188
I'll make a shadow " ..... 191
I'll quench them " ..... 192
I'll give it thee again " ..... 209
I'll be a park " ..... 231
this night I'll waste " ..... 583
I'll beg her love R L ..... 241
worthless slave of thine I'll slay " ..... 515
I'll hum on Tarquin still " ..... 1133
to Tarquin I'll bequeath " ..... 1181
I'll bequeath unto the knife " ..... 1184
I'll tune thy woes " ..... 1405
I'll murder straight, and then I'll slaughter thee " ..... 1634
for their style I'll read Son 32 14
Towards thee I'll run " ..... 51 14
against myself I'll fight " ..... 88 3
As I'll myself disgrace " ..... 97 3
against myself I'll vow debate " ..... 89 13
Myself I'll forfeit " ..... 134 3
Therefore I'll lie with love P P 1 13
to thee I'll constant prove " ..... 5 3
III-annexed—But .... Opportunity R L ..... 874
Hion—cloud-kissing Hion with annoy Son 1579
Of rich-built Hion " ..... 1524
Hiterate—Yea, the illiterate that know not how " ..... 810
III-nurtured—Ill-nurtured, crooked V A ..... 134
III-resounding—his .... noise " ..... 919
Illumined—illumined with her eye " ..... 486
III-wresting—Now this .... world Son 140 11
Image—image dull and dead V A ..... 212
An image like thyself " ..... 764
That for Achilles' image " ..... 1424
a wretched image bound " ..... 1501
this mild image drew " ..... 1529
That she with painted images " ..... 1577
the father's image lies " ..... 1763
my image thou hast torn " ..... 1762
these image dies with thee Son 3 14
10
IMAGE

146

IN

Impeachment—Surfeits,...., grief V A ..... 743
Impeachment—When rocks..... V A ..... 757
Impeachment—When thou impresseth L C ..... 267
Imprison'd—Whom thin'e eyes woo as mine importune thee " 142 10
Imposition—in knighthood to her imposition R L ..... 1697
Imposthumes—Surfeits,...., grief V A ..... 743
Impregnate—When rocks..... V A ..... 757
Impression—When thou impresseth L C ..... 267
Impression—When thou impresseth L C ..... 267
Impress'd—metaphorously..... L C ..... 265
Import—Were to... forgiveness Son 122 14
Importune—Whom thin'e eyes woo as mine importune thee " 142 10
Imprison'd—Whom thin'e eyes woo as mine importune thee " 142 10
Imprison—thine mind's,.... will bear " 77 3
Imprison'd—my soft lips imprisoned V A ..... 811
Imprison'd—.... in the ground R L ..... 1456
Imprison'd—In a holy dead R L ..... 1456
The imprisonment's absence " 58 6

Impure—with impure defaceart V A ..... 756
to purge my impure tale R L ..... 1078
Impurity—That some impurity " 854
Impure—for my sin thou impure Son 83 9
In—In such time-beguiling V A ..... 24
In—sorcery trembling in her passion " 27
In—a dull disdain " 33
In—Arms! in desire " 36
In—govern'd his in strength, though not in lust " 42
devouring all in haste " 57
In—breathe in her face '" 62
In—tangled in a net " 67
In—fasten'd in her arms " 68
In—his angry eyes " 79
ducks as every in " 87
In—summer's heat " 91
In—She bathes in water " 94
In—In battle ne'er did bow " 99
In—In every jar " 100
In—a red-rose chain " 110
In—seekst thou in the ground " 118
In—Lookst thou in the ground " 119
In—Since eyes in eyes " 120
In—sport is not in sight " 124
In—In their prime " 131
In—In little time " 132
In—churlish, harsh in voice " 134
In—one winkle in my brow " 139
In—Quick in love " 140
In—Would in thy palm " 143
In—his shadow in the brook " 162
In—And so, in spite of death " 173
In—In that thy likeness " 174
In—tired in the mid-day heat " 177
In—Being judge in love " 220
In—In her arms be bound " 226
In—Souls embrace in " 246
In—mountain or in dale " 232
In—smiles as in disdain " 241
In—In that each check " 242
In—In a tomb so simple " 244
In—In thine own law " 251
In—smiles at thee in scorn " 252
In—In lamenting me " 290
In—In shape, in courage " 294
In—poor flies in his fame " 316
In—as desperate in his suit " 336
In—holds her in his eye " 342
In—In a gosd of snow " 352
In—Ivory in an alabaster band " 353
In—bondage in disdain " 353
In—In her naked bed " 357
In—In it is a death " 413
In—Wither in their prime " 418
In—Each part in me " 436
In—should I be in love " 438
In—stealing in disturb the feast " 450
In—breathe life in her " 474
In—Whereon fresh array " 492
In—In water seen by night " 492
In—In earth or heaven " 493
In—Of or in the ocean drench'd, or in the " 494
In—fire " 494
In—In my soft lips " 511
In—hath ended in the west " 550
In—Chiefe1d in love " 552
In—incaged in his breast " 582
In—I'll waste in sorow " 588

Image—your true image pictured Son 24 6
Their images I loved " 31 13
Show me your image " 59 7
thy image should keep open " 61 1
Imaginary—All is imaginary V A ..... 597
For much imaginary work Son 27 9
Imagination—tremble at the .... V A ..... 668
The dire imagination " 75 5
In still imagination R L ..... 702
that in the imagination set L C ..... 130
Imagine—O, then imagine this V A ..... 721
Imagine her as one R L ..... 449
Imagine every eye R L ..... 1343
Imagined—for the whole to be ..... " 1428
else may be imagined " 1022
Imitate—To imitate thee well to imitate the battle " 1137
" 1438
painting imitate his cheek Son 67 5
Imitated—is poorly ..... after you " 53 6
Immaculate—.... and spotless R L ..... 1655
Immaculate—When she is immaculate R L ..... 1543
Immodesty—.... lies martyr'd R L ..... 802
Immolatory—By her fair .... hand V A ..... 80
And were I not immotal " 197
Immortal life shall have Son 81 5
Immortality—Her immortality, and made her thrall R L ..... 725
Immune—To immune herself Son 1194
Immured—Immured is the store Son 84 3
would she be immured L C ..... 251
Impair—For I impair not beauty Son 83 11
Impanned—To 'cide this title is ..... " 46 9
Impart—truth would willingly .... " 72 8
Imparto—no tool imparteth R L ..... 1098
Impart—W'ere the .... gazer V A ..... 748
Impatience—This said,.... chokes " 217
Impecableness—When most impeach'd Son 125 14
Impediment—Admit impediments " 116 2
Impediments—those impediments stand forth L C ..... 269
Imperfect—thy fair imperfect shade Son 43 11
Imperious—Imperious supreme of all V A ..... 996
Impertinently—Impertinently he leaps " 265
Impertinently—Impertinently hath wrought R L ..... 341
not be call'd impety " 1174
with his presence grace impety Son 67 2
Impious—O impious act R L ..... 199
The impious breach " 869
Implicableness—metal amorously..... L C ..... 265
Import—Were to... forgiveness Son 122 14
Importune—Whom thin'e eyes woo as mine importune thee " 142 10
Imposition—in knighthood to her imposition R L ..... 1697
Imposthu mene—Surfeits,...., grief V A ..... 743
Imprezzable—When rocks..... V A ..... 757
Impress—but he impresseth L C ..... 267
Impress'd—to every light ..... V A ..... 566
the impression of strange kinds R L ..... 1242
which deep impression bears " 1712
doth the impression fill Son 112 1
Imprint—thy mind's,.... will bear " 77 3
Imprinted—my soft lips imprinted V A ..... 811
Imprison'd—.... in the ground R L ..... 1456
Imprison'd—in a holy dead R L ..... 1456
unfolding his imprisonment's pride Son 52 12
The imprisonment's absence " 58 6
In—she in the very lists

V A .... 585

In her mishaps

V A .... 635

In him finds missing

V A .... 685

How in vain

V A .... 607

Whatever is in his way

V A .... 623

In luck in mine eye

V A .... 644

In a peaceful hour

V A .... 632

gentle Love in his desire

V A .... 633

Whispers in mine ear

V A .... 639

Pursuers in their yell

V A .... 688

Wide in the circumstance

V A .... 696

In night, quoth she

V A .... 720

The Earth in love

V A .... 722

In high heaven's despite

V A .... 731

But in one minute's fight

V A .... 746

In dark obscurity

V A .... 760

Will hold thee in disdain

V A .... 763

Sing in thy pride

V A .... 782

So in thyself

V A .... 763

Is bestow'd in vain

V A .... 771

All in vain you strive

V A .... 772

Arm'd in mine ear

V A .... 779

In his bedchamber

V A .... 784

Yourdevice in love

V A .... 789

Therefore in sadness

V A .... 797

Glides he in the night

V A .... 816

Fold in the object

V A .... 822

Jewel in the flood

V A .... 824

In some mistrustful

V A .... 826

In the dark she lay

V A .... 827

Wise in folly, foolish-witty

V A .... 838

Still concludes in woe

V A .... 899

In such-like circumstance

V A .... 841

Arieth in his majesty

V A .... 856

And all in haste

V A .... 870

The bushes in the way

V A .... 871

Hid in some brake

V A .... 876

Up in fatal folds just in his way

V A .... 879

Remaineth in one place

V A .... 885

Rages in her ear

V A .... 889

In a trembling ecstasy

V A .... 895

In hand with all

V A .... 912

Kennell'd in a brake

V A .... 913

In the sweet channel

V A .... 958

Seen in the tears, tears in her eye

V A .... 962

Prison'd in her eye like pearls in a
glass

V A .... 960

In thoughts unlikely

V A .... 965

In likely thoughts

V A .... 966

And in her haste

V A .... 1029

In his shelly cave

V A .... 1054

Up in shade doth sit

V A .... 1065

Perplexed in his throne

V A .... 1043

In his soft flank

V A .... 1053

And straight, in pity

V A .... 1091

His shadow in the brook

V A .... 1099

Some other in their bills

V A .... 1102

And nuzzling in his flank

V A .... 1115

In his soft groin

V A .... 1116

In the place she stood

V A .... 1121

She whispers in his ear

V A .... 1125

In darkness lies

V A .... 1128

In a breathing while

V A .... 1142

Sith in his prime

V A .... 1163

And in his blood

V A .... 1167

Which in round drops

V A .... 1170

And in the breach appears

V A .... 1175

To wither in my breast as in his

V A .... 1182

In—here in my breast

V A .... 1183

Lo, in this hollow cradle

V A .... 1185

One minute in an hour

V A .... 1187

In her light chariot

V A .... 1188

All in post

V A .... 1190

In pale embers hid

V A .... 5

Which triumph'd in that sky

V A .... 12

In Tarquin's tent

V A .... 15

In the possession

V A .... 18

In the owner's arms

V A .... 27

Which in his livor glows

V A .... 145

Wound'd in repentant cold

V A .... 48

Boned blushes, inDespite

V A .... 55

In that white intituled

V A .... 57

Use it in the fight

V A .... 62

In Lucrece' face was seen

V A .... 64

In her fair face's field

V A .... 72

In their pure ranks

V A .... 102

Triumph in so false a foe

V A .... 77

In that high task

V A .... 80

In silent wonder

V A .... 84

In plaits of majesty

V A .... 93

That nothing in him seem'd

V A .... 94

So wanteth in his store

V A .... 97

Writ in the glassy margents

V A .... 102

Won in the fields

V A .... 107

Doth yet in his fair welkin once

V A .... 116

Appear

V A .... 119

And in her vaulty prison stows

V A .... 119

In this poor-rich gain

V A .... 140

In wainning age

V A .... 142

And in this aim there is

V A .... 143

In fell battle's rage

V A .... 145

So that in venturing

V A .... 148

In having much

V A .... 151

And in his inward mind

V A .... 185

Engraven in my face

V A .... 203

In my golden coat

V A .... 205

And in a desperate rage

V A .... 219

Or him in ambush

V A .... 233

In revenge

V A .... 236

There is no hate in loving

V A .... 240

Be kept in awe

V A .... 245

Which in a moment

V A .... 250

In my eager eyes

V A .... 254

In my hand being lock'd

V A .... 260

Glim in the flood

V A .... 260

Remorse in poor abuses

V A .... 269

Love lives not in the heart

V A .... 270

And in the selfsame seat

V A .... 289

Extinguishing his conduct in this case

V A .... 313

Return again in haste

V A .... 321

He in the worst sense

V A .... 324

But in the midst

V A .... 344

Assist me in the act

V A .... 350

Rolling his greedy eyeballs in his head

V A .... 368

In that darksome prison

V A .... 379

In his clear bed

V A .... 382

Seems to part in sunder

V A .... 388

And canopied in darkness

V A .... 393

In the map of death

V A .... 402

In life's mortality

V A .... 403

Each in her sleep

V A .... 404

He lived in death and death in life

V A .... 406

These worlds in Tarquin new ambition bred

V A .... 411

And in his will

V A .... 417
In—In bloody death
Swell in their pride
one in dead of night
but she in worse taking
in a thousand fears
ugly in her eyes
in darkness daunts them
This moves in him more rage
'The colour in thy face
even in thy soul
towering in the skies
For in thy bed
And in thy dead arms
cited up in rhymes
in succeeding times
In a pure compound
His venom in effect
in men's naturity
Plead, in a wilderness
In his dim mist
While in his hold-fast foot
even in plenty wanteth
In the remorseless wrinkles
'T in Tarquin's likeness
be seated in thine age
If in thy hope
cannot be hid in clay
When they in thee the like of
fences prove
Must he in thee read
dishonour in thy name
trespass in another
dearth-worthy in thy brother
wrapp'd in with infirmities
in greater fury fret
in thy sea dispersed
Thou loath'd in their shame, they
in thy pride
in this shameful doom
in blind's mortifying night
in her lips' sweet fold
He pens her pithous charmers in
her head
Cooling his hot face in the chaste
ears
in digestion souring
compromised in still imagination
Lost is in his pride
brought in subjection
Which in her prescience she con
traloth
Even in this thought
hath lost in gain
perplex'd in greater pain
He in his speed
still in darkness be
that doth eat in steel
That in their smoky ranks
co-partners in my pain
And fellowship in woe
which in thy reign are made
shamed in thy shade
character'd in my brow
write in learned books
in my books
stamp'd in Collatinus' face
How he in peace is wounded, not
in war
honour lay in me

In—In thy weak hive a wandering
wasp had crept
profaned in such a devil
hatch in sparrows' nests
lurk in gentle breasts
Who in their pride
Even in the moment
And in thy shad cell
To stamp the seal of time in aged
things
in themselves begg'd
in thy pilgrimage
minute in an age
Tarquin in his flight
Afflict him in his bed
tigers in their wildness
In time of sorrow
bathe his coal-black wings in mine
in skill-contending schools
'In vain I rail
In vain I cavil
In vain I spurr
my honour lives in thee
thon livest in my defiance
that air consumes
's in vain; quoth she, 'I live, and
seek in vain
in secret thought
in cleanly-coin'd excuses
Still in night
in a sea of care
in merry company
in my heart and heart you dumb
drown in ken of shore
in my dishel'd hair
sing's not in the day
is she in mutiny
swallow'd in confusion
If in this blush'd for
in the bright hour
write in my testament
For in his death
read it in me
set in her mistress' sky
Who in a salt-water ocean
the other takes in hand
Is it so? in such
In men, as in a rough-grow'n grove
The precedent whereof in Lucrece
view
from our house in grief
To talk in deeds
in both their faces
spies in her some blemish
in scorn of nature
burnt out in tedious nights
observance in this work was had
in great commanders
triumphant in their faces
in youth, quick bearing
in Ajax and Ulysses
'In Ajax' eyes blunt rage and
rigour rol'd
In speech, it seem'd
And in their rage
Griped in an armed hand
In her the painter had anatomiz'd
changed to black in every vein
imprison'd in a body dead
In—in Priam's painted wond
E L .... 1466
And here in Troy
1476
a private sin in general
1484
In bloody channel lies
1487
In him the painter
1496
some shape in Simon's was abused
1529
in his plain face
1532
can lurk in such a look
1535
came in his mind
1536
she in that some foresook
1538
For Simon in his fire doth quake
1556
And in that cold, hot-burning fire
doth dwell
1557
in sorrow's sharp sustaining
1573
in shews of discontent
1580
chad in mourning black
1585
like rainbows in the sky
1587
water-galls in her dim element
1588
Anxiously in her sad soul
1591
though sod in tears
1592
in a trance
1595
attired in discontent
1601
swan in her watery nest
1611
in me mow woes
1615
In the interest of thy bed
1619
For in the dreadful dead of dark
1625
in my chamber came
1626
The beeches in their deed
1637
be forgot in mighty Rome
1644
Doth in her poison'd black
1659
she strives in vain
1665
Yet the eddy, boundeth in his pride
1669
in rage sent out, recall'd in rage
1671
As bound in knighthood
1697
carved in it with tears
1713
in her harmless breast
1723
Her blood, in poor revenge, held it in chase
1736
In two slow rivers
1738
Circles her body in
1739
in this fearful flood
1741
If in the child
1753
In thy sweet semblance
1759
And then in key-old Lucrece'
1774
bleeding stream
1777
pale fear in his face
1775
come in his poor heart's aid
1784
emulation In their wo
1808
his wit in state
1809
Burying in Lucrece' wound
1810
in Collatins' eyes
1817
in such relenting dew
1829
in them doth stand
1833
country rights in Rome maintained
1838
makes waste in niggarding
1838
in thy beauty's field
18

In—who all in one
Sun 8 12
consumest thyself in single life
9 2
husband's shape in mind
9 9
in the world doth spend
9 9
hath in the world an end
11 11
in that beosom sits
11 13
live in thine or thee
10 14
in one of thine
11 2
shouldst in bounty cherish
11 12
sunk in hilarious night
12 2
girded in shoes
12 12
which you hold in lease
13 5
in honour might uphold
13 10
that I in heaven find
14 8
in them I read such art
14 10
Holds in perfection
15 2
Vaunt in their youthful sap
15 5
in youth before my sight
15 10
And all in war with Time
15 13
fortify yourself in your decay
16 3
neither in inward worth
16 11
live yourself in eyes of men
16 12
in time to come
17 1
And in fresh numbers
17 6
live wise, in it and in my rhyme
17 4
wander'st in his shade
18 11
When in eternal lines
18 12
phoenix in her blood
19 4
Him in thy course
19 11
love shall in my verse
19 14
less false in rolling
20 5
A man in hue, all 'haes' in his controlling
20 7
in this huge rondeur hem's
21 8
O, let me, true in love
21 9
fix'd in heaven's air
21 12
in thee time's furrows I behold
22 3
Which in thy breast doth live, as thine in me
22 7
And in mine own love's strength
23 7
in table of my heart
24 2
Which in thy bosom's shop
24 7
who are in favour
25 1
joy in that I honour
25 4
And in themselves their pride lies buried
25 7
they in their glory die
25 8
to whom in vassalage
26 1
in wanting words to show it
26 5
In thy soul's thought
25 8
a journey in my head
27 3
hung in ghostly night
27 11
return in happy plight
28 1
in consent shek hands
28 6
When, in disgrace
29 1
more rich in hope
29 5
Yet in these thoughts
29 9
hid in death's dateless night
30 6
hidden in thee lie
31 8
I view in thee
31 13
To march in ranks
32 12
o'ertake me in my way
34 3
Hiding thy bravery in their rotten smoke
34 4
lives in sweetest bud
35 4
and even I in this
35 5
I bring in sense
35 9
war is in my love
36 12
In our two loves there is
36 8
In—Though in our lives

I love thee in such sort

Entitled in thy parts

That I in thy abundance am sufficed

that best I wish in thee

if aught in me

ten times more in worth

in whom all ill

lewdness in their riot

A loss in love

In dreams they look

are bright in dark directed

in the living day

When in dead night

In tender embassy of love

thou in him dost lie

And they in him

Or heart in love

And in his thoughts

thy picture in my sight

in sure wards of trust

look'd up in any chest

that weight in me

and in my mind

In winged speed

in his fiery race

in the long year set

jewels in the carcass

you in Grecian tires

in every blessed shape

in all external grace

which doth in it live

bright in those contents

Even in the eyes

You live in this, and dwell in

lovers' eyes

in his former might

that in your will

should in thought control

in some antique book

in character was done

in sequent toil

in the main of light

in beauty's brow

in hope my verse shall stand

and idle hours in sue

inward in my heart

in all worth surmounts

shall in these black lines be seen

he in them still green

That in black ink

trium'd in jollity

in days long since

in him those holy antique hours

are seen

in other accents

And that, in guess

that flies in heaven's sweetest air

in your sweet thoughts

merit lived in me

For you in me

seem false in this

mayst in me behold

in me thou see'st

fadeth in the west

seals up all in rest

In me thou seest

Hath in this line some interest

in a noted weed

In—assistance in my verse

Son 78 2

In these works thou dost but mend

found it in thy cheek

what in thee doth live

And in the praise thereof spends

when I in earth am rotten

in me each part will be forgotten

entombed in men's eyes

in the mouths of men

Thou art as fair in knowledge as

in hue

in true plain words

in thee it is abused

skept in your report

what worth in you doth grow

in one of your fair eyes

pears can in praise devise

In whose confine inured

what in you is writ

Muse in manners holds her still

In polished form

that is in my thought

speaking in effect

thoughts in my brain

My bonds in thee

gift in sue is wanting

In sleep a king

in the eye of scorn

thou in losing me

and in my tongue

do not drop in for an after-loss

Come in the rearward

But in the onset come

Some glory in their birth, some in

their skill

Some in their wealth, some in

their body's force

Some in their garments

Some in their hawks and hounds,

some in their horse

I better in one general best

Wretched in this alone

When in the least

heart in other place

no hatred in thine eye

In that I cannot know

in many's looks

In writ in moods

heaven in thy creation did decrec

That in thy face

canker in the fragrant rose

O, in what sweetest dost thou thy

sins insole

but in a kind of praise

that in thee are seen

I love thee in such sort

been absent in the spring

dress'd in all his trim

youth in every thing

flowers in edour and in hue

vermilion in the rose

in my love's veins

in pride of all his growth

In gentle numbers

truth in beauty dyed

fort lies in thee

more weak in seeming

but in the spring

in summer's front doth sing

192 7
in—stops her pipe in growth of
riper days  
look in your glass  
*in my verse can sit  
when you look in it  
in process of the seasons have I  
seen  
in three hot Junes burn'd  
in fondrons excellence  
and in this change  
three themes in one  
ever kept seat in one  
when in the chronicle  
in praise of ladies dead  
then, in the bazon  
I'll live in this poor rhyme  
in this shalt find thy monument  
what's in the brain  
in love's fresh cause  
in thy breast doth lie  
in my nature reign'd  
in it thou art my all  
a god in love  
to what it works in  
in so profound abyss I throw  
in my purpose bred  
mine eye is in my mind  
'tis flattery in my seeing  
creep in 'twixt vows  
in your waken'd hate  
thus policy in love  
in the distination of this madd'ng fever  
I suffer'd in your crime  
which in their wills  
in their badness reign  
forgetfulness in me  
it suffers not in smiling pomp  
obsceneous in thy heart  
stands least in thy control  
who in thy power  
in the old age  
if not lives in disgrace  
so happy are in this  
in a waste of shame  
is but in action  
mad in pursuit, and in possession so  
and in quest to have  
a bliss in proof  
see I in her cheeks  
and in some perfumes  
than in the breath  
yet, in good faith  
in my judgement's place  
in nothing art thou black save in thy deeds  
th'usiers in the even  
like in every part  
in thy steel bosom's ward  
under your in my soul  
for I, being pent in thee  
and all that is in me  
and 'Will,' in overplus  
hide my will in thine  
shall will in others seem  
and in my will  
and in abundance  
so thou, being rich in 'Will'
In—fee-simple, not in part

Art in youth and youth in art

In his charmed power

Myself in honour so forbid

To put the by-past perils in her way

That preach in our behalf

In others' orchards grew

Were gilded in his smiling

Of shame in me remains

Kept hearts in livers

Commanding in his monarchy

In bloodless white

Encamp'd in hearts

In whose fresh regard

Parcels in combined sums

Not; in the sun did shine

Her living in eternal love

Sports in unconstrained gyves

In that my boast is true

Their fountains in my well

Ay, dieted in grace

In thee hath neither sting

In the suffering wings it bears

In the small orb of one

In him a multitude of subtle matter

In either's aptness

Which in his level came

And, vell'd in them, did win

Burn'd in heart-wish'd luxury

Where in his cheek so good

In the world's false forgeries

P. B. 1 4

In love with love's ill rest

And age, in love

In love thus smoother'd be

One angel in another's hell

But live in doubt

Cures all disgrace in me

Yet, in thee It is

All in love forlorn

Bounced in, whereas he stood

Yet in the midst of all

Bard in the best, though excellent

In neither

And I in deep delight

And both in remain

Here in these brakes

Deep in the thigh

See, in my thigh

Pluck'd in the bud and vaded in the spring

Thou left'st me nothing in thy will

Chipp'd Adonis in her arms

In spite of physic

In scorn or friendship

To put in practice either

Playing in the wanton air

Firmly fast'd in love

More in women than in men remain

I in black mourn I

Living in thrall

In howling wise, to see

Men in bloody fight

In faith, you had not

Ringing in thy lady's ear

And in thy suit be humble

Toys that in them hark

Kiss all the joys in bed

In every shepherd's tongue

In the merry month

In—sitting in a pleasant shade

Thou mourn'st in vain

All thy friends are lapp'd in lead

Is no friend in misery

Help thee in thy need

Thus of every grief in heart

Priest in surplice white

In a mutual flame

Loved, as love in twain

Essence but in one

There in love was slain

But in them it were a wonder

Flaming in the pho'nix' sight

Reason, in itself confounded

Grace in all simplicity

Enclosed in embers lie

In—ingaged in his breast

Incapable—Incapable of more

Incense—Offer pure incense

Incertainty — Incertainties now

crown themselves

Certain o'er Incertainty

Increase of Inconstancy

Inclination—An accessary by thine inclination

Incline—So false will not incline

Inclined—that never was inclined

Inclose—doth thou thy sins inclose

Including—all foil harms

Incensed—In some of each protest

to a clime things

Inconstancy—Inconstancy

Inconstant—of this Inconstant stay

Vex me with Inconstant mind

Incorporate—incohere then they seem

Increase—Upon the earth's increase

With thy increase be fed

You do it for increase

Woe desire increase

Wisdom, bounty, and increase

Big with rich increase

Increase—that men as plants increase

Increase—plagued with increaseable crops

Increasing—her woes the more

Increasing store with loss

Incur—fond Paris, did incur

Indeed—seeing thee so indeed

Indeed to do me good

She shewed herself indeed

He that is thy friend indeed

Indenting—indenting with the way

Indigest—monsters and things

Infamy—to embrace mine infamy

Not their own infamy

Wrapped in with infamy

And hide their infamy

I cavil with mine infamy

A dying life to living infamy

Engirt with daring infamy

And thy perpetual infamy

Infant—Or like the froward infant

Cleaves an infant's heart

Old kins, not infant sorrow

Her poor infant's discontent

Infect—Or toads infect fair founts

Infected—O, that infected moisture

INFECTED

PP 21 3

SON 107 7

R L 219

VA 582

Son 113 13

R L 194

PP 18 17

Son 15 9

Son 1 1

Son 92 3

R L 958

VA 254

Son 64 8

R L 1473

VA 667

R L 1028

Son 1 1

R L 21 51

VA 704

Son 114 5

67 7

R L 504

530

658

704

1025

1173

1638

502

182

R L 1055

Son 143 8

R L 859

LC 328
Injunction—her subjects with foul
insurrection R L .... 722

Intelligence—gulls him with 
Sun 86 10

Intend—to-morrow he intends
V A .... 557

Intend a zealous pilgrimage
Sun 27 6

battery to the spheres intend
L C .... 23

Intending—Intending weariness

with heavy sprite
R L .... 121

Intendment—do her intentions break
V A .... 222

Intent—brace off his late intent

with swift intent he goes
R L .... 46

Collatins dream of my intent
Sun 218

blunt the sharpest intents
Sun 115 7

Interchange—.... each other's seat
R L .... 70

such interchange of state
Sun 94 9

Interdict—From this session ....
P T .... 9

Interest—And one for interest
V A .... 210

th thy interest was not bought
R L .... 1007

in the interest of thy bed
Sun 1619

My sorrow's interest
Sun 1737

As interest of the dead
Sun 31 7

hath in this line some interest
Sun 74 3

Interim—Let this sad interim
Sun 56 9

Interlace—and there the painter in-
terfaces
R L .... 1300

Intermix'd—best, if never ....
Sun 101 8

Interpret—the eye interprets to the
car
R L .... 1325

Interrupted—her quiet interrupted....
.... 1170

Interior—In that white intimated ....
.... 57

Into—Into your idle over-handled

theme
V A .... 770

Into the quiet closure
V A .... 782

cast into eternal sleeping
V A .... 851

Into the deep dark
V A .... 1008

the smoke of it in his face
R L .... 312

Into the chamber wickedly he

stalks
V A .... 355

there falls into thy boundless flood
V A .... 633

Into so bright a day
V A .... 1518

that pour'st into my verse
Sun 38 2

thrusts into his hide
V A .... 50 10

into my deeds to pry
V A .... 61 6

Into the beauty of thy mind
V A .... 69 9

should look into your mean
V A .... 190 13

resolved my reason into tears
L C .... 296

Irudine—worm .... the maiden bud
R L .... 848

Inaudition—the .... of the eyes
L C .... 290

Insur—Is not ....; return again
R L .... 321

Invasion—vows a league, and now

invasion
V A .... 287

Inveigh—No man inveigh against
R L .... 1254

Invent—want subject to invent
Sun 88 1

thy poet doth invent
V A .... 79 7

Invention—can my invention make
R L .... 225

Throng her inventions
V A .... 1302

dost give invention light
Sun 38 8

Which, labouring for invention
V A .... 59 3

And keep invention
V A .... 76 6

over-goes my blunt invention
V A .... 103 7

is my invention spent
V A .... 105 11

Ivised—Where to his ivised prop-

erties
L C .... 212

Invisible—That inward beauty and

invisible
V A .... 434

on him, invisible commander
V A .... 1004

O unseen shame, invisible dis-

grace
R L .... 827

Inflammation—by his side his heart-

inflaming brand
Son 154 2

Inflict—this night I will inflict
R L .... 1520

Influence—The beauteous influence
V A .... 802

in secret influence comment
Son 15 4

Whose influence is thine
Sun 78 10

Infold—infold him like a band
V A .... 225

Informer—This sour informer

.... 655

Hence, thou sordid informer
Son 125 13

Infringed—with an infringed oath
R L .... 1061

Infusing—Infusing them with
dreadful prophecies
V A .... 928

Inhabit—inhabit on a living brow
R L .... 943

Inheritance—thou that avoids my brain ....
R L .... 88 3

Inheritor—do inherit heaven's grace
Son 94 5

Inferior—Inferiors of this excess
Sun 146 7

Iniquity—thy sword to guard ....
R L .... 628

What virtue breeds iniquity dover's
Sun 872

justice feeds iniquity

.... 1087

self-living were iniquity
Son 62 12

Injuries—ranck'd by .... theft
R L .... 889

Injuries, shifting Time
Son 339

Injuries, distance should not
Son 44 2

With Time's injurious hand
Sun 63 2

Injury—than hate's known injury
Son 40 12

Without accusing you of injury
Son 58 8

The injuries that to myself I do
Son 88 11

dust and injury of age
Son 108 10

That they elsewhere might dart
their injuries
Son 139 12

The injury of many
L C .... 72

Injustice—To chase injustice with re-
vengeful arms
R L .... 1593

Ink—paper, ink, and pen
V A .... 1259

That in black ink
Son 65 14

that ink may charact
Son 108 1

I would have seem'd more
black
L C .... 54

Innocence—And forth with bashful
innocence doth hide
R L .... 1341

Inordinate—in him seem'd ....
Son 94 4

Insinuate—she humbly doth ....
R L .... 1012

Instance—to guilty instance gave
R L .... 1351

Instant—some special instant spe-
cial best
Son 52 11

Instead—Instead of love's coy touch
R L .... 659

Instigate—untimely thought did
instigate
.... 43

Instinct—As if by some instinct
Son 50 7

Instrument—some desperate ....
R L .... 1638

as frets upon an instrument
.... 1140

Poor instrument,' quoth she
.... 1464

Insufficiency—With insufficiency my
heart to sway
Son 150 2

Insult—While he insults o'er dull
and speechless tribes
Sun 107 12

Insult—what racons the insulter
wieldth
V A .... 559

Insulting—under his .... faction
R L .... 509
INVITE—Till now did ne'er invite
J. C. .... 182

Invited—desire to be invited
Son 114 7

Inviting—Where to the .... time
" 124 8

Invite—Which rhymer invites
" 38 10

Invocation—Roman gods with invocations
R. L. .... 1831

Invoked—So softly have I invoked thee
Son 78 1

Inward—That inward beauty and invisible
V. A. .... 434

Whose inward ill
R. L. .... 91

And in his inward mind
" 183

With inward vice
" 1546

Vexation of his inward soul
" 1779

Neither in inward worth
\$on 16 11

The inward heat of heart
" 44 14

Grounded inward in my heart
" 62 4

To kiss the tender inward
" 128 6

Irresistible—Being irreverent, on the lion
V. A. .... 628

Iron—The iron bit he crusheth enters at an iron gate
P. P. .... 7 4

And yet as iron rusty
" 7 6

Is—How quick is love
V. A. .... 38

The steed is staked up
" 32

Said he is without
" 53

River that is rank
" 71

Still is he sullen
" 75

Her best is better'd
" 78

'Tis but a kiss I beg
" 36

Sport is not in sight
" 124

My flesh is soft and
" 149

Love is a spirit all compact

Is love so light, sweet boy
" 155

Is thine own heart
" 157

To get it is thy duty
" 168

Still is left alive
" 174

What 'tis to love
" 202

What doth love's habit is relief
" 235

The time is spent
" 255

Thus my strength is tried
" 280

Breeder that is standing by
" 282

How he is enraged
" 317

When it is barr'd
" 330

An oven that is stopp'd
" 331

Attorney once is mute
" 355

That she is so nigh
" 341

My day's delight is past, my horse is gone
" 380

And 'tis your fault
" 381

Is how to get my palfrey
" 384

Affection is a coil
" 387

Who is so faint
" 401

Lesson is but plain
" 402

'Tis much to borrow
" 411

Is love but to disgrace it
" 412

For I have heard it is
" 413

The colt that's back'd
" 419

Where a heart is hard
" 426

Is hush'd before it raineth
" 458

Believing she is dead
" 467

Now is turn'd to day
" 481

So is her face illumined
" 486

What hour is this
" 490

The plague is banish'd
" 510

What is ten hundred
" 519

Is twenty hundred
" 522

Is more to taste
" 528

Shrieks,—'tis very late
" 531

Fee of parting tender'd is
" 538

Ro' that's tired with chasing
" 561

Is—his choice is froward
V. A. .... 570

Yet 'tis pluck'd
" 574

She is resolved
" 579

Is she in the very lists
" 595

All is imaginary
" 597

Is her aynn
" 599

She's in love, she loves, and yet she is no loved
" 610

Know'st not what it is
" 615

What'er is in his way
" 623

Is trodden on by many
" 707

The night is spent
" 717

And now 'tis dark
" 719

All is but to rob thee
" 720

What is thy body
" 727

So fair a hope is slain
" 722

Gold that's put to use
" 728

The kiss I gave you is bestow'd
" 771

Tempting tune is blown
" 778

The path is smooth
" 788

When reason is the bawd
" 792

Love to heaven born
" 795

Is tempest after sun
" 800

Love is all truth
" 804

The text is old
" 806

My face is full of shame
" 808

Deeply is redoubled
" 832

How love is wise
" 831

'Tis so; they answer all, 'Tis so
" 831

Morning is so much o'erworn
" 865

It is no gentle chase
" 883

'Tis a causeless fantasy
" 897

Is mated with delays
" 909

Thy mark is feeble age
" 941

Her best work is ruin'd
" 954

But none is best
" 971

It is Alonzo's voice
" 972

Who is but drunken
" 984

Death is not to blame
" 992

But is still severe
" 1000

'Tis not my fault
" 1003

'Tis he, foul creature
" 1006

That Alonzo is alive
" 1006

With him is beauty slain
" 1019

He is not dead
" 1029

Her voice is stopp'd
" 1061

Several limb is doubled
" 1067

Whose tongue is music now
" 1077

What face remains alive that's worth
" 1076

'Tis true; 'tis true
" 1111

But he is dead
" 1119

And that is cold
" 1124

This is my spite
" 1133

Where is no cause
" 1153

Matter is to fire
" 1162

Is rent from her by death
" 1174

And so 'tis thine; but know, it is
" 1181

And 'tis thy right
" 1192

Quickly is convey'd
" 1192

As is the morning's silver-melting dew
R. L. .... 24

That which is so singular
" 32

Or why is Collatine
" 35

Because it is his own
" 35

For then is Tarquin brought
" 120

Treasure is the need proposed
" 132

There's no death supposed
" 133
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>IS—Is but to surfeit</th>
<th>R L</th>
<th>155</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Is but to nurse the life</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 141</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>there is such thwarting strife</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 143</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where then is truth</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 158</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is madly toss'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 171</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that which is divine</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 193</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my digression is so vile</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 202</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as he is nay kinman</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 237</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beautiful is it</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 239</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hateful it is; there is no hate in loving</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 240</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but she is not her own</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 241</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The worst is but denial</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 242</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My will is strong</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 243</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That what is vile shows like</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 252</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Affection is my captain</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 271</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when his gaudy banner is display'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 272</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My part is youth</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 278</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Desire my pilot is</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 279</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is almost choked</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 282</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is not inured</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 321</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now is he come</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 357</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My will is back'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 392</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sin is cleard</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 394</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The eye of heaven is out</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 356</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>By their high treason is his heart misplaced</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 389</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whether it is that she reflects</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 376</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her head entomb'd is</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 390</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she is dreadfully beset</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 444</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What terror 'tis, but she</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 451</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the fault is thine</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 482</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But will is deaf</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 495</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The fault unknown is as a thought unacted</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 523</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The poisonous simple sometime is compacted</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 530</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His vennum in effect is purified</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 532</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eloquence with sighs is mixed</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 563</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He is no woodman</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 589</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My husband is thy friend</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 582</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy sea within a puddle's womb is heard</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 657</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pure Chastity is riled</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 692</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While Lust is in his pride</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 795</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his so fair temple is defaced</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 719</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he is but Night's child</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 785</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To cipher what is writ</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 811</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That is as clear</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 825</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reproach is stamp'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 829</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he in peace is wounded</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 831</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by strong assault it is bereft</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 855</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When virtue is profaned</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 847</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>perfection is so absolute</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 853</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is plagued with cramps</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 856</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>we can say is ours</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 873</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy guilt is great</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 876</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis thou that executest</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 877</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis thou that spurn'st</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 890</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when temperance is thaw'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 884</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Justice is fasting</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 906</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Advice is sporting</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 907</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time's silence is to fine</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 936</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Time's glory is to calm</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 939</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'The baser is he</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1002</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The mightier is the thing</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1064</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The moon being clouded presently</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1097</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is mind'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1097</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Since that my case is past the help</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1022</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is—to let forth my foul defiled blood</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1029</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'O, that is gone</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1051</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For day hath sought to do what's done by night</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1092</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>True grief is fond</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1094</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her grief is dumb</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1095</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sometime 'tis mad</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1096</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grief best is pleased</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1111</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>then is feelingly suffused</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1112</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>it is sympathized</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1113</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis double death to drown</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1114</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>time is kept</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1127</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is she in mutiny</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1153</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When life is stilled</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1155</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whose whole is swallow'd in confusion</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1159</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her house is snick'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1170</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis honour to deprive</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1186</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mine honour is new-born</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1193</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is for'd in them</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1243</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wherein is stamp'd the semblance</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1246</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is worthy blane</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1257</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For more it is than I can well express</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1286</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When more is felt</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1288</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her maid is gone</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1295</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What wit sets down is blotted</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1299</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>straight</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1299</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This is too curious-good</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1309</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when he is by</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1318</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis but a part of sorrow</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1328</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her letter now is seal'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1331</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>vassal scarce is gone</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1399</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For now 'tis state to sigh</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1362</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Before the which is drawn the power ofreece</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1363</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is Lucrece come</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1433</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where all distress is stell'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1444</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>subtle Simon here is painted</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1541</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>patience is quite beaten</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1563</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her honour is ta'en prisoner</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1698</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy Lucrece is not free</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1624</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when the judge is robb'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1652</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and spotless is my mind</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1656</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But wretched as he is</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1695</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From what is past</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1685</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For 'tis a meritorious fair design</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1692</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What is the quality</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1702</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'He, he, fair lords, 'tis he</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1721</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at that which is so putrified</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1750</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>now Lucrece is unliv'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1754</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'She's mine,' 'O, mine she is</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1793</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'tis mine that she hath kill'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1803</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is woe the cure for woe</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1821</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is it revenge to give thyself a blow</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 1823</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now is the time</td>
<td>Suns 3 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For where is she so fair</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 3 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or he is he so fond</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 3 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That use is not forbidden</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 6 5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 9 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But that thou none lovest is most evident</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 10 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Be, as thy presence is, gracious and kind</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 10 11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy end is truth's</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 11 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>it is but as a tomb</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 11 17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And often is his gold</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 18 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as is false women's fashion</td>
<td>&quot; &quot; 20 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Is—So is it not with me
my love is as fair
Is but the seenly raiment
when mine is slain
Who with his fear is put besides his part
My loyl is the frame wherein 'tis held
It is best painter's art
Which in my bosom's shop is hanging still
Is from the book of honour razed quite
day's oppression is not eased by night
Thy bosom is endeared
That due of many now is thine alone
'Tis not enough that through
Thy adverse party is thy advocate
civil war is in my love
there is but one respect
mine is thy good report
Look, what is best
For who so dumb
And what is't but my own
it is a greater grief
It is not all my grief
That she hath thee, is of my waiting chief
my loss is my love's gain
But here's the joy
this title is impannel'd
verdict is determined
mine eye's due is thine outward part
Betwixt mine eye and heart a league is took
mine eye is famish'd for a look
mine eye is my heart's guest
of posting is no need
So is the time
What is your substance
Is poorly imitated
virtue only is their show
by feeding is allay'd
So true a fool is love
your charter is so strong
but that which is
If it thy will
Is it thy spirit
thy love, though much, is not so great
It is my love
there is no remedy
It is so grounded
no face so gracious is as mine
'Tis thee, myself, that
This thought is as a death
Whose action is no stronger
since his rose is true
now Nature bankrupt is
Thus is his check the map
with outward praise is crown'd
The soil is this
The ornament of beauty is suspect
where my body is
which is his due
My spirit is thine
Is—is that which it contains
And that is this
and his wealth is found
Save what is had
Why is my verse so barren
all my best is dressing old words
now
what is already spent
the sun is daily new
So is my love still telling what is told
whose influence is thine
wide as the ocean is
in thee it is abused
What is it that says most
immured is the store
what in you is writ
I say, 'tis so, 'tis true
But that is in my thought
where is my deserving
The cause of this fair gift in me is
my patent back again is swerving
Such is my love
while the world is bent
Thy love is better
Is writ in moods
flower is to the summer sweet
thy hate is youth
thy grace is youth
mine is thy good report
'tis with so dull a cheer
But best is best
My love is strengthen'd
That love is merchandized
the summer is less pleasant now
argument, all bare, is of more worth
Kind is my love to-day
'Fair, kind, and true' is all my argument
in this change is my invention spend
What's in the brain
What's new to speak
That is my home of love
Alas, 'tis true
sold cheap what is most dear
too true it is that I have look'd
Now all is done
my nature is subdued
your pity is enough to cure
mine eye is in my mind
and is partly blind
but effectually is out
O, 'tis the first; 'tis flattery
what with his gust is 'greening'
tis the lesser sin
Love is a babe
Love is not love
It is an ever-fixed mark
and is never shaken
It is the star
Whose worth's unknown
Lop'd is not Time's fool
That better is by evil
when it is built anew
'Tis better to be vile
which is so doomed
It—O, what a sight it was
It flash'd forth fire
dost thou feel it
thou shalt have it
O, give it me, lest thy hard heart
do steel it
can never grave it
And 'tis your fault
it will set the heart
nor will not know it
Unless it be a boar, and then I
chase it
'Tis much to borrow, and I will not owe it
Is love but to disgrace it
for I have heard it is
it will not epe the gate
hush'd before it raineth
before it staineth
clapping makes it red
shall 'tis keep it alive
yet 'tis pluck'd
it will not be
Knowst not what it is
was it not white
The thought of it
Teach it divination
and ever 'tis dark
Making it subject
you do it for increase
Call it not love
blotting it with blame
whereat it groans
'Tis so: they answer all, 'Tis so
hears them chant it
it is no gentle chase
Through which it enters
'tis a causeless fantasy
And, sighing it again
O no, it cannot be
shouldat strike at it
O yes, it may; thou hast
It is Adonis' voice
scorning it should pass
how strange it seems
It was not she
'Tis not my fault
'Tis he, foul creature
she treads on it so light
wind would blow it off
on it their golden gills
'Tis true, 'tis true
It shall be waited on
it shall be sickle
shall it make most weak
It shall be sparing
shall it keep in quiet
It shall be raging-mad
It shall suspect
It shall not fear where it should
most mistrust
It shall be merciful
when it seems most just
It shall be where it shows
It shall be cause
Comparing it to her Adonis'
bosom it shall dwell
And so 'tis thine; but know it is
as good

—And 'tis thy right
because it is his own
carry'd it then their shield
thus to use it
it should be kill'd
unloose it from their bond
by augmenting it
and lend it not
That it will live
hold it for no sin
'Shameful it is
Hateful it is
 Forced it it tremble
then it faster rock'd
blows the smoke of it
He takes it from the rushes where
'tis lies
And griping it
Whether it is that she reflects
What terror 'tis
hearted dead
was it newly bred
To soften it
wherein it shall discern
him that gave it thee
For it was lent thee
bow vile a spectacle it were
For there it revels
So fares it
And bids it leap from thence,
where it may and
Is bereft
For it had been dishonour
that it cannot cure
'Tis then he hath it when he cannot use it
And leaves it to be master'd
presently abuse it
'Tis thou that execute
'Tis thou that spur'st
How comes it then
where it lay
Soontime 'tis mad
with like semblance it is sympa-
thized
'Tis double death to drown
would do it good
Who, if it wink
sack, what were it
why greater patience bear it
Then let it not be calld
'Tis honour to deprive
read it in me
thou shalt see it
life's fair end shall free it
'so be it
out it not be hild
it small avails my mood
'if it should be told
cannot make it less
For more it is
prepare to carry it
it will soon be wr't
Last he should hold it
that it doth behold
'Tis but a part of sorrow
and on it wr't
and she delivers it
God wot, it was defect
It—but do it leiselye
For now 'tis stale to sigh
As heaven it seem'd
That it beguiled attention
In speech, it seem'd
It seem'd they would debate
'It cannot be,' quoth she
'It cannot be,' she in that sense
And turn'd it thus, 'It cannot be,
I find
yet it seldom sleeps
how slow it creeps
It easeath some, though none it
ever cured
all the task it hath to say
let it then suffice!
For 'tis a meritorious fair design
carved in it with tears
'He, he, fair lords, 'tis he
That blow did hail it
prison where it breathed
and, as it left the place
revenge, held it in chase
from her breast, it doth divide
till it blow up rain
To make it more
At last it rains
'tis mine that she hath kill'd
Is it revenge to give thyself a blow
thou feelest it cold
Nor it, nor no remembrance what
it was
ere it be self-kill'd
be it ten for one
is it for fear
the world enjoys it
user so destroys it
if it shall go well
if it were all'd
it is but as a tomb
in it and in my rhyme
whereupon did gait it
So is it not with me
the frame wherein 'tis held
it is best painter's art
words to show it
all naked, will bestow it
'tis not enough that through
though it alter not
doth it steal sweet hours
And what 's it but mine own
Were it not thy sour leisure
it is a greater grief
It is not all my grief
yet it may be said
recounting it to me
It might unuse'd stay
from the thing it was
but fairer we it deem
which doth in it live
be it not said
Or call it winter
to you it doth belong
be meeche, it seem'd
Is it thy will?
Is it thy spirit
It is my love
It is so grounded
'Tis thee, myself, that
It—which it fears to lose
The hand that writ it
whereon it must expire
which it was nourish'd by
that which it contains
and pays it thence again
And found it in thy check
in thee it is abused
Who is it that says most
I say 'Tis so, 'tis true
Was it the proud full sail
Was it his spirit
gavest it, else mistaking
should it do it wrong?
Wherein it finds a joy
For it depends upon
and yet I know it not
Though to itself it only live
'Tis with so dull a cheer
Yet seem'd it winter up
or colour it had stol'n
Excuse not silence so, for't lies in
thee
I greet it with my lays
when it hath my added praise
Were it not sinful then
when you look in it
would show it dead
it could so preposterously be staine'd
in it thou art my all
Alas, 'tis true
Most true it is
Thence comes it that
To what it works in
For it no form delivers
which it doth latch
holds what it doth catch
For if it see the rudest
it shapes them to your feature
taught it this alchemy
O, 'tis the first, 'tis flattering
most kindly drinks it up
If it be poison'd, 'tis the lesser sin
That mine eye loves it
when it alteration finds
it is an ever-fixed mark
It is the star
But bears it out even
Whilst it hath thought
when it is built anew
'Tis better to be vile
It might for Fortune's bastard
No, it was builded
It suffers not in smiling
It fears not policy
That it nor grows
Were 't o'erved to me I bore
Or if it were, it bore not beauty's
name
I swear it to myself alone
O, let it then as well
deep wound it gives
Is't not to torture me
fill it full with wild
so it please thee hold
see where it los
If I might teach thee wit, better
it were
But 'tis my heart that loves
Ivy—A belt of straw and ivy buds  

Jack—Do I envy those jacks  

Jade—How like a jade he stood  

Jar—he comes in every jar  

Javelin—With javelin's point  

Jaws—from the fierce tiger's jaws  

Jealous—Jealous of catching  

Jealousy—Jealousy, that sour un-welcome guest  

Jewelry—As silly-jerking idiots are  

Jewel—Torch's are made to light,  

Jube—The joy of the world  

Jove—Jove,  

Joy—or joy diminish'd  

Joyful—A journey in my head  

Joy—One joy, 'tis said,  

Joyful—a journey  

Joy—On presented joy  

Joyful—A journey in my head  

Joy—to this land  

Jubilation—Here is a source of joy  

Jubilant—With joy and noise  

Jubilant—With joy and noise  

Judgment—Where judgement and  

Judgment—Where judgement and  

Justice—With justice and  

Justice—With justice and  

Justice—With justice and
Joy—joy bids her rojace  
her joy with heaved-up hand  
a froth of fleeting joy  
Must tell her joy  
joy breeds months of pain  
thy joy to grief  
that tune their memory's joy  
their light joy seem to appear  
joy delights in joy  
But here's the joy  
and my joy behind  
a joy above the rest  
Before, a joy proposed  
Joy—all joys in bed  
Joy—Unlook'd-for joy in that I hon- 
our most  
This told I joy; but then no longer  
glad  
Joy'd—she joy'd to jest  
Joyless—While with a joyless smile  
Judge—Being judge in love  
My bloody judge forbade  
And when the judge is rob'd  
Judgement—do I my .... pluck  
So, till the judgement  
on better judgement making  
Yet then my judgement  
In my judgement's place  
the judgement of my heart  
where is my judgement fled  
Let it not tell your judgement  
from judgement stand aloof  
Juice—jean and lacking juice  
Jump—to Jump up higher seem'd  
can Jump both sea and land  
Juno—three hot Junes burn'd  
Juno— Juno but an Ethiope were  
Just—Now was she just before him  
fatal folds just in his way  
when it seemed most just  
to find a stranger just  
a shaw so seeming just  
Just to the time  
And just to take  
And the just pleasure lost  
and see just cause of hate  
Justice—Justice is feasting  
might plead for justice there  
For springing justice feeds iniquity  
Justify—call me not to justify the  
wrong  
Justly—And justly thus controls  
One justly weeps  
Keen—edge on his keen appetite  
Pluck the keen teeth  
to make our appetites more keen  
Keep—Keep his heirs  
keep his losthose cabin  
keep with thy hounds  
earth-delving conies keep  
shall it keep in quiet  
he should unknown  
and keep themselves enclosed  
Keep still possession  
keep th'm from thy aid  
Ye keep thy sharp woes waking  

Joy—Joy bids her rojace  
Her joy with heaved-up hand  
a froth of fleeting joy  
Must tell her joy  
Joy breeds months of pain  
Thy joy to grief  
That tune their memory's joy  
Their light joy seem to appear  
Joy delights in joy  
But here's the joy  
And my joy behind  
a joy above the rest  
Before, a joy proposed  
Joy—all joys in bed  
Joy—Unlook'd-for joy in that I hon- 
our most  
This told I joy; but then no longer  
glad  
Joy'd—she joy'd to jest  
Joyless—While with a joyless smile  
Judge—Being judge in love  
My bloody judge forbade  
And when the judge is rob'd  
Judgement—do I my .... pluck  
So, till the judgement  
on better judgement making  
Yet then my judgement  
In my judgement's place  
The judgement of my heart  
Where is my judgement fled  
Let it not tell your judgement  
From judgement stand aloof  
Juice—Jean and lacking juice  
Jump—to Jump up higher seem'd  
can Jump both sea and land  
Juno—three hot Junes burn'd  
Juno— Juno but an Ethiope were  
Just—Now was she just before him  
fatal folds just in his way  
When it seemed most just  
to find a stranger just  
A shaw so seeming just  
Just to the time  
And just to take  
And the just pleasure lost  
And see just cause of hate  
Justice—Justice is feasting  
Might plead for justice there  
For springing justice feeds iniquity  
Justify—Call me not to justify the  
Wrong  
Justly—And justly thus controls  
One justly weeps  
Keen—edge on his keen appetite  
Pluck the keen teeth  
to make our appetites more keen  
Keep—Keep his heirs  
keep his losthose cabin  
keep with thy hounds  
earth-delving conies keep  
Shall it keep in quiet  
He should unknown  
And keep themselves enclosed  
Keep still possession  
Keep th'm from thy aid  
Ye keep thy sharp woes waking  

Keep—keep him from heart-easing  
words  
Private widow well may keep  
yourself keeps yourself still  
Which I will keep so chary  
Keeps my drooping eyelids  
With my desire keep pace  
That keeps you at my chest  
Thy image should keep open  
That keeps mine eye awake  
And keep invention  
To keep an adjutant  
She keeps thee to this purpose  
But not still keep, her treasure  
Who' er keeps all these joys in bed  
That vows chaste life to keep  
Keep the obscurity so strict  
Keep' st—with tears thou keep' st me  
blind  

Keeping—Cave-keeping evils that  
Observe asleep  
Ken—to drown in ken of shore  
Kennell'd—Kennell'd in a brake  
Kept—twenty locks kept fast  
By a painted cloth be kept in awe  
Dear love be kept unsotted  
Which thy chaste bee kept  
When time is kept with tears  
Both were kept for heaven  
And kept unseen  
Till now never kept seat in one  
His prescriptions are not kept  
Keep hearts in liveries  
But kept cold distance  
That kept my rest away  
Key—as the rich, whose blessed key  
Key cold—in key—cold Lucrece'  
Bleeding stream  

Kill—for looks kill love  
Thou didst kill me; kill me once again  
Butcher, bent to kill  
Doth cry 'Kill, kill!'  
The other kills thee quickly  
Murder wakens to stain and kill  
Doth confound and kill  
This blessed league to kill  
To kill thine honour  
All that brood to kill  
Or kills his life  
Seek every hour to kill  
Kill both thyself and her  
'To kill myself,' quoth she  
Will kill myself, thy foe  
Act of lust, and so did kill  
Kill me with spites  
But, ah, thought kills me  
To-morrow see again and do not kill  
And wretched minutes kill  
No fair beseechers kill  
Kill me outright with looks  
Or kill the gallant knight  
Kill'd—and hath kill'd him so  
I should have kill'd him  
By her side lay kill'd  
Between them both it should be kill'd  
Kill'd my son or sire  

11
KILL'D—Like to a new-kill'd bird

that the flower hath kill'd
kill'd with deadly cares
'tis mine that she hath kill'd
er is he self-kill'd
kill'd too soon by death's sharp sting

R. L. 457

1235
1595
1863

Son 6 4

521 10

10
128

X

P P 10 4

Killing—a cockatrice' dead-killing eye

O comfort-killing Night

V. A. 598

1018

R. L. 1147

1242

Son 95 7

10 19

118 7

121

Kind—Beating his kind embraces

deceitful, so compact, so kind

V. A. 312

1423

Son 10 11

511

Kind is my love to-day, to-morrow kind

Fair, kind, and true

Fair, kind, and true

Fair, kind, and true

covesous and he is kind

kiss me, he is kind

is not true nor kind

V. L. 186

Their kind acceptance

Son 297

fair nature is both kind and tame

131

Kinder—Grew kinder, and his fury

V. A. 318

Kind-hearted—at least, prove

Son 10 12

Kindle—She seeks to kindle

V. A. 566

Kindled—If his kindled duty kindled her mistrust

R. L. 1332

Thy eye kindled the fire

... 1475

Kindling—his love-kinding fire

did quickly steep

Son 133 3

Kindly—She took me kindly by the hand

R. L. 253

Kindness—with public kindness

Son 36 11

deeoth oaths of thy deep kindness

139 2

Kindred—Blind fear, law, ... fame

L. C. 270

Kindred—King of graves and grave...

for kings

V. A. 955

Who like a king

R. L. 20

That kings might be espoused

But king nor peer

this proud issue of a king

what thou art, a god, a king

For kings, like gods

when once thou art a king

Then kings' misdeeds

're a sea, a sovereign king

So shall these slaves be king

Or kings be breakers

to calm contending kings

coming from a king

groans are sightless nights, kings

glorious day

... 1013

As silly-jeering idiots are with kings

to change my state with kings

Son 29 14

beauties whereof now he is king

162

KING—In sleep a king, but waking

no such matter

Son 87 14

and change decrees of kings

115 6

King Pandion he is dead

P P 21 23

Fifty but he were a king

21 42

Save the eagle, feather'd king

P P 11

Kingdom—on the ... of the shore

Son 64 6

kingsdoms of hearts should but owe

70 14

Kingly—most kindly drinks it up

111 10

Kinsman—But as he is my kinsman

R. L. 237

Thy kinsmen hang their heads

... 521

Kittle—A cup of flowers and a ...

P P 20 11

Kiss—will another thee with kisses

V. A. 18

Ten kisses short as one

... 22

she murders with a kiss

... 54

And one sweet kiss

... 84

'Tis but a kiss I beg

... 96

The kiss shall be thine own

... 117

for one poor kiss

... 297

Give me one kiss

... 293

A thousand kisses

... 517

twenty hundred kisses

... 522

you shall have a kiss

... 536

to rob thee of a kiss

... 723

Lest she should steal a kiss

... 726

The kiss I gave you

... 771

by a kiss thought to persuade

... 1114

the fellow of a lawful kiss

R. L. 385

Between each kiss

P P 7 8

Were kisses all the joys

... 19 47

Kiss—Art thou ashamed to kiss

V. A. 121

to kiss his shadow

... 162

For men will kiss

... 216

He kisses her

... 479

he kissed her still

... 489

they kiss each other

... 565

some kiss her face

... 872

ever strive to kiss you

... 1082

He thought to kiss him

... 1110

Wherein I will not kiss

... 1188

to kiss the turrets bowed

R. L. 1372

To kiss the tender inward

Son 128 6

me thy lips to kiss

... 128 14

kiss me, he kind

... 149 12

To kiss and clip me

P P 11 14

Kiss'd—Even so she kiss'd

V. A. 59

And kiss'd the fatal knife

R. L. 1843

And often kiss’d

... 51

Kissing—A kissing speaks

V. A. 47

with continual kissing

... 608

With kissing him

... 1118

Threatening cloud-kissing Ilios

R. L. 1370

Kissing with golden face

Son 33 3

Knee—And with his knee

R. L. 359

their knees they bow

... 1846

Kneel—down she kneels

V. A. 359

But kneel with me

R. L. 1830

Kneel—rings out the dolorous knell

... 1455

bell rings dolorous knell

P P 28 18

Knew—as if she knew his mind

V. A. 308

her thirsty lips well knew

... 543

no hearing yoke they knew

R. L. 409

my judgement knew no reason

Son 115 3

that the ruffle knew

L. C. 58

And knew the patterns

... 170

Knew vows were ever brokers

... 173

Knife—for the self-same purpose

seek a knife

R. L. 1047

Will fix a sharp knife

... 1138
Knife—'till bequeath unto the knife R L.... 1184
Mine honour be the knife's R..... 1291
And with my knife scratch out L..... 1469
A harmful knife R..... 1712
The murderous knife R..... 1735
Brutus, who pluck'd the knife By..... 1807
and by this bloody knife By..... 1840
And kiss'd the fatal knife Sun..... 1843
confounding age's cruel knife Sun..... 63 10
conquest of a wretch's knife R..... 74 11
The hardest knife ill used R..... 95 14
his scythe and crooked knife R..... 100 14
Knights—Knights by their oaths L..... 1634
hates dead, and lovely knights Sun..... 106 4
One kni'dt know both P P..... 8 114
or kill the gallant knight R..... 16 6
the trusty knight was wounded R..... 16 11
Knighthood—O shame to..... R L.... 197
By knighthood, gentrty R..... 569
As bound in knighthood L..... 1697
Knit—With heavy eye, knit brow R..... 700
Knit poisonous clouds R..... 777
my duty strongly knit L..... 26 2
Knock—Knocks at my heart V A..... 639
Knot—neither sting, knot, nor con-
fine L C..... 265
Know—secrets shalt thou know V A..... 16 3
nor know not what we mean L..... 126
they know not whether R..... 304
'to know not love, nor quoth he, 'nor
will not know it R..... 409
know myself, seek not to know R..... 525
For know, my heart R..... 773
For now she knows P..... 883
she knows not whither P..... 904
Which knows no pity R..... 1600
why know, but R..... 1199
but know, it is as good
of this rash alarm to know R L..... 473
I know what thorns L..... 492
I know repentant tears L..... 502
that knows no gentle right R..... 545
that know not how L..... 819
but he that gives them knows L..... 833
and kiss'd the fatal knife Sun..... 1058
But thou shalt know P..... 1067
nor law, nor limit knows
That knows not parching heat L..... 1145
Know, gentle wench R..... 1273
to know your heaviness R..... 1283
Collatine may know L..... 3312
prepares to let them know L..... 1607
dear my love, you know Sun..... 13 13
Though yet, heaven knows V..... 17 3
They draw but what they see, know not the heart V..... 24 14
And yet, love knows V..... 40 11
the wretch did know P..... 50 7
no motion shall I know R..... 51 8
exceed bless'd shape we know L..... 53 12
O, know, sweet love O..... 76 9
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth mayst know L..... 77 7
and yet I know it not P..... 92 14
I cannot know thy change L..... 93 6
To know my shames P..... 112 6
mine eye well knows P..... 114 11
Which is not mix'd with seconds, knows no art L..... 125 11
Know—All this the world well
knows, yet none knows well Sun..... 129 13
yet well I know L..... 130 9
And will, thy soul knows L..... 136 3
They know what beauty is L..... 137 3
Which my heart knows L..... 137 10
though I know she lies L..... 138 2
Although she knows not P..... 138 6
ah, my love well knows L..... 139 9
from their physicians know P..... 140 8
this shall I never know L..... 144 13
now I know thy mind L..... 149 13
Love is too young to know L..... 151 1
Yet who knows not L..... 151 2
by age, desires to know L C..... 62
though I know she lies P P..... 1 2
Although I know my years P..... 1 6
The truth I shall not know P..... 2 13
The cock that treads them shall
not know P..... 19 40
These are certain signs to know L..... 21 57

Knowing—As..... Tarquin's last R L..... 1564
Knowing a better spirit Sun..... 92 4
thy own worth then not knowing R..... 87 9
knowing thy will R..... 89 7
Knowing thy heart tortures me L..... 132 2
Knowledge—my knowledge I derive R..... 14 9
Within the knowledge of mine
own desert R..... 49 19
Thou art as fair in knowledge L..... 82 5
If knowledge he the mark P P..... 5 7
Known—if the fact be known R L..... 239
than hate's known injury Sun..... 40 12
known to us poor swains P..... 18 45
Knowst—thou..... not what it is V A..... 615
because thou knowst I love her Sun..... 42 6
thou knowst thy estimate R..... 87 2
For well thou knowst to my dear
doting heart L..... 131 3
thou knowst I am forsworn L..... 152 1

Labour—each passion labours so V A..... 969
doth labour to expel R..... 976
labour hence to heave thee R L..... 888
With too much labour R..... 1058
Yet save that labour L..... 1290
what labour is 't to leave L C..... 239
Labour'd—the painter labour'd with
his skill R L..... 1506
Labouring—you see the..... pioneer L..... 1389
Which, labouring for invention Sun..... 59 3
And labouring in more pleasures L C..... 139

Labyrinth—Are like a labyrinth V A..... 684
Lace—And lace itself with his society Sun..... 67 4
Lack—he did not lack V A..... 299
and to lack her joy P..... 600
but lack tongues to praise Sun..... 106 4
not born fair, no beauty lack L..... 127 11
they feel that thy complexion lack L..... 132 14
Lost the requitem lack his right PT..... 16
Lack—I sigh the lack of many a
thing Sun..... 30 3
Lack'd—being lack'd, to hope P..... 52 14
Then lack'd I matter P..... 86 14
Love lack'd a dwelling L C..... 82
Lackey—Thou careless lackey to
eternity R L..... 97
Lacking—lean, and lacking juice V A..... 136
Love-lacking vestals L..... 752
LACKING—Which I by lacking

Lad—Did court the lad

Laden—none with treasure laden

Lady—No, lady, no; my heart

their dear governor and lady lie

a sad look to her lady's sorrow

But, lady, if your maid may be

should right your ladies' harms

in praise of ladies dead

Ah, that I had my lady

burned man hath got the lady gay

All my lady's love is lost

By ringing in thy lady's ear

Unless thy lady prove unjust

Laid—when sally she had laid

but laid no words to gage

laid great bases for eternity

On purpose laid to make the taker mad

Cupid laid by his brand

Laid by his side

And down I laid

Laid—lay in ambush

Lagging—As lagging foals before the northern blast

Lamb—never fright the silly lamb

The silly lambs; pure thoughts

the poor lamb cries

She like a wearied lamb

where she the lamb may get

How many lambs might the stern wolf betray

If like a lamb he could his looks translate

Lame—The poor, lame, blind, halt,

creep, cry out for thee

So I, made lame by fortune's dear

So then I am not lame

Youth is nimble, age is lame

Lameness—Speak of my lameness

Lament—she finds forlorn, she doth lament

And my laments would be

Lamentable—A thousand lamentable objects

Lamentation—rearing dew of lamentations

Lamenting—lamenting Philomel had ended

with my lamenting tongue

Lamp—Were never four such lamps

the lamp that burns

each lamp and shining star

Where, lo, two lamps, burnt out, in darkness lies

Lance—hath he hung his lance

Land—ere rich at home he lands

the heart of all her land

can jump both sea and land

Of lands and mansions

Landlord—Than the true gouty landlord

Language—with lustful language

Languish'd—To me that languish'd

for her sake

Languishest—Even so she

Languishment—weeps at thy

heartstrings to true languishment
Lea—His leaves will wither 

Leaf—lusty leaves quite gone

Leaves—trees I see barren of leaves

Law—their fair leaves spread

Laws—When yellow leaves, or none

Leaves—The vacant leaves

Leaf—That leaves look pale

Leaves—Study his bias leaves

Leaves—Through the velvet leaves

Leaves—all with leaves of myrtle

Leaves—That now he vows a... 

Leaf—this blessed leaf to kill

Leaf—This forced leaf doth force

Leaf—A leaf is taken

Leaf—Whereon we lean

Leaf—and leaning lacy

Leaves—ugly, meagre, lean

Leaves—And lean disorder'd cheek

Leaves—Leaves penury within that pen

Leaves—Leand'rl on another's head

Leaf—Leand'd her breast up-till a thorn

Leaf—Leaning on their elbows

Leaf—Impiously he leaps

Leaf—Whereat she leaps

Leaves—Once more leap her eyes

Leaf—And bids it leap from thence

Leaf—To leap large lengths

Leaf—Those jacks that bite the leap

Leaf—Beasts did leap and birds did sing

Leaf—Leaped'ld justful lord leap'd from his

Leaf—Leaped'ld justful lord leap'd from his bed

Leaf—learn'd and leap'd with him

Leaf—Learn—And learn of him

Leaf—0, learn to love

Leaf—Where subjects' eyes do learn

Leaf—The school where Lust shall learn

Leaf—O, learn to read what silent love

Leaf—But thence I learn

Leaf—Learned—learn'd to sport and dance

Leaf—He learn'd to sin

Leaf—What is writ in learned books

Leaf—Feathers to the learned's wings

Leaf—He learn'd but surely

Leaf—Well learned is that tongue

Leaf—The learned man hath got the lady's

Leaf—gay

Leaf—Learning—this... mayst thou taste

Leaf—As high as learning

Leaf—Which by a gift of learning

Leaf—Whiles which you hold in lease

Leaf—summer's lease hath all too short a
date

Leaf—Can yet the lease of my true love

Leaf—control

Leaf—Leases of short-number'd hours

Leaf—having so short a lease

Leaf—Least—And not the least

Leaf—by death, at least, I give

Leaf—Or, at the least, this refuge

Leaf—at least kind-hearted prove

Leaf—With what I most enjoy contented

Leaf—least

Leaf—When in the least of them my life

Leaf—hath end

Leaf—Or, at the least

Leaf—stands least in thy control

Leaf—Leather—With a leather rein

Leaf—Leaves—Had ta'en his last leave
Leisure—thy sour leisure gave sweet leave
Leave—leave exceeds commission
Leave—leave me here alone
Leave—leave this idle theme
Leave me, and then the story
Leave Love upon her back
Bid them leave quaking
wolf would leave his prey
Tarquin leaves the Roman host
in venturing ill we leave to be
for thine own sake leave me
And leaves it to be master'd
leaves peeping
And leave the filtering
audit canst thou leave
Will sourly leave her
To leave poor me
I leave my love alone
which thou must leave ere long
If thou wilt leave me
leaves out difference
To leave for nothing
Who leaves unwray'd
what labour'st to leave
To leave the battery
and he takes and leaves
To leave him masterless
Leaving—Leaving his spoil perplex'd
Leaving thee living in postery
Leaving no postery
Lecher—The lechers in their deed
a lover, or a lover whether
Lecture — read lectures of such
shame
Leer—thou thus madly led
Leese—Lease but their show
Left—still is left alive
and left Adonis there
the very smell were left me
Left their round turrets
the load of lust he left behind
no portion of my summer left
Was left unseen, save to the eye of
mind
and, as it left the place
summer's distillation left
no form of thee hast left behind
Art left the prey of every vulgar
thief
Since I left you mine eye is in my
mind
Hath left me, and I desperate
and left her all alone
Left—seize love upon thy left
Leftst—For why thou leftst me
nothing
And yet thou left'st me more
Leg—straight legs and passing strong
Stands on his hinder legs
his weary legs doth scratch
a foot, a face, a leg, a head
Legacy—What legacy shall I bequeath
thy beauty's legacy
Loose—Which many legions of true hearts
Leisure—pay them at thy leisure
Debate where leisure serves
Leisure—thy sour leisure gave sweet
leave
I must attend time's leisure
bound to stay your leisure
have no leisure taken
Or any of my pleasures
Lest—lest doth he leisurely
Lend—desire doth lend her force
Her arms do lend his neck
to lend the world his light
That lends embraces
May lend thee light, as thou dost lend
tears gift lend and borrow
star did lend his light
burn out thy light, and lend it not
that to bad debtors lends
Lends light to all fair eyes
no god to lend her those
She lends them words
that thou shalt lend me
want of which, but doth lend
she lends to those are free
lends but weak relief
can every shadow lend
He lends thee virtue
What strained touches rhetoric
can lend
doth some small glory
to lend base subjects light
Lest sorrow lend me words
anon their gazes lend
Lendeth—sorrow to my sorrow
Lending—Lending him wit
Lending soft audience to my sweet
Length—through the . . . of times
At length address'd
To leap large lengths
and length thyself to-morrow
Her feeble force will yield at length
Leut—to his melting battlock lent
If love have lent you
went so much, but had him lent
For it was lent thee
glance that sly Ulysses lent
to Phrygian shepherds lent
their passions likewise lent me
Less—they have but less
cannot make it less
men of less truth than tongue
less false in rolling
are loved of more and less
I love not less, though less the show appear
summer is less pleasant
More made or less
are much of shame
Lesser—more rage and lesser pity
The lesser thing should not the greater hide
lesser noise than shallow fords
'tis the lesser sin
The lesson is but plain
and find the lesson true
Lest—lest thy hard heart
Lest Jealousy, that sour
Lest she should steal a kiss
Lest the deceiving harmony
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Lest</th>
<th>Where, lest between them both</th>
<th>R L</th>
<th>74</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lest he should hold it</td>
<td>167</td>
<td>105</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest my bewailed guilt should do thee shame</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest the wise world should look</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, lest the world should task you</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, lest your true love may seem</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest I, too much profane, should do it wrong</td>
<td>89</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest sorrow bend me words</td>
<td>140</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest eyes well seeing thy foul fault should find</td>
<td>148</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest guilty of my faults thy sweet self prove</td>
<td>151</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest she somesubtle practice smell</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest that my mistresse hear</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>50</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest the requiem lack his right</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V A</td>
<td>129</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lest—let not advantage slip</td>
<td>76</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Let go, and let me go</td>
<td>379</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let me excuse thy courser</td>
<td>403</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with wringing; let us part</td>
<td>421</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>let their crimson livers</td>
<td>506</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now let me say</td>
<td>555</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>you crush me; let me go</td>
<td>611</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, let him keep</td>
<td>637</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>will not let a false sound</td>
<td>780</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that would R L .... 76</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let fair humanity abhor</td>
<td>195</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him return</td>
<td>641</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So let thy thoughts</td>
<td>606</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let their exhaled unwholesome breaths make sick</td>
<td>779</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And let my misty vapours march</td>
<td>782</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let not the jealous Day behold</td>
<td>800</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Let my good name, that senseless reputation</td>
<td>820</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let ghostly shadows his lewd eyes right</td>
<td>971</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let there bechance him</td>
<td>976</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And let my passion to him lose</td>
<td>979</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Let him have time</td>
<td>981</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time</td>
<td>982</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time</td>
<td>983</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time</td>
<td>984</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time</td>
<td>985</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Let him have time</td>
<td>988</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time</td>
<td>990</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And ever let his unreckoning crime</td>
<td>993</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>let the thief run mad</td>
<td>997</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is to let forth my soul-defiled blood</td>
<td>1029</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>let beasts bear gentle minds</td>
<td>1148</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then let it not be called impolicy</td>
<td>1174</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, let it not be held</td>
<td>1257</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let sin, alone committed, light alone</td>
<td>1450</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let guiltless souls be free</td>
<td>1452</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to let them know</td>
<td>1507</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this refuge let me find</td>
<td>1562</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>let it then suffice</td>
<td>1679</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>yet let the traitor die</td>
<td>1656</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>let no mourner say</td>
<td>1797</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let my unsounded self, supposed a fool</td>
<td>1819</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>let not winter's ragged hand deface</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let those whom Nature hath not</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not let that copy die</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who lets so fair a house fall to decay</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| Let—let your son say so | Sun | 13 |
| feels | 14 |
| O, let me, true in love, but truly write | 21 |
| Let them say more | 21 |
| O, let my books be then the eloquence | 23 |
| Let those who are in favour with their stars | 25 |
| To let base clouds o'take me | 34 |
| Let me confess | 36 |
| Let him bring forth | 38 |
| let us divided live | 39 |
| Let this sad interm join the ocean be | 56 |
| O, let me suffer | 58 |
| But let your love even with my life decay | 71 |
| Let him but copy | 84 |
| Let not my love be call'd idolatry | 165 |
| Let me not to the marriage | 116 |
| let me be obsequious | 125 |
| let it then as well beseech | 132 |
| let my poor heart fail | 135 |
| let my heart be his guard | 153 |
| Let no unkind, no fair beseachers kill | 135 |
| let me pass untold | 139 |
| Let me excuse thee | 139 |
| let that pine to aggravate thy store | 146 |
| that lets not bounty fall | 41 |
| and had let go by | 59 |
| Let it not tell your judgement | 73 |
| Let reason rule things | 19 |
| Let the bird of loudest lay | 1 |
| Let the priest in surplice white | 13 |
| To this urn let those repair | 65 |
| Let—When Collatinus unwisely did not let | 10 |
| With a lingering stay his course doth let | 328 |
| These lets attend the time | 330 |
| swells the higher by this let | 646 |
| Letter—A letter to my lord she would not blot the letter | 1293 |
| Her letter now is seal'd | 1322 |
| Found yet more letters | 1331 |
| Level—within the level of your frown Sun | 117 |
| and they that level | 121 |
| which in his level came | 309 |
| Level'd—Sometimes her level'd eyes were level'd on my face | 22 |
| Lewd—of lewd unballow'd eyes R L | 392 |
| shadows his lewd eyes afoight | 571 |
| Liberty—wrongs that . . . commits Sun | 38 |
| absence of your liberty | 6 |
| to tempt all, liberty procured L C | 252 |
| Licking—Licking of his wound V A | 915 |
| Lid—She lifts the collar-lids II | 1127 |
| Lye—Panting he lies | 62 |
| Look, how a bird lies | 67 |
| in her arms Adonis lies | 68 |
| there thy beauty lies | 119 |
| bank whereon I lie | 315 |
| And, lo, I lie between pleasant fountains lie | 324 |
| there he came to lie | 743 |
| on the grass she lies | 473 |
| whereon thou dost lie | 646 |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Lie—on his back doth lie</th>
<th>V A</th>
<th>663</th>
<th>Lie—But that life lived in death and death in life</th>
<th>R L</th>
<th>406</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lie quietly, and hear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>769</td>
<td>with thy life's decay</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>516</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lamps, burn out, in darkness lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1125</td>
<td>Thou their fair life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>661</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth Tarquin lie revolving</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>127</td>
<td>lost each other than life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>687</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her beloved Collatius lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>256</td>
<td>The life of parity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>780</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where such treasure lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>758</td>
<td>Or kills his life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>875</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from the rushes where it lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>318</td>
<td>to end a hapless life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1045</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lies at the mercy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>364</td>
<td>A dying life to living infamy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1055</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her rosy cheek lies under</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>386</td>
<td>Till life to death acquit</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1071</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like a virtuous monument, she lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>591</td>
<td>When life is shamed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>their dear governess and lady lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>443</td>
<td>to deprive dishonord life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she trembling lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>457</td>
<td>My life's soul deed, my life's fair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>under his Mosting falsoh lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>599</td>
<td>end shall free it</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lamb lies panting there</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>737</td>
<td>Besides, the life and feeling</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Immodestly lies martyr'd</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>892</td>
<td>Of spirit, life, and bold audacity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1346</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whose guilt within their bosoms lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1342</td>
<td>art gave lifeless life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1374</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>under Pyrrhus' proud foot lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1418</td>
<td>Show'd life imprison'd</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1456</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in bloody channel lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1457</td>
<td>one man's lust these many lives</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1489</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the father's image lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1753</td>
<td>confounds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1729</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where all thy beauty lies</td>
<td>S o n</td>
<td>1 7</td>
<td>That life was mine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1752</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>your true image pictured lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>24 6</td>
<td>I did give that life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>their pride lies buried</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>25 7</td>
<td>who holding Lucrece's life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1805</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that hidden in thee lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>31 8</td>
<td>consumedst thouse in single life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that thou in him dost lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>46 5</td>
<td>the lines of life that life repair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy fair appearance lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>46 8</td>
<td>Which hides your life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My gentle lie toward</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>50 14</td>
<td>this gives life to thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from Time's chest He hid</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>65 10</td>
<td>Though in our lives</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>on the ashes of his youth doth lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>73 10</td>
<td>You are to my thoughts as food to</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When you entomb'd in men's eyes shall lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>81 8</td>
<td>life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my life on thy revolts doth lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>92 10</td>
<td>Until life's composition</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for't lies in thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>101 10</td>
<td>though my lover's life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which in thy breast doth lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>109 4</td>
<td>To do a second life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>some where lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>113 9</td>
<td>Even with my life decay</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Therefore I lie with her</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>133 13</td>
<td>My life hath in this line</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the bath for my help lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>153 13</td>
<td>lost the dregs of life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what a hell of witchcraft lies</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>283</td>
<td>you are to my thoughts as food to</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Therefore I'll lie with love</td>
<td>P P</td>
<td>1 13</td>
<td>live</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lie wither'd on the ground</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>13 9</td>
<td>immortal life shall have</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here enclosed in cloisters lie</td>
<td>P T</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>others would give life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L i e, a.—Last fall of forged lies</td>
<td>V A</td>
<td>804</td>
<td>lives more life in one</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>devise some virtuous lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>137 8</td>
<td>For term of life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by lies we flatter'd be</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>138 14</td>
<td>And life no longer</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>give to the my true sight</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>150 3</td>
<td>my life hath end</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>against the truth so foul a lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>152 14</td>
<td>my life on thy revolts doth lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou register of lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>153 13</td>
<td>than Time wastes life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L i e, e.—would say this poet lies</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>better for life provide</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Those lines that I before have writ do lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>17 7</td>
<td>And saved my life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For thy records and what we see doth lie</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>17 7</td>
<td>vow'd chaste life to keep</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>though I know she lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>115 1</td>
<td>gave life and grace</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>though I know she lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>123 11</td>
<td>Life less—Fie, lifelose picture</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life—ending with thy life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>138 2</td>
<td>art gave lifeless life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1127</td>
<td>Life—poisoning—Life-poisoning pces-</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>124</td>
<td>tiveness</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>197</td>
<td>Lifts</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>289</td>
<td>Lifts—She lifts the coffer-lids</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>413</td>
<td>Lifts up his burning head</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>474</td>
<td>Light, a.—the crystal tears gave...</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>496</td>
<td>that shadow heaven's light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>497</td>
<td>lend the world his light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>766</td>
<td>their light blown out</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>124</td>
<td>patron of all light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>141</td>
<td>May lend thee light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>office and their light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>233</td>
<td>threw unwilling light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>385</td>
<td>were open'd to the light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>385</td>
<td>No comfortable star did lend his</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>402</td>
<td>light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>406</td>
<td>Fair torch, burn out thy light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>413</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Light, n.—To darken her whose light

Mine eyes forego their light
by the light he spies
blinded with a greater light
had sheathed their light
eyes fly from their lights
Small lights are soon blown out
sets his foot upon the light
For light and lust

in their smoky ranks his mother's light
The light will show
and bring truth to light
Lends light to all fair eyes that light will borrow
with thy piercing light
ocean quench their light
glean'd for their ashly lights
creature, with a flaring light
that which the flame sun when the gracious light
dost give invention light
with thy much clearer light
once in the main of light
to lend base subjects light

Light, v.—Torches are made to light
Let him, alone committed, light alone

Light, adj.—but light and will aspire
Is love so light, sweet boy
to every light impression
treads on it so light
should yet be light
in her light chariot
That through their light joy seemed to appear
And every light occasion

Lighted—And being lighted
Lighteth—torch forthwith he
steal effects from lightless bell
Lighting—as, from the sky
Thine eye Jove's lightning seems

Like—like a bold-faced suitor
Like a dive-dapper
Or, like a fairy, trip
Or, like a nymph
flowers like sturdy trees
So he were like him
Like misty vapours

Like a man
like a hand
like heaven's thunder
glistens like fire
wings like mother'd wings
Then, like a melancholy
that, like a falling plume
like a lowly lover
Show'd like two silver doves
How like a jade he stood
sum at like delight
Like a red-master
Like the deadly bullet
Like the fair sun

Like—Shone like the moon
Like a wild bird
like the froward infant
like a pale-faced coward
Like lawn being spread
Like to a mortal butcher
eyes, like glow-worms
But, like an earthquake
An image like thyself
like a labyrinth
like the wanton mermaid's
Love comforteth like sunshine
Lust like a glutton dies
In such-like circumstance, with such-like sport
Like shrill-tongued tapes ters
Like a mile doe
like one that spies
Like soldiers, when their captain
Like milk and blood
like the proceedings
like sluices, stopp'd
But like a stormy day
Like many clouds
like pearls in glass
Like stars ashamed
Who, like a king
aark'd like two thieves
been tooth'd like him
melted like a vapour
shows a virtuous deed
Like little frosts
Where, like a virtuous monument
Show'd like an April daisy
Her eyes, like marigolds
Her hair, like golden threads
Her breasts, like ivory globes
Who, like a foul usurper
like straggling slaves
Like to a new-kill'd bird
First, like a trumpet
Which, like a falcon
Like a white hind
lookst not like deedt
My sigmas, like whirlwinds
like a troubled ocean
For kings, like gods
the like offences prove
Till, like a jade
Like to a bankrupt
He like a thiefish dog
She like a wearied lamb
like water that doth eat
But like still-dying Tantalus
But if the like the snow-white swan desire
mine eyes, like sluices
Like an unpractised swimmer
When with like semblance
like a gentle flood
moistens like a melting eye
wole like the dewy night
Like ivory conduits
like a goodly champagne plain
Much like a press of people
Like dying coals burnt out
Like bright things stain'd
like a heavy-hanging bell
like a constant and confirmed devil
LIKE—Whose words, like wildfire R L ... 1523
like rainbows in the sky " ... 1557
stood, like old acquaintance " ... 1555
Who, like a late-sack'd city " ... 1740
Like—fable age Son ... 7 10
like a naked wife " ... 4 9
Roscorn'd like old men " ... 17 10
Which, like a jewel " ... 27 11
Wishing me like to one " ... 29 5
Featured like him, like him with friends possess'd " ... 29 6
Like to the lark " ... 29 11
Like stones of worth " ... 72 7
interius like the ocean be " ... 59 9
But like a sad slave " ... 57 11
Like as the waves make towards " ... 69 1
shadows like to thee " ... 61 4
And, like unletter'd clerk " ... 85 6
like enough thou knowst " ... 87 2
Like a deceived husband " ... 95 2
How like Eve's apple " ... 93 13
Which, like a cautier " ... 95 2
If like a lamb " ... 96 10
How like a winter " ... 97 1
Like widow's wonds " ... 97 8
Therefore, like her, I sometime " ... 102 13
Like a dissembl'd hag " ... 104 9
but yet, like prayers divine " ... 108 5
Like him that travels " ... 108 6
like the dyer's hand " ... 111 7
Whilst, like a willing patient " ... 111 9
Like as to make our appetites " ... 118 1
are nothing like the sun 130 1
And shut the pity like in every part 192 12
He learn'd but study-like to write 194 7
Which like two spirits 144 2
who, like a fiend 145 11
Like usury, apply't to wet to wet L C ..... 40
Like unshorn velvet " ... 94
Like fools that in the imagination set " ... 136
Which, like a cherub P P ... 2 2
to me like oaks, to thee like osiers " ... 5 4
Like a green plum " ... 10 5
should use like loving charms " ... 11 8
Youth like summer morn, age like winter weather " ... 12 8
Youth like summer brave, age like winter bare " ... 12 4
for shadows like myself " ... 14 11
were tuned like the lark " ... 15 6
Like a thousand vauguish'd men " ... 18 36
Thy like ne'er was " ... 18 50
Even so, poor bird, like thee " ... 21 27
Worse are easy, like the wind " ... 21 22
Like—like you worse and worse V A ..... 774
Distress likes dumps R L ..... 1127
Let them say more that like of hearasay well Son ... 21 13
But you like none, you none, for constant heart P P ... 53 14
Like'd—that liked of her master " ... 16 2
Likely—In likely thoughts V A ..... 900
Likeness—In that thy likeness R L ..... 174
In Tarquin's likeness R L ..... 596
the likeness of a man Son ... 141 11
Liker—Much like than your paint-ed counterfeit " ... 16 8
Likewise—May ... be sepulchred R L ... 805
their passions likewise lent me L C ... 199
Likening—to swallow Venus' liken V A ... 248
bids them do thine likening R L ... 434
thy likeness to my will L C ... 1633
Lily—locks her lily fingers V A ... 299
A lily prison'd " ... 392
whose wonted lily white " ... 1053
of lilies and of roses R L ... 71
Her lily hand her rosy cheek lies under " ... 386
anemone makes the lily pale " ... 478
Lilies that fester, smell far worse Son ... 98 9
wonder at the lily's white " ... 99 6
The lily I condemned " ... 15
Lily, pale, with damask dye P P ... 7 5
Limbs—each several limb is doubled V A ... 1697
limbs with travel tired Son ... 27 2
Lo, thus by day, my limbs " ... 27 13
Limb—of rag'd from limbecks " ... 119 2
Limed—Birds never limed no secret
bushes fear R L ... 83
Limit—Within this limit V A ... 235
nor law, nor limit knows R L ... 1120
From limits far remote Son ... 44 1
a limit past my praise 82 6
Limbed—In limbecks V A ... 299
Limping—by limping way disabled Son ... 8 8
Line—to attend each line R L ... 818
So should the lines of life Son ... 16 9
When in eternal times to time thou grow'st " ... 13 12
Now draw no lines there " ... 19 10
Lines with lines and wrinkles " ... 32 4
In those black lines be seen " ... 63 13
Nay, if you read this line " ... 71 5
My life hath in this line " ... 74 3
your countenance fill'd up his line " ... 86 13
Dulling my lines " ... 163 8
Those lines that I before have writ " ... 115 1
in top of rag'd the lines she rents L C ... 65
Linen—the nightly linen that she wears R L ... 680
Linger—To linger out a purposed overthrow Son ... 99 8
Lingerin—Who, with a ... stay R L ... 328
Lion—on the lion he will venture V A ... 628
rough bear, or lion proud " ... 834
the lion walk'd along " ... 1093
As the grim lion fawneth R L ... 421
the unicorn and lion wild " ... 956
Time, blunt thou the lion's paws Son ... 19 1
Lip—lips with loathed satiety V A ... 19
but soon she stops his lips " ... 46
thy lips shall never open " ... 68
her lips were ready " ... 89
turns his lips another way " ... 90
Touch but my lips with those faire lips of thine " ... 115
why not lips on lips " ... 120
upon thy tempting lip " ... 137
thy lips the worse for one poor kiss " ... 207
Graze on my lips " ... 283
He chances her lips " ... 477
for thy piteous lips " ... 504
Pure lips, sweet seals in my soft lips printed " ... 511
on my wax-red lips " ... 514
LIP—thirsty lips well knew 

their lips together glued 

Her lips are conquerors, his lips obey 

his lips' rich treasure 

nectar from his lips 

sweet lips and crystal eyes 

so do thy lips 

looks upon his lips 

Her coral lips 

in her lips' sweet fold 

through her lips, so vanisheeth 

and from his lips did fly 

From lips new-waxed pale 

through his lips do throng 

Of hand, of foot, of lip 

though rosy lips and cheeks 

Whilst my poor lips 

more blest than living lips 

my thy lips to kiss 

more red than her lips' red 

not from those lips of thine 

Those lips that love's own hand did make 

Upon his lips their alken parches

hurts 

Her lips to mine he seized on my lips 

And with her lips on his 

Liquid—A liquid prisoner pent in 

walls of glass 

List—where I list to sport me 

in the very lists of love 

hide them when they list 

Be where you list 

to list the suit-tuned tale 

Listening—with listening ear 

with open listening ear 

All jointly listening 

Listening Pram wets his eyes 

Listeth—not all she listeth 

Lived—themselves in little time 

thence doth little harm 

hear a little more 

And then my little heart 

For every little grief 

Little suspecteth the false worshipper 

through little vents and crannies 

Like little frosts 

A little harm done 

huge stones with little water-drops 

But little stars may hide 

The little birds that tune 

the little worms that creep 

each little mote will peep 

a little while doth stay 

the Greeks with little lust 

Then little strength rings out 

And little stars shot 

but a little moment 

The Little Love-god 

on his visage was in little drawn 

Lived—themselves may live 

which lives by subtlety 

There lives a son 

Adonis lives, and Death 

lives and must not die 

That it will live engraved 

Live—that doth live by slaughter 

Let him have time to live 

one that by alms doth live 

my honour lives in thee 

But if I live thou livest in my de-

fame 

I live, and seek in vain 

for which I sought to live 

To live or die, which of the twin 

The one will live 

fame that lives disbarred be 

To those that live 

I should not live to speak 

Where shall I live 

live, sweet Lucrece, live again 

And live to be revenged 

But if thou live 

yet cannot live 

lives th' executor to be 

their substance still lives sweet 

may live in thine or thee 

Herein lives wisdom 

you yourself here live 

Can make you live 

And you must live 

you should live twice 

And live to be revenged 

My love shall in my verse ever 

live young 

in thy breast doth live 

where buried love doth live 

canker lives in sweetest bud 

of all thy glory live 

let us divided live 

which doth in it live 

They live unwo'ed 

You live in this 

And they shall live 

with infection should he live 

Why should he live 

live upon his gains 

To live a second life 

And live no more 

what in thee doth live 

Or I shall live 

You still shall live 

There lives more life 

So shall I live 

For there can live 

it only live and die 

I'll live in this poor rhyme 

if not lives in disgrace 

but live in doubt 

live thou upon thy servant's loss 

I shall not know, but live in doubt 

Where all those pleasures live 

age and youth cannot live together 

Must live alone 

Live with me and be my love 

Then live with me and be my love 

To live with thee and be thy love 

Lived—there Love lived 

But now I lived 

Who when he lived 

lived and died with him 

But when Adonis lived 

life lived in death 

that lived by foul devouring 

burn the long-lived phœnx 

LIVED 171
LIVED

Son 68 2
What merit lived in me " 72 2
have often lived alone " 105 13
who have lived for crime " 124 14

Liveliness—The precedent of pith
Lively—death was lively joy V.A ... 26
Her lively colour kid'd R.L ... 1593
to blush through lively veins Son 67 10
A dateless lively heat " 153 6
For her griefs so lively shone P.P 21 17

Liver—In which his liver glows R.L ... 47
Liver—never let their crimson livi-
ceres wear V.A ... 506
livery that he wore " 1107
A badge of fame to slander's lively R.L ... 1654
her face wore sorrow's lively " 1222
Thy youth's proud lively Son 2 3
Kept hearts in livers L.C ... 185
Liver—lived in livery's vaunta " 1063

Livelh—thou livest in my defence R.L ... 1083
Living—As if the dead the living should exceed V.A ... 292
thy death my living sorrow " 671
against long-living land R.L ... 622
living death and pain perpetual " 726
A dying life to living infancy " 1055
no date hereafter living " 1714
Leaving thee living Son 6 12
would bear thy living flowers " 16 7
looking on thee in the day living " 43 10
The living record of my memory " 55 8
steal dead seeing of his living hue 67 6
inhabit on a living brow " 68 4
more blest than living lips " 128 12
To spend her living L.C ... 238
Living in thrall P.P 18 22

Lone—And, lo, I lie between V.A ... 194
But, lo, from forth a cope " 259
Lo, thus my strength is tried " 280
When, lo, the unback'd " 320
Lo, liveth he in living want " 853
Where, lo, two lamps " 1128
io, here I prophesy " 1135
Lo, in this hollow cradle " 1185
lo, there falls into thy boundless
flood R.L ... 653
when, lo, the blushing morrow " 1082
Lo, her locks were lock'd for you " 1485
Lo, here the hopeless merchant " 1600
Lo, in the orient Son 7 1
Lo, thus by day my limbs " 27 13
Lo, as a careful housewife " 143 1
And, lo, behalf these talents L.C ... 204
Lo, all these trophies " 218
Lo, this device was sent me " 222
For, lo, his passion " 295

Load—I had my load before V.A ... 430
She bears the load of lust R.L ... 734
This load of wrath " 1474

Loan—those that pay the willing loan Son 6 6
Loathed—With loathed satiety V.A ... 19
Thou loathed in their shame R.L ... 662
Thou vanished'ed loathed delight " 742
turn to loathed sour " 867
to live a loathed slave " 984

Loathsome—keep his ... cabin still V.A ... 607
of his loathsome enterprise R.L ... 184

Loathsome—Some loathsome oath
the herald will contrive R.L ... 206
write my loathsome trespass " 812
The loathsome act of lust " 1636
And loathsome anchor lives Son 35 4
Look—under twenty locks V.A ... 575
Play with his locks " 1900
The locks between her chamber R.L ... 302
His browny locks did hang L.C ... 85
Lock—locks her lily fingers V.A ... 228
bid Sapphoan double-lock the door " 418

Locked—in my hand being lock'd R.L ... 200
break open her lock'd-up eyes " 446
lock'd up in any chest Son 48 9
his sweet up-looked treasure " 52 2
Lodestar—... to his lustful eye R.L ... 179
Lodged—lodged not a mind so ill Son 10 10
be fairer lodged than gentle love " 10
She was new lodged L.C ... 84

Lot's Mark peeld from the lofty pine R.L ... 1107
When lofty trees I see Son 12 5
sometimes lofty towers I see " 64 3
Long—one long as twenty V.A ... 22
Which long have rain'd Son 83 4
with long dishsell'd hair " 147
Long to my bru'd and long " 118
Long may they kiss " 505
lovers' hours are long " 842
they long have gazed " 927
Long after fearing to creep forth " 1096
Of things long since, or " 1078
after supper long he questioned R.L ... 122
To hold their cursed-blessed for-
tune longer " 865
But long she thinks " 1359
quench Troy that burns so long " 1468
too long with her remaining " 1572
Short time seems long " 1573
would be drawn out too long " 1616
from heart-easing words so long " 1782
So long as men can breathe Son 18 13
So long lives this " 18 14
So long as youth and thou " 22 2
weep a fresh love's long-since-can-
cell'd woe " 50 7
to outlive long date " 38 12
in the long year set " 52 6
In the long-since-heavy " 935
thou must leave ere long " 73 14
that thou forget'st so long " 100 1
make him seem long hence " 101 4
so long as brain and heart " 122 5
Ere long espied a fickle maid L.C ... 5
And long upon these terms " 176
methinks thou stayest too long P.P 12 12
Long was the combat doubtful " 16 5
my tongue to be so long " 19 52
Long—my heart longs not to groan V.A ... 785
and then she longs for morning R.L ... 1571
long to hear her words " 1610

Longer—no longer to restrain him V.A ... 579
cease then thy course and last no
longer twenty R.L ... 1755
No longer yours than you yourself live here Son 13 2
draw my sorrows longer " 28 13
but then no longer glad " 45 13
No longer mourn for me " 71 1
LONGER—And life no longer than thy love

longer nurseth the disease " 147 2
"Long-experienced—set thy long-
experienced to school R L 1899
Long-hid—his ... wits advisedly " 1816
Longing—Longing to hear the hate-
ful foe " 1098
" as a fever long ing still Son 147 1
A longing tarryance for Adonis P P 6 4
Long-lived—burn the ... phoenix Son 19 4
Long-living—reproach against long-
living laud R L 622
Look—Look, how a bird lies VA 67
Look how he can, she cannot choose " 79
Look in mine eyeballs " 119
Look, when a painter " 259
Look, what a horse should have " 299
He looks upon his love " 397
Looks on the dull earth " 546
Look, the world's comforter " 529
and look well to her heart " 599
Look, how a bright star " 815
Look, how the world's poor people " 925
looks so steadfastly " 1063
looks upon his lips " 1123
The eye which looks on her R L 290
Look, as the fair and fiery-pointed sun " 372
She dares not look " 458
And dotes on what he looks " 497
eyes do learn, do read, do look " 616
Look, as the full-fed hound " 694
look, for the morning light " 745
look to her lady's sorrow " 1221
those far-off eyes look sad " 1386
Look, look, how listening Priam " 1358
She looks for night " 1571
Look in thy glass Son 3 1
and look another way " 7 12
Look, what an unthrift Look'd when endow'd " 11 11
Then look'd I 22 4
and look for recompense " 23 11
And look upon myself " 29 4
Look, what is best " 37 13
in dreams they look on thee " 43 3
The rose looks fair " 54 3
They look in the beauty " 76 9
you look upon this verse " 71 9
should look into your moon " 71 13
Look, what thy memory " 77 9
so oft as thou wilt look " 77 13
strange and look strange " 89 8
That leaves look pale " 97 14
Look in your glass " 103 6
Your own glass shows you when you look in it " 103 14
My love looks fresh " 107 10
That looks on tempests " 116 6
says beauty should look so " 127 14
Look here, what tributes L C 197
she better that did look P P 7
Look-O, what a war of looks VA 355
For one sweet look " 371
And at his look " 463
looks kill love, and love by looks reviveth " 464
with looks again " 1042
Look—no meaning from their parling looks R L 106
And death's dim look " 403
my loathsome trespass in my looks " 812
with bold stern looks " 1252
Paw'd honest looks " 1351
and she their looks doth borrow " 1498
piteous looks to Phrygian shepherds lent " 1502
calm looks, eyes walling still " 1508
can lurk in such a look " 1538
Serving sun with looks Son 4
Yet mortal looks " 7 7
is famish'd for a look " 47 3
with a backward look " 69 5
clean starred for a look " 75 10
Thy looks with me " 33 4
In many's looks the false heart's history " 93 7
Thy looks should nothing " 93 12
could his looks translate " 96 10
by over-partial looks " 137 5
pretty looks have been mine ene-
 mies " 139 10
Kill me outright with looks " 159 14
with many a lovely look P P 4 3
Such looks that none could look " 4 3
Her cloudy looks will calm " 19 14
Look'd— who, being look'd on V A 87
look'd red and raw R L 1592
And some look'd black " 1743
look'd but with divining eyes Son 166 11
that I have look'd on truth " 110 5
The sun look'd on the world P P 6 11
Look'st—Thou ... not like deceit R L 589
Looketh—still looked for a grave V A 1106
Looking—Then looking scornfully R L 187
Looking on darkness Son 27 8
By looking on thee " 43 10
Looking with pretty ruth " 132 4
Till looking on an Englishman P P 16 3
Loop-hole—through ... thrust R L 1383
Loose—nor loose nor tied in formal plat L C 29
braided in loose negligence " 35 4
Lord—this false lord arrived R L 59
And now this lustful lord " 109
The Roman lord marcheth " 301
Save of their lord " 407
this faithful lord of Rome " 715
Dear lord of that dear jewel " 1191
those proud lords to blame " 1259
A letter to my lord " 1293
she thus begins: 'Thou worthy lord" " 1363
At Ardea to my lord " 1532
Brings home his lord " 1584
Collatine and his consorted lords " 1669
Dear lord, thy sorrow " 1675
ere I name him, you fair lords " 1683
Each present lord began " 1696
He, he, fair lords, 'tis he " 1721
Thou wronged lord of Rome " 1818
Lord of my love Son 26 1
They are the lords " 84 15
after their lord's decease " 97 8
Lord, how mine eyes P P 15 1
Lording—It was a lordly's daughter " 16 1
Lordly—and all his lordly crew R L 1731
Lose—Having no fair to lose V A 1083
Lose—what he would lose again

R. L. ..... 688

To him lose their mildness

" ..... 979

They that lose half

" ..... 1158

Nor lose possession of that fair

Som 13 10

love must be single one

" ..... 39 6

If I lose thee

" ..... 42 9

and I lose both twin

" ..... 42 11

which it fears to lose

" ..... 64 14

knife ill used doth lose his edge

" ..... 57 14

lose their dear delight

" ..... 102 12

Lost all and more

" ..... 125 6

and last house

" ..... 134 14

Loseth—Loseth his pride

V. A. ..... 420

Losing—Losing her woes in shows

R. L. ..... 1380

And losing her, my friend

Som 42 10

That thou in losing me

" ..... 88 8

Still losing when I saw myself

" ..... 119 4

Loss—for loss of Nestor's golden

words

R. L. ..... 1429

the hopeless merchant of this loss

" ..... 1699

All losses are restored

Som 30 14

yet I have still the loss

" ..... 34 10

A loss in love

" ..... 42 4

my loss is my love's gain

" ..... 42 9

my friend hath found that loss

" ..... 42 10

store with loss, loss with store

" ..... 64 8

drop for joy of after-loss

" ..... 90 4

Compared with loss of thee

" ..... 90 14

live thou upon thy servant's loss

" ..... 116 9

the loss thereof still fearing

" ..... 267 10

Wrought all my loss

" ..... 18 14

Lost—perfect, never lost again

V. A. ..... 468

lost the fair discovery

" ..... 828

but lost his power

" ..... 944

what treasure hast thou lost

" ..... 1675

Their virtue lost

" ..... 1311

and all together lost

R. L. ..... 147

lost a dearer thing than life

" ..... 657

captive victor that hath lost in gain

" ..... 730

My honey lost, and I

" ..... 856

that dear jewel I have lost

" ..... 1191

but open the drags of life

Som 74 9

And the just pleasure lost

" ..... 121 3

Him have I lost

" ..... 134 13

my honest faith in thee is lost

" ..... 152 8

Lost, valed, broken, dead

P P 13 6

And as goods lost

" ..... 13 7

once's for ever lost

" ..... 13 11

All my lady's love is lost

" ..... 18 10

All our love is lost

" ..... 18 48

Lot—bequest not to their lot

R. L. ..... 534

Loud—To stop the loud pursuers

V. A. ..... 688

Anon their loud alarms

" ..... 700

and my loud crying still

Som 143 14

Loudest—Let the bird of loudest lay

P. T. ..... 1

Lour'st—May, if thou lour'st on me

Som 149 7

Louring—His louring brows

" ..... 183

Love—but love he laugh'd to scorn

" ..... 4

O, how quick is love

" ..... 38

Love keeps his revels

" ..... 123

Love is a spirit

" ..... 149

Is love so light, sweet boy

" ..... 155

seize love upon thy left

" ..... 158

cries ' Tis, no more of love

" ..... 185

What 'tis to love? how want of love tormenteth

" ..... 202

Being judge in love

" ..... 220

Love made those hollows

" ..... 245

Love—Why, there Love lived

V. A. ..... 246

Poor queen of love

" ..... 251

He sees his love

" ..... 257

He looks upon his love

" ..... 307

Sorrows at his love

" ..... 391

His love, perceiving

" ..... 317

Love-sick Love by pleading

" ..... 328

love's fire doth assuage

" ..... 334

love's deep groans

" ..... 377

But when he saw his love

" ..... 393

Who sees his true-love

" ..... 397

'Tis love, not love

" ..... 409

My love to love is love but to dis-grace it

" ..... 412

To love's alarms

" ..... 424

should I be in love

" ..... 438

Yet would my love

" ..... 442

that breveth love

" ..... 444

For looks kill love, and love by

" ..... 454

that by love so thrifeth

" ..... 465

love did wittily prevent

" ..... 471

if any love you owe me

" ..... 523

Chiefly in love

" ..... 508

Yet love breaks through

" ..... 576

Tell me, love's master

" ..... 585

the sight of love

" ..... 582

She's Love, she loves

" ..... 610

To which Love's eyes

" ..... 632

For where Love reigns

" ..... 649

Distermenging gentle Love

" ..... 663

eats up Love's tender spring

" ..... 556

For love can comment

" ..... 714

I love with thee

" ..... 722

If love have lent you

" ..... 775

I hate not love, but your device

" ..... 789

Call it not love, for Love

" ..... 793

Love comforteth like sunshine

" ..... 799

Love's gentle spring

" ..... 801

Love surpriseth not

" ..... 803

Love is all truth

" ..... 804

Leaves Love upon her back

" ..... 814

How love makes young

" ..... 837

How love is wise

" ..... 838

tidings of her love

" ..... 867

Hateful divorce of love

" ..... 912

Love's golden arrow

" ..... 847

love, how strange it seems

" ..... 985

fearing my love's decease

" ..... 1062

Fie, fie, fond love

" ..... 1021

Sorrow on love

" ..... 1136

all love's pleasure

" ..... 1140

doth my love destroy

" ..... 1163

They that love best their loves

" ..... 1164

kiss my sweet love's flower

" ..... 1188

Of Collatine's fair love

R. L. ..... 7

love's modest snow-white weed

" ..... 195

I'll beg her love; but she

" ..... 241

Self-love had never drown'd him

" ..... 265

Love thrives not in the heart

" ..... 276

Then Love and Fortune

" ..... 279

Against love's fire fear's frost

" ..... 353

untimely tears, her husband's love

" ..... 570

still are fear'd for love

" ..... 611

Yield to my love

" ..... 618

Instead of love's coy touch

" ..... 669

For Collatine's dear love

" ..... 821
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topics</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Lines</th>
<th>Lines</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Love—Whose love of either</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1165</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My resolution, love, shall be thy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>boast</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my lord, my love, my dear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1193</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If ever love, thy Laurence</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1235</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet love, what spite</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1306</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And entertain my love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1600</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If thou my love's desire do contradict</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1629</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of his self-love, to stop posterity</td>
<td>Son</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No love toward others</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou by'ert love to any</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fairer belog'd than gentle love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for love of me</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but, love, you are</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dear my love, you know</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time for love of you</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>care not with thy hours my love's fair brow</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My love shall in my verse ever</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>live young</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mine be thy love and thy love's use</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, let me, true in love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my love is as fair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, therefore, love, be of thyself</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>charity of love's rite</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mine own love's strength</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of mine own love's might</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who plead for love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what silent love hath writ</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>belong to love's fine wit</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord of love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do my thy sweet love remember'd</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>love's long-since-candell'd woe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And there reigns love and all love's loving parts</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hath dear religious love stol'n</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>buried love doth live</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reserve them for my love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this his love had brought</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll read, his for his love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my love no whit dishoneth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which thy love sheds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is in my love and hate</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>undivided loves are one</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In our two loves</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>alter not love's sole effect</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>honours from love's delight</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my love engravened to this store</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And our dear love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with thoughts of love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No love, my love, that thou mayst</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>true love call</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>if for my love thou my love received</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my love thou unsee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And yet, love know</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To bear love, wrong</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A loss in love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my loss is my love's gain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>embassy of love to thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thine inward love of heart</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or heart in love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With my love's picture</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thoughts of love both share</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy picture or my love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When as thy love hast cast</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>49</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| Love—When love, converted                                          | Sun    | 49      | 7      |
| Thus can my love                                                    | &quot;      | 51      | 1      |
| of perfect's love being made                                       | &quot;      | 51      | 10     |
| But love, for love, thus shall excuse                              | &quot;      | 51      | 12     |
| Sweet love, renew thy force                                       | &quot;      | 56      | 2      |
| So, love, be thou                                                 | &quot;      | 56      | 5      |
| The spirit of love                                                | &quot;      | 56      | 8      |
| Return of love                                                    | &quot;      | 56      | 12     |
| So true a fool is love                                            | &quot;      | 57      | 13     |
| O, not thy love                                                   | &quot;      | 61      | 9      |
| It is my love                                                     | &quot;      | 61      | 10     |
| sin of self love possesseth all                                   | &quot;      | 62      | 1      |
| Mine own self-love quite contrary                                 | &quot;      | 62      | 11     |
| Against my love shall be                                          | &quot;      | 63      | 1      |
| My sweet love's beauty                                           | &quot;      | 63      | 12     |
| and take my love away                                             | &quot;      | 64      | 12     |
| my love may still shine bright                                    | &quot;      | 65      | 14     |
| I leave my love alone                                            | &quot;      | 65      | 14     |
| But let your love                                                 | &quot;      | 71      | 12     |
| After my death, dear love                                        | &quot;      | 72      | 9      |
| O, lest your true love                                           | &quot;      | 72      | 10     |
| That you for love                                                | &quot;      | 72      | 10     |
| makes thy love more strong                                        | &quot;      | 73      | 13     |
| O, know, sweet love                                              | &quot;      | 76      | 9      |
| and you and love                                                  | &quot;      | 75      | 10     |
| So is my love still telling                                      | &quot;      | 76      | 15     |
| I grant, sweet love                                              | &quot;      | 76      | 14     |
| my love was my deacey                                            | &quot;      | 80      | 13     |
| And do so, love; yet                                             | &quot;      | 82      | 9      |
| whose love to you                                                | &quot;      | 83      | 11     |
| Such is my love                                                   | &quot;      | 88      | 13     |
| Thou canst not, love, disgrace me                                 | &quot;      | 89      | 9      |
| Thy love is better                                               | &quot;      | 91      | 9      |
| than thy sweet love stay                                        | &quot;      | 92      | 3      |
| upon that love of thine                                         | &quot;      | 92      | 4      |
| Happy to have thy love                                          | &quot;      | 92      | 12     |
| so love's face                                                    | &quot;      | 93      | 2      |
| May still seem love to me                                        | &quot;      | 93      | 3      |
| in thy face sweet love should ever                               | &quot;      | 93      | 10     |
| If not from my love's breath                                     | &quot;      | 98      | 3      |
| In my love's veins                                               | &quot;      | 99      | 9      |
| my love's sweet face survey                                      | &quot;      | 102     | 3      |
| Give my love fame faster                                        | &quot;      | 100     | 13     |
| on my love depends                                               | &quot;      | 101     | 3      |
| My love is strengthen'd                                          | &quot;      | 102     | 1      |
| That love is merchandized                                        | &quot;      | 102     | 3      |
| Our love was new                                                | &quot;      | 102     | 5      |
| Let not my love                                                | &quot;      | 103     | 1      |
| kind is my love to-day                                         | &quot;      | 103     | 5      |
| of my true love control                                        | &quot;      | 107     | 3      |
| My love looks fresh                                             | &quot;      | 107     | 10     |
| That may express my love                                       | &quot;      | 108     | 4      |
| So that eternal love in love's fresh case                        | &quot;      | 108     | 9      |
| conceit of love there bred                                      | &quot;      | 108     | 13     |
| That is my home of love                                         | &quot;      | 110     | 8      |
| proved thee my best of love                                    | &quot;      | 110     | 8      |
| A god in love                                                   | &quot;      | 110     | 12     |
| Your love and pity                                             | &quot;      | 112     | 1      |
| And that your love                                             | &quot;      | 114     | 4      |
| Love is a babe                                                  | &quot;      | 115     | 13     |
| Love is not love                                               | &quot;      | 115     | 13     |
| Love's not Time's fool                                          | &quot;      | 116     | 2      |
| Love alters not with his brief hot rus                          | &quot;      | 116     | 11     |
| upon your dearest love                                         | &quot;      | 117     | 3      |
| and virtue of your love                                        | &quot;      | 117     | 14     |
| Thus policy in love                                           | &quot;      | 118     | 9      |
| And ruin'd love when it is built                               | &quot;      | 119     | 11     |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Love—thy dear love to score</th>
<th>Son 122</th>
<th>19</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If my dear love</td>
<td>&quot; 124</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As subject to Time's love</td>
<td>&quot; 124</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I think my love as rare</td>
<td>&quot; 130</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to make love groan</td>
<td>&quot; 131</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thus far for love</td>
<td>&quot; 136</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fulfil the treasure of thy love</td>
<td>&quot; 136</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make but my thy love, and love that still</td>
<td>&quot; 136</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou blind fool, Love</td>
<td>&quot; 137</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When love wears</td>
<td>&quot; 138</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, love's best habit</td>
<td>&quot; 138</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And age in love loves not to have years told</td>
<td>&quot; 138</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ah, my love well knows</td>
<td>&quot; 139</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love is my sin</td>
<td>&quot; 142</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And shall false bonds of love</td>
<td>&quot; 142</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two loves I have</td>
<td>&quot; 144</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that Love's own hand</td>
<td>&quot; 145</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My love is as a favor</td>
<td>&quot; 147</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the physician to my love</td>
<td>&quot; 147</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what eyes hath Love</td>
<td>&quot; 148</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>then love doth well denote</td>
<td>&quot; 148</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love's eye is not so true</td>
<td>&quot; 148</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, how can Love's eye be true</td>
<td>&quot; 148</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, curing Love</td>
<td>&quot; 148</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, love, hate on</td>
<td>&quot; 149</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>raised love in me</td>
<td>&quot; 150</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love is too young</td>
<td>&quot; 151</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>conscience is born of love</td>
<td>&quot; 151</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Triumph in love</td>
<td>&quot; 151</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Her love for whose dear love</td>
<td>&quot; 151</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to me love swearing</td>
<td>&quot; 152</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>after now love bearing</td>
<td>&quot; 152</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oaths of thy love</td>
<td>&quot; 152</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this holy fire of love</td>
<td>&quot; 153</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love's brand new-fired</td>
<td>&quot; 153</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which from Love's fire</td>
<td>&quot; 154</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love's fire heats water, watercools not love</td>
<td>&quot; 154</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love to myself and to love besides</td>
<td>L C ....</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love lack'd a dwelling</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For feasts of love</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love made them not</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>living in eternal love</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religious love put out Religion's eye</td>
<td>&quot; 239</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As compound love to phylad</td>
<td>&quot; 239</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O most potential love</td>
<td>&quot; 239</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O love's arms are peace</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>271</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When my love swears</td>
<td>&quot;PP 1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Out facing faults in love with love's ill rest</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But wherefore says my love</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, love's best habit</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And age in love loves not to have years told</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Therefore I'll lie with love and love with me</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In love thus smother'd be</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two loves I have</td>
<td>&quot; 2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou a heavenly love</td>
<td>&quot; 3</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If love make me forsworn, how shall I swear to love</td>
<td>&quot; 5</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all in love forborn</td>
<td>&quot; 5</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fair is my love</td>
<td>&quot; 7</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her oaths of true love swear- ing</td>
<td>&quot; 7</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dreading my love</td>
<td>&quot; 7</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She burn'd with love</td>
<td>&quot; 7</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Love—She burn'd out love</th>
<th>PP 7</th>
<th>14</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>She framed the love</td>
<td>&quot; 7</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She bade love last</td>
<td>&quot; 7</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then love the be great</td>
<td>&quot; 8</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when the fair queen of love</td>
<td>&quot; 1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with more love's good will</td>
<td>&quot; 9</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, my love, my love is young</td>
<td>&quot; 12</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that love with love did fight</td>
<td>&quot; 16</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love, whose mouth was ever May</td>
<td>&quot; 17</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turning mortal for thy love</td>
<td>&quot; 17</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love denying</td>
<td>&quot; 18</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All my lady's love is lost</td>
<td>&quot; 18</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was firmly fix'd in love</td>
<td>&quot; 18</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love hath forlorn me</td>
<td>&quot; 18</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>love is lost, for Love is dead</td>
<td>&quot; 18</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Live with me and be my love</td>
<td>&quot; 20</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Live with me and be my love</td>
<td>&quot; 20</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If that the world and love were</td>
<td>&quot; 20</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To live with thee and be thy love</td>
<td>&quot; 20</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love and constancy is dear</td>
<td>PT ...</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number there in love was slain</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So between them love did shine</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love hath reason, reason none</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Co-supremes and stars of love</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That she loves him love's</td>
<td>&quot;VA ...</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she cannot choose but love</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What 'tis to love? how want of love tormenteth</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To love a check that smiles</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, learn to love</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>407</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my ears would love</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>433</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She's Love, she loves</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>610</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That if I love thee</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>669</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They that love best their loves shall not</td>
<td>&quot; .....</td>
<td>1164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>loves no stops nor rests</td>
<td>REI ....</td>
<td>1124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that love and am beloved</td>
<td>Sen 25</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how I do love thee</td>
<td>&quot; 26</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I love thee in such sort</td>
<td>&quot; 33</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They last love her, because thou know'st I love her</td>
<td>&quot; 42</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>then she loves but me alone</td>
<td>&quot; 42</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Since why to love I can allege</td>
<td>&quot; 49</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For quicker vice the sweetest buds doth love</td>
<td>&quot; 70</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for I love you so</td>
<td>&quot; 71</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that you should love</td>
<td>&quot; 72</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to love things nothing worth</td>
<td>&quot; 72</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To love that well</td>
<td>&quot; 73</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For I must n'er love him</td>
<td>&quot; 89</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I love thee in such sort</td>
<td>&quot; 96</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I love not less, though less the show appear</td>
<td>&quot; 103</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That mine eye loves it</td>
<td>&quot; 114</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I could not love thee dearer</td>
<td>&quot; 115</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now I love you best</td>
<td>&quot; 115</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I love to hear her speak</td>
<td>&quot; 130</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thine eyes I love</td>
<td>&quot; 132</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make but my name thy love, and love that still</td>
<td>&quot; 136</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And age in love loves not to have years told</td>
<td>&quot; 138</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not to love, yet, love, to tell</td>
<td>&quot; 140</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I do not love thee</td>
<td>&quot; 141</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my heart that loves what they despise</td>
<td>&quot; 141</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Be it lawful I love thee</td>
<td>&quot; 142</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>say I love thee not</td>
<td>&quot; 149</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
LOVE

Love—make me love thee more

I love what others do abhor

And age in love love's not to have
told

If love make me forsworn, how

shall I swear to love

O do not love that wrong

One knight loves both

So they loved, as love in twain

Loved—Hunting he loved

yet she is not loved

make thee only loved for fear

There images I love

I loved her dearly

His rider loved not speed

are loved of more and less

nor man ever loved

So they loved, as love in twain

Love—The little Love—god

Love-kindling—his love—kindling fire

Love—lacking—Love—lacking vestals

Loveless—To leave the master

Loveliness—Unthriftiness, why dost thou spend

Love—more lovely than a man

These lovely caves

Calls back the lovely April

The lovely gaze where every eye

Thou art more lovely

beauteous and lovely youth

thy lovely argument

How sweet and lovely

ladies dead and lovely knights

O thou, my lovely boy

lover, whose shade is green

With many a lovely look

Lover—For lovers say, the heart

And like a lowly lover

must not repel a lover

For lovers' hours are long

trophies of my lovers gone

ruin list of thy deceased lover

and dwell in love's eyes

though my lover's life

Thy lovers withering as thy sweet

grow'st

Was this a lover

That the lover, sick to death

Lover'd—would not be so lover'd

Love—Lover—by this, the queen

That love-sick Love

Loved—Why loveth thou that

that thou none loveth

And then thou loveth me

Tell me thou loveth elsewhere

as thou loveth those

That some can see thou loveth

Because thou loveth the one

Thou loveth to hear

plainly say thou loveth her well

Love—suit—my love—suit, sweet, fulfill

Loving—vestals and loving nuns

the loving scheme

does hold in loving

tell and my loving tale

apparel on my tatter'd loving

and all love's loving parts

vouchsafe me but this loving

thought

Loving—Loving offenders, thus I

will

Self so self—loving were iniquity

all my loving thoughts on me

and most most loving breast

and loving mourners be

grounded on sinful loving

In loving thee thou know'st

should use like loving charms

Low—And being love never relieved

by any

Never settled equally, but high or low

But low shrubs wither

low vassals to thy state

villain court'sies to her low

Some high, some low

From his low tract

both high and low

Low—declines—honour

Lower—Stray lower, where the pleasant fountains lie

Lowly—and like a lowly lover

Loyal—tremble with her loyal fear

Since thou couldst not defend thy

lady

If I could, I was a loyal wife

And the turtle's loyal breast

Lack—of good or evil look

Lucrece—Lucrece the chaste

his boast of Lucrece's sovereignty

in Lucrece's face was seen

with modest Lucrece

So Lucrece must I force

marcheth to Lucrece's bed

by Lucrece's side

And holy—thoughted Lucrece

'Lucrece,' quoth he

But cloudy Lucrece

Poor Lucrece's checks

whereas in Lucrece view

I was a lawful and a

fair tragic Lucrece

'O, peace!' quoth Lucrece

If ever, love, thy Lucrece

For Lucrece thought

is Lucrece come

Lucrece spends her eyes

And therefore Lucrece swears

So Lucrece, set a-work

Who finds his Lucrece

thy Lucrece is not free

The adulterate death of Lucrece

For she that was thy Lucrece

Till Lucrece's father

as pitying Lucrece's woes

now Lucrece is unliv'd

Then live, sweet Lucrece

Lucrece's bleeding stream

holding Lucrece's life

the knife from Lucrece's side

Durying in Lucrece's wound

And by chaste Lucrece's soul

to bear dead Lucrece thence

Lucretia—Lucretia's glove, wherein her needle sticks

Lucretia, marking what he tells

Lucretius—dear daughter, old Lucretius cries

bids Lucretius give his sorrow
LUCRETIUS

"O," quoth Lucretius, "I did give"

178

MADRIGAL

"Who, mad that sorrow should

his use control

to make the taker mad

Mad in pursuit, and in possession so

I should grow mad

Mad - madmen's mad

be believed be

frantic-mad with evermore unrest

Madam - "Madam, ere I was up"

Maddling - of this madding fever

Nature that made thee

resistance made him fret

Tories being made to light

Love made those hollows

his acts made plain

made mine hard

And once made perfect

thyself art made away

then apologies be made

Made glorious by his manly chir-

made her thrall

which in thy reign are made

If that be made a theme

the other made divine

made me stop my breath

Make weak-made women tenants

made for Prion's Troy

made herself herself detest

vow, which Brutus made before

This were to be new made

hath not made for store

So I, made lame

mine eyes be blessed made

And madmen's mad

which in thy reign are made

are sweetest odours made

that made me first your slave

And art made tongue-tied

dread fie made another gay

that she be made much so clear

made myself a motley

made Old offences

by evil still made better

Made more or less

that she is made of truth

made them wear against the thing

and made him her place

made fairer by their place

and made their wills obey

Love made them not

smiled or made some moan

made the blossoms dote

that she is made of truth

terrance for Adonis made

which a grove of myrtles made

Made me think upon mine own

Whereupon it made this throne

Madly - Which madly hurries her

is madly toss'd

desire thus madly led

Madmen - My thoughts and my dis-
course as madmen's are

Madness - And in my madness

Madrigal - Melodious birds singing mad-
drigals
MAID

Maid—she hourly calls her maid

checks unto her maid seem so

Even so the maid

Which makes the maid weep

er I was up,' replied the maid

if your maid may be so bold

Her maid is gone

A maid of Diana's

d a d l e maid full pale

he 'gan beseech me: 'Gentle maid

He preach'd pure maid

pervert a reconciled maid

did bear the maid away

Maiden—quench the ... burning

A pair soon laden worlds

the worn intrude the maiden bud

And many maiden gardens

maiden virtue rudely strumpeted

but in her maiden hand

maiden's eyes stuck over all her face

Maidens languished—For ... he was

Maid—did win whom he would 

Main—one in the main of light

win of the watery main

On your broad main

Maintain—this general evil they maintain

MAID

Maintained—rights in Rome 

Majesty—With gentle majesty

arise in his majesty

in plats of majesty

for exalted majesty's repeal

In great commanders grace and majesty

his sacred majesty

given grace and noble majesty

Make—make again unto him

Make use of time

I will make a shadow

they make no battery

clopping makes it red

bargains may I make

purchase if thou make

will thou make the match

make them droop with grief

make my faint heart

To make the cunning hounds

shadow makes him stop

To make thee hate

make true men thieves

Make modest Dan

makes me like you

Make verbal repetition

makes young men thral

that makes him bright

to make her stay

fear whereof doth make him shake

make them wot again

makes thee ridiculous

makes the wound seem three

That makes more gashes

shall it make most weak

Make the young old

Yet their ambition makes

He makes exces

Make something nothing

must doating Tarquin make

can my invention make

Make—And with good thoughts makes dispensation

did make her colour rise

The wind wars with his torch to

make him stay

march'd on to make his stand

The sight which makes

To make the breach

makes the lily pale

and makes a pause

That to his borrow'd bed he make retire

'This deed will make thee

Make show pursuit

Make war again make lesser noise

Let their exhaled unwholesome

breaths make sick

and make perpetual night

As palmers' chat makes short

'Make me not object

To make the child

To make my man

To make him curse

To make him moan

That makes him honour'd

To make more vent

Make her mouns mad

doth make the wound

Make thy soul grove

I make some hole

abridgement of my will I make

the knife that makes my wound

Which makes the maid weep

Make weak-made women

cannot make it less

dures not thereof make discovery

Deep sound make keaster noise

did make him more amazed

and make them bold

to make mine own excuse

his sorrows, make a saw

make conquest of the stronger

sorrow's tile, to make it more

and make my old excuse

Make sweet some vial

make worms thine heir

Make thee another self

would make the world away

do I question make

Time's scythe can make defence

Make war upon this bloody tyrant

can make you live

And make the earth devour

Make glad and sorry seasons

May make seem bare

Make black night beauteous

doth nightly make grief's strength

make me travel forth

All men make faults

I make my love engraven

how to make one twin

shadow shadows doth make bright

make some special instant

Makes summer's welcome

how happy you make those

make towards the pebbled shore

should make you weep

makes thy love more strong

To make me tongue-tied

MAK
MAKE

Make—your epitaph to make
makes your praises worse
the spite of fortune, make me bow
and me most wretched make
dost thou make the shame
make me any summer's story
And make Time's spoils
Make away, Music
To make him much outlive
To make him seem long hence
But makes antiquity
To make of monsters
to make our appetites
rather make them born
to make the taker mad
proudly of the power to make love groan
makes my heart to groan
to make thy large 'Will' more
Make but my name
she that makes me sin
makes all swift dispatch
Letters of your hand did make
To make me give the lie
To make me love thee more
what stop he makes
Thou makest my book thine eyes
and, the book of music, makes
to make me wander thither
make thee a bed of roses

Makest thou in thy time
makest thou to be gone
And makest fair thy epitaph
Thou makest the vestal
makest waste in niggarding
Thou makest faults grace
That thy sable gender makest

Maketh—too sensible thy passion
maketh
maketh mine untrue

Making—Making them red and pale
making her cheeks all wet
Making my arms his field
Making it subject
Making such sober action
Making a famine
Making a complement
Making no summer
Not making worse what nature
Making his style admired
Making their tomb
on better judgement making
making no defence
Making lascivious comments
making beautiful old rhymer
Making dead wood
making addition thus

Makeless—like a makeless wife
Malady—not the least of all these maladies
Malady—our maladies unseen
Against strange maladies
Malcontent—like a melancholy

Man—more lovely than a man

Man—Thou art no man, though of a man's complexion
For men will kiss
and I a man
make true men thieves
young men thrill and old men dote
men's minds confuse
The eyes of men without an orator R.L.
that meaner men should vaunt
A martial man to be
or an old man's saw
described in men's nativity
If ever man were moved
men's fictions do detourn
man, that coffers up his gold
the child a man, the man a child
The mightier man
Since men prove heaps
For men have marble
In men, as in a rough-grown grove
Though men can cover crimes
men will stand against
With men's abuses
One of my husband's men
The very eyes of men
Here one man's hand
And one man's lust
That no man could distinguish
men as plants increase
So, proud
yourself in eyes of men
like old men of less truth
So long as men can breathe
pattern to succeeding men
A man in hue
Which steals men's eyes
this man's art and that man's scope
by the height of happier men
For no man well of such a salve
can speak
All men make faults
in men's eyes shall lie
even in the mouths of men
of no people I loath
nor no man ever loved
All men are bad
that leads men to this hell
in the bay where all men ride
As testy sick men
the likeness of a man
is a man right fair
Death that feeds on men
ture true as all men's
which yet men prove
For men diseased
A reverend man R.L.
Small show of man
Yet, if men moved him
and often men would say
This man's untrue
is a man right fair
the learned man hath got the lady
gay
More in women than in men
Like a thousand vanquish'd men
'Had women been so strong as men
women still to strive with men
Every man will be thy friend
Man—No man will supply thy want P P 21 38
Manage—He will not manage her V A 558
manage by the well-doing steed L C 112
Manc—his braiding hanging mane V A 271
Thin mane, thick tail " " 298
through his mane and tail " " 305
Mantling—he reproaches her . . . . eye V A 1065
Mantle—With objects manifold L C 216
Manly—Made glorious by his manly chivalry R L 109
Here mainly Hector faints " " 1486
Till mainly shame " " 1777
Manner—their manners most expressly told " " 1297
With manners nay I sing Sor 39 1
in manners holds her still " 85 1
which public manners breeds " " 111 4
manner of my pity-wanting pain " " 140 4
Mansion—Her mansion bated R L 1171
what a mansion have those vies got Sor 95 9
upon the fading mansion spend " " 146 6
Of lands and mansions L C 138
Mantle—his . . . . rudely o'er his arm R L 170
and throws his mantle by P P 6 9
Manual—Set thy seal-manual V A 547
Many—The many musits " " 683
trodlen on by many " " 765
Like many fold them " " 972
Alas, how many bear such shamefull blows R L 832
Many a dry drop seem'd " " 1375
The scalps of many, almost hid " " 1413
Stood many Trojan mothers " " 1431
Many she sees where cares have " " 1445
the public plague of many mee " " 1479
why should so many fall " " 1483
these many lives confounds " " 1489
Till after many accents " " 1719
being many seeming one Sor 8 13
thou art beloved of many " " 10 3
And many maiden gardens " " 16 6
the lack of many a thing " " 17 6
of many a vanished sight " " 30 8
many a holy and obscure tear " " 31 5
That due of many now is thine " " 31 12
Full many a glorious morning " " 33 1
And, proud of many " " 67 12
In many's looks the false heart's history " " 93 7
How many lambs might the stern wolf betray " " 96 9
How many gazers mightst thou lead " " 96 11
many nymphs that vow'd " " 154 3
many legions of true hearts " " 154 6
had she many a one L C 45
Crack'd many a ring " " 45
many a blasting hour " " 72
Many there were that did " " 131
many have, that never touch'd " " 141
many batwarks builded " " 132
Among the many that mine eyes " " 190
from many a several fair " " 209
with many a lovely look P P 4 3
How many tales to please me " " 7
Map—triumph in the map of death R L 402
The face, that map which deep impression bears " " 1712
Map—the map of days outworn Sor 68 1
And him as for a map " " 68 13
Mar—Mar not the thing R L 578
To mar the subject Sor 103 10
Marble—though marble wear with " " 560
raising " " " " 560
For men have marble " " 1240
are they form'd as marble will " " 1241
Not marble, nor the gilded Sor 55 1
March—th sty mysty vapours march R L 782
To march in ranks Sor 32 12
March'd—march'd on to make R L 438
hold Hector march'd to field " " 1439
Marcheth—marcheth to Lacrecy bed " " 301
Marching—marching on with trembling paces " " 1391
Mare—my palfrey from the mare V A 384
Margent—Writ in the glassy margents of such books R L 102
upon whose weeping margent L C 59
Markgold—Thy eyes like marigolds R L 297
But as the markgold Sor 26 6
Marjoram—And buds of marjoram " " 99 7
Mark—Didst thou not mark my face V A 643
Mark the poor wretch " " " " 680
My will that marks thee R L 457
to mark how slow time goes " " 590
Mark how one string Sor 8 19
Mark how with my neglect " " 112 12
I sit and mark P P 15 5
Mark—Thy mark is feeble age V A 941
mark of every open eye R L 529
For marks described in men's na tivity " " 538
true mark of modesty " " 1220
shander's mark was ever yet the fair Sor 70 2
it is an ever-fixed mark " " 116 5
If knowledge be the mark P P 5 7
Macketh—advisedly she macketh V A 457
Marking—She, marking them, begins " " 835
marking what he tells E L 570
marking—she that hunted that his unkindness marr'd V A 478
Marriage—that hath engirg his . . . . E L 221
to the marriage of true minds Sor 116 1
Married—By unions married " " 8 6
wurt not married to my muse " " 82 1
It was married chastity P T 61
Marrow—my narrow burning VA 142
Marrow-eating—The . . . . sickness " " 741
Mars—Nor Mars his sword Sor 55 7
how god Mars did try her P P 11 3
Martial—A martial man to be R L 200
Martyr'd—lies martyr'd with disgrace " " 802
Marvel—Therefore no marvel V A 390
No marvel then, though I Sor 148 11
Mask—to mask their brows R L 794
Masketh—The region cloud hath masked him from me Sor 33 12
their masked buds discloses " " 54 8
mask'd not thy show " " 70 13
Massey—root out the work of . . . . " " 55 6
Master—His testy master V A 319
Tell me, love's master, shall we meet " " 585
asks the weary calliff for his master " " 914
That liked of her master P P 16 2
To leave the master loveless " " 16 6
MASTER—beauty as you master now
Son 106 8

Master'd—... with a leathern rein V.A..... 392
to master'd by his young R.L..... 863
Mastering—for mastering her V.A..... 114
mastering what not strives L.C....... 249

Masterpiece—the master-mis-
tress of my passion
Son 20 2

Match—will thou make the match V.A..... 585
shall not match his woe
"..... 1149

Matcheth—thy odour matcheth not
thy show
Son 69 13

Mate—In the possession of his beau-
tiful love
R.L..... 18

Mated—is mated with delays V.A..... 909

Matter—‘No matter where,’ quoth he
As dry combustions matter
"..... 1162
misknot the matter so
R.L..... 1826
No matter then although
Son 44 5
Then lack'd I matter
"..... 86 14
but waking no such matter
87 14
and nothing so liable matter
L.C..... 329

Maturity—Crawls to maturity
Son 60 6

Mauv—favours from a mauv she
drew
L.C..... 36

Maw—and pine the maw
V.A..... 602

May—sweet boy, and may it be
That thine may live
by all means may be blest
... 428
sorrow may be said
"..... 333
Long may they kiss
"..... 493
May say, the plague is banish'd
bargains may I make
"..... 512
that he may depart
"..... 676
much as may be proved
"..... 696
may be compared well
"..... 701
May lend thee light.
"..... 864
O yes, it may; thou hast
"..... 629
What may a heavy groan advantage
"..... 550
may the better thrive
"..... 1011
that they may surprise
R.L..... 166

sorrow may on this arise
"..... 186
May feel her heart
"..... 463
foul manner's Mary may keep
"..... 629
never may behold
"..... 740
where it may find
"..... 769
May set at noon
"..... 784
May likewise be
"..... 805
Tarquin's eye may read the mot
where he the lamb may get
"..... 676
where none may spy him
"..... 881
his suit may be obtained
"..... 891
stars may hide them
"..... 1098
The crow may bathe
"..... 1099
I may convey this troubled soul
That he may vow
"..... 1179
may be so bold
"..... 1282
may be call'd a bell
"..... 1257
Coltaine may know
"..... 1312
may grace the fashion
"..... 1319
her beauty I may tear
"..... 1472
that we may give redress
"..... 1905
may be imagined
"..... 1622

'How may this forced stain be
wiped
May my pure mind with the foul
act dispense
"..... 1791
May any terms sequester me
"..... 1706
Yet neither may possess
"..... 1794
widow well may keep
Son 9 7

May—that I may change
Son 10 9
beauty still may live
"..... 10 14
Where I may not remove
"..... 25 11
May make seem bare
"..... 25 6
may I dare to boast
"..... 25 13
Sun's of the world may stain
"..... 33 14
I may not evermore acknowledge
"..... 36 9
with manners may I sing
"..... 89 1
separation I may give
"..... 39 7
yet it may be said
"..... 42 2
more bliss may be the view
"..... 56 12
Where you may
"..... 67 10
You yourself may privilege your
time
"..... 58 10
my love may still shine bright
"..... 65 14
your true love may seem
"..... 72 9
the world may see my pleasure
"..... 75 8
May still seem love to me
"..... 93 3
mine eye may be deceived
"..... 164 12
they may not have the character
"..... 11 13
That may express my love
"..... 198 4
I may be straight
"..... 121 11
May time disgrace and wretched
minutes kill
"..... 125 8
She may detain, but not still keep
"..... 125 10
That I may not be so
"..... 140 13
This may I pity desire
"..... 142 12
Suspect I may
"..... 144 10
My soul doth tell my body that he
may
"..... 151 7
there may be ought applied
L.C..... 68
may her suffering ecstasy assuage
"..... 69

counsel may stop awhile
"..... 159
with acture they may be
"..... 185
Suspect I may, yet not
P.P..... 14
't may be she joy'd to jest
"..... 14 9
't may be again
"..... 14 10
thy cheeks may blow
"..... 17 9
Where thy desert may merit praise
"..... 19 27
pleasures may thee move
"..... 20 15
Truth may seem, but cannot be
P.T..... 62
May—the darling buds of May
Son 108 3
oit 'Twixt May and April
L.C..... 102
Love whose month was ever May
P.P..... 17 2
In the merry month of May
"..... 21 2

Mayst—mayst thou well be tasted
V.A..... 123
thou revenged mayst be
R.L..... 1194
Thou mayst call thine
Son 11 4
when thou mayst prove
"..... 26 14
that thou mayst true love call
"..... 49 3
thou mayst come and part
"..... 48 12
thou mayst in me behold
"..... 73 1
this learning mayst thou taste
"..... 77 4
by the dial's shady stealth mayst
know
"..... 77 7
may without attain't o'ertook
"..... 52 2
that thou mayst take
"..... 91 13
Thou mayst be false
"..... 92 14
mayst thou be denied
"..... 142 14
thou mayst have thy Will
"..... 143 13

Maze—with a winding maze
R.L..... 1151

Me—why dost abhor me
V.A..... 138
Did me discourse
"..... 115
trees support me
"..... 152
draw me through the sky
"..... 153
I list to sport me
"..... 154
'Ay me,' quoth Venus
"..... 187
fire that burneth me
"..... 196
Me—shouldst contain me this

VA ... 260

Give me one kiss
... 269

'Give me my hand
... 572

'Give me my heart
... 374

O give it me
... 375

and let me go
... 379

leave me here alone
... 382

Let me excuse thy courser
... 403

done me double wrong
... 429

Each part in me
... 436

feeling more bent from me
... 439

very sweet were left me
... 441

O thou didst kill me, kill me once again
... 499

buys my heart from me
... 517

if any love you owe me
... 525

seek not to know me
... 525

Now let me say
... 535

Tell me, love's master
... 585

you crush me; let me go
... 611

to withhold me so
... 612

But that thou told'st me
... 614

be ruled by me
... 673

thou hear'st me moralize
... 712

Leave me, and then
... 716

make me laugh like you
... 774

' Ay me!' she cries
... 833

Yet pardon me, I felt
... 998

To ephire me

RL ... 207

thou shalt charge me
... 226

'She took me kindly,
... 253

assist me in the act
... 359

She plonged for me
... 480

for his sake spare me
... 582

for thine own sake leave me
... 583

do not then ensnare me
... 584

do not deceive me
... 585

I complain me
... 593

to blush with me
... 792

Make me not object to the tell-tale

Day ... 805

Tarquin wronged me
... 819

thine honour lay in me
... 834

From me by strong assault
... 835

come to me
... 916

O, hear me then
... 950

thou gavest me to repose
... 953

and thine soul also
... 1869

Teach me to curse him
... 996

For me, I force not
... 1021

doth me no right
... 1027

to do me good
... 1028

to rid me of this shame
... 1041

hath Tarquin ruffled me
... 1049

For me, I am the mistress of my fate
... 1068

Ay me! the bark peel'd
... 1167

made me stop my breath
... 1180

real it in me
... 1195

think no shame of me
... 1204

mine own would do me good
... 1274

But tell me, girl, when went
... 1275

Go, get me hither paper
... 1299

speed to come and visit me
... 1307

So, I commend me
... 1308

Show me the trumpet
... 1471

To me came Tarquin armed
... 1544

In war mow woes
... 1615

might be done to me
... 1623

O, teach me how to make
... 1653

Me—this refuge let me find

RL ... 1564

Lucrece, now attend me
... 1662

suppose thou dost defend me
... 1684

the help that thou shalt lend me
... 1690

stain be wiped from me
... 1701

acquit me from this chance
... 1705

to give this wound to me
... 1722

this end from me derived
... 1755

Shows me a base-boned death
... 1761

But kneel with me
... 1830

for love of me

Sel 10 13

by addition me of thee defeated
... 20 11

So is it not with me
... 21 1

O, let me, true in love
... 21 9

And then believe me
... 21 10

persuade me I am old
... 22 1

as thing in me
... 22 5

Thou gavest me thine
... 22 14

Mine eyes have drawn thy shape,

and thine for me
... 24 10

Points on me graciously
... 26 10

To show me worthy
... 26 12

where thou mayst prove me
... 26 14

I haste me to my bed
... 27 1

shake hands to torture me
... 27 5

Wishing me like to one
... 29 5

parts of me to thee did give
... 31 11

bust all the all of me
... 31 14

O, then vouchesafe me
... 32 9

mask't him from me now
... 33 12

make me travel forth
... 34 2

c'rrate me in my way
... 34 3

sourly robs from me
... 35 14

Let me confess
... 36 1

that do with me remain
... 36 3

by me be borne alone
... 36 4

public kindness honour me
... 36 11

then ten times happy me
... 37 14

if ought

all the better part of me
... 39 2

Kill me with spite
... 40 14

Ay me! but yet thou
... 41 9

beauty being false to me
... 41 14

touches me more nearly
... 42 4

doth she abuse me
... 42 7

lay on me this cross
... 43 12

she loves but me alone
... 43 14

dreams do show thee me
... 45 14

thought kills me
... 44 9

recounting it to me
... 45 12

art present still with me
... 47 10

And scarcely greet me
... 49 6

do I ensonce me here
... 49 9

'To leave peer me
... 49 13

The beast that bears me
... 50 5

to bear that weight in me
... 50 6

More sharp to me
... 50 12

should I haste me thence
... 51 3

made me first your slave
... 53 1

O, let me suffer
... 55 5

Show me your image
... 59 16

and idle hours in me
... 61 7

From me far off
... 61 14

shows me myself indeed
... 62 9

Ruin hath taught me
... 64 11

No longer mourn for me
... 71 1

If thinking on me
... 71 8

And mock you with me
... 71 14
Me—What merit lived in me  
Son 72 2
for me quite
For you in me can nothing worthy
prove
more for me than mine
speak well of me untrue
to shame nor me nor you
thou mayst in me behold
In me thou seest
In me thou seest
shall carry me away
the better part of me
To make me tongue-tied
will hold me up aloft
in me each part
yield but a common grave
Me for my dumb thoughts
that struck me dead
gift in me is wanting
Or me, to whom thou gavest It
disposed to set me light
thou in losing me
Doing the vantage, double-vantage me
forsake me for some fault
disgrace me half so ill
hate me when thou wilt
make me bow
If thou wilt leave me, do not leave me last
than high birth to me
and me most wretched make
state to me belongs
contempt vet me
still seem love to me
thy looks with me
issue seem'd to me
make me any summer's story tell
O, blame me not
and doing me disgrace
To me, fair friend, you never can be old
and Death to me subscribes
Then give me welcome
Pity me then
Pity me then, dear friend
is enough to cure me
who calls me well or ill
None else to me
governs me to go about
Let me not to the marriage
and upon me proved
Accuse me thus
do tie me day by day
transport me farthest from your sight
Bring me within the level
But shoot not at me
you were once unkind befriended me now
soon to you, as you to me
and yours must ransom me
to prove them from me was I bold
forgetfulness in me
To me are nothing novel
Were't aught to me
let me be obsequious
render, only me for thee
me thy lips to kiss

Me—and they, as pitying me  
Son 132 1
torments me with disdain
To mourn for me
It gives my friend and me
to torture me alone
Me from myself
Who'er keeps me
and all that is in me
surety-like to write for me
had both him and me
and me in that one  Will
let me pass untold
For nothing hold me
That nothing me, a something
And then thou lovest me
think me some untutor'd youth
she thinks me young
with her and she with me
O, call me not to justify
Wound me not
and slay me not by art
 tell me thou lov'st else where
Let me excuse thee
Kill me outright with looks
sorrow lend me words
yet, love, to tell me so
she that makes me sin
turn back to me
kiss me, be kind
two spirits do suggest me still
To win me soon to hell
But being both from me
To me that languish'd
Had left me
O me, what eyes hath love thou keep'st me blind
Nay, if thou lour'st on me
make me give the lie
how to make me love thee
raised love in me
For, thou betraying me
to me love swearing
though in me you behold
over me hath power
But woe is me
for me many bulwarks builded
Till thus he 'gan besiege me
less of shame in me remains
By how much of me
what tributes wounded fancies sent me
their passions likewise lent me
Nature hath charged me
Since I their altar, you enpatron me
What me your minister
was sent me from a nun
O, pardon me, In that my boast
which brought me to her eye
O, hear me tell
that to me belong
and you o'er me being strong
as he to me appears
His poison'd me, and mine did
him restore
Ay me! I fell
think me some untutor'd youth
thinking that she thinks me young
and love with me
two spirits do suggest me still
Me—To win me soon to hell 
PP 2 5
For being both to me 
** 2 11
cures all disgrace in me
** 3 8
If by me broke
** 3 13
If love make me forsworn
** 5 1
These thoughts, to me like oaks
** 5 4
Which is to me some praise
** 5 10
many tales to please me
** 7 9
twice, thee and no other
** 14 3
Spenser to me, whose deep conekt
** 8 7
thou leftest me nothing
** 10 8
yet thou left'st me more
** 10 9
thou didst bequeath to me
** 10 12
the warlike god embraced me
** 11 5
the warlike god unsealed me
** 11 7
To kiss and clap thee
** 11 17
And didst me to a cabin
** 14 3
to make me wander thereer
** 14 10
and bade me come to-morrow
** 15 12
To spite me now
** 15 15
Yet not for me
** 15 16
Love hath forborne me
** 16 18
to round me on the air
** 16 21
Lies with the me that my love
** 19 11
Then live with me
** 20 16
pleasures might me move
** 20 19
Made me think upon
** 21 18
None will have pity me
** 21 28
Mead—As he roosts the mead
VA ... 630
As winter meals when sun
RL ... 1218
Mead—where the mead green
Son 32 3
Mearge—ugly, meagre, lean
VA ... 931
Mean—know not what we mean
** ... 126
what dost thou mean
** ... 333
means to immure herself
** ... 1194
if thou mean to chide
RL ... 484
do I mean to place him
** ... 517
I mean to hear thee
** ... 570
What means the world
Son 148 6
Mearner—that ... men should vaunt
** ... 41
Meaning—His meaning struck her
VA ... 462
Could pick no meaning
RL ... 100
would not take her meaning
PP 11 12
Means—Some happy mean to end a
hapless life
RL ... 1045
These means, as frets
** ... 1140
Pausing for means
** ... 1195
That he finds means
** ... 1561
With means more blessed
Son 16 4
Than public means
** ... 111 4
Meant—and meant thereby
** ... 11 13
Measure—Measure my strangeness
with my unripe years
VA ... 524
to tread the measures
** ... 1148
by their deeds
Son 69 10
are not my measure
** ... 91 7
Measured—Thus far the miles are ...
** ... 50 4
Mediator—he you mediators
RL ... 1920
Medicine—And brought to medicine
Son 118 11
Meditation—Oh, fearful meditation
** ... 65 9
Mede—this favour, for thy need
VA ... 15
is the meed proposed
RL ... 132
Meek—all recrrent, poor, and meek
** ... 710
Meet—shall we meet to-morrow
VA ... 583
here she meets another
** ... 917
to meet the eastern light
RL ... 773
never meet with Opportunity
** ... 963
they with winter meet
Son 5 15
with base infection meet
** ... 94 11
Meeting—the ... clouds contend
VA ... 829
till meeting greater ranks
RL ... 441
All our merry meetings
PP 18 46
Meetness—found a kind of meetness
Son 48 7
Melancholy—like a ... malcontent
VA ... 313
oppress'd with melancholy
Son 45 8
Mellow—The mellow plum doth fall
VA ... 527
Melodious—Melodious discorse, heav-
only tune
** ... 431
the sweet melodious sounds
PP 8 9
Melodious birds sing madrigals
** ... 20 8
Melody—with their sweet melody
RL ... 1108
Melt—or seem to melt
VA ... 144
melt with the midday sun
** ... 750
Which her cheek melts
** ... 982
melt at mine'eyes' red fire
** ... 1673
Melt at my tears
RL ... 294
when sun doth melt
** ... 1218
Melted—Was melted like a vapour
VA ... 1166
Melting—to his melting buttock lent
** ... 315
mornings silver-melting dew
RL ... 24
moistened like a melting eye
** ... 1227
Melting; though our drops
LC ... 300
Memorial—Which for memorial sake
Son 4 1
Memory—might bear his memory
** ... 1 4
their brave state out of memory
** ... 15 8
living record of your memory
** ... 55 8
shall never cut from memory
** ... 63 11
will give thee memory
** ... 77 6
what thy memory cannot contain
** ... 77 9
From hence thy memory
** ... 81 3
with lasting memory
** ... 122 2
Mend—To mend the hurt
VA ... 478
the thought of hearts can mend
Son 60 2
doth but mend the style
** ... 78 11
sinful then, striving to mend
** ... 106 3
Mended—Whether we are mended
** ... 59 11
Merchandized—That lere is mer-
chandized whose rich esteeming
** ... 102 3
Merchant—The merchant fears
RL ... 336
merchant of this les
** ... 1660
Merciful—It shall be merciful
VA ... 1155
Merciless—the ... and pitchy night
** ... 821
tries a merciless conclusion
RL ... 1160
Mercy—Lies at the mercy
** ... 364
in her heart did mercy come
Son 145 5
Merely—characters and words mere-
ly but art
LC ... 174
merely with the garment
** ... 315
Merit—Thy merit hath my duty
Son 26 2
What merit lived in me
** ... 72 2
And place my merit
** ... 88 2
or thy dear merit
** ... 108 4
it meritst not reproving
** ... 142 4
What merit do I in myself respect
** ... 149 9
Where thy desert may merit
PP 19 27
Meritorious—a ... fair design
RL ... 1692
Mermaid—Thy mermaid's voice
VA ... 429
like the wanton mermaid's songs
** ... 777
As if some mermaid
RL ... 1411
Mer—she hears a merry horn
VA ... 1055
And merry fools
RL ... 989
stain in merry company
** ... 1110
brooks not merry guests
** ... 1125
All my merry jigs
PP 18 9
All our merry meetings
** ... 18 45
In the merry month of May
** ... 21 2
Messenger—the mindful messenger
come back
RL ... 1583
186

MESSENGER—By those swift... Sun 45 10
Met—When as I met the boar VA... 999
Met far from home R L... 1596
Metal—With twisted metal LC... 205
Methinks—And yet methinks Son 14 2
Methinks no face so gracious... 62 5
which methinks still doth stand... 104 11
That all the world besides methinks are dead... 112 14
methinks thou stay'st too long PP 12 12
Method—To new-found methods Son 70 4
Metre—And stretched metre... 17 12
Mettle—That horse his mettle LC... 107
Mickle—more mickle was the pain PP 16 9
Mid-day—tired in the mid-day heat VA... 177
might with the mid-day sun... 750
Middle—strong youth in his middle age Son 7 6
Midnight—dead of dark midnight R L... 1025
Midst—But in the midst... 344
And midst the sentence... 596
Yet in the midst of all PP 7 11
Midst—He might have buried the feast might ever last... 447
kings might be espoused R L... 20
Might have excuse to work... 235
might compass his fair hair... 346
might have reposed still... 382
Till they might open... 399
and shall have that ensue... 1263
which the world might bear her... 1321
might become them better... 1323
There might you see... 1380
That one might see... 1386
You might behold... 1388
might one behold... 1385
Their pleading might you see... 1401
might be claimed to me... 1423
might plead for justice there... 1649
when I might charm thee so... 1681
beauty's rose might never die Son 1 2
might bear his memory... 1 4
In honour might uphold... 13 10
It might unused stay... 48 3
That might some occasion... 59 9
might be better used... 82 13
beeing extant, well might show... 83 6
might the stern wolf betray... 98 9
might I from myself depart... 109 3
Might I not then say... 115 10
Then might I not say so... 115 13
might have remembered... 129 9
It might for Fortune's bastard... 124 2
That she might think me... 138 3
might dart their injuries... 139 12
If I might teach thee... 140 5
might speak ill of thee... 140 10
might think sometime it saw... LC... 10
I might as yet have been... 143 8
That she might think me... 177 5
as well as well might be... 16 2
Air, would I might triumph so... 17 10
pleasures might me more... 20 19
Might—nor brag not of thy might... VA... 113
sought with all my might... R L... 488
of mine own lord's might... Son 29 8
sharpen'd in his former might... 56 4
unless this miracle have might... 65 13
spends all his might... 80 3

Might—worst of fortune's might... Son 90 12
gives thee all thy might... 100 2
built up with newer might... 123 2
with cunning, when thy might... 139 7
hast thou this powerful might... 150 1
her absent, nor her might L C... 245
Mightier—The mightier man, the... R L... 1004
do not you a mightier way... Son 16 1
Mightily—but mightily he noted... R L... 414
Might—Then mightest thou pause VA... 137
thou mightest my seat forbear... Son 49 9
mightest thou lead away... 56 11
Mighty—Thysell art mighty... R L... 883
forgot in mighty Rome... 1544
With mighty they are... L C... 253
Micht—Like a mitch doe VA... 875
Mild—raging-mad and silly-mild... 1151
And let mild women... R L... 979
not infant sorrows, bear them mild... 1096
By this, mild patience... 1258
But the mild glance... 1399
So with that Patience... mild image drew... 1320
so weary and so mild... 1542
Mild as a dove... PP 7 2
Mildness—to him lose their... R L... 979
Mile—To leap large lengths of miles Son 44 10
Thus far the miles are measured... 50 4
Milch—milk and blood VA... 902
Milch-white—than her... dove PP 9 3
Million—That millions of strange... Son 53 2
Million'd—Time, whose million'd accidents... 115 5
Mind—so hard a mind VA... 203
if she knew his mind... 308
doth his mind... 306
For all my mind... 383
weak and silly mind... 1016
doth men's minds confound... 1048
troubled minds that wake... R L... 126
And in his inward mind... 185
barthen of a guilty mind... 755
to see so pure a mind... 751
let beasts bear gentle minds... 1148
For men have marble, women waxen, minds... 1240
At last she calls to mind... 1366
to mock the mind... 1414
save to the eye of mind... 1428
not a mile so mile... 1430
came in her mind the while... 1536
should bear a wicked mind... 1540
and spotless is my mind... 1556
May my pure mind... 1704
her mind untainted clears... 1710
from weak minds proceeds... 1825
that I may change my mind... 19 9
To work my mind... 27 4
by night my mind... 27 13
doth put this in my mind... 50 13
Since mind at first... 59 8
the beauty of thy mind... 69 9
thy mind's impartial will bear... 77 3
new acquaintance of thy mind... 77 12
vex me with inconstant mind... 92 9
mine eye is in my mind... 113 1
Mind—hath the mind no part
" Son 113 7
My most true mind
" " 113 14
Or whether doth my mind
a 114 1
And may my great mind
" " 114 10
Divert strong minds
" " 115 8
the marriage of true minds
" " 116 1
been with unknown minds
" " 117 5
for now I know thy mind
" " 149 13
That in my mind
" " 150 8
The mind and sight
L C .... 29
don't reach to and
" " 3 39
and in it their mind
" " 155 3
none of the mind
" " 184 3
Mind—If all were minded so
Son 11 7
Mindful—But now the mindful messenger come back
R L .... 1853
Mine—Though mine be not so fair
V A .... 116
The kiss shall be thine own as
well as mine
" " 117 1
Look in mine eyeballs
" " 119 9
Mine eyes are grey
" " 140 3
Adonis's heart hath made mine hard
" " 378 5
this poor heart of mine
" " 502 3
And these mine eyes
" " 503 3
mine eyes to watch
" " 584 3
Do thy state and mine
" " 644 3
whispers in mine ear
" " 650 3
presenteth to mine eye
" " 661 3
Mine eyes foreshow their light
R L .... 228
never countermand mine eye
" " 276 3
thine eyes betray thee unto mine
" " 453 3
to embrace mine infancy
" " 564 3
seest thy state and mine
" " 564 3
hang their heads with mine
" " 793 3
from this attainst of mine
" " 825 3
civil with mine infancy
" " 1025 3
mine eyes, like sluices
" " 1076 3
to affright mine eye
" " 1138 3
mine honour is new-born
" " 1159 3
mine honour be the knife's
" " 1291 3
the slander of mine ill
" " 1297 3
mine own would do me good
" " 1274 3
Mine enemy was strong
" " 1646 3
to make mine own excuse
" " 1653 3
Thine, mine, his own
" " 1634 3
to venge this wrong of mine
" " 1591 3
That life was mine
" " 1732 3
' she's mine.' 'O, mine she is
'tis she was only mine
" " 1735 3
'Tis mine that she hath kill'd
" " 1893 3
This fair child of mine
Son 2 10
Mine be thy love
" " 20 14
thy heart when mine is slain
" " 22 13
In mine own love's strength
" " 23 7
mine own love's might
" " 23 8
Mine eye hath play'd
" " 24 1
Mine eyes have drawn
" " 24 10
which wit so poor as mine
" " 25 5
love stol'n from mine eye
" " 31 6
he was but one hour mine
" " 33 11
As thou being mine, mine is the good report
" " 36 14
The pain be mine
" " 38 14
What can mine own praiso to mine own self bring
" " 39 3
what isn't but mine own
" " 39 4
All mine was thine
" " 40 4
then do mine eyes best see
" " 43 1
mine eyes be blessed made
" " 49 9
Mine—Mine eye and heart are at a
near war
Son 46 1
Mine eye my heart thy picture's
" " 46 3
My heart mine eye the freedom
" " 46 4
mine eye's due is thine
" " 46 13
Betwixt mine eye and heart
" " 47 1
When that mine eye
" " 47 3
mine eye is my heart's guest
" " 47 7
darest mine and mine only care
" " 48 7
knowledge of mine own desert
" " 50 10
that keeps mine eye awake
" " 61 10
Mine own true love
" " 61 11
possesseth all mine eye
" " 62 1
so gracious is as mine
" " 62 5
mine own worth do define
" " 62 7
Mine own self-love
" " 62 11
than mine own desert
" " 72 6
matter; that enfeebled mine
" " 86 14
With mine own weakness
" " 88 5
thou art assured mine
" " 92 2
As thou being mine, mine is thy
good report
" " 96 14
and mine eye may be deceived
" " 104 12
Not mine own ears
" " 107 1
thou mine, I thine
" " 108 7
Gored mine own thoughts
" " 110 3
thine eye and sight
" " 113 4
Mine eye in my mind
" " 113 1
such maketh mine untrue
" " 113 14
mine eye saith true
" " 113 4
Mine eye well knows
" " 114 11
That mine eye loves it
" " 115 7
How have mine eyes
" " 119 7
Mine ransoms yours, and yours
" " 129 14
that mine ear confounds
" " 128 4
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other

mine
" " 134 3
One will of mine
" " 135 12
dost thou now mine eyes
" " 157 1
Or mine eyes seeing this
" " 157 11
have been mine enemies
" " 159 10
love thee with mine eyes
" " 141 1
Nor are mine ears
" " 141 5
O, but with mine compare
" " 142 3
of love as off as mine
" " 142 7
thine eyes woo as mine importune
thee
" " 142 10
I mine honour shielded
L C .... 151
that mine eyes have seen
" " ..... 190
but mine own was free
" " ..... 195
And mine I pour
" " ..... 256
hearts that do on mine depend
" " ..... 274
that you make 'gainst mine
" " ..... 277
and mine did him restore
" " ..... 301
then it is no fault of mine
P P 3 12
Her lips to mine
" " 7 7
Lord, how mine eyes
" " 15 1
the office of mine eyes
" " 15 4
think upon mine
" " 21 18
Either was the other's mine
P T .... 56
Mine—To mingle beauty
V A .... 723
Mingled—with others being
" " 691
being mingled both together
" " ..... 902
red nor pale, but mingled so
R L .... 1210
Mingling—Mingling my talk with
tears
" " ..... 737
Minion—O thou, ... of her pleasure
Son 120 9
Minister—What may your minister
L C .... 229
MINORITY

Minority—Proving from world's minority their right. R L .... 67
Minstrel—Feast-finding minstrels " " 817
Minute—But in one minute's light V A ..... 746
one minute in an hour R L ..... 214
Who buys a minute's mirth as minutes fil up hours " 297
Tell every minute plays " " 329
One poor retiring minute " " 962
to brief minutes tell Son 11 5
So do our minutes " " 60 2
thy precious minutes waste " " 77 2
and wretched minutes kill " " 126 8
But now are minutes added P P .... 15 14
nothing magnifies a moon " " 15 15
Miracle—unless this, have might Son 65 13
Mire—his coat-black wings in mire R L ..... 1009
Mirror—now that fair fresh mirror " " 1700
Mirth—Who buys a minute's mirth For mirth doth search " 1109
Miscal—truth, simplicity Son 56 11
Mischief—Of mad mischances V A ..... 738
With some mischance R L ..... 958
bechance him pitiful mischances " " 976
Mischief—A mischief worse V A ..... 704
Why work'st thou mischief R L ..... 969
Misled—Then kngs' misdeeds " " 609
That from their own misdeeds " " 637
Mis'er—As 'twixt a miser and his wealth Son 75 4
Misery—For misery is trodden on V A ..... 707
and much misery " " 738
Is no friend in misery P P 21 32
Misfortune—Of hard misfortune R L ..... 1713
Misgoverning—dishonour, shame, misgoverning " " 654
Mishap—languish in her mishaps V A ..... 603
Misplaced—honour shamefully Son 66 5
Misprision—upon, growing " " 87 11
Misled—is his heart misled R L ..... 309
Miss—blames her miss V A ..... 53
Miss'd—being clouded presently is missed R L ..... 1007
they record never can be missed' Son 122 8
Mis-shapen—Mis-shapen Time, copemate of ugly Night R L ..... 925
Missing—she in him finds missing V A ..... 605
Mistake—hounds, their smell " " 686
Mistakes that abu, and cheaves o'ft the eye mistakes " 942
Mistaken, I mistake my view Son 118 11
Mistaking—Or me, to whom thou gavest, it else mistaking " 87 10
Mistook—mistook the matter so R L ..... 1826
Mist—In his dim mist " " 548
And wipe the dim mist " " 643
Muster thy mist to meet " " 773
Mistress—Their mistress, mounted, through the empty skies our mistress' ornaments V A ..... 1191
to her mistress lies " " 1069
I am the mistress of my fate R L ..... 322
to her mistress lies R L ..... 1215
Her mistress she doth give set in her mistress' sky " " 1219
the master-mistress of my passion Son 29 1
shrink mistress over wrack " " 130 5
Therefore my mistress' eyes " " 127 9
My mistress' eyes " " 130 1
that from my mistress recks R L ..... 858
Mistress—My mistress, when she walks Son 139 12
But at my mistress' eye " " 153 9
got new fire, my mistress' eyes " " 153 14
but I, my mistress' thrall " " 154 12
Swerely supposed them mistress LC ..... 142
Love that my mistress hear PP 19 50
Mistrust—where it should most, VA ..... 1154
and full of fond mistrust R L ..... 284
duty kindled her mistrust " " 1382
itself could not mistrust " " 1516
Mistrustful—in some, wo Woman VA ..... 856
Mistrustful—dull Vanish moon V A ..... 154
eye of heaven is out, and misty night R L ..... 356
And let thy misty vapours " " 782
Misuse—are oaths but to misuse thee Son 152 7
Mixed—such lamps together mix'd VA ..... 489
cequence with sighs is mixed R L ..... 563
Which is not mix'd Son 123 11
and solace mix'd with sorrow P P 15 11
Moon—repetition of her moons V A ..... 831
moved with woman's moons R L ..... 587
monuments of lastings moons " " 798
To make him moon; but pity not his moons " " 977
Make her moons unad " " 1109
most tires moon " " 1563
of fore-bemoaned mean Son 30 11
time's leisure with my moon " " 44 12
should look into your moon " " 71 13
upon myself with present mean " " 149 8
smiled or made some mean LC ..... 217
the cause of all my mean P P 18 51
the dill dally moon's " " 21 7
Moon—to make him moon R L ..... 977
And moon the expense Son 39 8
Mock—to mock the subtle in themselves beguiled R L ..... 957
fools to mock at him resort " " 958
Mocking with thy tickling beams " " 1069
higher second' to, mock " " 1114
always like to thee do mock my sight Son 61 4
And mock you with thee " " 71 14
mock their own presage " " 107 6
Mocking—You mocking birds R L ..... 1121
Modern—How far a modern quill Son 83 7
Modest—and modest pride V A ..... 278
Make modest Dian " " 725
With modest Lucrece R L ..... 123
love's modest snow-white weed " " 196
O modest wants " " 401
Her modest eloquence with sighs is mixed " " 563
That ever modest eyes " " 683
Modesty the modesty prepares " " 1007
Modesty—wanton modesty " " 401
true mark of modesty " " 1220
terror and dear modesty LC ..... 292
cold modesty, hot wrath " " 293
Moe—public plague of many moe R L ..... 1479
In me moe woes " " 1615
Found yet more woes LC ..... 147
And labouring in moe pleasures " " 139
Moeity—The clear eye's moeity Son 45 12
Mist—My smooth moist hand V A ..... 143
From his moist cabinet " " 854
MOISTEN'D

MOISTEN'd—.... like a melting eye R L ..... 1227
Moisture—call's it heavenly .... V A ..... 64
The heavenly moisture " ..... 542
O, that infected moisture of his eye L G ..... 329
Moment—Which in a moment R L ..... 390
Even in the moment " ..... 868
but a little moment Sun 15 2
Upon the moment L C ..... 218
Momentary—This momentary joy R L ..... 690
Monarch—But happy monarchs " ..... 611
Drink up the monarch's plague Sun 114 2
Or monarch's hand L C ..... 41
Monarchy—commanding in his mon-
archy " ..... 196
'Mongst—Mongst our mourners P T ..... 20
Monster—To make of monsters Sun 114 5
Month—Joy breeds months of pain R L ..... 690
whose month was ever May P P 17 2
In the merry month of May " ..... 21 2
Monument—Where, like a virtuous
monument, she lies R L ..... 391
Poor wasting monuments " ..... 798
To fill with worm-holes stately
monuments " ..... 916
nor the gilded monuments Sun 53 1
Your monument shall be " ..... 81 9
shall—Which fly monuments " ..... 133
Mood—his .... with ough'tants agrees R L ..... 1063
it small avails my mood " ..... 1273
Is writ in moods Sun 23 8
and the encomium'd mood L C ..... 291
Moody—And moody Pluto winks R L ..... 553
this moody heaviness " ..... 1022
Moon—moon like the moon V A ..... 492
that hides the silver moon R L ..... 371
The moon being clouded " ..... 1067
With sun and moon Sun 21 6
stain both moon " ..... 35 3
The mortal moon hath her eclipse
endured " ..... 197 2
each minute seems a moon P P 15 15
Nor could she moralize V A ..... 712
More—more lovely than a man V A ..... 9
More white and red " ..... 10
What follows more she murders
with a kiss " ..... 54
Which bred more beauty " ..... 70
Write a more bright " ..... 78
More thirst for drink ' ..... 92
Fie, no more of love " ..... 185
Nay, more than flint " ..... 200
her woes the more increasing " ..... 234
the happy season once more fits " ..... 327
Burneth more hotly, swelleth with
more rage " ..... 332
Once more the engine " ..... 367
Once more the ruby-colour'd " ..... 431
no more had seen " ..... 541
now no more resisteth " ..... 563
no more detain him " ..... 577
And more than so " ..... 661
hear a little more " ..... 700
more add behind " ..... 763
more moving than your own " ..... 776
More I could tell, but more I dare
not say " ..... 805
him seen no more " ..... 819
bids them fear no more " ..... 899
More—Her more than haste V A ..... 999
once more leap her eyes " ..... 1050
That makes more gashes " ..... 1066
more am I accurst " ..... 1120
how no more reflect " ..... 1199
more sweet-smelling sire " ..... 1178
esposed to more fame R L ..... 20
he pineth still for more " ..... 98
More than his eyes " ..... 165
And so, by hoping more " ..... 137
Or gaining more " ..... 138
Beholds as more divine " ..... 291
Pay ing more shalish tribute " ..... 299
To add a more rejoicing " ..... 332
birds more cause to sing " ..... 333
latch, and with no more " ..... 339
With more than admiration " ..... 415
With more dreadful sights " ..... 462
more rage and lesser pity " ..... 463
her oratory adds more grace " ..... 564
'No more,' quoth he " ..... 667
To make more vent " ..... 1040
doth make the wound ache more " ..... 1116
No more than wax " ..... 1245
The more to blame " ..... 1278
For more it is " ..... 1296
When more is felt " ..... 1324
moves more than hear them told " ..... 1324
With more than haste " ..... 1332
Speed more than speed " ..... 1396
Promise more speed " ..... 1439
make him more amazed " ..... 1396
The more she saw the blood " ..... 1357
The more she thought " ..... 1679
More feeling-painful " ..... 1718
But more than he " ..... 1764
That I no more can see " ..... 1764
to make it more " ..... 1789
How much more praise " ..... 20 9
she gave thee more " ..... 11 11
Thou shouldst print more " ..... 11 14
With more blessing " ..... 16 4
more lovely and more temperate " ..... 18 3
An eye more bright " ..... 20 5
Let them say more " ..... 21 13
More than that tongue that more
hath more express'd " ..... 23 12
more rich in hope " ..... 29 5
more meetly of your service " ..... 32 3
No more be grieved " ..... 35 1
more than thy sins are " ..... 35 8
or all, or more " ..... 37 6
ten times more in worth " ..... 38 9
What hast thou then more than
thou hast before " ..... 40 2
thou hast this more " ..... 40 4
Drenches me more nearly " ..... 42 4
More sharp to me " ..... 50 12
O, how much more " ..... 54 1
shall shine more bright " ..... 55 3
more blest may be " ..... 56 12
thrice more wish'd, more rare " ..... 56 14
To do more for me " ..... 72 16
And hang more praise " ..... 72 7
live no more to shame " ..... 72 12
makes they love more strong " ..... 73 13
There lives more life " ..... 83 13
Which can say more " ..... 84 1
of praise add something more " ..... 85 10
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MORE</th>
<th>190</th>
<th>MOTHER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mortal</strong>—Yet mortal looks adore</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are at a mortal war</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eternal slave to mortal rage</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Above a mortal pitch</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The mortal moon</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turning mortal for thy love</td>
<td><strong>P P</strong></td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Mortality</strong>—death's dim look in life's</td>
<td><strong>R L</strong></td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mortality</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and mortality o'er-ways their</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>power</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Morrow</strong>—Venus salutes him with</td>
<td><strong>V A</strong></td>
<td>857</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this fair good-morrow</td>
<td><strong>V A</strong></td>
<td>1082</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when lo, the Blushing mornow</td>
<td><strong>V A</strong></td>
<td>1090</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gave me a good-morrow</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1097</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and then she longs for mornow</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1671</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a windy night, a rafully morrow</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Most</strong>—when most his choice</td>
<td><strong>V A</strong></td>
<td>570</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall it make most weak</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>it should most mistrust</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And most decaying when it seems</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rich</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>it shows most tender</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When most unseen, then most</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth tyrannize</td>
<td><strong>R L</strong></td>
<td>676</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great griefs most</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>manners most expressly told</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1397</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who should weep most</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1792</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou none loves most evident</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sets you must rich</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with your most high deserts</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>one most heinous crime</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in that I honour most</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With what I most enjoy</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When most I wink</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most worthy comfort, now my</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet be most proud</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where breath most breathes</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall be most my glory</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who is it that says most</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And to the most of praise</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and me most wretched make</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they must do show</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of this most balmy time</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sold cheap what is most dear</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most true it is</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and most most loving breast</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The most sweet favour</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My most true mind</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>most kindly drinks it up</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My most full flame</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When most impeach'd</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and most precious jewel</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I am perjured most</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O most potential love</td>
<td><strong>L C</strong></td>
<td>264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When he burn'd</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>818</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not—may read the mot sfer</td>
<td><strong>R L</strong></td>
<td>830</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother—O, had thy mother</td>
<td><strong>V A</strong></td>
<td>1251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that suck'd an earthly mother</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>863</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mother of dread and fear</td>
<td><strong>R L</strong></td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nor mothers' gowns respecting</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>431</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That mother tries a merciless</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>conclusion</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>many Trojan mothers sharing joy</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>1431</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>unless some mother</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou art thy mother's glass</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sire and child and happy mother</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
MOTHER

Mother—As any mother's child

And play the mother's part

Motion—with their continual

The heavy motion

with swift motion alights

no motion shall I know

Hath motion, and mine eye

wood whose motion sounds

the motion of thinne eyes

all that borrow'd motion

Motive—the grounds and motives of her woo

Motley—a motley to the view

Mould—stealing moulds from heaven V.A

Mount—although he mount her

mounts up on high

if he mount he dies

Mountain—on mountain or in dale

As mountain snow melts

the aspiring mountains

The mountain or the sea

And all the raggy mountains

Mountain—spring—As from a...

Mountain—top—Flatter the mountain—tops

Mounted—Her champion mounted

mounted, through the empty skies

though mounted on the wind

Mount—_to mourn some newer way

No lowering mourn for me

Yet so they mourn

To mourn for me

In black mourn I

Mournner—mourner, black and grim

let no mourn'ri say

and they mourners seem

Mourn'st thou mourn'st in vain

Mournful—her... hymns did hush

Mourning—clad in mourning black

the mourning and congeal'd face

As those two mourning eyes

mourning doth thee grace

Mouse—the weak mouse panteth

Mouse—_Open'd their mouths

Enfranchising his mouth

that sweet coral mouth

they spend their mouths

Whose frothy mouth

even in the mouths of men

Mouthis—Another flapp-mouth'd

mourner

Of mouthed graves

More—_thy outward parts would

This moves in him more rage

moves more than hear them told

that move thy pity

my thoughts cast and move

these pleasures may thee move

pleasures might me move

Moved—Being moved, he strikes

moved with woman's moans

Be moved with my tears

Yet if men moved him

Mouse—the O freighted ever

Moving—more moving than your own

star that guides my moving

MOURNING

Mourning—who, moving others

Dost cite each moving sense

Mow—but for his setyhe to mow

Muck—_Tis much to borrow

be still as much

with too much handling

as much as may be

With much ado

mischances and much misery

is so much overworn

how much a fool was I

too much wonder of his eye

That, choy'd with much, he

Those that much covet

In having much

She, much amazed

With too much labour drows'n

and too much talk affords

much like a press of people

much imaginary work was there

To give her so much grief

that so much guile

How much, more praise

for thou art much too fair

Much liker than your painted

counterfeit

replete with too much rage

with thy much clearer light

so much of earth and water

0, how much more

though much, is not so great

so much as my poor name

and much enrich thy book

shalt win much glory

Lest I too much profane

To make him much outlive

And more, much more, than in

my very

could not so much hold

by paying too much rent

with too much disdain

And so much less

By how much of me

my heart so much as warmed

enough, too much, I

Mud—Mud not the fountain that

gave drink to thee

infest fair fountains with venom mud

and silver fountains mud

their sepulchres in mud

Muffled—Blind muffled bawd

Mullenerry—Would bring him mul

berries
Murmur—each murmur stay \( V_A \) ... 706
Mute—ered with me as with that Muse \( S O n \) 21 1
I had my friend's Muse \( ^{10} \) 32 10
How can my Muse \( ^{11} \) 38 1
Be thou the tenth Muse \( ^{12} \) 38 9
If my slight Muse do please \( ^{13} \) 38 13
Invoked thee for my Muse \( ^{14} \) 78 1
my sick Muse doth give \( ^{15} \) 79 4
muses to my Muse \( ^{16} \) 82 1
My tongue-tied Muse \( ^{17} \) 85 1
by all the Muse filed \( ^{18} \) 85 4
Where art thou, Muse \( ^{19} \) 100 1
Return, forgetful Muse \( ^{20} \) 100 5
Rise, resly Muse \( ^{21} \) 100 9
O tranquil Muse \( ^{22} \) 101 1
Make answer, Muse \( ^{23} \) 101 5
Then do thy office, Muse \( ^{24} \) 101 13
my Muse brings forth \( ^{25} \) 103 1
Music—Ear's deep-sweet music \( V_A \) ... 432
Whose tongue is music now \( ^{26} \) ... 1677
Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly \( ^{27} \) ... 6 1
But that wild music \( ^{28} \) ... 192 11
though my music music play'st \( ^{29} \) ... 125 1
music hath a far more pleasing sound \( ^{30} \) ... 130 10
is music and sweet fire \( ^{31} \) P 5 12
If music and sweet poetry agree \( ^{32} \) ... 8 1
Ito, the queen of muses, makes \( ^{33} \) ... 8 10
That defuctive music can \( ^{34} \) P 7 14
Music—Musing to the morning \( ^{35} \) ... 862
Music!—The many musits through the which he goes \( ^{36} \) ... 683
Music—yet her fire must burn \( ^{37} \) ... 694
I must remove \( ^{38} \) ... 186
that must be cool'd \( ^{39} \) ... 387
must not repel a lover \( ^{40} \) ... 575
thou needs must have \( ^{41} \) ... 756
truth I must confess \( ^{42} \) ... 1091
lives and must not die \( ^{43} \) ... 1017
like him, I must confess \( ^{44} \) ... 1117
must doting Tarquin make \( ^{45} \) R L ... 155
himself be must forsake \( ^{46} \) ... 157
must be lode-star \( ^{47} \) ... 173
must I force to my desire \( ^{48} \) ... 182
quoth he, 'I must deflower \( ^{49} \) ... 348
But they must ope \( ^{50} \) ... 353
Must sell her joy, her life \( ^{51} \) ... 385
must my will abide \( ^{52} \) ... 486
this night I must enjoy thee \( ^{53} \) ... 512
force must work my way \( ^{54} \) ... 513
thou perforse must hear \( ^{55} \) ... 612
Must be in thee read lectures \( ^{56} \) ... 618
must vomit his receipt \( ^{57} \) ... 768
alone must sit and pine \( ^{58} \) ... 795
So must my soul \( ^{59} \) ... 1169
How Tarquin must be used \( ^{60} \) ... 1195
And only must be wail'd \( ^{61} \) ... 1799
must be tomb'd with thee \( ^{62} \) Son 4 13
among the wastes of time must go \( ^{63} \) ... 132 10
And you must live \( ^{64} \) ... 16 14
must you see his skill \( ^{65} \) ... 24 5
an accessory needs must be \( ^{66} \) ... 35 13
we two must be twain \( ^{67} \) ... 36 1
yet we must not be foes \( ^{68} \) ... 40 14
I must attend time's leisure \( ^{69} \) ... 44 12
where it must proceed \( ^{70} \) ... 73 11
which thou must leave ere long \( ^{71} \) ... 73 14
or must from you be took \( ^{72} \) ... 75 12

Muster—to all the world must die \( ^{73} \) Son 81 6
I must not love him \( ^{74} \) ... 89 14
I must each day say o'er \( ^{75} \) ... 108 6
and I must strive \( ^{76} \) ... 112 5
Needs must I under my transgres-sion bow \( ^{77} \) ... 120 3
and yours must ransom me \( ^{78} \) ... 120 14
my deeds must not be shown \( ^{79} \) ... 121 12
though delay'd, answer'd must be \( ^{80} \) ... 130 11
my sweet'st friend must be \( ^{81} \) ... 133 4
in thy stores' account I must be \( ^{82} \) ... 136 10
she must herself assay \( ^{83} \) L C ... 156
That we must curb it \( ^{84} \) ... 163
where I myself must render \( ^{85} \) ... 221
must your obligations be \( ^{86} \) ... 225
Muster your flame \( ^{87} \) ... 208
As they must needs \( ^{88} \) P 8 2
Then must the love be great \( ^{89} \) ... 8 3
one must be refused \( ^{90} \) ... 16 9
Must live alone \( ^{91} \) ... 18 53
Muster—muster troops of cares \( ^{92} \) R L ... 720
Muster thy mis's \( ^{93} \) ... 773
Mutiny— to the quiet cabinet \( ^{94} \) ... 492
Muster—must be mute \( ^{95} \) ... 298
my answer once is mute \( ^{96} \) ... 335
Will not my tongue be mute \( ^{97} \) ... 227
be you mute and dumb \( ^{98} \) ... 1123
beauty being mute \( ^{99} \) Son 83 11
the very birds are mute \( ^{100} \) ... 97 12
Mutiny—Gives false alarms, suggest- \( ^{101} \) ... 664
This mutiny each part \( ^{102} \) ... 1049
this mutiny restrains \( ^{103} \) ... 426
with herself is she in mutiny \( ^{104} \) ... 1153
Mutual—Till mutual overthrow \( ^{105} \) V A ... 1018
in each by mutual ordering \( ^{106} \) Son 8 10
But mutual render \( ^{107} \) ... 125 12
In a mutual flame \( ^{108} \) P 24 24
My—my captive and my slave \( ^{109} \) V A ... 101
Over my altars \( ^{110} \) ... 103
And for my sake \( ^{111} \) ... 105
Making my arms his field, his tent \( ^{112} \) ... 108
my bed \( ^{113} \) ... 112
to my coy dishkin \( ^{114} \) Touch not my lips \( ^{115} \) ... 112
one wrinkle in my brow \( ^{116} \) ... 139
My beauty as the spring \( ^{117} \) ... 141
My flesh is soft and plump, my \( ^{118} \) ... 142
narrow burning \( ^{119} \) ... 143
My smooth moist hand \( ^{120} \) ... 186
sun doth burn my face \( ^{121} \) ... 186
for thee of my hand \( ^{122} \) ... 194
quench them with my tears \( ^{123} \) ... 192
dwells upon my suit \( ^{124} \) ... 206
thou shalt be my deer \( ^{125} \) ... 231
Graze on my lips \( ^{126} \) ... 233
Then be my deer \( ^{127} \) ... 239
thus my strength is tried \( ^{128} \) ... 289
My heart all whole as thine, thy \( ^{129} \) ... 370
heart my wound \( ^{130} \) ... 372
my body's bane would cure \( ^{131} \) ... 373
'Give me my hand \( ^{132} \) ... 373
'Give me my heart \( ^{133} \) ... 374
My day's delight is past, my horse \( ^{134} \) ... 380
is gone \( ^{135} \) ... 383
all my mind, my thought, my busy \( ^{136} \) ... 384
care \( ^{137} \) ... 412
My love to love
My—You hurt my hand
my unyielding heart
I had my load
my ears would love
my love to thee
in my soft lips
on my waxed lips
buys my heart from me
Measure my strangeness with my
unripe years
my sick heart commands
my joints did tremble
not youth my face
Within my bosom
My boiling heart pants
shakes thee on my breast
Knocks at my heart
my faint heart bleeds
thy death, my living sorrow
expected of my friends
my heart stands armed
closure of my breast
then my little heart
my heart longs not
My face is full of shame, my heart
of teen
fearing my love's decease
my fault; the boar provoked my
tongue
'My tongue cannot express my
grief for one
My sighs are blown away, my salt
tears gone
my heart to lead
My youth with his; the more am
I accurst
this is my spite
doth my love destroy
wither in my breast
here in my breast
My throbbing heart shall rock thee
my sweet love's flower
My to desire
My tongue shall utter all
Then my digression is so vile
enraged in my face
in my golden coat
That my posterity
Shall curse my bones
dream of my bent
can my invention make
Will not my tongue be mute, my
frail joints shake
my false heart bleed
kill'd my son or sire
to betray my life
my dear friend
he is my kinsman, my dear friend
My will is strong
in my eager eyes
in my hand being lock'd
Affection is my captain
My heart shall never countermand
My part is youth
Desire my pilot is, beauty my prize
be my gods, my guide
My will is back'd
tell my loving tale
must my will abide

**My—My will shall mark thee for my**
earth's delight
with all my might
my attempt will bring
even in my soul
force must work my way
Tender my suit
'My husband is thy friend
my sighs, like whirlwinds
with my tears, my sighs, my groans
Melt at my tears
my heaved-up hands
'uncontrolled tide
Yield to my love
And my true eyes
Upon my cheeks
of my careless crime
co-partners in my pain
Mingling my talk with tears, my
grief with groans
character'd in my brow
my loathsome trespass in my looks
will tell my story
Will couple my reproach
Tuning my defame
'Let my good name
My honey lost
no perfection of my summer left
My Collatine would else
Be guilty of my death, since of my
crime
Cancell'd my fortunes
Since that my case
my confirmed despite
let forth my soul-blood
my honour lives in me
thou livest in my defame
mistress of my fate
with my trespass
acquit my forced offence
with my attain
Nor fall my fault
My sable ground
My tongue shall utter all
purge my impure tale
through my window
Brand not my forehead
And in my hearing
My restless disorder
my dishevell'd hair
against my heart
But with my body my poor soul's
pollution
My body or my soul
So must my soul
Till my Collatine
of my spiritless death
stop my breath
My stained blood
in my testament
'My honour I'll bequeath
my body so dishonoured
shall my fame be bred
For in my death
My shame so dead
My resolution, love
And, for my sake
abridgement of my will
My soul and body
My—My resolution, husband  R L .... 1200
that makes my wound " .... 1201
My shame be his that did my fame confound " .... 1202
And all my fame " .... 1203
My blood shall wash my life's soul dead, my life's fair end " 1204
Yield to my hand; my hand shall conquer theo " .... 1205
'My girl,' quoth she " .... 1206
grief of my sustaining " .... 1207
it small avails my mood " .... 1208
my slaggard negligence " .... 1209
One of my husband's men " .... 1210
A letter to my lord, my love, my dear " .... 1211
My woes are tedious, though my words are brief " .... 1212
At Ardea to my lord " .... 1213
with my lamenting tongue " .... 1214
A may change my mind " .... 1215
And with my knife " .... 1216
That with my nalls " .... 1217
so my Troy did perish " .... 1218
And my laments " .... 1219
In my chamber came " .... 1220
And entertain my love " .... 1221
If it be my love's desire " .... 1222
yoke thy liking to my will " .... 1223
My fame, and thy " .... 1224
And then against my heart " .... 1225
So should my shame " .... 1226
my poor self weak " .... 1227
My bloody judge forbade my tongue to speak " .... 1228
That speech was beauty " .... 1229
Though my gross blood " .... 1230
spotless is my mind " .... 1231
to my sorrow kindeth " .... 1232
My woe too sensible " .... 1233
And for my sake " .... 1234
revenged on my foe " .... 1235
the quality of my offence " .... 1236
May my pure mind " .... 1237
My low-declined honour " .... 1238
By my excuse " .... 1239
my old age new born " .... 1240
my image thou hast torn " .... 1241
beauty of my glass " .... 1242
My sport's intent " .... 1243
'she was my wife " .... 1244
'My daughter' and 'my wife " .... 1245
'my daughter' and 'my wife " .... 1246
Let my unsounded self " .... 1247
Shall sum my count and make my old excuse Son 2 11
I may change my mind " .... 10 9
my love, you know " .... 13 13
do I my judgement pluck " .... 14 1
my knowledge I derive " .... 14 9
before my sight " .... 15 10
than my barren rhyme " .... 16 4
or my pupil pen " .... 16 10
believe my verse " .... 17 1
So should my papers " .... 17 9
and in my rhyme " .... 17 14
my love's fair brow " .... 19 9
My love shall in my verse ever live young " .... 19 14
My—master-mistress of my passion Son 20 2
to my purpose " .... 20 12
my love is as fair " .... 21 10
My glass shall not " .... 22 1
my days should expire " .... 22 4
ruent of my heart " .... 22 6
O, let my books " .... 23 9
of my speaking breast " .... 23 10
in table of my heart " .... 24 2
My body is the frame " .... 24 3
Which in my bosom's shop " .... 21 7
Are windows to my breast " .... 24 11
Lord of my love " .... 26 1
do my sturdy knit " .... 25 2
not to show my wit " .... 26 4
that guides my moving " .... 26 9
on my tatter'd loving " .... 25 11
then not show my head " .... 25 14
haste me to my bed " .... 27 1
a journey in my head " .... 27 3
To work in my way " .... 27 7
For then my thoughts " .... 27 8
keep my dropping eyelids " .... 27 9
my soul's imaginary sight " .... 27 10
my sightless view " .... 27 13
by day my limbs, by night my mind " .... 28 10
draw my sorrows longer " .... 28 13
bewray the outcast state " .... 29 1
with my cloakless cries " .... 29 3
curse and curse my fate " .... 29 4
and then my state " .... 29 8
my state with kings " .... 29 14
my dear time's waste " .... 30 4
of my lovers gone " .... 31 1
my well-contented day " .... 32 1
my bones with dust " .... 33 2
Reserve them for my love " .... 32 7
Had my friend's Muse " .... 32 10
Even so my sun " .... 33 9
splendour on my brow " .... 33 10
for this my love " .... 33 13
travel forth without my cloak " .... 34 2
o'ermake my verse " .... 34 3
on my storm-beaten face " .... 34 6
physic to my grief " .... 34 9
war is in my love " .... 35 12
Lest my bewailed guilt " .... 36 10
Take all my comfort " .... 37 4
I make my love " .... 37 8
How can my Muse " .... 37 13
pourst into my verse " .... 38 2
If my slight Muse " .... 38 13
all my loves, my love " .... 40 1
No love, my love, that thou " .... 40 3
If for my love thou my love receivest " .... 40 5
for my love thou useth thee all my poverty " .... 40 6
mightst my sent forbear " .... 41 9
it is not all my grief " .... 42 1
is of my waiting chief " .... 42 3
And for my sake " .... 42 7
Suffering my friend for my sake " .... 43 8
my loss is my love's gain " .... 42 9
my friend hath found " .... 42 10
And both for my sake " .... 42 12
my friend and I are one " .... 43 13
my flesh were thought " .... 44 1
not stop my way " .... 44 2
My—my foot did stand
leisure with my morn
The first my thought, the other
my desire
My life, being made of four
my heart thy picture's sight
My heart mine eye the freedom
My heart doth plead
And my heart's right
With my love's picture then my
eye doth feast
to the painted banquet bids my
heart
mine eye is my heart's guest
thy picture or my love
my thoughts cannot move
thy picture in my sight
Awakes my heart
when I took my way
That to my use
my jewels tryst are
now my greatest grief
closure of my breast
frown on my defects
And this my hand
my weary travel's end
tired with my woe
put this in my mind
My grief lies onward and my joy
behind
Thus can my love
Of my dull bower
my poor beast then find
with my desire keep pace
shall excise my jade
keeps you as my chest
Whilst I, my sovereign
with jealous thought
my verse shall stand
My heavy eyelids
desire my slumber's
do mock my sight
into my deeds to pry
It is my love
doth thy rest defeat
all my soul and all my every part
inward in my heart
But when my glass
Painting my age
Against my love
My sweet love's beauty, though my
lover's life
and take my love
my love may still shine
I leave my love alone
my poor name rehearse
with my life decay
After my death
My name be buried where my
body is
My life hath in this
My spirit is thine
my body being dead
you to my thoughts as food
may see my pleasure
Why is my verse so barren
almost tell my name
are still my argument
So all my best is

My—So is my love
invoked thee for my Muse
assistance in my verse
pen hath got my use
thou art all my art
my rude ignorance
My verse alone
But now my gracious numbers
And my sick Muse
My saucy bark
my love was my decay
be my gentle verse
such virtue hath my pen
married to my Muse
a limit past my praise
silence for my sin
shall be most my glory
My tongue-tied Muse
that is in my thought
for my dumb thoughts
my ripe thoughts in my brain
in-hearse
my verse astonished
of my silence cannot boast
too dear for my possessing
My bonds in thee
where is my deserving
so my patent back
And place my merit
bending all my loving thoughts
Such is my love
Speak of my lameness
and in my tongue
my deeds to cross
my heart hath 'scaped
are not my measure
my life hath end
Since that my life
hath my absence been
from my love's breath
In my love's veins
my love's sweet face
Give my love fame
on my love depends
My love is strengthen'd
greet it with my lays
sometime hold my tongue
dull you with my song
my Muse brings forth
my added praise beside
my blunt invention
Dulling my Bows
to no other pass my verses tend
in my verse can sit
Let not my love
Nor my beloved
all alike my songs
Kind is my love today
Therefore my verse
is all my argument
is my invention spent
the lease of my true love
My love looks fresh
to thee my true spirit
That may express my love
seem'd my flame to qualify
As from my soul
That is my home
bring water for my stain
My—in my nature reign'd
Save thou, my rose; in it thou art
my all
my heart another youth
thee my best of love
next my heaven the best
O, for my sake
of my harmful deeds
for my life provid
my name receives a brand
my nature is subdued
'tgainst my strong infection
stump'd upon my brow
Over-green my bad, my good allow
You are my all
To know my shames
That my soul'd sense
that my adder's sense
how with my neglect
in my purpose bred
mine eye is in my mind
My most true mind
Or whether doth my mind
'tis flattery in my seeing
And my great mind
Yet then my judgement
My most full flame
Book both my wilfulness
Since my appeal says
did I frame my feeding
hath my heart committed
rebuked to my content
under my transgression bow
Unless my nerves were brass
by myunkindness shaken
My deepest sense
My true sportive blood
Or on my frailty
At my abuses reckon
my deeds must not be shown
are within my brain
If my dear love
With my extern
take thou my obligation
O thou, my lovely boy
Therefore my mistress's eyes
my music, music play'st
Whilst my poor lips
My mistress' eyes
from my mistress reels
My mistress, when she walks
I think my love as rare
to my dear doting heart
in my judgement's place
ruth upon my pain
makes my heart to groan
gives my friend and me
my sweet'st friend
And my next self
Prison my heart
my friend's heart let my poor
heart fail
my heart be his guard
use rigour in my goad
to be my comfort still
debor for my sake
my unkind abuse
hide my will in thine
And in my will
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My—upon these terms I held my city L C</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of my suffering youth</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of my holy vows afraid</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All my offences</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my heart so much as warmed</td>
<td>191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or my affection put</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or any of my pleasures</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my origin and ender</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, O my sweet</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in that my boast is true</td>
<td>246</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>their fountains in my well</td>
<td>253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My parts had power</td>
<td>269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to my sweet design</td>
<td>278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and undertake my troth</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>were level'd on my face</td>
<td>292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>resolved my reason into tears</td>
<td>296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my white stote of chastity I daft'd</td>
<td>297</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shook off my sober guards</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When my love swears</td>
<td>PP 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to my years be past the best</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But wherefore says my love</td>
<td>1 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My better angel is a man</td>
<td>2 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My worse spirit a woman</td>
<td>2 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>soon to hell, my female evil</td>
<td>2 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my better angel from my side</td>
<td>2 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my saint to be a devil</td>
<td>2 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my angel to be a fiend</td>
<td>2 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my bad angel fire my good one out</td>
<td>2 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Persuade my heart</td>
<td>3 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My vow was earthly</td>
<td>3 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My vow was breath</td>
<td>3 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fair is my love</td>
<td>7 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dreadful love</td>
<td>7 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>See, in my thigh, quoth she</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hers, 'Thrice fairer than myself</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAIL—with her nails her flesh doth</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tear</td>
<td>PP 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That with my nails</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>senseless Simon with her nails</td>
<td>1472</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naked—In her naked bed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VA</td>
<td>507</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His naked armour</td>
<td>1813</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all naked, will bestow it</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>naked and concealed fiend</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And stood stark naked</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME—usurp'd his name</td>
<td>594</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to his hateful name</td>
<td>994</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haply that name of chaste</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collatine's high name</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wouldst his princely name</td>
<td>599</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dishonour in thy name</td>
<td>621</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her crying bale with Tarquin's name</td>
<td>814</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let my good name</td>
<td>820</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>titles to a ragged name</td>
<td>892</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>throws forth Tarquin's name</td>
<td>1717</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as if the name be worn</td>
<td>1757</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that honour from thy name</td>
<td>36 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>loses name of single one</td>
<td>39 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as my poor name rehearse</td>
<td>71 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My name be buried</td>
<td>72 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth almost tell my name</td>
<td>76 7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Myself—Before I know myself            | VA   |
| Unlike myself thou heart's              |      |
| Myself a weakening                      | RL   |
| 'To kill myself,' quoth she             |      |
| either to myself was wiser             |      |
| Myself, thy friend, will kill myself,  |      |
| thy foe                                |      |
| Myself was stirring                     |      |
| As I, not for myself                   | SA   |
| For thee and for myself                 | 27 14|
| And look upon myself                   | 29 4 |
| myself almost despising                 | 29 9 |
| Myself corrupting                      | 33 7 |
| And 'gainst myself                     | 35 11|
| against myself upper                   | 49 11|
| And for myself                         | 62 7 |
| shows me myself indeed                  | 62 9 |
| 'Tis thee, myself, that for myself      | 62 13|
| against myself I'll fight               | 88 3 |
| that to myself I do                     | 88 11|
| myself will bear all wrong             | 88 14|
| As I'll myself disgrace                 | 89 7 |
| For thee against myself                | 89 13|
| might I from myself depart             | 109 3|
| So that myself bring water              | 109 8|
| And made myself a motley                | 110 2|
| when I saw myself to win                | 114 1|
| I swear it to myself alone              | 131 8|
| Me from myself                         | 133 5|
| Of him, myself, and thee                | 133 7|
| I myself am mortgaged                   | 134 2|
| Myself I'll forfeit                     | 134 3|
| I against myself                       | 149 2|
| Am of myself, all tyrant               | 149 4|
| Revenge upon myself                    | 149 8|
| do I in myself respect                  | 149 9|
| Fresh to myself                        | LC   |
| Love to myself                         | 76   |
| Finding myself in honour                | 77   |
| where I myself must render             | 221  |
| Though to myself forsorn                | PP   |
| a word for shadows like myself         | 5    |

| My of suffering youth                  |      |
| of my holy vows afraid                  |      |
| All my offences                         |      |
| my heart so much as warmed              |      |
| Or my affection put                     |      |
| Or any of my pleasures                  |      |
| my origin and ender                     |      |
| But, O my sweet                         |      |
| in that my boast is true                |      |
| their fountains in my well              |      |
| My parts had power                      |      |
| to my sweet design                     |      |
| and undertake my troth                  |      |
| were level'd on my face                 |      |
| resolved my reason into tears           |      |
| my white stote of chastity I daft'd     |      |
| Shook off my sober guards               |      |
| When my love swears                     |      |
| to my years be past the best            |      |
| But wherefore says my love              |      |
| My better angel is a man                |      |
| My worse spirit a woman                 |      |
| soon to hell, my female evil            |      |
| my better angel from my side            |      |
| my saint to be a devil                  |      |
| my angel to be a fiend                  |      |
| my bad angel fire my good one out       |      |
| Persuade my heart                       |      |
| My vow was earthly                      |      |
| My vow was breath                       |      |
| Fair is my love                         |      |
| Dreadful love                           |      |
| See, in my thigh, quoth she             |      |
| hers, 'Thrice fairer than myself        |      |
| NAIL—with her nails her flesh doth      |      |
| tear                                    |      |
| That with my nails                      |      |
| senseless Simon with her nails          |      |
| Naked—in her naked bed                 |      |
| VA                                      |      |
| His naked armour                        |      |
| all naked, will bestow it               |      |
| naked and concealed fiend               |      |
| And stood stark naked                   |      |
| NAME—usurp'd his name                  |      |
| to his hateful name                     |      |
| Haply that name of chaste               |      |
| Collatine's high name                   |      |
| wouldst his princely name               |      |
| dishonour in thy name                   |      |
| her crying bale with Tarquin's name     |      |
| Let my good name                        |      |
| titles to a ragged name                 |      |
| throws forth Tarquin's name             |      |
| as if the name be worn                  |      |
| that honour from thy name               |      |
| loses name of single one                |      |
| as my poor name rehearse                |      |
| My name be buried                      |      |
| doth almost tell my name                |      |
NAME—spirit doth use your name
Your name from hence
Thy sweet beloved name
of thy budding name
Naming thy name
I babbled thy fair name
my name receives a brand
it bore not beauty's name
Sweet beauty hath no name
Make but my name thy love
for my name is—Will
But rising at thy name
Single nature's double name

Name thou didst name the boar
But ere I name him

Nameless—blurt'd with nameless
bustardly

Naming—Naming thy name
Napkin—her napkin to her cyne
Narcissus—Narcissus to himself
had Narcissus seen her

Nativity—described in men's nativity
Nativity, once in the main

Nature—Nature that made thee
By law of nature
with nature's workmanship
Till forging Nature
workmanship of nature
Swear Nature's death
Now Nature cares not
Are nature's faults
by nature they delight
In scorn of nature
Nature's bequest gives nothing
Nature hath not made
nature's changing course
with Nature's own hand
Nature as she wrought thee
rarities of nature's truth
now Nature bankrupt is
for a man's both Nature store
what nature made so clear
husband nature's riches
though in nature reign'd
my nature is subdued
by nature to subdue
Nature, sovereign mistress
hath put on nature's power
of one by nature's outwards
Each stone's dear nature
Nature hath charged me
Showing fair nature

Single nature's double name

Nay—Nay, more than flint
Nay, do not struggle
Nay, then—quoth Adon
Nay, if you read this line
Nay, if thou lour'est on me
There a nay is placed
and say thee nay
A woman's nay doth stand
Near—with others all too near
driving the winter's near
that I come so near
since I am near slain
when their deaths be near
come thou not near

Nearer—to myself was nearer

Nearly—touches me more nearly

Necessary—gives to... wrinkles
Neck—Whose sinewy neck
his neck a sweet embrace
And on his neck
short hangling by his neck
His short thick neck
some catch her by the neck
One on another's neck
Neck'd—The strong-neck'd steed
Nectar—Such nectar from his lips
Need—what needs a second striking
if thou needs wilt hunt
thou needs must have
you need not fear
I need not fear to die
an necessary needs must be
of posting is no need
Where checks need blood
That you did need need
Then need I not to fear
Truth needs no colour
Because he needs no praise
Needs must I under my transgres-
sion bow
Nor need I tallies
need touch my breast
that needs will taste
As they must needs
conceit needs no defence
He will help thee in thy need
Need't—What need'st thou wound
Needeth—needeth then apologies

Needle—ere that there was true

All help needing

Needle—wherein her needle sticks
the needle his finger pricks

Needly—And needly nothing

Ne'er—in battle ne'er did bow
ne'er pleased her babe
Ne'er saw the beauteous livery
Ne'er settled equally
still blasts and ne'er grows old
But they ne'er meet
sin ne'er gives a bee
e'er touch'd earthly faces
I must ne'er love him
that shall ne'er know
Till now did ne'er invite
ne'er was harmed
Ne'er to pluck thee
Thy like ne'er was

Ne'er—cloying—your... sweetness

Neglect—so then we do neglect
For thy neglect of truth
Mark how with my neglect

Neglected—Neglected all, with swift
intent

Whilest her neglected child

Negligence—blame my shaggard... 
braided in loose negligence

Neigh—sorrows and neighs aloud
he neighs, the bounds
and neighs unto her
Shall neigh,—no dull faws

Neighbour—from forth a cope that
neighbours by

all the neighbour caves
Never—I never saw that you

I must ne'er love him

if ne'er intermix'd

you never can be old

never kept scat in one

O, never say that I was false

Never believe, though

I never will grudg

and is never shaken

I never writ, nor no man

full of you've never loving sweed

itself so blessed never

never can be mise'd

I never saw a goddess go

this shall I ne'er know

that never touch'd his hand

ne'er invite, nor never woo

O never faith could hold

are seld or never found

Ne'er to pluck thee

Thy like ne'er was

Press never thou to choose anew

and never for to sant

Never-conquer'd—Thy.... fort

Never-ending—date of.... woes

Never-resting—For.... time

New—in Tarquin new ambition bred

Foretell new storms

my old age new born

This were to be new made Son 2 13

I engraft you new

and her old face new

new wail my dear time's waste

Which I new pay

By new unfolding

in Grecian tires are painted new

where two contracted new

If there be nothing new

to dress his beauty new

so barren of new pride

dressing old words new

sun is daily new and old

To take a new acquaintance

tough alter'd new

Our love was new

What's new to speak, what new to register

offices of affections new

and new faith torn

In vowing new hate after new love

bearing

Cupid got new fire

new lodged and newly defined

And new pervert a reconciled maid

New-appar'ing—to his.... sight

New-bleeding—Of proofs....

New-born—mine honour is....

Newer—to mourn some newer way

On newer proof to try

built up with newer might

New-fall'n—As apt as snow

New-fangled—though.... ill

New-fried—Love's brand new-fried

New-found—To new-found methods

New-skill'd—Like to a.... bird

Newly—was it newly bred

new lodged and newly-defied

News—That sometime true news
News—news from the warlike land R L .... 253
No news but health Son 140 8
New-sprung—the new-sprung flower V A .... 1171
New-waxed—From lips.... pale R L .... 1063
Next—Then art the next of blood V A .... 1184
next vouche safe t' afford R L .... 1390
next my heaven the best Son 110 13
and my next self “ 133 6
Nibbler—the tender nibbler P P 4 11
Nee—the painter was so nice R L .... 1412
Nell—She affection the waver R V.... 97
Niggard—The niggard prodigal R L .... 879
Then, beauteous niggard Son 4 5
Than niggard truth “ 72 8
Niggarding—makest waste in .... “ 1 12
Night—that she is so nigh V A .... 341
No flower was nigh “ .... 1055
that grazed his cattle nigh L C .... 57
Night—so shall the day seem night V A .... 122
From morn till night “ .... 154
The night of sorrow “ .... 481
in water seen by night “ .... 492
The owl, night's herald and bid good-night “ .... 534
let me say " Good-night " .... 558
' Good-night, ' quoth she “ .... 587
this night I'll waste in sorrow “ .... 583
The night is spent “ .... 717
' In night,' quoth she “ .... 720
' Now of this dark night, and her by night “ .... 732
that burns by night “ .... 755
by this black-faced night “ .... 773
merciless and pitchy night “ .... 781
and outwore the night “ .... 841
to spend the night withal “ .... 847
consort with ugly night “ .... 1041
rock thee day and night “ .... 1156
For he the night before R L .... 15
Till sable Night “ .... 117
and wore out the day V A .... 122
the dead of night “ .... 162
and misty night “ .... 356
resembling dew of night “ .... 396
one in dead of night “ .... 449
to this night “ .... 485
' this night I must “ .... 512
in blind concealing night “ .... 675
Tarquin fares this night through the dark night “ .... 729
on the direful night “ .... 741
'th' night's lepotes doth open lay unseen secrecy of night “ .... 747
seen to the direful night “ .... 763
'O comfort-kill ing Night “ .... 764
vaporous and foggy Night “ .... 771
make perpetual night “ .... 784
Were Tarquin Night, as he is but Night's child “ .... 785
Through Night's black bosom “ .... 788
'O Night, thou furnace “ .... 799
cosmepate of ugly Night “ .... 925
sentinel the night “ .... 942
O, how vexed I “ .... 955
this cursed criminal night “ .... 970
Poor groans are sightless night “ .... 1013
and uncheerful Night “ .... 1024
this false night's abases “ .... 1075
And solemn night “ .... 1081
And therefore still in night “ .... 1085
Night—what's done by night R L .... 1092
weep like the dewy night “ " .... 1232
Assail'd by night “ " .... 1232
burnt out in tedious nights 
She looks for night “ " .... 1679
this night I will inflict “ " .... 1639
in hibiscus Night Son 2 12
change your day of youth to sul-
led night “ " .... 172
hung in ghastly night “ " .... 27 11
Makes black night beauteous “ " .... 27 12
by night my mind “ " .... 27 13
is not casedit by night “ " .... 28 3
But day by day, and night by day “ " .... 28 4
the swart-complexion'd night “ " .... 28 11
And night doth nightly “ " .... 28 14
hid in death's dateless night “ " .... 30 6
When in dead night “ " .... 43 11
All nights “ " .... 69 8
And nights bright days “ " .... 43 14
to the weary night “ " .... 61 2
to age's sleepy night “ " .... 63 5
by and by black night “ " .... 73 7
his compeers by night “ " .... 86 7
Give not a windy night “ " .... 90 7
didst the night “ " .... 104 9
do this “ " .... 113 11
that our night of woes “ " .... 120 9
Dost follow night “ " .... 145 11
dark as night “ " .... 147 14
Good night, good rest P P 14 1
She bade good-night “ " .... 14 2
dark dreaming night “ " .... 15 8
The night so pack'd, I post “ " .... 17 9
the night would post too soon “ " .... 15 13
Puck night, peep day; good day, of night now borrow “ " .... 15 17
Short, night, to-night, and length thyself “ " .... 15 18
will calm ere night “ " .... 19 14
Night—Oh, save the .... alone P P 4 8
Nightly—Far with the .... linen R L .... 689
warble of her nightly sorrow “ " .... 1080
not night make grief's strength Son 28 14
Which nightly gulls him “ " .... 86 10
Night-owl—that this .... will catch R L .... 390
Night-waking—soul .... cat P P 189
Night-norns—our V A .... 135
Night-wandering—wreaks R L .... 397
Nill—nill I construe whether P P 14 8
Nimbles—Relish your nimble notes R L .... 1126
For nimble thought can jump Son 44 7
those jacks that nimble leap “ " .... 128 5
Youth is nimble “ " .... 126 6
Nimbly—Ninety she fastens V A .... 38
Nine—Than those old nine Son 38 19
No—But having no defects V A .... 138
and yet no footing seen “ " .... 148
' Fle, no more of love “ " .... 185
but of no woman bred “ " .... 214
Thou art no man “ " .... 215
No dog shall roose thee “ " .... 240
That night no notice “ " .... 341
Therefore no marvel “ " .... 380
they make no battery “ " .... 426
or I had no hearing “ " .... 428
Had I no eyes “ " .... 433
no more had seen “ " .... 594
No fisher but the ungrawn “ " .... 528
| No—now no more resisteth | V A | 503 |
| No—without or yea or no | E L | 1340 |
| she can no more detain him | " | 577 |
| but laid no words | " | 1351 |
| no longer to restrain him | " | 579 |
| no semblance did remain | " | 1453 |
| He tells her, no; to-morrow | " | 587 |
| The painter was no god | " | 1461 |
| You have no reason | " | 612 |
| no guilty instance gave | " | 1511 |
| and takes no rest | " | 614 |
| no water thence proceeds | " | 1512 |
| which no encounter dare | " | 676 |
| He hath no power | " | 1594 |
| No matter where | " | 715 |
| Where no excuse can give | " | 1614 |
| No, lady, no; my heart | " | 785 |
| No rightful plea | " | 1649 |
| have him seen no more | " | 819 |
| no flood by raising slaketh | " | 1677 |
| if she said 'no' | " | 832 |

**Raw Text:**

"No, 'No,' quoth she, 'no dame here—

after living

That I no more can see

and last no longer

That no man could distinguish

Son 5 12

That thou no form

9 6

No love toward others

9 13

No longer yours

13 4

Find no determination

13 6

Nor draw no lines

19 10

for myself no quiet find

27 14

no wht disdaineth

33 13

For no man

34 7

No more be grieved

35 1

No love, my love

39 2

No matter then although

44 5

but then no longer glad

45 13

I can allege no cause

49 14

of posting is no need

51 4

no motion shall I know

51 8

Then can no horse

51 9

no dull flesh

51 11

I have no precious time

57 14

he thinks no ill

O, no! thy love

61 9

there is no remedy

62 3

no face so gracious

62 5

No shape so true, no truth of such

account

63 6

is no stronger than a flower

65 4

no exchequer now but his

67 11

Making no summer

68 11

Robbing no old to dress

68 12

No longer mourn for me

71 1

And live no more to shame

72 12

pursuing no delight

75 11

no praise to thee

79 12

your fair no painting set

83 2

No, neither he

86 7

but wakening no such matter

87 14

making no defence

89 4

no more shall dwell

89 10

And life no longer

92 3

that fears no blot

92 13

no hatred in thine eye

92 5

'Truth needs no colour

101 6

Beauty no pencil

101 7

Because he needs no praise

101 9

if I no more can write

103 5

For to no other pass

103 11

and no pace perceived

104 10

Counting no old thing old

105 13

what shall have no end

110 9

No bitterness that I will bitter think

111 11

For it no form delivers

113 5

hath the mind no part

113 7

know no reason why

115 3

I have no one to blush

792

no more shall dwell

89 10

Have no perfection

857

no more shall dwell

89 10

But no perfection is so absolute

853

that fears no blot

92 13

Having no other pleasure

869

no hatred in thine eye

92 5

We have no good

873

'Truth needs no colour

101 6

Thou grant'st no time

908

Beauty no pencil

101 7

doth me no right

1027

Because he needs no praise

101 9

But this no slaughterhouse

1039

if I no more can write

103 5

O no, that cannot be

1049

For to no other pass

103 11

No object but her passion's strength

108

and no pace perceived

104 10

and hath no words

108

Counting no old thing old

105 13

loves no stops

1124

what shall have no end

110 9

think no shame of me

1204

No bitterness that I will bitter think

111 11

No cause, but company

1236

For it no form delivers

113 5

No more than wax

1243

hath the mind no part

113 7

No man inveigh

1254

know no reason why

115 3

I have no one to blush

792

no more shall dwell

89 10

Have no perfection

857

no more shall dwell

89 10

But no perfection is so absolute

853

that fears no blot

92 13

Having no other pleasure

869

no hatred in thine eye

92 5

We have no good

873

'Truth needs no colour

101 6

Thou grant'st no time

908

Beauty no pencil

101 7

doth me no right

1027

Because he needs no praise

101 9

But this no slaughterhouse

1039

if I no more can write

103 5

O no, that cannot be

1049

For to no other pass

103 11

No object but her passion's strength

108

and no pace perceived

104 10

and hath no words

108

Counting no old thing old

105 13

loves no stops

1124

what shall have no end

110 9

think no shame of me

1204

No bitterness that I will bitter think

111 11

No cause, but company

1236

For it no form delivers

113 5

No more than wax

1243

hath the mind no part

113 7

No man inveigh

1254

know no reason why

115 3
No—O, not! It is an ever-fixed mark Son 116 5
nor no man ever loved " 116 14
have no leisure taken " 120 7
No, I am that I am " 121 9
No, Time, thou shalt not " 123 1
No, it was builded far " 124 5
No, let me or be obnoxious " 125 9
knows no art " 125 11
beauty hath no name, no holy bower " 127 7
no beauty lack " 127 11
Enjoy'd no sooner " 129 5
and no sooner had " 129 6
But no such roses " 130 6
no fair acceptance shine " 135 8
Let no unkind, no fair beecessors kill " 135 13
No news but health " 140 8
be rich no more " 146 12
no more dying then " 146 14
What! no correspondence as all men's: no " 148 8
No marcel then " 148 11
stays no farther reason " 151 8
No want of conscience " 151 13
But found no care " 153 13
and to no love beside which did no formerotive L C ..... 77
It is no fault of mine PP 3 12
conceit needs no defence " 8 8
and yet no cause I have " 10 7
no rubbing will refresh " 13 8
no cement can redress " 13 10
pipe can sound no deal " 18 27
There is no heaven " 10 45
Is no friend in misery " 21 32
No man will supply thy want " 21 38
Use no company no more " 21 50
and no space was PT ..... 39
Leaving no posterity " ..... 59
Noble—with noble disposition RL ..... 1065
noble by the sway L C ..... 1068
Which late her noble suit Which late her noble suit 234
Nobler—My nobler part Son 151 6
Nobly—Thou nobly base RL ..... 699
Noise—his ill-resounding noise V A ..... 919
No noise but owls' and wolves' lesser noise than shallow fords " 1329
None—deep desire hath none VA ..... 589
But none the best " 571
If none of those RL ..... 44
when none may spy him " 881
and he nurse to none " ..... 1162
But none where all distress " ..... 1146
though none it ever curred " ..... 1151
and they none of ours " ..... 1157
Than single will prove none Son 118 14
that none love savest " 10 4
O, none but unhurt's " 13 13
But you like none, none you " 53 14
O, none, unless this miracle " 65 13
When yellow leaves, or none power to hurt and will do none yet I none could see " 94 1
None else to me, nor I to none yet none knows well " 129 13
Among a number one is reckoned none " 136 8
to none was ever said L C ..... 180
None—none of the mind L C ..... 184
Such looks as none could look PP 4 4
None fairer, nor none farrer " 7 6
I see that there is none " 18 54
None takes pity on thy pain " 21 29
None alive will pity me " 21 28
Two districts, division none P T ..... 47
Love hath reason, reason none
Non-payment—Say, for .... VA ..... 521
Noon—May set at noon RL ..... 784
out-going in thy noon Son 7 13
Noon-tide—his weary .... prick RL ..... 781
Nor—nor brag not of thy might V A ..... 113
nor not what we mean " 126 136
nor will not know it " 460
neither eyes nor ears, to hear nor see nor hear, nor touch " 440
Bonnet nor veil henceforth " 1081
Nor sun nor wind " 1082
But king nor poor to such RL ..... 21
Nor read the subtle-shining secrets " 104
nor fear'd no hooks " 103
Nor could she moralize " 104
can neither fight nor fly " 239
finds no excuse nor end " 238
Nor children's tears nor mothers' groans respecting " 431
Nor ought obeys " 546
Nor shall he smile at thee " 1065
Nor laugh with his companions " 1065
Nor fold my fault " 1073
nor law nor limit knows " 1129
loves no stops nor rests " 1124
nor addressing cold " 1145
Nor why her fair checks " 1225
Checks neither red nor pale " 1510
Nor ash pale the fear that " 1512
Nor it, nor no remembrance Son 5 12
Nor can I fortune to brief minutes tell " 14 5
nor outward fair " 16 11
Nor lose possession " 18 10
Nor shall Death brag " 18 11
Nor draw no lines " 19 10
remove nor be removed " 25 14
Nor can they shame " 34 9
Nor thou with public kindness " 36 11
poor, nor despised " 37 9
nor the gilded monuments " 55 1
Nor Mars his sword nor war's quick fire " 55 7
Nor services to do " 57 4
Nor dare I chide " 57 5
Nor think the bitterness " 57 7
Nor dare I question " 57 9
nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea " 65 1
Nor gates of steel " 65 8
nor me nor you " 72 12
neither he, nor his compeers " 86 7
nor that affable familiar ghost " 86 9
Nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell " 98 5
Nor did I wonder " 98 9
Nor praise the deep vermilion " 98 10
nor red nor white " 99 10
Nor my beloved " 102 10
Nor—nor the prophetic soul *Sun 107* 1
Nor gives to necessary wrinkles " " 108 11
Nor double penance " " 111 12
nor I to none alive " " 112 7
Nor his own vision " " 113 3
nor none own loved " " 116 11
Nor need I tallies " " 122 10
at the present nor the past " " 123 10
not in swelling pomp, nor falls " " 124 6

it nor grows with heat nor dawns with showers " " 124 12
Nor that full star " " 122 7
nor will not be free " " 124 5
nor than belled " " 110 13
Nor are mine cars " " 141 5
Nor tender feeling " " 141 6
Nor taste, nor smell " " 141 7
nor my five senses can " " 141 9
Nor youth all quit *L.C....* 13
nor lose nor tied in formal plat nor being desired yielded " " 149
Nor gives it satisfaction " " 102
nor invite, nor never woo " " 182
is nor true nor kind " " 186
vow, bond, nor space " " 261
neither string, knot, nor confine " " 263
neither true nor lusty *P....P* 2
Nor fairer nor nere falsier " " 7 6
her meaning nor her pleasure " " 11 12
young nor yet unwed " " 19 6
Neither two nor one *P....T* 40

Northern—As lagging fowls before the northern blast *R.L....* 133

Nose—He wrings her nose *V....A* 475
Nor—nor his nostrils null *R....L* 146
Nostril—His nostrils drink the air *V....A* 273
nostra head and nostril wide " " 296

Not—And yet not clay though not in lust " " 19
be not proud nor brag not " " 113
mine be not so fair " " 116
why art thou on dips " " 120
our sport is not in sight " " 121
know not what we mean " " 125
let not advantage slip " " 129
should not he wasted " " 150
not gather’d in their prime " " 131
I were not for thee " " 137
Thou canst not see " " 159
Not gross to sink " " 159
And were I not immortal " " 197
and canst not feel " " 201
had not brought forth thee " " 204
he will not in her arms " " 226
there he could not die " " 246
he did not lack " " 299
they know not whether " " 304
they had not seen them " " 357
dares not be so bold " " 491

'I know not love,' quoth he, 'nor will not know it " " 469
and I will not owe it " " 411
It will not ope the gate " " 424
O, would thou hast not " " 428
Add that I could not see " " 440
Would they not wish " " 447
Had not his clouded with " " 490
Are they not quietly told " " 520
seek not to know me " " 525

NOR—nor all she listeth *V....A* 564
not like a pale-faced coward " " 509
she had not suck’d " " 572
must not repel a lover " " 573
He will not manage her " " 598
good queen, it will not be " " 619
yet she is not loved " " 610
know’st not what it is " " 615
Not thy soft hands " " 633
Come not within " " 659
not to dissemble " " 641
Didst thou not mark my face? was it not white " " 643
Saw’st thou not signs " " 644
Grew I not faint, and fell I not downright " " 645
do not struggle, for thou shalt not rise " " 719
And not the least " " 745
not in dark obscurity " " 750
And will not let " " 780
lungs not to groan " " 785
I hate not love " " 789
Call it not love " " 793
Love surfeits not " " 803
more I dare not say " " 805
dare not stay the field " " 817
she knew not whither " " 904
And not death’s ebon dart " " 945
Now Nature cares not " " 953
Not to believe " " 986
Death is not to blame " " 992
It was not she " " 993
’Tis not my fault " " 1035
lives and must not die " " 1017
The grass stoops not " " 1028
he could not die, he is not dead " " 1069
you need not fear " " 1083
he would not fear him " " 1094
Who did not whet " " 1113
shall not match his woe " " 1149
It shall be nought " " 1154
their loves shall not enjoy " " 1164
shall not be one minute " " 1187
Wherein I will not kiss " " 1188
and not be seen " " 1194
Collatine unwisely did not let *R.L....* 10
all could not satisfy " " 96
That they have not " " 133
and lend it not " " 199
I their father had not bin " " 210
Will he not wake " " 219
Will not my tongue " " 227
Or were he not " " 234
Is not her own " " 241
Love thrives not " " 279
will not be dismay’d " " 283
will not incline " " 292
Is not inured " " 321
could not stay him " " 323
Slack’d, not suppress’d " " 423
She dares not look " " 438
bequeath not to their lot " " 443
not their own infanty " " 539
not to foul desire " " 571
‘Reward not hospitality ‘ " " 577
Mud not the fountain " " 578
Mar not the thing " " 578
do not then ensnare me " " 584
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Not—Thou look'st not like deceit; do not deceive me</th>
<th>Not—were not summer's distillation left</th>
<th>Sun</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Thou art not what thou seem'st</td>
<td>Then let not winter's rugged hand</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou seem'st not what thou art</td>
<td>deface</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What darest thou not when once</td>
<td>Is not forbidden usury</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Draw not thy sword</td>
<td>Be not self-will'd</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not to seducing lust</td>
<td>Sweet with sweets war not</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turns not, but swells</td>
<td>thou receivest not gladly</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>alter not his taste</td>
<td>stick'st not to conspire</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And not the puddle</td>
<td>hath not made for store</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>should not the greater hide</td>
<td>not let that copy die</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The cedar stoops not</td>
<td>Not from the stars</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will not hear thee</td>
<td>But not to tell</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>if not, enforced hate</td>
<td>do not you a lighter way</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>could not forestall their will</td>
<td>shows not half your parts</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'They think not</td>
<td>summer shall not fade</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>should not peep again</td>
<td>O, carve not with thy hours</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let not the jealous Day</td>
<td>but not acquainted</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Make me not object</td>
<td>So it is not with me</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that know not how</td>
<td>though not bright</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In peace is woe, not in war</td>
<td>I will not praise that purpose not to</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which not themselves</td>
<td>sell</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>could not put him back</td>
<td>shall not persuade me</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth not pollute</td>
<td>As I, not for myself</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not spend the dowry</td>
<td>Presume not on thy heart</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pity not his moans</td>
<td>not to give back again</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I force not argument</td>
<td>know not the heart</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>since thou couldst not defend</td>
<td>I may not remove</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I need not fear to die</td>
<td>not to show my will</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou shalt not know</td>
<td>then not show my head</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will not wrong</td>
<td>is not eased by night</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He shall not boast</td>
<td>When sparkling stars twine not</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy interest was not bought</td>
<td>as if not paid before</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will not poison</td>
<td>not for their rhyme</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will not paint</td>
<td>'Tis not enough</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandon my forehead</td>
<td>cannot the disgrace</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not infant sorrows</td>
<td>not love's sole effect</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A woeful hostess brooks not</td>
<td>I may not evermore</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou sing'st not</td>
<td>But do not so</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That knows not parching heat</td>
<td>So then I am not lame</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then let it not</td>
<td>Were it not thy sour leisure</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet die I will not</td>
<td>we must not be foes</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Father, my heart</td>
<td>It is all my grief</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But distress ask</td>
<td>should not stop my way</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou call them not</td>
<td>that I am not thought</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not that devourd</td>
<td>For thou not farther</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, let it not be blear</td>
<td>have I not lock'd up</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but not her grief's</td>
<td>where thou art not</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She dares not thereof make</td>
<td>rider loved not speed</td>
<td>59</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She would not blot</td>
<td>will not every hour survey</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and not a tongue</td>
<td>Sweet roses do not so</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and not with fire</td>
<td>Not marble, nor the gilded</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>could not mistrust</td>
<td>be it not said</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lodged not a mind</td>
<td>and do not kill</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and yet not wise</td>
<td>Not blame your pleasure</td>
<td>58</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his wounds will not be sore</td>
<td>Is not so great</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucrece is not free</td>
<td>rocks impregnable are not so stout</td>
<td>65</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I should not live</td>
<td>mucheth not thy show</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That was not forced</td>
<td>shall not be thy defect</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath not said</td>
<td>Either not assailed</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And why not I</td>
<td>mask'd not thy show</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>could not speak</td>
<td>this line, remember not</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou wast not to this end</td>
<td>Do not so much</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and not thy father thee</td>
<td>do I not glance aside</td>
<td>78</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'d do not take away</td>
<td>Then thank him not</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do not steep thy heart</td>
<td>eyes not yet created</td>
<td>81</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>if now thou not renewest</td>
<td>thou wert not married</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>remember'd not to be</td>
<td>For I impair not beauty</td>
<td>83</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>yet canst not live</td>
<td>lends not some small glory</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Not—Not making worse

I was not sick
worth then not knowing
Thou canst not, love
And do not drop
Ah, do not, when my heart
Give not a windy night
Do not leave me fast
With not been seen
are not my measure
need I not to fear
Thou canst not vex me
yet I know it not
answer not thy show
That do not do the thing
But do not not
If not from my love's
wilt thou not haply say
Excuse not silence
I love not less
Not that the summer
Because I would not
O, blame me not
Were I not sinful
Let not my love
They had not skill
Not mine own fears
Which hath not figured
Weighs not the dust
not with time
The ill not better
I could not love thee dearer
might I not then say
might I not say so
Let me not to the marriage
Love is not love
Love's not Time's fool
Love alter not
But shoot not at me
The ills that were not, grew
When not to be receives
Not by our feeling
must not be shown
could not be so much hold
No, Time, thou shalt not boast
Not wondering so
It suffers not in smiling
It fears not policy
Have I not seen dwellers
which is not mix'd
but not still keep
black was not counted fair
borne not beauty's name
if not lives in disgrace
who, not born fair, no beauty lack
cred, not to trust
face hath not the power
I dare not be so bold
is not false I swear
truly not the morning
I'm not enough
Thou canst not then
But thou wilt not, nor he will not
be free
yet am I not free
Not once vouesafes
see not what they see
say this is not
says she not she is unjust

Not—And wherefore say not
not to have years told
O, call not me
Wound me not
say me not by art
Yet do not so
do not press
Though not to love
I may not be so
I do not love thee
it merits not reproving
not from those lips
Not prizing her poor infant's
yet not directly tell
saying 't not you
prescriptions are not kept
to say it is not so
If it be not
Love's eye is not so true
sees not till heaven
say I love thee not
Do I not think on thee
do I not spend
doth not grace the day
not abhor my state
Yet who knows not
urge not my amiss
water cools not love
Time had not scythed
would not break from thence
that could not have fall
Let not it tell your judgement
Not age, but sorrow
not in his case
Pieced not his grace
my own fee-slope not in part
Yet did I not
what will not stay
And be not of my holy vows
Love made them not
Not one whose flame
that I heard them not
The thing we have not, mastering
what not strives
her absence valiant, not her might
Not to be tempted
To water will not wear
that is not warned here
That not a heart
would not be so lover'd
say not I that I am old
loves not to have years told
yet not directly tell
I shall not know
Did not the heavenly rhetoric
could not hold argument
deserves not punishment
I foresaw not thee
what fool is not so wise
would not touch the bait
if not to beauty vowed
Which, not to anger bent
O do not love that wrong
Yet not so wistly
why was not I a flood
but not so fair as tile
he should not pass those grounds
And would not take
Fare well I could not
Not—Not daring trust

Yet not for me
" 15 16 4
" 15 16 6
" 15 16 6
Alas, she could not help it
" 16 12 4
" 16 12 6
My focks feed not
" 18 1 4
" 18 1 4
My owne breed not
" 18 2 4
" 18 2 6
My rams speed not
" 18 3 4
" 18 3 4
 Plays not at all
" 18 20 4
" 18 20 6
Clear wells spring not
" 18 37 4
" 18 37 6
Sweet birds sing not
" 18 38 4
" 18 38 4
GREAT plants bring not
" 18 39 4
" 18 39 6
Smooth not thy tongue
" 19 8 4
" 19 8 6
you had not had it then
" 19 24 4
" 19 24 6
Spare not to spend
" 19 26 4
" 19 26 6
be thou not slack
" 19 35 4
" 19 35 6
shall not know
" 19 40 4
" 19 40 6
Have you not heard it said
" 19 41 4
" 19 41 6
She will not stick to round me
" 19 52 4
" 19 52 6
they will not cheer thee
" 21 22 4
" 21 22 6
come thou not near
" P T .... 8
Hearts, remote, yet not asunder
" .... 29
" .... 29
the self was not the same
" .... 38
" .... 38
'Twas not their infirmity
" .... 60
" .... 60
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she
" .... 63
" .... 63

Notary—and notary of shame
R L .... 765

Note—to the lighting conflict
V A .... 345

begins a wailing note
" 835

shamed with the note
R L .... 268

What did he note
" .... 445

Relish your nimble notes
" .... 1126

one pleasing note do sing
Son 8 12

in thee a thousand errors note
" 141 2

absent all comfort
L C .... 223

Noted—but mightily he noted
R L .... 414

invention in a noted weed
Son 76 6

More flowers I noted
" 99 14

Noteth—poor Venus noteth
V A .... 1057

Nothing—nothing else he sees
" .... 257

For nothing else
" .... 288

nothing but my body's bane
" .... 572

prove nothing worth
" .... 418

nothing but the very small
" .... 441

nothing in him seem'd
R L .... 94

nothing by augmenting it
" .... 154

nothing can affection's course control
" .... 590

the wound that nothing healeth
" .... 719

Who nothing wants
" .... 1459

Nature's bequest gives nothing
Son 4 3

And nothing 'gainst Time's sway'the
" 12 13

one thing to my purpose nothing
" 20 12

If there be nothing new
" 59 1

And nothing stands
" 60 12

And heedly nothing
" 66 3

Want nothing that the thoughts
" 69 2

can nothing worthy prove
" 72 4

to love things nothing worth
" 72 14

nothing thence but sweetness
" 93 12

Nothing, sweet boy
" 105 5

To leave for nothing
" 160 12

For nothing this wide universe
" 109 13

To me are nothing novel, nothing strange
" 123 3

are nothing like the sun
" 139 1

In nothing art thou black
" 131 13

For nothing hold me
" 135 11

That nothing me, a something
" 136 12

left'st me nothing
P P 10 8

nothing of thee still
" 10 10

That nothing could be used
" 10 10

Notice—Taking no notice
V A .... 341

Notorius—thou notorious bawd
R L .... 866

Nought—Alas, he nought esteem's
V A .... 341

Beauty hath nought
" 638

nought at all respecting
" 911

nought at all effecting
" 912

call'd him all to nought
" 903

For day hath nought to do
R L .... 1692

his mood with nought agrees
" 1695

prove with nought but show
Son 15 431

Receiving nought by elements
" 44 13

stay and think of nought
" 57 11

doth stand for nought
P P 19 42

Nourish'd—that which it was.... by Son 73 12

Novel—to me are nothing novel
" 123 3

Now—stalled up, and even now
V A .... 39

Now doth she stroke his check,
now doth he frown
" .... 45

as I entreat thee now
" .... 97

And now Adonis
" .... 181

now she weeps, and now she faint
" .... 221

And now her sobs
" .... 222

Now gazeth she on him, now on
the great

how much she now for wits
" 249

Now which way
" .... 293

now his woven girths
" .... 266

now stand on end
" .... 272

What cares he now
" .... 285

he now prepares
" .... 305

now the happy season
" .... 327

now her cheek was pale
" .... 415

Now was she just before him
" .... 349

gently now she takes him
" .... 361

now press'd with bearing
" .... 439

now is turn'd to day
" .... 481

But now I lived
" .... 497

But now I died
" .... 498

Now quick desire
" .... 556

He now obeys, and now no more resisteth
" .... 547

now she can no more
" .... 557

Now is she in the very lists
" .... 555

And now his grief
" .... 701

And now his dark
" .... 347

Now of this dark night
" .... 727

now it sleeps alone
" .... 786

now I will away
" .... 807

now she beats her heart
" .... 829

For now she knows
" .... 883

now she will no further
" .... 905

Now Nature cares not
" .... 853

now wind, now rain
" .... 965

For now reviving joy
" .... 977

Now she unwaves
" .... 991

Now she adds honours
" .... 994

they have wept till now
" .... 1062

Whose tongue is music now
" .... 1077

now no more reflect
" .... 1159

now this his
R L .... 73

Now leaden slumber
" .... 124

Such hazard now must
" .... 155

now stole upon the time
" .... 162

Now serves the season
" .... 166

And now this lustful lord
" .... 169

That now he vows a league, and
now invasion
" .... 287

Now is he come
" .... 337
Now—For now against himself \( R \ L \ldots \) 717

Where now I have no one " " 792
So am I now " " 1049
And therefore now I need not " " 1052
Her letter now is seal'd " " 1351
For now 'twas stale to sigh " " 1362
But now the mock'd messenger " " 1372
And now this pale swan " " 1077
are now depending " " 1377
now attend me " " 1382
now, Lucrce is unkind " " 1754
But now that fair mirror " " 1769
But now he throws " " 1814
now set thy long-experienced wit " " 1820
now, by the Capitol " " 1385
that art now the world's Son 1 9
livery, so gazed on now " " 2 3
Now is the time " " 3 2
if now thou not renewest now converted art " " 7 11
Now stand you on the top " " 16 5
Now see what good turns which now appear " " 31 7
now is thine alone " " 31 12
masks'd him from me now " " 33 12
but now come back again " " 45 11
turns now unto the other " " 47 2
now my greatest grief doth now his gift confound " " 60 8
as I am now " " 63 1
whereof now he's king " " 63 6
do I now fortify " " 63 9
now Nature bankrupt is " " 67 9
no exchequer now but his " " 67 11
died as flowers do now " " 68 2
Now serve as an enjoyer " " 75 5
Now counting best " " 75 7
But now my gracious numbers if ever, now " " 79 3
Now, while the world which now seem vce " " 90 1
hence as he shows now " " 101 14
is less pleasant now till now never kept seat " " 105 14
as you master now " " 106 8
now behold these present days " " 106 13
Incertainties now crown themselves " " 107 7
Now with the drops " " 107 9
Now all is done " " 110 9
Now I love you best " " 115 10
now I know true " " 119 9
unkind befriends me now " " 120 1
now becomes a fee " " 120 13
But now is black, beauty's success-
vive heir " " 127 3
now I have confess'd are they now transferred " " 131 1
now this ill-wresting world " " 137 14
I desperate now approve " " 149 11
now reason is past care " " 147 9
for now I know thy mind " " 149 13
Till now did never invite L C \ldots \ 182
And now she would " " 147 7
And now, to tempt all " " 249
Now all these hearts are now in the balance But now are minutes added " " 154 14
To spite me now " " 15 15
good day, of night now borrow " " 15 17
For now my song is ended " " 16 10

Now—For now I see \( P \ P \ldots \) 18 16
" " 2 13
Death is now the phoenix' nest " " 21 13
Nowhere—and nowhere fix'd L C \ldots \ 27
Number—numbs each feeling part V A \ldots \ 692
Number—numbers seek for thee \( R \ L \ldots \) 896
In fresh numbers number all Son 17 11
numbers to outlive long date " " 38 12
But now my gracious numbers " " 79 3
In gentle numbers " " 100 6
Among a number one is " " 156 8
Then in the number " " 156 9
Number there in love was slain P T \ldots \ 28
Number'd—leaves of short-number'd hours Son 124 10
Num—and self-loving nuns V A \ldots \ 572
was sent me from a nun L C \ldots \ 222
to charm a sacred nun " " 269
Nurse—Being nurse and feeder \( R \ L \ldots \) 446
desire's foul nurse " " 778
A nurse's more precious pleasure " " 958
nurse of blame \( R \ L \ldots \) 767
The nurse, to still her child " " 813
and be nurse to none " " 1162
As tender nurse Son 22 12
Nurse—but to nurse the life \( R \ L \ldots \) 141
Nursed—These children nursed Son 77 11
Nursed—Thou nursest all R T \ldots \ 229
Nurseth—longer nurseth the disease Son 147 2
Nurtured—ill-nurtured, crooked \( V \ A \ldots \) 134
Nuzzling—And nuzzling in his flank " " 1115
Nymph—Stain to all nymphs " " 9
Or, like a nymph " " 117
Whilst many nymphs Son 154 3
Nymphs back peeping \( P \ P \ldots \) 18 43
O—O, how quick is love V A \ldots \ 38
'0, pity,'gan she cry " " 95
O, be not proud " " 113
O, had thy mother borne " " 263
O, what a sight it was " " 343
O, what a war of looks " " 355
O safest nurse " " 958
O, give it me " " 375
O, learn to love " " 407
O, would thou hast not " " 428
But, O, what banquet " " 445
'0, where am I " " 493
O, thou didst kill me " " 499
O, never let their " " 506
O, had she then " " 371
O, be advised " " 615
O, let him keep " " 637
O, then imagine this " " 721
O, strange excuse " " 791
O thou clear god " " 860
O no, it cannot be " " 357
O, yes, it may " " 571
O, how her eyes " " 961
O hard-believing love " " 985
'O Jove,' quoth she " " 1015
O happiness enjoy'd \( R \ L \ldots \) 22
O rash-false heat " " 48
'O shame to knighthood " " 197
O foul of all " " 158
O impious act " " 139
'O what excuse " " 225
O, how her fear " " 257
O, had they " " 379
O—O, love's best habit

O, call not me

O, but with mine compare

O, me, what eyes

O, how can love's eye

O cunning Love

O guest thou, O cruel

O, from what power

O, though I love

Cried, 'O false blood

O appetite, from judgement

O, then, advance

But, O my sweet

O, pardon me

O, I fear me tell

O most potential love

O, how the channel

O father, what a hell

O fleeting

O, that infected moisture

O, that false fire

O, that forced thunder

O, that sad breath

O, all that borrow'd motion

O, love's best habit

O never faith could hold

O do not love that wrong

'O Love,' quoth she

O, dear friend

O, my love, my love

O, sweet shepherd, his thee

O frowning Fortune

O cruel speeding

Oak—To dry the old oak's sap

those thoughts to me like oaks

Oath—And him by oath

and sweet friendship's oath

the vestal violate her oath

with an infringed oath

Knights, by their oaths

why of two oaths' breach

For all my vows are oaths

For I have sworn deep oaths

Oaths of thy love

to that stong-bonded oath

To break an oath

her oaths of true love

Her faith, her oaths, her tears

Obdurate—Art thou obdurate

Obdurate vassals fall expost

Obedience—Whose swift obedience

Obey—but never to obey

conquerors, his lips obey

He now obeys

Nor ought obey

and made their wills obey

your minister, for you obey

To whose sound chaste wings obey

Obstinate—his stronger strength

Object—her object will away

Fold in the object

Make not object to the tell-tale day

No object but her passion's strength

thousand lamentable objects

yielding the object

Of his quick objects

As fast as objects

The goodly objects
Object—With objects manifold

Oblation—And take thou my... Son 125 10

must your oblations be

Oblivion—Planting oblivion, beating... Son 116 2

reason back

To feed oblivion R L ... 947

Till each to razed oblivion Son 122 7

Oblivious—against death and all

oblivious annity " 55 9

Obliquity—The author of their R L ... 523

Observe—brakes obscure and rough V A ... 237

obscures her silver shine " 728

Obscurer—evils that... sleep R L ... 1250

Obscurity—not in dark obscurity V A ... 769

Obscureness—holy... and... tear Son 51 5

obscuous in thy heart " 125 9

Obsquity—Keep the... so strict P T ... 12

Observance—Such sweet observance R L ... 1385

Observed—observed as they flow L C ... 60

Obtain—Yet ever to obtain R L ... 129

to obtain his lust 156 3

Obtained—his suit may be obtained " 888

Obtaining—dangers of his will's... " 128

Occasion—on what occasion 1270

And every light occasion L C ... 86

Ocean—Or in the ocean drench'd V A ... 494
to stain the ocean of thy blood " 656

Who in a salt-water ocean " 1231

But this sad interm like the ocean be Son 56 9

I have seen the hungry ocean " 64 5

wide as the ocean is " 80 5

I pour your ocean L C ... 296

Odd—they such odd action yield R L ... 1433

Oblate—For that sweet oblate Son 54 4

O'er—their set deaths are sweetest

odours made " 54 12

But why thy oblate matcheth not " 69 13

in obdour and in hue " 98 6

O'er—the downs V A ... 677

stain that o'er with silver white R L ... 56

rudely o'er his arm " 421

Hon fawneh o'er his prey " 451

So o'er this sleeping soul " 423

Who o'er the white sheet " 472

First hovering o'er the paper " 1297

with this gives o'er " 1567

and busy winds give o'er " 1759

all silver'd o'er with white Son 12 4

from noe to noe tell o'er " 19 10

o'er dull and speechless tribes " 107 12

say o'er the very same " 108 6

I was certain o'er inexactity " 115 11

Owr whom thy fingers walk " 128 11

I strong o'er them, and you o'er

me being strong L C ... 237

O'ercharged—... with burthen Son 23 8

O'er—by the bounding bank o'er

flows R L ... 1119

O'ergreen—So you... my bud Son 112 4

O'ergrown—As corn... by weeds R L ... 281

O'erlook—mayst without attain't o'erlook Son 82 2

O'er—press'd—my... defence " 139 8

O'er—With which not yet created... shall o'er-read " 81 10

O'ersnow'd—Beauty o'ersnow'd and

bareness " 5 8

O'oversway—But sad mortality o'er-

sways their power Son 65 2

O'ertake—overtake me in my way " 34 3

O'overwhelming—... his fur sight V A ... 183

O'overworn—... desplated, rheumatic... " 135

is so much o'overworn " 866

Oft—leave of the weeping morn V A ... 2

of pith and livelihood " 25 3

coals of glowing fire " 35

burning of his checks " 59

moisture, air of grace " 64

gardens full of flowers " 65

direful grief " 288

brag not of thy might " 113

the god of fight " 114

those fair lips of thine " 115

Make use of time " 129

all compact of fire " 149

be of thyself rejected " 159

By law of nature " 174

so in spite of death " 173

*Fie, no more of love " 185

heat of this descending " 199

a shadow for thee of my hair's " 191

how want of love " 202

but of no woman bred " 214

of a man's composition " 215

circuit of this ivory pale " 230

 Poor queen of love " 251

Of the fair breeder " 282

stirring of a feather " 302

breeder, full of fear " 320

Jealous of catching " 321

alliance of the tongue " 329

So of concealed " 333

conflict of her hue " 345

what a war of looks " 355

prison'd in a galow of snow " 362

the engine of her thoughts " 367

approach of sweet desire " 386

And learn of him " 494

Say, that the sense of feeling " 495

the stilllitory of thy face " 443

feeder of the other four " 446

deadly bullet of a gun " 461

wounding of a frown " 465

The night of sorrow " 481

that hard heart of thine " 500

this poor heart of mine " 502

for fear of slips " 515

The honey feece of parting " 538

the sweetness of the spoil " 533

Things out of hope " 567

with certain of his friends " 588

the very lists of love " 583

Of bristly pikes " 630

As fearful of him, part " 630

tat face of thine " 631

counsel of their friends " 640

signs of fear lurk " 644

of an angry-chafing boar " 692

The thought of it " 699

among a flock of sheep " 685

with a herd of deer " 689

the hunting of the boar " 711

*Why, what of that " 717

expected of my friends " 718
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>OF—Of that rich jewel</th>
<th>RL</th>
<th>34</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>of—Of desire sees best of all</td>
<td>VA</td>
<td>720</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rob thee of a kiss</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>723</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now of this dark night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>727</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>condemn’d of treason</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>729</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>workmanship of nature</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>734</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of maid mischances</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>738</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heating of the blood</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>742</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not the last of all</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>745</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>despite of fruitless chastity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>751</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of daughters and of sons</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>754</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by the rights of time</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>759</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>receipt of his son of life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>766</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>closure of my breast</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>782</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to be bard of rest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>784</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lust full of forged lies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>894</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of full shame, my heart of teen</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>898</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of those fair arms</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>812</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>discovery of her way</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>828</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>repetition of her moans</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>831</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the choir of echoes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>840</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>humor of fantastick wits</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>850</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lark, weary of rest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>853</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>patron of all light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>869</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no tidings of her love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>867</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>yelping of the hounds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>881</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>proceedings of a drunken brain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>910</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full of respects</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>911</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>licking of his wound</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>915</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hateful divorce of love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>932</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as one full of despair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>955</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>channel of her bosom dropp’d</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>958</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This sound of hope</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>976</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>face of the sluttish ground</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>983</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>both of them extremes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>987</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>clepes him king of graves</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>995</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of all mortal things</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>996</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I felt a kind of fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>998</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>author of thy slander</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tells him of trophies</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1013</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To be of such a weak</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1016</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>overthrow of mortal kind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1018</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou art so full of fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1021</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>stars ashamed of day</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1032</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cabins of her head</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1038</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>disposing of her troubled brain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1049</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>drops of hot desire</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1074</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of things long since</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1078</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to rob him of his fair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1085</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pity of his tender years</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1091</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rob’d of his effect</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Wonder of time</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>false and full of fraud</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and too full of riot</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is no cause of fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It shall be cause of war</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of a more sweet-smelling sire</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>art the next of blood</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thus weary of the world</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wings of false desire</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of Callatine’s fair love</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that name of “chaste”</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sky of his delight</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>treasure of his happy state</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>possession of his beauteous mate</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but of a few</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>splendour of the sun</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from a world of harm</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth of itself persuade</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The eyes of men</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>boast of Lucrece’ sovereignty</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>issue of a king</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>envy of so rich a thing</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If none of these</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which of them both</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of eider’s colour</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sovereignty of either</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>war of lies and of roses</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wonder of still-gazing eyes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in plate of majesty</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wonder of his eye</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>margents of such looks</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fields of fruitful Italy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wreaths of victory</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>purpose of his coming hither</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>show of stormy, blustering weather</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mother of dread and fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As one of which</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dangers of his will’s obtaining</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the profit of excess</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The aim of all</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The death of all</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of that we have</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>want of wit</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the dead of night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sparks of fire to fly</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dangers of his loathsome enterprise</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>armour of still-slaughter’d lust</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a froth of fleeting joy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dream of my intent</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>quittal of such strife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>236</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full of foul hope and full of foul</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full of them extremes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>crannies of the place</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>smoke of it into his face</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>things of trial</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>income of each precious thing</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>326</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heaven of his thought</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>338</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the midst of his unfruitful prayer</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The eye of heaven</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>359</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nursery of his mortal sting</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>period of their ill</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>389</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cozening the pillow of a lawful kiss</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>387</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>admired of lewd, unhallow’d eyes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>392</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dew of night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>396</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in the map of death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>402</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A pair of maiden worlds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>407</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Save of their lord</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>408</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His rage of lust</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>424</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>proud of such a dignity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>437</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heart of all her land</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>439</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whose ranks of blue veins</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>440</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>confusion of their cries</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>445</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dead of night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>449</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>reason of this rash alarm</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>473</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fury of his speed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>501</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>worthless slave of thine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>515</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mark of every open eye</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>520</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>author of their obloquy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>523</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>picture of true pity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>542</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wrinkles of his face</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>562</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all the form of both</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>572</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for form of this</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>584</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lectures of such shame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>618</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the ocean of thy blood</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>655</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Instead of love’s coy touch</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>668</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bed of some rascul groom</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>671</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>breeds months of pain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>699</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OF—rided of her store</td>
<td>R. L.</td>
<td>602</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lord of Rome</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>715</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the length of times</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>718</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>musters troops of cares</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>720</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>despite of care</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>722</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the load of lust</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>735</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>burthen of a guilty mind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>734</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>secrecy of night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>763</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>measure of hell</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>764</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>notary of shame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>765</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nurse of blame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>767</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grim cave of death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>769</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>guilt of my careworn crime</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>772</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>course of time</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>774</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The life of purity</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>782</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sabbath of holy wine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>786</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>monuments of lasting moons</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>798</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>furnace of soul-reeking smoke</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>799</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>possession of thy gloomy place</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>803</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The story of sweet chastity's decay</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>808</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>breach of holy wedlock</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>809</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The branches of another root</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>823</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this atlast of mine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>825</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>parting of my summer</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>827</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>guilt of thy honour's wrack</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>841</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Besides, of weariness he did complain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>845</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And talk'd of virtue</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>846</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>breakers of their own behests</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>852</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the harvest of his wits</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>853</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pleasure of his gain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>860</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guilty thou art of murder and of theft</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>818</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guilty of perjury</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>919</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guilty of treason</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>920</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guilty of incest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>921</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>esopematate of ugly Night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>925</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>carrier of guilty care</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>926</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eater of youth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>927</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Base watch of woes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>928</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Be guilty of my death, since of my crime</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>931</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>date of never-ending woes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>935</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the hate of foes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>966</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dress of a hateful bed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>974</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the seal of time</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>941</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with decay of things</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>947</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>antiquities of hammer'd steel</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>951</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>round of Fortune's wheel</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>952</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>daughters of her daughter</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>953</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thought of his committed evil</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>972</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his hours of rest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>974</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>have time of time's help to despair&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>983</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In time of sorrow</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>991</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His time of folly and his time of sport</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>992</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the abusing of his time</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>994</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the help of law</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1022</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>smoke of words</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1027</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rid me of this shame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1031</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>instrument of death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1038</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>passage of her breath</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1049</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of that true type</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1050</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A badge of fame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1054</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The stained taste of violated troth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1059</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>father of his fruit</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1064</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mistress of my fate</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1069</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ground of sin</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1074</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>truth of this false night's</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1075</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>OF—well-tuned waddle of her night's sorrow</th>
<th>R. L.</th>
<th>1089</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>'O eye of eyes</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1088</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for want of skill</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1099</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a sea of care</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the bottom of annoy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in ken of shore</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that sing'lst of ravishment</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which of the twains</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whose love of either</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cause of my untimely death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sad hour of mine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So of shame's ashes shall my fame</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be bred</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lord of that dear jewel</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>abridgement of my will</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no shame of me</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the slander of mine ill</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This plot of death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>true mark of modesty</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>durst not ask of her</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of those fair suns</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No cause, but company, of her</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1236</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>drops spilling</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>impression of strange kinds</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>authors of their ill</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>semblance of a devil</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1246</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of present death</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>counterfeited of her complaining</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1259</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>grief of my sustaining</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the break of day</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One of my husband's men</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>press of people at a door</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1301</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of that unworthy wife</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the tenor of her woe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>feeling of her passion</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of her disgrace</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1329</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a part of woe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1429</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis but a part of sorrow</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1328</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with wind of words</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1339</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of spirit, life</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1346</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pattern of the worn-out age</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of skilful painting</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the power of Greece</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1386</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in scorn of nature</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1408</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And from the towers of Troy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1382</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The very eyes of men</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1383</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of physiognomy might one behold</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1395</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The face of either</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1396</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a press of gaping faces</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1408</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The scalps of many</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1413</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>such signs of rage</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1419</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>loss of Nestor's</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1459</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the eye of mind</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1425</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>walls of strong-besieg'd Troy</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1429</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a kind of heavy fear</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1435</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the strand of Dardan</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1436</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of what she was no semblance</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1433</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of all the Greeks</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1470</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy heat of lust</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1473</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This load of wrath</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1474</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>trespass of thine eye</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1476</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pleasure of some one</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1478</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>plague of many moe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1479</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>though full of cares</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1503</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of rich-built Ilion</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1534</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>signs of truth</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1532</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>clear pearls of his</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1553</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>balls of quenchless fire</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1554</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Oft— the current of her sorrow

P. L. ..... 1509

Of— master-mistress of my passion

Son 20 2

me of thee defeated
complement of proud compare
that like of hearsay well
youth and thou are of one dato
ralment of my heart
be of thyself so wary
So I, for fear of trust
ceremony of love's rite
burthen of mine own love's might
prosers of my speaking breast
in table of my heart
Of public honour
fortune of such triumphs bars
book of honour razed quite
of any hope but mine
good concert of thine
worthy of thy sweet respect
the benefit of rest
at break of day arising
sessions of sweet silent thought
remembrance of things past
the stock of many a thing
expense of many a vanish'd sight
account of fore-bemooned moan
As Interest of the dead
of small worth held
Son 2 4
treasure of thy lusty days
2 6
'Tis fault, in all of mine
2 10
tillage of thy husbandry
3 6
Of his self-love
3 8
April of her prime
3 10
windows of thine age shall see
3 11
Despite of wrinkles
3 12
So great a sum of sums
4 8
Thou of thyself thy sweet self
5 10
Thou hast of thine ten times
6 10
concord of well-tuned sounds
8 5
form of thee hast left behind
9 6
thou art beloved of many
10 3
for love of me
10 13
In one of thine
11 9
I see harren of leaves
12 5
Then of thy beauty do I question
make
12 9
among the wastes of time must go
12 10
guests of winter's day
13 11
rage of death's eternal cold
13 12
to tell of good or evil luck
14 2
Of plagues, of dearts
14 4
Or else of thee this I prognosticate
14 13
wears their brave state out of memory
15 8
conceit of this inconstant stay
15 9
day of youth to sullied night
15 12
Time for love of you
15 15
the top of happy hours
16 5
So should the lines of life
16 9
yourself in eyes of men
16 12
the beauty of your eyes
17 5
old men of less truth
17 10
metre of an antique song
17 12
some child of yours alive
17 15
the darling buds of May
18 3
the eye of heaven shines
18 5
possession of that fair
Of point of seldom pleasure
Like stones of worth
millions of strange shadows
all art of beauty set
Speak of the spring and folion of the year
shadow of your beauty show
tincture of the roses
Of their sweet deaths
And so of you
Of princes, shall outlive
the work of masonry
record of your memory
the eyes of all posterity
The spirit of love
Return of love
being full of care
and times of your desire
bitterness of absence sour
stay and think of nought
control your times of pleasure
account of hours to crave
absence of your liberty
accusing you of injury
pardon of self-doing crime
burthen of a former child
Even of five hundred courses of the sun
wonder of your frame
the wins of former days
once in the main of light
rarties of nature’s truth
tenour of thy jealousy
Sin of self-love
no truth of such account
with beauty of thy days
or vanished out of sight
Treasure of his spring
cost of outworn buried age
kingdom of the shore
win of the watery main
interchange of state
siege of battering days
New gates of hell
his spoil of beauty
seeing of his living hue
Roses of shadow
Beggard of blood to blush
And, proud of many
map of days outworn
signs of fair were born
tresses of the dead
The right of squelches
summer of another’s green
what beauty was of yore
Those parts of thee
thought of hearts can mend
the voice of souls
the beauty of a mind
the rank smell of weeds
The ornament of beauty
being woold of time
ambush of young days
some suspect of ill
kingsdoms of hearts shouldst owe
speak well of untrue
That time of year
twilight of such day
the glowing of such fire

Of sahes of his youth both lie
the better part of me
lost the dregs of life
The prey of worms
conquest of a witch’s knife
too base of thee
The worth of that is that
for the peace of you
so barren of new pride
I always write of you
And of this book this learning
Of mouthed graves will give
acquaintance of thy mind
proud of that which I compile
and born of thee
travall of a worthier pen
Yet what of thee
He robs thee of, and pays it
when I of you do write
speaking of your fame
He of tall building and of goddy pride
breathers of this world are dead
even in the mouths of men
Of their fair subject
stamp of the time-bettering days
tender of a poet’s debt
Speaking of worth
in one of your fair eyes
But he that writes of you
While comments of your praise
of well-refined pen
And to the most of praise
breath of words respect
sail of his great verse
prize of all too precious you
of my silence cannot boast
I was not sick of any fear
The charter of thy worth
cause of this fair gift
in the eye of scorn
Of faults conceald
Speak of my lameness
hlep of our old acquaintance
the spite of fortune
reaward of a conquer’d woe
worst of fortune’s might
And other strains of woe
with less of thee
Of more delight
Of all men’s pride I boast
For term of life
that love of thine
the worst of wrongs
in the least of them
owners of their faces
stewards of their excellence
beauty of thy building name
the story of thy days
but in a kind of praiso
Take heed, dear heart, of this large privilege
loved of more and less
finger of a throned queen
base of thee
strength of all thy state
pleasure of the fleeting year
burthen of the prime
But hope of orphans
spirit of youth in every thing
Oft--Yet nor the lays of birds
Of different flowers
but figures of delight
pattern of all those
And buds of marjoram
had sot'n of both
pride of all his growth
speak of that which gives
thy neglect of truth in beauty
praised of ages yet to be
in growth of riper days
is of more worth
Than of your graces
In process of the seasons
For my best wish
To one of one still such
chronicle of wasted time
descriptions of the fairest wights
In praise of ladies dead
in the blazon of sweet beauty's best
Of hand, of foot, of lip, of eye, of brow
Of this our time
Of the wide world's dreaming
lease of my true love control
olives of endless age
drops of this most balmy time
Since, spite of him
tender's is all are spent
and injury of age
conceit of love there bred
I was false of heart
That is my home of love
besiege all kinds of blood
all thy sum of good
Made old offences of affections new
the whiff of best of love
guilty goddess of my harmful deeds
Potions of eiel
Of others' voices
Of bird, of flower
Of his quick objects
Incapable of more
The make of monsters
change decrees of kings
course of altering things
fearing of Time's tyranny
doubting of the rest
marriage of true minds
to the edge of doom
the level of your frown
virtue of your love
full of your meeter-cloying sweetness
And sick of welfare found a kind
Of meerness
Which rank of goodness
so fell sick of you
drunk of Siren tears
out of their spheres
distraction of this madding fever
O benefit of ill
pass'd a hell of time
our night of woe
reproach of being
Of thee, thy record
ordering of a former sight
but the child of state
blow of thrilled discontent
of short-number'd hours

OF—call the fools of time
munition of her pleasure
becoming of their woe
inward of thy hand
The expense of spirit in a waste
of shame
bloody, full of blame
morning sun of heaven
grey checks of the east
Of him, myself, and thee
The statute of thy beauty
One will of mine
the treasure of thy love
In things of great receipt
Why or eyes? my falsehood hast thou
judgment of my heart is tied
that she is made of truth
The manner of my pity-wanting
pain
might speak ill of thee
Who, in devote of view
the likeness of a man
Hate of my sin
from those lips of thine
bonds of love as oft as mine
revenues of their rents
One of her feather'd creatures
In pursuit of the thing
Twit, how I have of comfort
the centre of my sinful earth
inheritors of this excess
selling hours of dross
Am of myself, all tyrant
the motion of thine eyes
becoming of things ill
very refuse of thy deeds
and, of the best of skill
see just cause of hate
to be beloved of thee
conscience is born of love
Lost guilty of my faults
Proud of this pride
No want of conscience
why of two oaths' breach
oaths of thy deep kindness
Oaths of thy love
A maid of Dian's
valley-fountain of that ground
holy fire of love
help of bath desired
many legions of true hearts
the general of hot desire
Tearing of papers
L C
a platted hire of straw
The carcass of a beauty
spite of heaven's fell rage
through lattice of seard age
In chancers of all size
a careless hand of pride
Of amber, crystal, and of beaded jet
Of folded schedules
ring of posied gold
thou register of lies
This said, in top of rage
Of court of city
and motives of her woe
in the charity of age
injury of many a blasting hour
Of—Of one by nature's outwards L.C. . 80
occasion of the wind . 86
'small show of man . 92
In a pride of truth . 105
Proud of subjection . 108
'in of his subduing tongue . 120
All kind of arguments . 121
In his craft of will . 126
of young, of old, and sexes both
enchanted . 128
Of hands and mansions . 138
mistress of his heart . 142
Demand of him . 149
Of proofs new-bleeding . 153
Of this false jewel . 154
For fear of harms . 156
Patterns of his foul beguiling . 170
bastards of his foul adulterate heart . 175
Have of my suffering . 178
Of my holy love afraid . 179
For feasts of love . 181
Are errors of the blood, none of
the mind . 184
less of shame in me . 188
By how much of me . 189
Or any of my pleasures . 195
Of griefs, of force must your ob-
lations be . 223
"O, then, advance of yours that
phraseless hand . 225
the airy scale of praise . 226
sister sanctified, of holiest note
spirits of richest coat . 233
The scars of battle . 244
of state example . 268
Of wealth, of filial fear . 279
The aloes of all forces . 273
a hell of witchcraft lies . 288
orb of one particular tear
Inundation of the eyes . 290
but and of craft . 293
side of chastity I daff'd . 297
a plenteous of subtle matter
Of burning blushes, or of weeping
water . 302
the haif of his all hurting alm . 394
the garment of a grace . 310
moisture of his . 316
she is made of truth P.P . 1 1
Two loves I have, of comfort and
despair . 2 1
rhetoric of thine eye . 3 1
it is no fault of mine . 3 12
oaths of true love swearing
of all her pure protestings
the worm of music, makes
One god is god of both
when the fair queen of love
a spectacle of ruth
nothing of thee still
I pardon crave of thee
OFT—our hearts oft taintied he
That oft they interchange'd
Doth traffic oft for gaining
And oft that wealth doth cost
Oft betake them to retire
By ev'ry prediet that I in heaven find
Son 14 8
So oft as thou wilt look
So oft have I provoked thee
How oft, when thou
Of love as oft as mine
Oft did she heave
As oft as 1 May and April
Have you not heard it said full oft
P P 19 41
Often—as night-wanderers ... are VA
Often from his place
To weep are often willing
I often did behold
Often is his gold complexion
dimin'd
Son 18 6
have often lived alone
And often reading
L C ... 19
As often shrieking
These often hated she
And often kissed and often 'gan to tear
and often men would say
advice is often seen
that often there had been
how often she joined
P P 6 8
Oftentimes—stories ... begun VA
Oil—Dries up his oil
Old—foul or wrinkled-old
The old is old
and old men dote
Make the young old, the old be
... a child
blasts and he'c grows old
or an old man's saw
To blot old books
To dry the old oak's sap
Old woes, not infant sorrows
with her old eyes
The cedulous old Priam
Priam, why art thou old
like old acquaintance in a trance
... dear daughter, old Lucretia cries
... my old age new born
fresh mirror dim and old
The old bees die
and make my old excuse
Son 2 11
when thou art old
Be scorn'd like old men
Do th'wry, worst, old Time
Persuade me I am old
And her old face new
And with old woes new wall
Than those old nine
What the old world could say
Robbing no old to dress his beauty
new
... dressing old words new
Such is daily new and old
of our old acquaintance tell
What old Decion's bareness
you never can be old
Making beautiful old rhyme
Counting no old thing old

Old—made old offences of affections
new
foist upon us that is old
In the old age
say not I that I am old
... judgement I am old
L C 10.
Of young, of old
say not I that I am old
P P 1 10
Older—on newer proof to try an old friend Son 11
Olive—olives of endless age
On—on his swelling palm VA
... on a rugged toath
leaning on their elbows
... 44
Tires with her beak on feathers,
... and bone
... 56
fedeth on the steam as on a prey
Who, being look'd on
Why not lips on lips
... 120
on the sands
and complain on theft
... 109
Now gazeth she on him, now on the ground
... 224
on mountain or in dale
Grace on my lips
now stand on end
... 272
... so 'pon a back
puts on outward strangeness
... 310
Looks on the dull earth
mover on this mortal round
... 368
it will set the heart on fire
take advantage on presented joy
... 405
For on the grass she lies
... 475
strikes her on the cheeks
... 475
having writ on death
... 569
Set thy seal-manual on my wax-red lips
... 516
yet complain on droth
... 544
And on his neck
... 592
He on her belly falls, she on her back
... 594
On his bow-back
on the lion he will venture
shakes thee on my breast
... 648
on his back doth lie
... 663
And on thy well-breath'd
... 678
And when thou hast on foot
... 679
wit waits on fear
... 690
Stamps his hinder legs
trodden on by many
... 707
Are on the sudden wasted
... 749
That on the earth
... 753
leadeth on to danger
... 788
on earth usurp'd his name
... 794
as one on shore
... 817
Passion on passion
... 832
mounts up on high
... 854
exclains on Death
... 939
Gloss on the rose
... 935
I rail'd on thee
... 1002
Be wreak'd on him
... 1004
she treads on it so light
... 1028
conquest on her fair delight
... 1039
would he put his helmet on
... 1039
The fishes spread on it
Sorrow on love hereafter
waited on with jealousy
... 1137
on the ground lay spil'd
... 1167
baseless edge on his keen appetite
R L ... 9
On—seldom dream on evil

His faction on a flirt he softly

smitten

sorrow may on this arise

ross that on lawn we lay

reason wait on wrinkled ago

which looks on her

gazeth on her yet unstained bed

Staring on this side

On the green covert

au April daisy on the grass

that on firmly dotted

march'd on to make

On her bare breast

to gaze on beauty

And does on what he looks

put on his shape

should drop on them

exclaiming on the direful night

beating on her breast

blasts wait on the tender spring

wait on them

waits on greatest state

But Aurora Tarquined still

While thou on Terence

Revenge on him that made me

on what occasion break

and on it wist

And blushing on her

wistly on him gazed

Pleiads, cowards, marching on

lead'd on another's head

Staring on Priam's wounds

On this sad shadow Lucrece spends

her eyes

And rail on Pyrrha

Once set on ringling, with his

And still on him she gazed

and on that pillow lay

On thee and thine this night I will

inflit

forced him so fast

To push grief on and back

revenge on my foe

Himself on her self-slaughter'd

bark'd in on her side

be to be revenged on her death

so gazed on now

leads summer on

on his golden pilgrimage

Unlook'd on diet

That on himself such murderous

shame commits

Borne on the bier

Now stand you on the top of

happy hours

Presume not on thy heart

actor on the stage

gaze therein on thee

Points on me graciously

puts apparel on my tatter'd loving

Looking on darkness

Haply I think on thee

I think on thee

rock on his celestial face

splendour on my brow

dry the rain on my storm-beaten face

On—he that calls on thee

lay on me this cross

dreams they look on thee

By looking on thee

sleep on sightless eyes doth stay

frown on my defects

reasons on thy part

I journey on the way

Plebs duly on

cannot provoke him on

mounted on the wind

shadows on you tend

On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set

Hang on such thorns

the flourish set on youth

Feeds on the rarities

travell'd on age, sleepy night

Advantage on the kingdom of the shore

inhabit on a living brow

live a second life on second head

If thinking on me

That on the ashes of his youth

doth lie

feasting on your sight

Gloutonning on all

the dumb on high to sing

On your broad main

Being fond on praise, which makes

Comes home again on better Judge-

mend making

bending all my loving thoughts

on thee

that which on thy humour doth

depend

my life on thy revolt doth lie

comments on thy sport

As on the finger of a throned queen

pleasures wait on thee

Which on thy soft check for com-

plication dwells

on thorns did stand

Spendst thou thy fury on some

worthless song

beauty on my love depends

dreaming on things to come

I have look'd on truth

On newer proof, to try

That looks on tempests

On and just proof surmise accumu-

late

Or on my frailties why are trailer

spies

Which works on leases

dwellers on form and favour

put on nature's power

On purpose laid

wires grow on her head

treads on the ground

but thinking on thy face

One on another's neck

Have put on black

On both sides thus

grounded on sinful loving

shall thou feed on Death, that

feeds on men

Feeding on that which doth pres-

serve the ill

I not think on thee

I

49 10

43 12

49 2

49 12

50 1

60 9

69 11

83 5

64 6

68 4

68 7

71 8

73 10

75 9

75 11

84 11

87 12

88 10

92 8

92 10

85 6

96 5

97 11

99 4

99 8

100 3

101 3

102 2

110 5

110 11

116 6

117 10

121 7

124 10

125 5

127 5

129 8

130 4

139 12

139 10

131 11

132 3

138 8

142 2

146 13

147 3

149 3
On—On whom frown'st thou Sun 149 6
if thou lour'st on me " 149 7
But, love, hate on " 149 13
Which on it had L C .... 16
Their view right on " ..... 26
For on his visage, velvet, on that termless skin on this side the verdict went " ..... 113
So on the tip " ..... 120
that do on mine depend " ..... 274
were level'd on my face " ..... 282
that on this earth doth shine P P 3 10
Then fell sleep on her back " 6 10
on the brook's green brim " 6 11
The sun look'd on the world as this queen on him " 6 12
he seiz'd on my lips " 11 9
And with her lips on his " 11 10
he with'd on the ground " 13 9
descent on the doubts of my decay " 14 4
This question an Englishman " 16 3
On a day, allack the day " ..... 17 1
meetings on the plains " ..... 18 46
to round thee on th' ear " ..... 19 51
None takes pity on thy pain " ..... 21 20
They that fawn'd on him " ..... 21 49
On the sole Arabian tree P T .... 2
Once upon a time once more his attorney once is mute " ..... 335
Once more the engine " ..... 367
And once made perfect " ..... 408
Once more the ruby-colour'd " ..... 451
kill me once again " ..... 499
captain once doth yield " ..... 893
once " ..... 1050
in his fair velkin once appear R L .... 116
Which once corrupted ere once she speaks " ..... 606
who wayward once " ..... 1055
Once set on ringing " ..... 1494
Ere once she can discharge " ..... 1655
all the man once began to say " ..... 1729
can see what once I was " ..... 1764
a thousand victories once fold'd Son 25 10
by fortune once more re-survey " 32 3
bid your servant once adieu " 57 8
once in the main of light " 60 5
Though I, once gone " 81 6
That you were once unkind " 105 1
how once I suffer'd " 129 8
Not once vouche-safe " 135 6
And Death once dead " 146 14
Love-god lying once asleep " 154 1
To every place at once L C .... 27
'O once,' quoth she P P 9 9
So beauty blench'd once " 13 11
But if fortune once do frown " 21 47
One—Ten kisses short as one, one long as twenty VA .... 22
Over one arm the lusty courser's rein " ..... 31
And one sweet kiss " ..... 84
not see one wrinkle " ..... 139
for one poor kiss " ..... 207
Give me one kiss " ..... 209
And one for interest " ..... 210
lily fingers one in one " ..... 228
exert a common one " ..... 293
One—With one fair hand V A .... 331
For one sweet look " ..... 371
before one leaf put forth " ..... 416
at thy leisure, one by one " ..... 518
To one sore sick " ..... 702
But in one minute's fight " ..... 740
As one on shore " ..... 817
as one that unaware " ..... 823
like one that spits an adder " ..... 878
remaineth in one place " ..... 885
as one full of despair " ..... 953
The one doth flatter thee " ..... 992
As one with treasure laden " ..... 1025
Over one shoulder doth she " ..... 1038
express my grief for one " ..... 1069
shall not be one minute " ..... 1157
And every one R L .... 125
As one of which " ..... 127
That one for all or all for one " ..... 144
Th' one sweetly flatters " ..... 172
The one who " ..... 175
Each one by him enforced " ..... 308
Imagine her as one in dead of night " ..... 449
I have no one " ..... 792
One poor retiring minute " ..... 562
wouldst thou one hour come back " ..... 585
to see one that by alms doth live " ..... 986
contaminates the one 327
And as one shifts, another straight ensures " ..... 1097
Or one encompass'd with a winding maze " ..... 1104
two sweet babes, when death takes one " ..... 1164
When the one pure, the other " ..... 1164
The one who " ..... 1167
one justly weeps, the other " ..... 1225
than one hath power to tell " ..... 1288
One of my husband's men " ..... 1291
That one might see " ..... 1356
That one would swear " ..... 1383
might one behold " ..... 1395
Here one may's hand " ..... 1415
Here one being throng'd " ..... 1417
'Why should the private pleasure of some one " ..... 1473
For one's offence why should so many fall " ..... 1493
And one man's lust " ..... 1493
and discharge one word of woe " ..... 1493
with one poor tiored tongue " ..... 1517
To drown one woe, one pair of weeping eyes " ..... 1599
The one doth call her his " ..... 1793
be it for one Son 6 8
Mark how one string " ..... 8 9
Who, all on one, one pleasing note do sing " ..... 8 12
being many, seeming one " ..... 8 13
In one of thine " ..... 11 2
one most heinous crime " ..... 19 8
adding one thing to my purpose " ..... 20 12
youth and thou are of one date " ..... 22 2
The one by toil, the other " ..... 28 6
like to one more rich " ..... 29 5
my sun one early morn " ..... 33 9
was but one hour mine " ..... 33 11
undivided loves are one " ..... 36 2
there is but one respect " ..... 36 5
One—lose name of single one "Son 59 6
how to make one twin " 39 13
friend and I are one " 42 15
Since every one hath, every one, one shade " 53 3
And you, but one, can every one the one that shadow " 53 10
Why write I still all one " 75 5
In any of your eyes fair " 53 13
I better in one general best " 91 8
One blushing shame " 99 9
To one, of one, still such, and ever so " 105 4
Of this expressing " 105 8
Three themes in one " 165 12
never kept sent in one " 105 14
One on another's neck " 131 11
One will of mine " 135 12
Think all but one, and me in that one ' Will " 135 14
fall with wils, and my will one " 156 6
Among a number one reckon'd none " 136 8
in thy stores' account I one must be " 136 10
Dissipate one foolish heart " 141 10
One of her father's creatures " 143 2
I guess one angel " 144 12
fire my good one out " 144 14
Which one by one L.C. ..... 28
schedules had she many a one " ..... 43
Of one by nature's outwards so commended " ..... 80
The one a palathate " ..... 167
Not one whose flame " ..... 191
orb of one particular tear " ..... 209
I gusthine one angel P.D. ..... 105 18
fire my good one out " ..... 2 14
Because thou loveth the one " ..... 8 4
One god is god of both " ..... 8 13
One knight loves both " ..... 8 14
he saw more wounds than one " ..... 9 15
the fairest one of three " ..... 16 1
But one must be refused " ..... 16 9
Onesilly eye " ..... 18 13
One woman would another wed " ..... 19 48
Every one that flattters thee " ..... 21 31
If that one be prodigal " ..... 21 39
Had the essence but in one P.T. ..... 26
Neither two nor one " ..... 49
Seemeth this concordant one " ..... 46
Only the only sovereign plaster V.A. ..... 916
Only he hath an eye R.L. ..... 497
will make thee only loved for fear " ..... 610
Only to flatter fools " ..... 1599
for she was only mine " ..... 1798
And only must be wail'd " ..... 1799
And only herald to the gaudy spring Son 1 10
dearest and mine only care " ..... 48 7
their virtue only is their show " ..... 54 9
Though to itself it only live and die " ..... 94 10
render, only me for thee " ..... 125 12
Only my plague thus far " ..... 141 13
and only herald to the gaudy spring Son 1 10
dearest and mine only care " ..... 48 7
their virtue only is their show " ..... 54 9
Though to itself it only live and die " ..... 94 10
render, only me for thee " ..... 125 12
Only my plague thus far " ..... 141 13
One—the one still existing R.L. ..... 462
But in the one steps come Son 90 10
Onward—Onward to Troy R.L. ..... 1504
My grief lies onward " ..... 59 14
As thou goest onwards " ..... 125 6
Opal—sapphire and the opal blend L.C. ..... 215
One—it will not ope the gate V.A. ..... 424
But they must ope R.L. ..... 383
breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes " ..... 446
Open—thy lips shall never open V.A. ..... 48
course opens them again " ..... 960
But as they open R.L. ..... 304
the door he opens wide " ..... 339
Till they might open " ..... 299
Open—with open listening ear mark of every open eye " ..... 520
night's 'scapes doth open lay " ..... 747
turns to open shame " ..... 890
Lays open all the little worms " ..... 1248
keep my drooping eyelids open wide Son 27 7
thy image should keep open " ..... 61 1
Open'd—Open'd their mouths " ..... 248
ruby-colour'd portal open'd " ..... 451
And being open'd " ..... 1051
were open'd to the light R.L. ..... 105
Opinion—errors by opinion bred " ..... 937
Opportunity—ill opportunity's ..... 284
O Opportunity, thy guilt is great " ..... 876
How comes it then, vile Opportunity " ..... 885
ne'er meet with Opportunity " ..... 903
thy servant Opportunity " ..... 952
In vain Irail at Opportunity " ..... 1023
Opposite—with their ..... persuasion " ..... 256
Oppress'd—The weak oppress'd, the impression of strange kinds " ..... 1242
and night by day oppress'd Son 28 4
oppress'd with melancholy " ..... 45 8
Oppression—When day's oppression is not eased " ..... 28 3
Oppressor—while the ..... feeds V.A. ..... 10
or than doves or roses are " ..... 45
or prey be gone " ..... 58
fool, or wrinkled-old " ..... 133
dissolve, or seem to melt " ..... 144
Or, like a fairy, trip " ..... 146
Or, like a nymph " ..... 147
Or what great danger " ..... 295
fair words, or else be mute " ..... 298
mountain or vale, none " ..... 300
for curb or pricking spur " ..... 295
caparisons or trapping gay " ..... 286
whether he run or fly " ..... 304
stop'd, or river stay'd " ..... 331
or ivory in an alabaster " ..... 363
or I had no hearing " ..... 428
Or were I deaf " ..... 435
Or as the wolf doth grin " ..... 459
Or as the berry breaks " ..... 460
Or like the deadly bullet " ..... 461
In earth or heaven " ..... 493
or in the ocean drench'd, or in the fire " ..... 494
or morn or weary even " ..... 455
delight to die, or life desire " ..... 496
Or being early plac'd " ..... 528
Or as the foot-foot roe " ..... 561
Or like the froward infant " ..... 562
Or at the fox " ..... 673
Or at the roe " ..... 676
Or theirs whose desperate hands " ..... 765
Or butcher-sire that reaves " ..... 766
Or 'stonish'd as night-wanderers " ..... 825
rough bear or lion proud " ..... 884
unwitnessed with eye or ear " ..... 1023
Or—Or, as the snail

gras, herb, lea, or weed 

or any thing ensuing

but he high or low

Or why is Collatine

R.L. 

Or, gaining more

one for all or all for one

Or sells eternity

Or what fond beggar

my son or sire

Or how in ambush

or were be not

revenge or squal of such strife

a sentence or an old man's saw

for colour or excuses

Or as these bars
dazzleth them, or else some shame

against law or duty

Or stop the headlong fury

slavish wipe or birth-hour's blot

full-fed bound or gorged hawk

tender smell or speedy flight

slow pursuit, or altogether balk

curb his heat, or rein his rash desires

Or if thou wilt permit

Or hateful cuckoos

Or toads infect fair founts

Or tyrant folly luck

Or kings be breakers

Or kills his life or else his quality

Or free that soul

makes him honour'd or begets him hate

Or that which from discharged

cannon fumes

Or one encompass'd

To live or die

My body or my soul

drown their eyes or break their hearts

by force, by fraud, or skill

without or yea or no

or blot with hell-born sin

As if with grief or travail

or, at the least, this refuge

or keep him from heart-easing

doeth for daughter or for wife

help wounds, or grief help grievous deeds

Pity the world, or else this glutton be

Som 1 13

Or who is he so fond 

v. 3 7

Or ten times happier

v. 6 8

Or else receiv'd with pleasure

v. 8 9

Or to thyself at least

v. 10 12

live in thine or thee

v. 10 14

of good or evil luck

v. 14 3

of dearts, or seasons' quality

v. 14 4

Or say with princes

v. 14 7

Or else of thee

v. 14 13

Time's pencil, or my pupil pen

v. 16 10

chance or nature's changing course

v. 18 8

men can breathe, or eyes can see

v. 18 13

Or some fierce thing

v. 23 3

birth, or wealth, or wit

v. 37 5

Or any of these all, or all, or more

v. 37 6

Or heart in love

v. 47 4
Or—Or my affection put  

" Or any of my pleasures  

" shared or made some moon  

" Or sister sanctified  

" blushed, or of weeping water  

" Or swarming paleness  

" Or to turn white  

" Or he refused to take  

" a lover, or a lecher whether  

" are seed or never found  

" In scorn or friendship  

" or kill the gallant knight  

" That are either true or fair  

" Orator—the orator too green  

" of men without an orator  

" All orators are dumb  

" The orator, to deck his oratory  

" Oratory—to her, adds more grace  

" The orator, to deck his oratory  

" Orb—in the small orb  

" Orb'd—To the orb'd earth  

" Orchard—in their orchards grew  

" Ordering—in each by mutual,  

" is our order to or from beside  

" in the orient when the gracious light  

" Bright orient pearl  

" Origin—my origin and ending  

" Ornament—our mistress' ornaments are chase  

" the world's fresh ornament  

" for ornament doth use  

" By that sweet ornament  

" Without all ornament  

" The ornament of beauty  

" profaned their scarlet ornaments  

" ornaments and to ornaments  

" Ornament—the orphans' bliss while  

" the oppressor feels  

" But hope of orphans  

" Orpheus—Pluto winks while Orpheus plays  

" Ors—a beggar's orts to crave  

" Osier—to thee like osiers bowed  

" for as easier gathering by a breach  

" Other—Under her other was  

" each other did destroy  

" Her other tender hand  

" His other agents aim  

" feeder of the other hand  

" may they kiss each other  

" with others being mingled  

" others, they think  

" as thou dost lend to other  

" all other eyes to see  

" view'd each other's sorrow  

" The other kills thee quickly  

" some other in their bills  

" was the other queen  

" intercursus each other's seat  

" the other feareth harm  

" her other fair hand was  

" no other pleasure of his gain  

" tames the one; the other wild  

" will slay the other  

" the other male divine  

" the other being dead  

" the other takes in hand  

" to guess at others' smart  

" Other—while others scantly  

" cause of others' defect  

" their doleful others have endured  

" his lord and other company  

" wondering each other's chance  

" call her his, the other his  

" love toward others  

" they see others grow  

" to some other give  

" the other to complain  

" both find each other  

" The other two  

" the other my desire  

" doth good turns now unto the other  

" The other as your bounty  

" with others all too near  

" As I all other  

" In other accents  

" In others' works  

" When others would give  

" whilst others write good words  

" Then for the breath  

" When other petty griefs  

" And other strains of woe  

" thy heart in other place  

" Who, moving others  

" Others but strews  

" For to no other pass  

" varying to other words  

" Of others' voices  

" but by others' seeing  

" should others' false adulterate eye  

" forfet, so that other mine  

" Shall will in others  

" Robinh others' beds' revenues  

" what others do abhor  

" With others thou most  

" must curb it upon others' proof  

" in others' orchards grew  

" thou lovest the one and I the other  

" other help for him  

" Either was the other's mine  

" Our—our sport is not in sight  

" by our ears our hearts oft tinted  

" be  

" our mistress' ornaments are chase  

" from forth a cloud, becores our sight  

" that we call them ours  

" that we can say is ours  

" Shall tune our heart-strings  

" from our house in grief  

" and they are none of ours  

" To reuse our Roman gods  

" By our strong arms  

" By all our country rights  

" Our undivided loves are one  

" In our two loves  

" Though in our lives  

" And our dear love  

" how are our brains beguiled  

" So do our minutes hasten  

" of our old acquaintance tell  

" Our love was new  

" Of this our time  

" to make our appetites more keen  

" we our palate urge  

" to prevent our maladies
Our-Oh, that our night of woe Son 129 9
Not by our feeling " 121 4
Our dates are brief " 123 5
make them born to our desire " 123 7
Inviting time our fashion calls " 124 8
And in our faults " 138 14
to make our wits more keen L C ..... 161 satisfaction to our blood " ..... 162
that preach in our behalf " ..... 165
our drops this difference bore " ..... 190
Since that our faults P P 1 14
All our pleasure known " 18 45
All on country mornings " 18 45
All our evening sport " 18 47
All our love is lost " 18 48
'Mongst our mourners P T ..... 29
Out--In limning out V A ..... 290 Things out of hope " ..... 1567
the cold fault cleanly out " ..... 1694
Their light blown out " ..... 1829
vapors out his voice " ..... 1824
lo, two lamps burn out and wore out the night R L ..... 123 'Fair torch, burn out thy light " ..... 190
The eye of heaven is out " ..... 256
'to heave the owner out " ..... 413
Small lights are soon blown out hat, in crep, cry out for thee " ..... 902 'Out, idle words, servants to shal low fools " ..... 1016
And seems to point her out " ..... 1087
Will we find out " ..... 1140
tread the way out readily " ..... 1152
pattern of the worn-out age " ..... 1350
but how far is wearied " ..... 1366
scratch out the angry eyes " ..... 1469
rings out the doleful knell " ..... 1485
would be drawn out too long " ..... 1616
What he breathes out " ..... 1666
In rage sent out Son 15 8
wear their brave state out " 20 12
prick'd thee out for women's pleasure " 20 12
But, out, slack! he was but one hour mine " 33 11
root out the work of masonry " 55 6
wear this world out " 55 12
To find out shames " 61 7
or vanish'd out of sight " 63 7
summer's honey breath hold out " 65 3
To linger out a purposed overworn " 90 8
habitation chose out thee " 95 10
leave out difference " 105 8
but effectually is out " 113 4
But bears it out even to the edge " 116 12
out of their spheres been fitted " 119 7
fire my good one out " 144 14
doth point out thee " 151 9
love put out Religion's eye L C ..... 250
fire my good one out P P 2 14
She burned out love " 7 14
Out-brag'd--Whose bare ..... the web it seem'd to wear L C ..... 35
Out-brag'd--out, leaves his dignity Son 9 4
Out-brush--as soon as straw ..... P P 7 14
Outcast--beweep our outcast state Son 29 2
Outery--Entombs her outery R L ..... 679
Out-facing--Out-facing faults in love P P 1 8
Out-going--out-going in thy noon Son 7 13
Outlive--to outlive long date Son 38 12
outlive this powerful rhyme " 55 2
much outlive a gilded tomb " 101 11
Outrage--darkest do such outrage R L ..... 605
Outrageous--no outrageous thing ..... 607
Outright--Kill me ..... with looks Son 39 14
Outrun--How he outruns the wind V A ..... 681
'Outruns the eye R L ..... 1667
Out-strip'd--they be out-strip'd by every pen Son 52 6
Out-stripping--Out-stripping crows V A ..... 324
Outward--puts on ..... strangeness ..... 310
thy outward parts would move " 435
no outward harm express'd R L ..... 91
With outward honesty " ..... 1545
inward worth nor outward fair Son 16 11
mine eye's due is thine outward part " 46 13
outward thus with outward praise " 69 5
Where time and outward form " 108 14
the outward honouring " 123 2
Painting thy outward walls " 146 4
outwards so commended L C ..... 80
with an outward show P P 19 38
Outwardly--but fighting outwardly L C ..... 203
Outwore--and outran the night V A ..... 841
Outworn--death by time outworn R L ..... 1701
outward burn'd age Son 6 4
the map of days outworn " 68 1
Oven--An oven that is stopp'd V A ..... 331
Over--Over one arm the lusty " 31
Over my altars hath he " 103
O, had she then gave over " 371
Over one shoulder doth she " 1088
Over which is wearied out over wear lack Son 6 5
sorrow over me hath power L C ..... 74
eyes stuck over all his face " 81
Overcome--Who, ..... by doubt V A ..... 891
Overcome, as one " 905
Overflow--will force it overflow " 72
Over-fly--strive to over-fly them " 324
Over--That over-goes my blunt invention Son 103 7
Over--headed -- your idle over handled theme V A ..... 770
Overlook--did hotly overlook them " 178
Over--partial--corrupt by ..... looks Son 157 5
Overplus--and 'Will in overplus " 135 2
Over-tus--Thus he that ..... V A ..... 109
Over--shalt oversee this will R L ..... 1295
Oversee--How was I oversee " 1296
Over-shoot--to ..... his troubles V A ..... 680
over-slip'd--hath over-slip'd her thought R L ..... 1576
Oversway--overruled I ..... V A ..... 109
Overthrow--Till mutual overthrow " 1018
a purposed overthrow " 90 8
Overturn--war shall statues overturn " 55 5
Over-wash'd--checks ..... with weep R L ..... 1225
Owe--and I will not owe it V A ..... 411
if any love you owe me " 523
which Colliath doth owe R L ..... 82
more slavish tribute than they owe " 292
Kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe Son 14
Since what he owes thee " 79 14
landlord which doth owe them L C ..... 140
Owed--I owed her, and 'tis mine R L ..... 1803
borrow'd motion seeming owed L C ..... 327
Owest--of that fair thou owest Son 38 10
OWL—The owl, night's herald

No noise but owls' and wolves'
that this night-owl will catch

Own—The kiss shall be thine own

Is thine own heart to thine own face

Steal thine own freedom
by their own direction
in their own law
more moving than your own
because it is his own
but she is not her own
blush at her own disgrace
not their own infancy
for thine own sake leave me
Thine own transgressions
That from their own misdeeds
Till with her own white fleece
can see his own abomination
breakers of their own behests
At his own shadow
are their own faults' books
mine own would do me good
her own gross abuse
with his own weight goes
the feeling of her own grief
to make mine own excuse
Thine, mine, his own
thine own bright eyes
Within thine own bud
thine own deep-sunken eyes
by your own sweet skill
her own sweet brood
Nature's own hand
weaksen his own heart
mine own love's strength
mine own love's might
Theirs own transcendent argument
mine own praise to mine own self bring
mine own when I praise
of mine own desert
Mine own true love
mine own worth do define
mine own deep-thoughts
Gored mine own thoughts
his own vision holds
your own dear-purchased right
reckon up their own
thou thine own state
Love's own hand did make
Ask'd their own wills
was my own fragment
'gainst her own content
but mine own was free
to your own command
Made me think upon mine own

Owner—beauty, in the owners' arms
From this fair throne to have the owner on
and owners of their faces
The owner's tongue doth publish

PACE—colour, pace, and bone
knight bow and strengthless pace
marching on with trembling paces
with my desire keep pace
and no pace perceived
Shall you pace forth
Pack—night, peep, day
Pack—The night so pack'd, I pest
Pack-horse—his pack-horse, vir
toe's snare
Page—wait on them as their pages
antiquity for eye his page
Paid—as if not paid before

PAINTING—In his shelly cave with pain
Paint pays the income
joy bressed
living death and pain perpetual
perplex'd in greater pain
have co-partners in my pain
it cannot cure his pain
The pain be mine
with pretty rath upon my pain
and rid my pain
The manner of my pity-wanting pain
she that makes me sin awards me

painting pain and cost
As the take the pain
more mickle was the pain
Some take pity on thy pain
Pained—case to the painted

Paintful—gouts and painful fits
More feeling-painful

Paint—ground of sin I will not... paint
The painful warrior famous
Paint—ground of sin I will not... paint

Painted—Well-painted idol
described with painted grapes
Shall by a painted cloth
To this well-painted piece
in Priam's painted wound
she weeps Troy's painted woes
Simon here is painted
That she with painted images
than your painted counterfeit
with Nature's own hand painted
Stir'd by a painted beauty
And to the painted banquet
in Grecian tires are painted new

Painter—Look, when a painter
Which the conceited painter drew
so proud

to show the painter's strike
and there the painter interfaces
the painter was so nice
In her the painter had anatomized
The painter was no god
In him the painter labour'd
And chid the painter
Mine eye hath play'd the painter
It is best painter's art
For through the painter

Painting—Of skilful painting
about the painting round
Painting my age with beauty
Why should false painting imitate
And their gross painting
that you did painting need
to your fair no painting set
Painting—Painting thy outward walls painting pain and cost Pale—A pair of mended worlds one pair of weeping eyes Palate—And to his palate doth prepare we our palate urge The one a palate hath L C ... 167 Pale—Making them red and pale shame and anger ashy-pale But now her cheek was pale Claps her pale cheek whereat a sudden pale aques pale and faint With cold-pale weakness none and they are pale Resembling well his pale checks Which in pale embers hid Here pale with fear round turrets destitute and pale anger makes the lily pale Pale cowards marching on Checks neither red nor pale Nor ashy-pale the fear And now this pale swan From lips new-waxen pale the pale fear in his face Gilding pale streams That leaves look pale a fickle maid full pale her pale and pined check A lily pale with damask dye Pale—Within this circuit of this ivory pale P L ... 230 Paled—Of paled pearls and rubies L C ... 198 Pale-faced—like a . . . coward V A ... 569 Paleness—Or swounding paleness P L ... 305 Paler—Paler for sorrow P P ... 9 3 Palfrey—how to get my palfrey Thy palfrey, as he should PALM—On his sweating palm Would in thy palm dissolve PALMER—As palmer's chat makes short their pilgrimage R L ... 791 Pandion—King Pandion he is dead P P ... 21 3 Pang—in the suffering pangs it bears L C ... 272 Pant—My boding heart pants V A ... 647 Panteeth—the weak mouse panteeth P L ... 555 Panting—Panting he lies V A ... 62 woeing laugh lies panting there R L ... 737 Paper—paper, ink, and pen o'er the paper with her quill So should my papers V A ... 17 9 For every vulgar paper Tearing of papers, breaking L C ... 4 Paphos—Holding their course to ... L C ... 1193 Paradise—thinks in ... was sown L C ... 91 to win a Paradise P P ... 3 14 Parallel—And delves the parallels L C ... 100 Parasite—sounds resembling paratites V A ... 848 Parcel—their silken parcels hurls Their distract parcels in combined sums PARCHING—not parching heat nor freezing cold R L ... 1145 Pardon—Yet pardon me V A ... 998 Pardon—Yourself to pardon S o n 3 8 12 "O, pardon me, in that my boast L C ... 246 1 pardon crave of thee P P ... 10 11 Paris—Thy heat of lust, fond Paris Art ... 1473 Park—I'll be a park V A ... 231 I am such a park S o n ... 239 Parley—parley to his heartless foe R L ... 471 Parling—from their parling looks S o n ... 100 Part—th Eyes outward parts would move V A ... 435 Each part in me Parts each feeling part This mutily each part doth so surprise S o n ... 1049 My part is youth R L ... 298 corrupted takes the worse part against a thorn thou bear'st thy part every part a part of woe S o n ... 1155 1327 Tis but a part of sorrow S o n ... 1328 help to bear thy part S o n ... 1630 In singleness the parts that thou S o n ... 8 shows not half your parts put besides his part all love's loving parts all their parts of me in thy parts do crown'd sit becom'd all thy glory live the better part of me S o n ... 39 2 eye's moiety and the dear heart's part M I N C E 46 12 mune eye's due is thine outward part love doth share a part S o n ... 47 8 To guard the lawful reasons on the part S o n ... 49 12 you have some part and all my every part Those parts of thee The very part was consecrate the better part of me S o n ... 74 6 S o n ... 74 8 each part will be forgotten S o n ... 81 4 S o n ... 81 6 hath the mind no part S o n ... 113 7 oblivion yield his part S o n ... 122 7 like in every part S o n ... 132 12 And play the mother's part S o n ... 143 12 My nobler part to my gross body's treason S o n ... 151 6 An arm in his fair parts L C ... 88 my own fee-simple not in part My parts had power to charm S o n ... 269 that I thy parts admire P P ... 5 10 He with thee doth bear a part S o n ... 21 56 Part—with ringing; let us part V A ... 421 Do summon us to part As fearful of him, part; through P L ... 600 seems to part in sunder thou mayst come and part S o n ... 48 Which parts the shore S o n ... 56 10 Doth part his function S o n ... 113 3 If what parts can so remain P T ... 48 Partake—against myself with thee partake S o n ... 149 2 Partially—corrupt by over-partial looks S o n ... 137 5 As well as fancy, partial wight P P ... 19 4 Partially—partially they smother R L ... 634 Particular—But these particulars S o n ... 91 7 of one particular tear L C ... 229 Parting—The honey fee of parting V A ... 538
Parting—Yet at my parting

Party—Thy adversary party

Passage—did honey passage yield

Passenger—In summer's heat

Passing—straight legs and... strong

Passion—trembling in her passion

Passion—Dumbly she passions

Past—My day's delight is past

Past—dull—she passions

Patent—so my patent back again is

Path—The path is smooth

Patience—Where thou with...

Patient—The patient dies while the

Patient—God and patron of all light

Pattern—Even so this pattern

Pass—Then mightest thou pause

Passing—That... so by thy fault

Pass—So woe had pelleted in tears

Patron—god and patron of all light

Pattern—beauty's pattern to succeeding men

Parting—Where neither party

Parting—Then when...

Patient—Still a willing patient

Patient—Playing sports

Patiently—unless I took all...
Perjury—to this false perjury
Permit—permit the sun to climb
Perpetual—death and pain
Perpetually—drop on them
Perplexed—.in his throne
Perplex'd in greater pain
Person—Health to thy person
Personal—in personal duty
Perspective—perspective it is best
Persuade—to persuade him there
Persuade him to abating
My glass shall not persuade me
Persuade my heart
Persuasion with their opposite persuasion
Persuasive—Worthy persuas stand
Persuaded—she advisedly persuaded
Which she persuaded
Perserver—Perserver it shall be
Perserver—And new pervert
Persistency—life-poisoning
Petition—petitioners to his eyes
Petty—such petty bondage
The petty streams that pay
If all these petty ills
When other petty griefs
Philoemen—lamenting Philomel had ended
Come, Philomel, that sing'st

Philoemen on summer's front
Philoem—a While Philomela sits and sings
Phoebe—That Phoebe's lute
Phoenix—turn the long-lived
Phenix down began
Phenix and the turtle fled
Flaming in the phoenix's sight
To the phoenix and the dove
Death is now the phoenix's nest
Phrase—And precious phrase
Phraselike—no phraselike hand
Pherge—.to .shepherds lent
Physic—Give physic to the sick
which physic did except
To physic your cold breast
In spite of physic
Physician—while the .. sleeps
from their physicians know
The physician to my love
Physician—Of . might one
Pick—picks them all at last
Could pick no meaning
Picture—Fie, lifeless picture

a picture of an angry-chafing boar
the picture of true pietie
This picture she advisedly persuaded
the picture was belied
thy picture's sight would bar
With my love's picture
by thy picture or my love
Picture—thy picture in my sight  
that did his picture get  
L C .... 134
Pictured—your true image.....lies  
Son 21 6
Piece—where hangs a piece  
R L .... 1366
To this well-painted piece  
. .... 1443
Piece—Pleased not his grace  
L C .... 119
Pied—When proud-pleas'd April  
Son 98 2
Pierced—A closet never pierced  
46 6
Piercing—with thy piercing light  
R L .... 1091
Pity—the picture of true pity  
.... 542
Pike—Of kistly pikes  
V A .... 620
Pilgrimage—makes short their ....  
.... 751
misheal'd in thy pilgrimage  
.... 909
Atteading on his golden pilgrim-  
age  
Son 7 8
a zealous pilgrimage to thee  
.... 27 6
Pillage—slaves for pillaging fight  
R L .... 425
Pillow—Cozening the pillow  
.... 387
and on that pillow lay  
.... 1639
Pine—Desire my pibd is  
.... 279
Pine—surfeit by the eye and pine  
the maw  
V A .... 602
alone must sit and pine  
R L .... 755
The orphan pines while the opp-  
ressor feels  
.... 905
He ten times pines, that pines be-  
treating  
.... 1115
Thus do I pine and surfeit  
Son 75 13
Why dost thou pine  
.... 146 3
And let that pine to aggravate  
.... 146 10
with bleeding groans they pine  
L C .... 275
Pine—peep'd from the lofty pine  
R L .... 1107
Pined—pale and pinned check beside  
L C .... 32
Pineth—he pineth still for more  
R L .... 98
Pineth—he like stilling Tantaulus  
.... 828
Pioner—you see the labouring pioneer  
.... 1380
Pipe—these shrunken pipes had fed  
.... 1455
And stops her pipe in growth of  
Son 102 8
My shepherd's pipe can sound  
PP 18 27
Pirate—strong pirates, shelves, and  
sands  
R L .... 333
Pit—these round enchanting pits  
V A .... 247
Pitch—deth pitch the price  
.... 551
when from highest mount  
Son 7 9
Above a mortal pitch  
.... 86 6
Pitch'd—His high-pitch'd thoughts  
R L .... 41
Pitchy—merelless and pitchy night  
V A .... 821
pitchy vapours from their blinding  
... 559
Pitchy—But for thy pitious lips  
V A .... 694
pens her pitious clamours  
R L .... 681
pitious looks to Phrygian shep-  
herds lent  
.... 1502
Pith—The precedent of pitch  
V A .... 25
Pitied—may deserve to pitied be  
Son 142 12
Pitiful—beecame him pitiful mis-  
care  
R L .... 157
Pitiful thieves, in their gazring  
Son 155 8
Pity—O, pity,'gan she ery  
V A .... 95
't Pity, she cries, 'some favour  
.... 237
For pity now she can no more de-  
tain him  
.... 577
Which knows no pity  
.... 1009
in pity of his tender years  
.... 1061
more care and lesser pity  
R L .... 468
Soft pity enters at an iron gate  
.... 505
pears of his that move thy pity  
.... 1553
your pity is enough to cure me  
Son 111 4
Your love and pity  
.... 112 1
And suit thy pity  
.... 132 12
Pity—Root pity in thy heart  
Son 142 11
Thy pity may deserve  
.... 142 12
Have of my suffering youth some  
feeling pity  
L C .... 178
That to hear it was great pity  
P P 21 12
None take pity on thy pain  
.... 229
Pity but he were a king  
.... 21 42
Pity—see thy state and pity mine  
R L .... 1641
but pity not his moans  
.... 977
Pity the world, or else  
Son 1 13
Pity me then and wish  
.... 111 8
Pity me then, dear friend  
.... 111 13
Some alive will pity me  
P P 21 28
Pitying—as pitying Lucrece! woes  
R L .... 1747
and they, as pitying me  
Son 182 1
Pity-pleading—Her .... eyes  
R L .... 561
Pity-wanting—of my .... pain  
Son 140 4
Place—remaineth in one place  
V A .... 885
she falleth in the place  
.... 1121
vows and crannies of the place  
R L .... 318
the period often from his place  
.... 555
possession of thy gloomy place  
.... 893
shot from their fixed places  
.... 1525
and, as it left the place  
.... 1735
to weep upon the tainted place  
.... 1746
give his sorrow place  
.... 1733
treasure thou some place  
Son 6 10
Shifts but his place  
.... 44 8
the place where he would be  
.... 44 8
Each changing place  
.... 69 3
doth give another place  
.... 79 4
thy heart in other place  
.... 93 4
Nor gives to necessary wrinkles  
.... 118 11
place  
In my judgement's place  
.... 131 12
the wide world's common place  
.... 137 10
To every place at once  
L C .... 27
and made him her place  
.... 82
made fairer by their place  
.... 117
Playing the place  
.... 241
and conservations giving place  
.... 263
gave the conservations place  
.... 318
Places—do I mean to place him  
R L .... 1517
And place my merit  
Son 88 2
Placed—they thinly placed are  
.... 52 7
a nay is placed without remove  
P P 18 12
Plague—the plague is banish'd  
V A .... 510
Become the public plague  
R L .... 1471
of plagues, of darts, or seasons  
Son 14 4
Drink up the monarch's plague  
.... 114 2
And to this false plague  
.... 137 14
Only my plague thus far  
.... 141 13
Plague—To plague a private sin  
R L .... 1484
Plagued—Is plagued with cramps  
.... 856
Plain—high delightful plain  
V A .... 256
like a goosly chapman plain  
R L .... 1247
All our merry meetings on the  
plains  
P P 18 46
Plains—had his acts made plain  
V A .... 399
the lesson is but plain  
.... 407
in his plain face she spied  
R L .... 1582
't Tarquin' was pronounced plain  
.... 1786
In true plain words  
Son 82 12
Plaining—entrance to her plaining  
R L .... 559
Plainly—but plainly say thou lov'st  
her  
P P 19 11
Plain—That she her plains  
R L .... 1304
Plentiful—A plentiful story  
L C .... 2
Plait—in plait of majesty  
R L .... 93
Plant—sappy plants to hear  

V. A. 165

that men as plants increase  

Son 15 5

Heard where his plants  

L C 171

Green plants bring not  

P P 18 30

Trees did grow and plants did spring  

2 21 6

Plante—Thou plantest scandal  

R L 887

Planting—Planting oblivion, boat—  

increase  

V. A. 557

Plater—The only sovereign plaster  

914

Plat—nor tied in formal plat  

L C 29

Platted—a platted hive of straw  

8

Play—Be bold to play  

124

Play with his locks  

1660

Pluto drinks while Orpheus plays R L 553

Will play the tyrants  

Son 5 3

and play as wantonly  

54 7

To play the watchman  

61 12

I with these did play  

98 14

And play the mother's part  

143 12

Plays not at all, but seems afraid  

P P 18 39

Plays—all play'd with her breath  

490

Mine eye hath play'd  

Son 24 1

that want to have play'd  

P P 18 29

Play'st—thou, my music, music.  

Son 128 1

Playing—Playing the place  

L C 241

Playing sport's  

242

Playing in the wanton air  

P 17 4

Playing—rightful plant might plead  

R L 1640

a lawful plea commence  

Son 35 11

doth that plea deny  

46 7

shall beauty hold a plea  

65 3

Plead—Shall plead for me  

R L 480

Pleads in a wilderness  

544

No rightful plea might plead  

1640

Who pleads for love  

Son 23 11

My heart doth plead  

46 5

Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty  

pleadeth  

R L 285

Pleading—her pleading tongue  

V A 217

by pleading may belost  

328

pleading hath deserved  

660

Her pity-pleading eyes  

R L 561

'Twas taught you see  

649

Pleasure—Youth is full of  

P P 12 2

Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie  

V A 234

summer is less pleasant now  

Son 102 9

Sitting in a pleasant shade  

P P 21 3

Please—to please him thou art bright  

Son 28 9

do please these curious days  

38 13

so it please thee hold  

138 11

sickly appetite to please  

147 4

How many tales to please me  

P P 7 9

Pleased—If... themselves, others  

V A 843

ne'er pleased her babe  

Son 974

pleased with grief's society  

R L 1111

is pleased to do  

Son 141 4

Pleasing—two stanzas of notes to ears  

R L 1126

one pleasing note do sing  

Son 8 12

hath a far more pleasing sound  

130 19

Pleasure—birds such pleasure took V A 1101

That all love's pleasure  

1149

Having no other pleasure  

R L 869

Thy secret pleasure turns  

890

the private pleasure of some one  

1478

Or else received with pleasure  

Son 8 4

lick'd thee out for woman's pleasure  

20 13

Pleasure—from whence at pleasure  

Son 48 12

the fine point of seldom pleasure  

52 4

control your times of pleasure  

58 2

Not blame your pleasure  

58 14

the world may see my pleasure  

75 8

hath his adjunct pleasure  

91 5

the pleasure of the fleeting year  

97 2

his pleasures wait on thee  

57 11

And the just pleasure lost  

21 3

O thou union of her pleasure  

126 9

in mee pleasures to bestow  

L C 139

Where all these pleasures live  

P 5 6

take her meaning nor her pleasure  

11 12

All our pleasure known  

18 45

we will all the pleasures prove  

20 2

These pretty pleasures might me  

move  

20 15

Pleasure—in him a plenteous  

of subtle matter  

L C 302

Plenty—among their plenty  

V A 20

Plenty—Plenty, it might please the sin  

545

that even in plenty wanteth  

R L 557

Plight—Shall plight your honour-  

able faiths  

1090

return in happy plight  

Son 28 1

to see my doleful plight  

P P 18 33

Plead—Plots daily on  

P 30 6

Ploughman—Ploughman  

R L 879

Plought—Ploughman—  

1212

Pluck—Pluck him from his horse  

V A 30

Pluck—Who plucks the bad  

416

Pluck down the rich  

1150

Pluck to pluck the quills  

R L 949

Pluck—a green plume  

Son 14 1

Pluck the keen teeth  

9 13

pluck them where they grew  

98 8

still will pluck thee back  

125 6

but cannot pluck the self  

P P 14 12

Ne'er to pluck thee  

17 12

Youth so apt to pluck a sweet  

17 11

Pluck—Plucking early pluck  

V A 549

guilty hand pluck'd up the latch  

R L 358

Brutus, who pluck'd the knife  

1807

untimely pluck'd, soon vaded  

P P 10 1

Pluck'd in the bud  

10 2

Pluck'st—thou pluck'st a flower  

V A 946

Plum—The mellow plum doth fall  

527

Pleaseth—Plum—  

150 10

Plum—like a falling plum  

V A 314

Plunge—unpractised swimmer  

142

Plunging—Pluto walks while Orpheus  

R L 1098

Pluto—Pluto winks while Orpheus  

plays  

553

Poetry—under thee their poetry dis-  

Poesy—under thee their poetry dis-  

play  

Son 78 4

Poet—would say, 'This poet lies  

17 7

be termed a poet's rage  

17 11

and poets better prove  

32 13

thy poet doth invent  

79 7

The barren tender of a poet's debt  

83 4

Than both your poets  

18 11

Plume—of both, as poets folgen  

P P 8 13

Poetry—If music and sweet poetry  

agree  

8 1
Point—With javelin's point a chariot
ish sweats to gore

the spear's point can enter
the fine point of seldom pleasure

Point—and seems to point her out

Points on me graciously

Point out the sun

Point the fair and fiery-pointed season

Pointing—Pointing to each his thunder

Poison—the bottom poison, and the
top overstraw'd

I pour out of the tree

Drugs poison him

Poison'd—Doth in her poison'd
closet yet endure

The poison's fountain clears
If it be poison'd

His poison'd me

Poisoning—late, poisoning persistence

Poisons—the poisonous simple

Knit poisonous clouds

Policy—for lawful policy remains

policy did him disgust

Thus policy in love

If it fears not policy, that heretic

Polish'd—in polished form

Polite—alone stands hugely polite

Pollute—impurity doth not pollute

who did thy stock pollute

Polluted—of that polluted prison

Pollution—my poor soul's pollution

Pomp—suffers not in smiling pomp

Poor—the worse for one poor kiss

bites the poor flies

this poor heart of mine

the poor fool prays

Even as poor birds

As those poor birds

Mark the poor wretch

Vile things: Wilt thou

how the world's poor people

Poor Venus noteth

Alas, poor world

enrich the poor with treasures

'Poor flower,' quoth she

Poor wretches have remorse in their abuses

But all these poor forbiddings

May feel her heart, poor citizen

a poor unseasonable doe

the poor lamb cries

all recreant, poor and mock

Poor wasting monuments

The poor, lame, blind

One poor retiring minute

Poor groans are sightless night

'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou

Poor helpless help, the treasure

And for, poor bird

As the poor frightened deer

my poor soul's solution

Poor Luree's cheeks

Poor women's faces

Poor women's faults

To the counterfeiter

Poor—'Poor instrument,' quoth she

with one poor tired tongue

was strong, my poor self weak

That my poor beauty

Which speechless woe of his poor

she attendeth

should right poor ladies' harms

her poor tongue could not speak

Her blood in poor revenge

Poor broken glass

come in his poor heart's aid

which wit so poor as mine

These poor rude lines

lame, poor, nor despaired

To leave behind me

will my poor beast then find

Why should poor beauty

as my poor name rehearse

I'll live in this poor rhyme

That poor retention

my oblation poor but free

Whiles my poor life

my friend's heart let my poor

heart ball

her poor infant's discontents

Poor soul, the centre of my sinful

thy poor drudgery to be

their poor balls are tied

known to poor swains P

Poor Corydon

She, poor bird, as all forlorn

Even so, poor bird, like thee

Poorer—far poorer than before

Poorly—But, poorly rich, so wanteth

Is poorly imitated after you

Poor-rich—they prove bankrupt in

this poor-rich vain

Portal—Once more the ruby-col-
our'd portal open'd

As each unwilling portal

Posied—ring of ..., gold and bone

Possess—that which they possess

the young possess their hive

kissed him possess his breath

may possess the claim they lay

Possess'd—And, if possess'd, as soon

For thou art so possess'd

like him with friends possess'd

Possesseth—possesseth all mine eye

Possessing—possessing or pursuing
too dear for my possessing

Possession—In the possession of his

beauteous mate

Post—besieg'd Aruda all in post

swift saddle post

the post attends

Post—Post hither, this vile purpose

I post unto my pretty

the night would post too soon

Posterity—to bury that posterity

That my posterity

to stop posterity

Leaving thee living in posterity

in the eyes of all posterity

Leaving no posterity

Posting—of posting is no need
PRESAGER

Praise—weighs down the airy scale
of praise

Which is to me some praise

To sing heaven's praise

When thy desert may merit praise


Praise—laud the clear un
matched red

I will not praise that purpose not
to sell

mine own when I praise thee

that for myself I praise

Nor praise the deep vermilion

and the praises of ages yet be

to praise cold chastey

Praising—By praising him here

Praising thy worth

Pray—I pray you hence

The powers to which I pray

to pray he doth begin

The powers to whom I pray

rebel for remission prays

She prays she never may behold

So will I pray that thou

Prayer—in the midst of his unfruit
ful prayer

she with vehement prayer

His car her prayers absurd

but ye, like prayers divine

For these dead birds sigh a prayer

Preach—that preach in our beshoof

Pray'd—He pray'd per saul mail

Praised tongue to praise of pith

The precedent whereof

ever sham'd by precedent

Pcreen—what are precepts worth

Precious—Whose precious taste

dropp'd a precious jewel

incomes of each precious thing

take root with precious flowers

and precious friends bid

I have no precious time

thirty precious minutes waste

And precious phrase

of all too precious you

fairest and most precious jewel

Precurren—Foul—of the fiend

Predecease—If children pre-decease progenitors

Predict—by o't he predict that I in

heaven final

Prefer—That shall prefer and unde
rtake

Prefiguring—all you preparing

Prefigur'd—he doth promulgate

Prepare—he'd the wind a base he

now prepares

prepare to carry it

and she prepares to write

prepares to let them know

you should prepare

cloth prepare the cup

Prepostero'ously—could so preposter
ously be stain'd

Presage—This ill presage

 augurs mock their own presage

Presager—And dumb presagers
Prescience—Which in her .... R L .... 727
Prescription—his prescriptions are not kept Son 147 6
Presence—Be as thy presence is " 10 11
And with his presence " 67 2
Present—That every present sorrow V A .... 979
Hindering their present fall R L .... 651
To view thy present trespass " 632
Of present death, and shame " 1203
Some present speed to come " 1307
Each present lord began " 1696
Presest—son shadow Son 27 10
Thyself away art present " 47 10
Hold these present days " 196 13
Crowning this present " 115 12
at the present nor the past " 123 10
upon myself with present mean " 149 8
Present-absent—These present-absent with swift motion slide " 45 4
Presented—advantage on .... joy V A .... 405
Present't—And thou present'st " 170 34
Present's—present'd to mine eye V A .... 601
this huge stage present'th Son 15 3
Presently—do presently abuse it R L .... 864
being clouded presently is missed " 1007
that's broken presently P P 13 4
Preserve—which doth .... the ill Son 147 3
Press—Much like a press of people R L .... 1301
a press of gaping faces " 1468
as thou art cruel; do not press Son 140 1
Press never thou to choose P P 19 34
Press'd—now press'd with bearing V A .... 430
with her plenty press'd " 545
my o'er-press'd defence can hide Son 159 8
Presume—Presume not on thy heart " 22 13
Prentended—as thou hast pretended R L .... 578
Pretty—entreats, and .... entreats V A .... 73
Pretty—For to a pretty car " 74
appears a pretty duple " 242
A pretty while these pretty creatures stand R L .... 1233
These pretty wrongs Son 41 4
Looking with pretty ruth " 173 4
These pretty looks have been " 139 10
I post unto my pretty P P 15 9
These pretty pleasures " 20 19
Preval'd—till she have prevailed Son 41 8
Prevent—did wittily prevent V A .... 471
this vile purpose to prevent R L .... 220
I could prevent this storm " 966
To prevent our maladies Son 118 3
Prevent's—thou .... his scythe " 190 14
Prey—or prey be gone V A .... 58
on the steam as on a prey " 63
caught the yielding prey " 547
Rich prey's make true men " 724
the wolf would leave his prey " 1607
That for his prey R L .... 342
lion fawneth o'er his prey " 421
The wolf hath seized his prey " 677
The prey wherein by nature they delight " 657
Art left the prey Son 48 8
The prey of worms " 74 19
Prey—painting, made for Priam's Troy R L .... 1397
Staring on Priam's wounds " 1148
in Priam's painted wound " 1466
weep Hector, here Priam dies " 1455
Priam—Had doing Priam check'd R L .... 1490
The cedulous old Priam " 1522
as Priam him did cherish " 1546
listening Priam wets his eyes " 1548
Priam, why art thou old " 1559
To Priam's trust false Sinon's tears " 1562
Price—pitch the price so high V A .... 551
Priceless—What priceless wealth R L .... 17
Prick—the needle his finger pricks " 319
his weary noon-tide prick " 781
Prick'd—His ears up-prick'd V A .... 271
but since she prick'd thee out Son 29 13
Pricking—curb or pricking spur V A .... 285
Prickles—though though the rose have prickles " 574
Pride—and modest pride " 278
Losest his pride " 420
Sith in thy pride " 762
so their pride doth grow R L .... 238
Swell in their pride " 432
Smoking with pride " 438
they in thy pride " 662
While Lust is in his pride " 705
Who in their pride " 864
boundeth in his pride " 1699
his wit in state and pride " 1899
their pride lies buried Son 23 7
his impert'nd pride " 712
so barren of new pride " 78 1
and of goodly pride " 89 12
of all men's pride I boast " 91 12
my love's beat? The purple pride " 99 3
in pride of all his growth " 99 12
such a scope to show her pride " 103 2
shook three summers' pride " 104 4
with her fortune " 148 1
Proud of this pride " 151 10
a careless hand of pride L C .... 30
falseness in a pride of truth " 105 10
with her fair pride P P 2 8
Priest—Let the priest in surplice white P T .... 13
Prime—gather'd in their prime V A .... 131
wither in their prime " 418
Sith in his prime " 1163
rejoicing to the prime R L .... 332
the lovely April of her prime Son 3 10
behold the violet past prime " 12 3
a pure unstained prime " 75 1
wanton in the prime " 97 7
Prime—this prime rose bank V A .... 151
Prime—For princes are the glass R L .... 615
Or say with princes Son 14 7
Great princes' favorites " 25 5
Of princes, shall outlive " 55 2
Prime—welcome to her princely guest R L .... 99
wound'st his princely name " 599
Thy princely office " 628
Princess—To ask the spotted .... " 721
Print—her soft ham's print V A .... 333
Thou shouldst print more Son 11 14
Prison—And in her vau'ty prison R L .... 149
In that darksome prison did " 52 3
will prison false desire " 642
Of that polluted prison " 726
Prison my heart Son 133 9
Prison'd—A lily prison'd V A .... 382
Prison'd in her eye " 980
Proof—Of proofs new bleeding
which remain

ear it upon other's proof

Proper—his inviolate properties did

tend

Property—was thus appalled

Prophecy—with dreadful prophecies V A ...

Proclaims—praises are but prophecies Son 166 9

Prophecy—I prophesy thy death

Prophesy—to hero I prophesy

Prophecy—or the prophetic soul Son 107 1

Proportion'd—a well-proportion'd

steed

Make war against proportion'd

course of time

Proposed—great treasure is

the need proposed

Before, a joy proposed

Protest—she doth protest

Protestation—The . . . . stops

to his protestation urged

Protesting—of all her pure protestings

P R

Proud—And rein his proud head

O, by my troth, and

lusty, young, and proud

with his proud sight

proud rider on so proud a back

Being proud, as females are

rough bear, or lion proud

Clapping their proud tails

at such high-prated rate

this proud issue of a king

profound of such a dignity

The flesh being proud

To ruinate proud buildings

those proud lords to blame

painter drew so proud

under Pyrrhus' proud foot

couplement of proud compare

and proud titles boast

The rich-proud cost

And, proud of many, lives

Now proud as an enjoyer

Yet be most proud

Was it the proud full sail

Or from their proud lap

though thy proud heart go wide

Thy proud heart's slave

That is so proud

Proud of this pride

Proud of subjection

a younger proud and wild

Prouder—than garnets' cost.

Proudest—as the . . . sail doth bear

Proudly—prouderly make them cruel

Proudly—When proud April

Prove—she begins to prove

prove nothing worth

she doth prove

That they prove bankrupt

the like offences prove

Since men prove beasts

Thou single wilt prove none

at least kind-hearted prove

where thou mayst prove me

and poets better prove

what a torment wouldst thou prove
Prove—For truth proves thievish Son 48 14

can nothing worthy prove " 72 4
And prove thee virtuous " 88 4
say I did strive to prove " 113 4
Which prove more strange things of great receipt with ease we prove " 133 7
thy sweet self prove " 151 4
which yet men prove " 153 7
and this by that I prove 154 13
have not by prov'd P P 3 5

too the I'll constant prove " 5 3
Unless thy lady prove unjust " 19 33
will all the pleasures prove " 20 2
Proved—as may be proved V A ... 668
proved thee my best of love Son 110 6
correct and upon me proved " 115 13
and proved a very way " 125 11
Proved—better for my life provide " 111 3
Proving—Proving from world's minority R L ... 67
Proving his beauty by succession Son 2 12
Provoke—dooth provoke a pause V A ... 218
cannot provoke him on Son 50 9
Provoked—provok'd my tongue V A ... 1003
Provoke—provok'st such weeping " 3 19
Pry—into my deys to pry Son 61 6
Pry'st—Why pry'st thou through R L ... 1089
Public—to a public fast " ... 891
Become the public plague " ... 1479
Of public honour and proud titles Son 23 2
Nor thou with public kindness " ... 36 11
publicmuses which public manners " ... 4 4
Publish—and so to publish R L ... 1852
doth publish everywhere Son 102 4
Publisher—why is Collatine the publisher R L ... 33
Puddle—The sea within a puddle's womb " ... 657
And not the puddle " ... 658
Puff—Puffs forth another wind " ... 315
Pulse—holds her pulses hard V A ... 476
Punishment—deserve not ... P P 3 4
Pupil—Time's pencil or my pen Son 16 10
Purblind—the purblind hare V A ... 679
Purchase—Which ... if thou make " 545
Would purchase thee a thousand R L ... 963
Purchased—Your own dear-purchased right Son 117 6

Pure—Pure shame and awed resistance V A ... 69
Pure lips, sweet seals " ... 541
Forgetting shame's pure blush " ... 558
And pure perfection " ... 736
In their pure ranks R L ... 117 3
Pure thoughts are dead " ... 167
Offer pure incense to so pure " ... 191
All pure effects, and doth " ... 234
But with a pure appeal " ... 293
In a pure compound " ... 531
From a pure heart command " ... 625
Should stain so pure a bed " ... 684
Pure chastity is rified " ... 692
To close so pure a mind " ... 761
was pure to Collatine " ... 826
Shall gush pure streams " ... 1078
When the one pure " ... 1164
yieldings, but still pure " ... 1658
May my pure mind " ... 1704

Pure—still pure and red remain'd R L ... 1742
a pure unstained prime Son 70 8
pure and most most loving " ... 110 14
He preach'd pure maid L C ... 129 6
all her pure protestings P P 7 11
Purer—Some purer chest to close R L ... 761
Purist—And purest faith unhappily forsworn Son 66 4
Purse—to purse my impure tale R L ... 1678
shun sickness when we purse Son 118 4
Pursing—slightest ailing and purging a thing " ... 1532
Purify—in effect is purify R L ... 592
Purify—could weeping purify " ... 658
Purity—the life of purity " ... 789
Wooing his purity Son 144 8
Wooing his purity " ... 2 8
Purl'd—which pur'd up to the sky R L ... 1407

Purple—had purblin'd his eyes " ... 1607
Purple—With purple tears V A ... 1054
a purple flower sprang up " ... 1168
And from the purple fountain R L ... 1734
The purple pride Son 99 3
Purple-colour'd—with ... face V A ... 1
Purpose—the purpose of his coming either R L ... 113
This vile purpose to prevent " ... 229
Yet for the self-same purpose " ... 1047
Yet he still pursues his fear " ... 111 13
She keeps thee to this purpose " ... 126 7
On purpose laid to make the taker mad " ... 129 8
Purpose—T purpose to destroy thee R L ... 514
that purpose not to sell Son 21 14
Purposed—linger out a purposed overthrow " ... 90 8
Yet their purposed trim L C ... 118
Pursue—... these fearful creatures V A ... 677
his foes pursue him still " ... 699
Yet he still pursues such purblind R L ... 508
Pursuer—stopt the loud pursuers V A ... 688
Pursuing—or pursuing no delight Son 75 11
Pursuit—Make slow pursuit R L ... 696
With swift pursuit to venge " ... 1691
Mad in pursuit Son 129 9
In pursuit of the thing " ... 143 4
Push—To push grieve on R L ... 1673
Push'd—backwards she push'd him V A ... 41
Put—puts on outward strangeness " ... 310
before one leaf put forth " ... 416
gold that's put to use " ... 768
put his bonnet on " ... 1087
put fear to valour " ... 1158
I could not put him back R L ... 843
She puts the period " ... 563
Hast thou put on his shape " ... 597
is put besides his part Son 23 2
And puts apparel on " ... 25 11
doth put this in my mind " ... 50 13
Hath put a spirit " ... 98 3
hath put on nature's power " ... 127 5
Have put on back " ... 132 5
To put fair truth " ... 137 12
hath Love put in my head " ... 148 1
and in it put their mind L C ... 135
put the by-past perils in her way " ... 158
put to the smallest teen " ... 192
love put out Religion's eye " ... 250
To put in practice either P P 16 7
Quickly—Quickly him they will entice

Quick-shifting—Quick-shifting an

Quiet—Into the quiet closure

Quietness—her... is to render thee

Quilt—Nor youth all quit

Quoth—Ay me, quoth Venus

Questioned—after supper long he questioned

Quick—O, how quick is love

Quickly—ducks as quickly In

Quicker—these quicker elements

Quickly—put thee back

Quoth—After what is so put forth R L ...

Quoth—Quickly him they will entice

Quick-shifting—Quick-shifting an

Quiet—Into the quiet closure

Quietness—her... is to render thee

Quilt—Nor youth all quit

Quoth—Ay me, quoth Venus

Questioned—after supper long he questioned

Quick—O, how quick is love

Quickly—ducks as quickly In

Quicker—these quicker elements

Quickly—put thee back

Quoth—After what is so put forth R L ...

Quoth—Quickly him they will entice

Quick-shifting—Quick-shifting an

Quiet—Into the quiet closure

Quietness—her... is to render thee

Quilt—Nor youth all quit

Quoth—Ay me, quoth Venus

Questioned—after supper long he questioned

Quick—O, how quick is love

Quickly—ducks as quickly In

Quicker—these quicker elements

Quickly—put thee back

Quoth—After what is so put forth R L ...

Quoth—Quickly him they will entice

Quick-shifting—Quick-shifting an

Quiet—Into the quiet closure

Quietness—her... is to render thee

Quilt—Nor youth all quit

Quoth—Ay me, quoth Venus

Questioned—after supper long he questioned

Quick—O, how quick is love

Quickly—ducks as quickly In

Quicker—these quicker elements

Quickly—put thee back

Quoth—After what is so put forth R L ...

Quoth—Quickly him they will entice

Quick-shifting—Quick-shifting an

Quiet—Into the quiet closure

Quietness—her... is to render thee

Quilt—Nor youth all quit

Quoth—Ay me, quoth Venus

Questioned—after supper long he questioned

Quick—O, how quick is love

Quickly—ducks as quickly In

Quicker—these quicker elements

Quickly—put thee back

Quoth—After what is so put forth R L ...

Quoth—Quickly him they will entice
Quoth—'Woe, woe,' quoth Collatine R.L. 1802
quoth he, 'arise'
'O, love,' quoth she
'Once,' quoth she, 'did I see
'Yet thou, quoth she
'Even thus,' quoth she
'Even thus, quoth she
'Farewell,' quoth she
'Air,' quoth he

Race—no dull flesh in his fiery race Son 51 11

Rack—With ugly rack on his celestial face " 33 6

Radiance—the sickly radiance do amend L.C. 214
Rage—swell'd with more rage V.A. 332
in fell battle's rage R.L. 145
and in a desperate rage " 219
His rage of lust by gazing " 424
more rage and lesser pity " 468
treason, rape, and murderer's rages " 398
blunt rage and rigour roll'd " 1898
such signs of rage they bear " 1419
In rage when out, recall'd in rage, being past " 1671
rage of death's eternal cold Son 13 12
be term'd a poet's rage " 17 11
replete with too much rage " 23 3
external slave to mortal rage " 64 4
How with this rage shall beauty " 92 3
but spite of heaven's fell rage L.C. 13
This said, in top of rage " 55
For when we rage, advice is often seen " 169

Ragged—on a ragged bough V.A. 37
titles to a ragged name R.L. 892
winter's ragged hand deface Son 6 1
Rage—It shall be . . . V.A. 1151
Rail—in rain I stalk at Opportunity R.L. 1023
And rail on Pyrrhus " 1467
Rail'd—I rail'd on thee V.A. 1002

Rain— the severely rainment of my heart Son 22 6
Rain—Rain added to a river V.A. 71
stone at rain releaseth " 500
from tempest and from rain " 238
like sunshine after rain " 799
breaks the silver rain " 959
now wind, now rain " 965
This windy tempest till it blow up rain R.L. 1788
to each his thunder, rain, and wind Son 14 6
To dry the rain on my storm-beaten face " 34 6
yet receives rain still " 135 9
with sorrow's wind and rain L.C. 7
Rain—chorus-like her eyes did rain V.A. 590
At last it rains, and busy winds R.L. 1799
Rain—like rainbows in the sky Rain'd " 1587
Rain'd—which long have rain'd V.A. 81
Raineth—shaul'd before it raineth " 458

Raining—though marble wear with raining R.L. 590
that down thy cheeks are raining Son 1271
no flood by raining slacketh " 1677
Rain's a windy night, a rainy morrow Son 90 7

Raise—did he raise his chin V.A. 85
that burning lungs did raise R.C. 228
Raised—thy unworthiness raised love in me Son 150 13

Ram—Rude ram, to batten such an ivory wall R.L. 464
My ram's speed not P.P. 18 3
Ram—He ran upon the boar V.A. 1112
To Simo's ready banks the red blood ran R.L. 1437
He rose and ran away P.P. 4 14

Random—hatefully at random V.A. 949
At random from the truth Son 147 12

Ranged—love; if I have ranged " 109 5

Rank—a river that is rank V.A. 71
add the rank smell of weeds Son 69 12
By their rank thoughts To blush at speeches rank L.C. 307

Rank—In their pure ranks R.L. 73
Whose ranks of blue veins " 449
that in their smoky ranks " 783
ridges; and their ranks began " 1439

till meeting greater ranks Son 1141
To march in ranks Son 222
holds his rank before " 85 12
Which rank of goodness " 118 12
above that idle rank remain " 122 3

Ransack'd—But robb'd and . . . R.L. 838

Ransom—Pay ing what ransom V.A. 550
are rich and ransom all Son 34 14

Mine ransom yours, and yours must ransom me " 120 14

Rape—treason, rape, and murder's ranks R.L. 909
For Helen's rape the city " 1369

Rare—first-born flowers and all things rare Son 21 7
feasts so solemn and so rare " 52 5
three more wish'd, more rare " 56 14
by heaven, I think my love as rare " 130 13

Rarest—Whose rarest havings made the blossoms dote L.C. 225

Rarity—the rarities of nature's truth Son 60 11
Beauty, truth, and rarity P 73

Rascal—base bed of some . . . grooms R.L. 1096

Rash—Her rash suspect she doth V.A. 1019
The reason of this rash alarm R.L. 473
seducing last, thy rash relior " 639
or re'n his rash desire " 706

Rash—false—O rash-false heat " 43
Rate—to rate the bear V.A. 806
at such high-prized rate R.L. 131
they all rate his ill " 394

Rather—but rather famish them V.A. 20
Rather than triumph R.L. 77
And rather make them born Son 123 7

Rave—time against himself to rave R.L. 982

Raven—quills from ancient ravens' wings " 919
my mistresses' eyes are raven black Son 127 9

Ravish—ravish the morning air R.L. 778
doth ravish human sense P.P. 8

Ravisher—treason and the ravisher R.L. 770
Thou ravisher, thou traitor " 888

Ravishment—death and ravishment . . . 430
that sing'st of ravishment " 1123

Raw—though wet in tears, looked . . . rcd and raw " 1592
RAZED

Razed—Is from the book of honour
razen quite

RazoL

towers I see down-razen

Read—Nor read the subtle-shining

secrees

eyes do learn, do read, do look
read lectures of such shame
may read the mot afar
must be used, read it in me
in them I read such art
O, learn to read
There's for my style I'll read
quite contrary I read
Nay, if you read this line
eyes not yet created shall o'er-read

readily—tread the way out readily

Reading—reading contents it

bears

Ready—were ready for his pay
Bid then he ready by and by

Real—His real habit gave life

Reap—should that harvest reap

Rear—Anon, he rears upright

Reaward—Come in the rearward

Reason—heating reason back
You have no reason
I perceive the reason
When reason is the bawd
past reason's weak removing

Respect and reason wait

The reason of this rash alarm
refrooof and reason beat it dead
spurrist at right, at law, at reason

reasons for their settled gravity

To guard the lawful reasons
Againt thy reasons making
my judgement knew no reason
Past reason hunted
Past reason hated
My reason, the physician
now reason is past care

feats stays no farther reason

prompt and reason strong

Though reason weep and cry

resolved my reason into tears

Let reason rule things

Reason in itself confounded

Love hath reason, reason none

Red—reaves his son of life

Red—command thy rebel will

The guilty rebel for remission

these rebel powers that thee array

Rebuked—So I return rebuked

Rebadl'd—In rage sent out, recall'd

in rage

Receipt—Desire must vomit his receipt

In things of great receipt

Receive—receives her soft hand's print

Receives the scroll

my name receives a brand

receives reach of being

tables that receive thee more

yet receives rain still

which did no form receive

all strange forms receiv'd

Received—I have ..., from many

Received—that which thou ..., not

Or else receiv'd with pleasure

thou my love receivest

Receiving—Receiving sought by elements

Recite—world should task you to ...

Recketh — What recketh he his

rider's angry stir

Recken—At my abuses reckon up

their own

Reckon'd—one is reckon'd none

Reckoning—Reckoning his fortune

But reckoning Time

Recompense—and look for ...

Reconcile—pervert a ..., maid

Record—So should my shame still

rest upon record

The living record of your memory

record could with a backward look

they record not can be missed

thy records and what we see doth

lile

Recounting—recounting it to me

Recount—recite his life's composition he

Red-white and red than doves

Making them red and pale

She red and hot as coals

He red for shame

Being red, she loves him

dum and ensign red

not fair, yet are they red

Red cheeks and fiery eyes

How white and red

Like a red morn

til clapping makes it red

on my wax-red lips

bepainted all with red

wine eyes' red fire

ruby-red ripe red cherries

clear unmatch'd red and white

claims from beauty beauty's red

the red should fence the white

Argued by beauty's red

first red as roses

And the red rose blush

two roses in both their faces

The red blood reck'd

bears back all boll'n and red

reedy banks the red blood ran

Checks neither red nor pale

blushing red no guilty instance

sod in tears, look'd red and raw

still pure and red remained

untainted still doth red abide

A third, nor red nor white

more red than her lips' red

roses damask'd, red and white

paled pearls and rubies red as blood

Redem—Return, forgetful Muse, and straight revenge

Red-rose—In a red-rose chain

Reddy—To Simeo's reedy banks
Remain—that yet remains upon her breast
be...  463
surviving husband shall remain...  519
lawful policy remains...  529
despite of cure, remain...  742
remains a hopeless casuist...  774
their unseen sin remains untold...  753
in a rough-grained grove, remain...  1349
no semblance did remain...  1433
blots that do with me remain...  35 3
him here who doth hence remain...  39 14
This with thee remains...  74 14
above that idle rank remain...  122 3
with him in thoughts, or to remain...  125 C 129
much less of shame in me remain...  188
and both in thee remain...  8 14
More in women than in men remain...  18 18
If what parts can so remain...  57 T 48
Remain'd—still pure and red...  1742
which remain'd the foil...  1742
Remaineth—an... in one place...  885
Remaineth—too long with her...  1572
Remedy—The remedy indeed to do me good...  1028
for this sin there is no remedy...  62 3
a bath and healthful remedy...  154 11
Remember—read this line, not...  71 5
for thy sweet love remember'd...  29 15
of thee to be remember'd...  74 12
night of woe might have remain'd...  129 9
Remembrance—no... what it was...  5 12
I summon up remembrance...  30 2
Remission—rebel for... prays...  714
Remorse—some favour, some...  257
have remorse in poor abuses...  269
Remorseless—in the... wrinkles...  362
Remote—From limits far remote...  14 4
Hearts remote, yet not asunder...  29
Remove—never to remove...  81
I must remove...  186
Remove your siege...  423
fear of this thy will remove...  614
may not remove nor be removed...  25 14
with the remover to remove...  116 4
and did thence remove...  257
a way is placed without remove...  13 12
Removed—not removed nor be...  25 14
But things removed that hidden...  31 8
earth removed from thee...  44 6
And yet this time removed...  97 5
Remove—with the... to remove...  116 4
Removing—past reason's weak...  248
Render—the wronger till he render...  943
right...  943
But mutual render only me for thee...  125 12
her quietus is to render thee...  126 12
when I myself must render...  221
Renew—But her passion's strength...  1103
renews...  1103
Sweet love, renew thy force...  56 1
Renew'd—and wish I were renew'd...  111 8
Reprobate—By reprobate desire

Reproach—Reprieve, disinclined and

Reproach—Reprieve, against reproach and

Reproach—Reproach, backst reproach against

Reproach—Reproach, to Tarquin's shame

Reproach—Reproach, to Tarquin's shame

Reproach—Reproach, to Tarquin's shame

Reproach—Reproach, to Tarquin's shame

Reprove—Reprove, to Tarquin's shame

Reprove—Reprove, to Tarquin's shame

Reprove—Reprove, to Tarquin's shame

Reprove—Reprove, to Tarquin's shame

Reprove—Reprove, to Tarquin's shame

Resemblance—Peasants did so well

Resembling—Idle sounds resembling

Resembling—Well sounds resembling

Resembling—Well sounds resembling

Resembling—Well sounds resembling

Resembling—Well sounds resembling

Resembling—Well sounds resembling

Resembling—Well sounds resembling
Resting—For never-resting time leads summer on So 5 5
Restore—Thou wilt restore, to be my comfort " 134 4
mine did him restore L C ..... 391
Restored—All losses are restored So 30 14
Reretreat longer to...him V A ..... 570
which late this mutiny restrains R L ..... 426
Resty—Rise, resty Muse, my love's sweet face So 100 9
Resurvey—And shalt by fortune once more re-survey " 32 3
Retention—That poor...could " 122 9
Retreat—that back retirers to rate the boat V A ..... 790
oft betake him to retire R L ..... 174
by him enforced, retire his ward " ..... 393
That to his borrow'd bed he make retire " ..... 573
and flattering thoughts retire " ..... 641
We will revenge the death " ..... 1441
Retiring—One poor retiring minute " ..... 952
Return—Turn, and return V A ..... 794
return again in haste R L ..... 321
Let him return, and flattering " ..... 641
return to make amends " ..... 961
till he return again 1539
How can I then return So 1 1
Till I return, of posting " ..... 51 4
Return of love, more blest " ..... 56 12
Return, Forgetful Muse " ..... 100 5
Like him that travels, I return again " ..... 109 6
So I return rebuked " ..... 119 13
Return'd—messengers...from thee " ..... 45 10
Revealing—Revealing day through R L ..... 1086
Revels—Love keeps his revels V A ..... 123
For there it revels R L ..... 713
Revenge—As in revenge or guiltal " ..... 236
Revenge on him that made me " ..... 1180
Her blood, in poor revenge " ..... 1736
Is it revenge to give thyself " ..... 1829
We will revenge the death " ..... 1441
Revenge upon myself So 149 8
Reveled—then还原ed mayst be R L ..... 1194
Be suddenly relieved on my foe " ..... 1683
And live to be relieved " ..... 1778
Revengeful—injustice with...arms " ..... 1693
Revenue—beds...of their rents So 142 8
Revenue—be good welcome R L ..... 93
A revered man that grazed L C ..... 57
Revieuest—When thou reviuest this, thou dost review So 74 5
Revive—revives with wind V A ..... 338
Reviveth—love by looks reviveth " ..... 464
Reviving—For now reviving joy " ..... 977
Revolt—on thy revolt doth lie So 1210
Revolution—revolution be the same " ..... 59 12
Revolving—doth Tarquin ride... L C ..... 127
Reward—Reward not hospitality " ..... 555
Rewarded—whose conceave womb rewarded L C ..... 1
Rhetoric—touches rhetoric can lend So 82 10
heavenly rhetoric of thine eye P P ..... 3 1
Revolt—desired...and cold V A ..... 135
Rhyme—trespassed it in rhymes R L ..... 524
more blessed than my barren rhyme So 16 4
In it and in my rhyme " ..... 17 14
Rhyme—for my love, not for their rhyme So 32 7
shall outlive this powerful rhyme " ..... 55 2
making beautiful old rhyme " ..... 106 3
I'll live in this poor rhyme " ..... 107 11
Rhymer—those old nine which rhy- mers invocate " ..... 38 19
Rich—For rich carapisons V A ..... 266
draw his lips' rich treasure " ..... 552
Rich preys make true men " ..... 724
Pluck down the rich " ..... 1150
Of that rich jewel he should keep R L ..... 34
enly of so rich a thing " ..... 39
But, poorly rich, so wanteth " ..... 97
bankrupt in this poor-rich gain " ..... 119
ere rich at home he lands " ..... 336
Sets you most rich in youth So 15 10
with earth and sea's rich gems " ..... 21 6
for one more rich in hope " ..... 29 5
And they are rich " ..... 34 14
So am I as the rich " ..... 52 1
Than this rich praise " ..... 84 2
big with rich increase " ..... 97 6
merchandized whose rich esteem- ing " ..... 102 8
So thou, being rich in 'Will " ..... 135
without he rich no more " ..... 146 12
Rich-built—Of rich-built Lien R L ..... 1224
Richer—Richer than wealth, prouder than garments' cost So 91 10
Riches—And for that riches " ..... 87 6
And husband nature's riches " ..... 94 6
Richest—by spirits of richest cost L C ..... 236
Richly—of your praise, richly com- piled So 85 2
Rich-prond—The rich-prond cost " ..... 64 2
Rid—to rid me of this shame R L ..... 1031
outright with looks, and rid my pains So 139 14
Ride—pursuit the basest clouds to ride " ..... 53 5
upon your soundless deep doth ride " ..... 50 10
in the bay where all men ride " ..... 107 6
her hevild' eyes their carriage ride L C ..... 22
Well could he ride, and often " ..... 105
Rider—To tie the rider V A ..... 40
his rider's angry stir " ..... 283
Save a proud rider " ..... 300
His rider love not speed So 50 8
his mettise from his rider takes L C ..... 107
Ridge—Whose ridges with the meet- ing clouds V A ..... 829
With swelling ridges; and their ranks R L ..... 1490
Ridiculous—makes thee ridiculous V A ..... 988
Rilled—Chastity is...of her store R L ..... 692
hath Tarquin rilled me " ..... 1039
Right—by the rights of time V A ..... 759
and 'tis thy right " ..... 1184
from world's minoritie their right R L ..... 67
beast that knows no gentle right " ..... 545
at right, at law, at reason " ..... 880
the wronger till he render right " ..... 843
doth me no right " ..... 1067
By all our country rights " ..... 1838
your true rights be term'd Son 17 11
the freedom of that right " ..... 46 4
And my heart's right " ..... 46 14
The right of sepulchres " ..... 68 6
**Right**

- That for thy right
  - your own dear-purchased right
  - That the turtle saw his right
  - That turtle sake his right
  - That turtle saw his right
  - That turtle sake his right

- Can thy right hand
  - And right perfection wrongfully
disgraced
  - or changes right or wrong
  - in others seem right gracious
  - In this rights right grace
  - The better angel is a man right fair
  - Their view right on
  - My better angel is a man right fair

- Cannot right her cause
  - should right poor ladies' harms

**Rightful**—No rightful plea might
plead

- They rightly do inherit
  - a watery rigid goes
  - ruin'd with thy rigour
  - blunt rage and rigour roll'd
  - then use rigour in my soul
  - rings sadly in her ear
  - rings out the doleful knell
  - a ring of solst gold and bone
  - my wether's bell rings doleful
  - knell
  - Once set on ringing
  - by ringing in her lady's ear
  - and too full of riot
  - out the doleful knell
  - That did my ripe thoughts
  - But as the riper should
  - in growth of riper days
  - and ripe red cherries
  - will never rise so he will
  - kiss her
  - for thou shalt not rise
  - did make her colour rise
  - to itself, death, rise up and fall
  - Rise, resty Muse, my love's sweet
  - face survey
  - dear love I rise and fall
  - My heart doth charge the watch; the morning rise
  - Rising—toward rising hilltops
  - But rising at thy name
  - ceremony of love's rite
  - Rain added to a river
  - is stopp'd, or river stay'd
  - in two slowly rivers
  - a river running from a fount
  - By shallow rivers by whose falls
  - one by one they set a river through
  - Roaring—the violent roaring tide
  - Rob—to rob thee of a kiss
  - to rob him of his fair
  - which sourly robs from me
  - He robs thee of, and pays it thee
  - robb'd of his effect
  - But robb'd and ranstuck'd
  - And when the judge is robb'd
  - Robb'd others' beds' revenues
  - I do forgive thy robbery
  - And to his robbery had annex'd
  - Robbing—Robbing no old to dress
  - Robber—what robe which the robe
doth hide

**Rock**—rock thee day and night

- Huge rocks, high winds
- There we sit upon the rocks
- Rock'd—and then it faster rock'd
- Rocky—rocky and wreak-threat'ning

- What rocky heart to water will
  - Or as the foot-loom true
  - Or at the roof
  - Deep woes roll forward
  - Rall'd—blunt rage and rigour roll'd
  - Rolling—Rolling his greedy eyelids
  - less false in rolling
  - leaves the Roman host
  - welcomed by the colossan dame
  - The Roman lord marcheth
  - shakes afoot his Roman blade
  - Awake, thou Roman dame
  - With the Romans
  - Courageous Romans, do not steep
  - To raise our Roman gods
  - They all pleasedly did give
  - Rome—this faultful lord of Rome
  - never be forgot in mighty Rome
  - wronged lord of Rome
  - Since Rome herself on them
  - country rights in Rome maintained
  - her bleeding body thorough Rome
  - in this huge... hens
  - that beantous roof to rinate
  - your praise shall still find
  - room

**Root**—Would root these beauties as
  - he roots the mead
  - root out the work of masonry
  - Root pity in thy heart
  - Rose-winter at the colossan dame
  - of another root are rotted
  - take root with precious flowers
  - as doves or roses are
  - prisoner in a red-rose chain
  - What though the rose
  - upon the blushing rose
  - Gloos on the rose
  - war of lilies and of roses
  - First red as roses
  - white as lawn the roses took away
  - And the red rose blush
  - thorns the growing rose defends
  - beauty's rose might never die
  - Roses have thorns and silver fountains mad
  - The rose looks fair
  - perfumed tincture of the roses
  - Sweet roses do not so
  - Roses of shadow, since his rose
  - a canker in the fragrant rose
  - the deep verminion in the rose
  - The rose fearful on thorns
  - Save thou, my rose
  - I have seen roses damask'd
  - But no such roses see I
  - with crystal gate the glowing roses
  - Sweet rose, fair flower
  - make thee a bed of roses
  - And ere I rose was Tarquin
  - He rose and ran away
A

ROSE-CHEEK'D

Rose-cheek'd—Rose-cheek'd Adonis
Rood—hath he rosy cheek lies under
Rope—though rosy lips and cheeks
Rot—Rot and consume themselves
Rotted—of another root are rotted
Rotten—With rotten danps ravish
Rout—Shall rotten death make conquest
Rough—when I in earth am rotten
Rough—brakes obscure and rough
Rough—Rough bear or lion proud
Rough—To the rough beast
Rough—But chide rough winter
Rough—Rough winds do shake
Rough—Rough in men, as in a rough-grown grove
Rough—Round rising hilllocks
Round—round enchanting pits
Round—Which in round drops
Round—Left their round turrets destitute
Round—And turn the giddy round
Round—her eyes about the painting round
Round—Those round clear pearls of his
Round—And round about her tear-distained
Round—to round me on 'th ear
Round—on this mortal round
Round—What rounds, what bounds
Round-hoof'd—Round-hoof'd, short-jointed
Round—No dog shall rouse thee
Round—To rouse our Roman gods
Rouseth—He rouseth up himself
Rubbing—As vaded gloss no rubbing will refresh
Ruby—rubies red as blood
Ruby—ruby-colour'd—the portal
Rude—By brain-sick rude desire
Rude—Ram, to batter
Rude—Harsh, featureless, and rude
Rude—These poor rude lines
Rude—learning my rude ignorance
Rude—Savage, extreme, rude, cruel
Rudeness—His rudeness so with his authorized youth
Rudely—his mantle rudely o'er his arm
Rudely—shall rudely tear thee
Rudely—maidens virtue rudely strumpeted
Rudest—the rudest or gentlest sight
Ruffian—The starling ruffian
Ruffle—Ruffle—Ruffle blusterer that the ruffle knew
Ruin—To whose weak ruins muster
Ruin—Time's ruin, beauty's wreek
Ruin—Ruin has taught me thus
Ruinate—To... proud buildings
Ruin'd—That beauteous roof to ruinate
Ruin'd—ruin'd with thy rigour
Ruin'd—ruin'd with thy rigour
Ruin'd—And ruin'd love when it is built
Ruin—more—more than waste or ruination
Rue—Could rule them both
Rue—'gainst rule, 'gainst sense
Rue—Let reason rule things worthy
Rue—Thus be he that overruled I
Rue—be ruled by me

Ruminate—taught me thus to
Run—Whether he run or fly
Run—Sometimes he runs
Run—harmony should run
Run—through the dark lawnd runs
Run—And as she runs
Run—This way she runs
Run—He runs and chides
Run—let the thief run and
Run—Towards thee I'll run
Run—careful housewife runs to catch
Run—kiss and clip me till I run away
Runn'est—So runn'est thou after that
Running—a river... from a fount
Rush—And forth she rushes
Rush—through the rush
Rush—from the rushes where it lies
Rushing—Rushing from forth a cloud
Rust—Rust—Foul-canker rusting
Rusty—and yet as iron rusty
Ruth—Looking with pretty ruth
Ruthless—Ruthless... beasts they will
Rutable—sable Night, mother of dread
Rutable—My sable ground of sin
Rutable—sable curst all silver'd o'er
Rutable—That thy sable gender maketh
Ruteck—Her house is sack'd
Ruteck—Who, like a late-sack'd island
Sacred—Her sacred temple spotted
Serving with looks his sacred majesty
Sable—Tan sacred beauty
Sable—power to charm a sacred nun
Sable—Soul at these sad smiles
Soul—Which struck her sad
Soul—Sad pause and deep regard
Soul—Her sad behaviour feels
Soul—with slow-sad gait descended
Soul—Sad souls are slain in merry company
Soul—Make thy sad grove
Soul—So I at each sad strain
Stern, sad tunes to change their kinds
Stern—In that sad hour of mine
Stern—And sorts a sad look
Stern—To see sad sights moves more
Stern—see those sad-off eyes look sad
Stern—On this sad shadow
Stern—set a-work, sad tales doth tell
Stern—So sober, so weary
Stern—in her sad face he stares
Stern—With sad attention long
Stern—Begins the sad dirge
Stern—her sad task hath not said
Stern—Sad account of fore-bemoaned mean
Stern—and straight grow sad
Stern—Let this sad internu
Stern—like a sad slave, stay and think
Stern—sad mortality o'er-way
Stern—And the sad augurs mock
Stern—a sad distemper'd guest
Stern—O, that sad breath
Stern—Herald sad and trumpet be
Sad-befoading—her sad-befoading 
husband saw  

Saddle-bow—to the saddle-bow  

Sadly—rings sadly in her ear  " " 889 

sadly sounding  " " 917 

pity-pleading eyes are sadly fixed  " " 561 

theivish dog creeps sadly thence  " " 736 

when sadly she had laid  " " 1212 

why hear'st thou music sadly?  Son 8 1 

letters sadly penned in blood  L C 47 

Saddness—Therefore, in sadness, now 

Thy way  

Saddse—sad-set eyes and wretched 
arms  

Sad-tuned—to list the. . . tale  

Safest—with safest distance  " " 151 

Sage—this sorrow to the sage  " " 222 

depart regard beseems the sage  " " 277 

Said—This said, unpatience chokes  V A 217 

sorrow may be said  " " 333 

if she said 'No'  " " 852 

This said, she hasteth  " " 865 

This said, his guilty hand  " " 338 

This said, he shakes abash  " " 505 

This said, he sets his foot  " " 673 

and ha't what he said  " " 916 

This said, from her be-tumbled 
couch  " " 1037 

She would have said  " " 1635 

her sad task hath not said  " " 1699 

could distinguish what he said  " " 1785 

This said, he struck his hand  " " 1842 

And yet it may he said  Son 42 2 

read thy forces; he it not said  " " 56 1 

those that said I could not love  " " 115 2 

the sound that said 'I hate'  " " 145 2 

This said, in top of rage  L C 55 

to none was ever said  " " 180 

This said, his watery eyes  " " 261 

Have you not heard it said  P P 19 41 

Yet—this said blith, here be it said  " " 19 57 

Sail—as the proudest sail doth bear  Son 80 6 

Was it the proud full sail  " " 86 1 

That I have hoisted sail  " " 117 7 

Saint—This earthly saint, adored  

corrupt my saint to be a devil  Son 144 7 

corrupt my saint to be a devil  P P 2 7 

To him and never for to saint  " " 19 44 

Saint-like—Or blot with hell-born 
in such saint-like forms  

Saint—Saint that the world  V A 12 

He saith she is modest  " " 53 

' Fondling,' she saith  " " 229 

' Give me my hand,' saith he  " " 373 

' Give me my heart,' saith she  " " 374 

shall I say mine eye saith truth  Son 114 3 

Sake—And for my sake  V A 105 

and thy children's sake  R L 533 

for his sake spare me  " " 582 

for thine own sake leave me  " " 583 

And for my sake  " " 1197 

And for my sake  " " 1681 

And for my sake  Son 42 7 

for my sake to approve her  " " 42 8 

And both for my sake  " " 42 12 

watchman ever for thy sake  " " 61 12 

O, for my sake do you  " " 111 1 

a friend came debtor for my sake  " " 134 11 

that languish'd for her sake  " " 145 3 

Sake— all tyrant, for thy sake  Son 149 4 

should do again for such a sake  L C 322 

For Adon's sake  P P 9 4 

Sail— my salt tears gone  V P 1071 

To their salt sovereign  R L 659 

Sail-ward—Who in a. . . ocean  " " 1251 

Salutation—Give salutation to my 
sportive blood  Son 21 6 

Salute—Venus salutes him  V A 859 

Save—Earth's sovereign salve  " " 38 

To make both make  R L 1116 

well of such a salve can speak  Son 34 7 

salve which wounded bosoms fits  " " 129 12 

Salving—salving thy amiss  " " 33 7 

Same—in the self-same seat sits Col- 
lutine  R L 259 

and if the same  " " 699 

The same disgrace which they  " " 751 

for the self-same purpose seek  " " 1078 

and back the same grief draw  " " 1078 

tyrants to the very same  Son 5 3 

even by the self-same sky  " " 15 6 

For that same groan  " " 50 13 

whether revolution be the same  " " 59 12 

But those same tongues  " " 69 6 

And ha't the same  " " 96 6 

each day say o'er the very same  " " 106 6 

That the self was not the same  P T 38 

Sanctified—Or sister sanctified  L C 233 

Sand—Dance on the sands  V A 118 

strong pirates, shelves, and sands  R L 355 

Sang—where late the sweet birds  Son 74 4 

Sap—Green-dropping sap, which she 
compares  V A 1176 

To dry the old oak's sap  R L 950 

leaves will wither and his sap decay  " " 1168 

Sap check'd with frost  Son 5 7 

Vain't in their youthful sap  " " 15 7 

Sapphire—The heaven-hued. . .  L C 215 

This blushing maids to bear  V A 129 

Sat—before him as he sat  " " 349 

again desires her, being lost  L C 66 

Satiety—And yet not choy thy lips 
with leathed satiety  V A 19 

Satire—If any, be a satire to decay  Son 160 11 

Satisfaction—Nor gives it. . .  L C 162 

Satisfied—by the complex satisfied  R L 472 

Satisfy—all could not satisfy  " " 96 

Saturn—That heavy Saturn laugh'd Son 98 4 

Sauce—to bitter sauces did I frame  " " 118 5 

Saucily—while others saucily  R L 1348 

Saucy—My saucy bank inferior far  Son 80 7 

Since saucy Jacks so happy are 123 13 

Savage—Savage, extreme, rude, cruel  " " 129 

Save—Save a proud rider  V A 390 

Save sometimes too much wonder  R L 95 

Save thieves and cares  " " 126 

Save of their gold  " " 409 

Yet save that labour  " " 1290 

save to the eye of mind  " " 1426 

Save breed, to brave him  Son 12 14 

Save that my soul's imaginary sight  " " 27 9 

Save where thou art not  " " 48 10 

Save, where you are  " " 57 12 

Save that to die I leave my love  " " 66 14 

Save what is had  " " 75 12 

Save thou, my rose  " " 139 14 

save in thy deeds  " " 101 19
Save—Save the nightingale alone  
P  P  21  8
Save the eagle, feather'd king  
PT  11
Save—melted—saved my life  
Son  14
Savour—savour, hue, and qualities  
VA  145  4
foresaying simple savour  
Son  125  7
Saw—His eyes saw her eyes  
VA  357
But when he saw his love  
"  293
that helpless herries saw  
"  604
Ne'er saw the beauteous livery  
"  1107
The more—they saw the blood  
RL  1557
he saw them quake and tremble  
"  1393
her sad-bespeckled husband saw  
"  1590
I never saw that you  
Son  83  1
Since first I saw you fresh  
"  104  8
when I saw myself to win  
"  119  4
I never saw a goddess go  
"  139  11
whene'er she saw my woeful state  
"  145  4
might think sometime it saw  
LC  10
Each eye that saw him  
"  89
Saw how deceits were gilded  
"  172
he saw more wounds than one  
P  P  9  13
the turkey saw his right  
PT  34
Saw division grow together  
"  42
Saw—sentenced an old man's saw R.L.  
"  1672
his sighs, his sorrow makes a saw  
"  1672
Saw'st—... thou not signs of fear  
VA  644
Saw—What largeness thinks in  
Paradise was sawn  
LC  91
Say—what shall she say  
VA  253
As who should say  
"  259
or his 'stared, I say  
"  284
For lovers say the heart  
"  529
Say, that the sense  
"  439
May say, the plague  
"  510
Say, for non-payment  
"  531
'Now let me say, "Good-night,"  
and so say you  
"  535
if you will say so  
"  556
and all  
"  557
'Sweet boy,' she says  
"  583
Say, shall we? shall we? wilt thou  
"  585
'Tie, fie,' he says  
"  611
more I dare not say  
"  805
She says 'Tis so  
"  851
And would say after her  
"  852
And says, within her bosom  
1173
As who should say  
"  320
foul sin may say  
"  629
She says her subjects  
"  722
that we can say is ours  
"  873
but stoutly say 'So be it  
"  1260
What should I say  
"  1294
all the task it hath to say  
"  1618
at once began to say  
"  1760
'He, he,' she says  
"  1717
The father says 'She's mine  
"  1795
let no mourner say  
"  1797
To say, within thine own  
Son  2  7
let your son say so  
"  13  14
Or say with princes if it shall go  
Son  14  7
age to come would say  
"  17  7
wilt thou not haply say  
"  21  5
Let them say more that like  
"  21  13
forget to say  
"  23  5
How would, I say, mine eyes  
"  43  9
And says in him thy fair appearance  
"  46  8
and that repose to say  
"  50  3
Say—the old world could say  
Son  59  9
O, if, I say, you look  
"  71  9
which he doth say  
"  73  13
Who is it that says most? which  
can say more  
"  81  1
you praised, I say 'Tis so  
"  85  9
Say that thou didst forsake  
"  89  1
Some say, thy fault is youth  
"  96  1
Some say, thy grace is youth  
"  96  2
say o'er the same  
"  108  6
O, never say that  
"  109  1
Or whether shall I say  
"  114  3
Might I not then say  
"  115  10
then might I not say so  
"  115  13
Since my appeal says I did strive  
"  117  13
every tongue says beauty  
"  127  14
some say that thee behold  
"  131  4
To say they err  
"  131  7
say this is not  
"  137  11
But wherefore says she  
"  138  9
And wherefore say not  
"  138  10
to say it is not so  
"  143  6
say I love thee not  
"  149  1
Father,' they say, though in meLC.  714
often men would say  
"  106
what he would say  
"  132
For further I could say  
"  169
But wherefore says my love  
PP  1  9
And wherefore say not I  
"  1  10
say thou livest well  
"  19  11
San and brawls, and say thee nay  
"  19  29
Hast thou her thus to say  
"  19  22
Saying—Saying, some shape in  
Sinon's was abused  
RL  1529
saved say life, saying 'not you  
Son  145  14
Scale—as his hand did scale  
RL  440
am I come to scale  
"  451
weighs down the airy scale of  
praise  
LC  225
Sculp—The scalps of many  
RL  1413
Scandal—the scandal will survive  
"  201
Thou plantest scandal  
"  887
For greatest scandal waits  
"  1066
Which vulgar scandal stamp'd  
Son  112  2
Scant—If store of crowns be scant  
PP  21  37
Scant—There shall have scant  
"  32
'Scape—night's sable doth open lay  
RL  747
Could 'scape the hail  
LC  310
'Scaped—my heart hath 'scaped  
Son  99  5
'Scapeth—battle . . . by the flight  
LC  244
Sear—The scar that will, despite  
RL  752
great-wounding private scar  
"  828
The scars of battle 'scaped  
LC  244
Scarce—And scarce hath eyes  
RL  857
duvoes vassal scarce is gone  
"  1369
Scarce had the sun dried up  
PP  6  1
And scarce the herd gone  
"  6  2
Scarce I could from tears refrain  
"  21  16
Scarce—And scarcely greet me  
Son  49  6
Scarlet—His scarlet lust came  
RL  1650
profaned their scarlet ornaments  
Son  142  6
Scatter—They scatter and loose it RL.  136
Scene—As chorus to their tragic . . . P. T.  52
Scant—snuffling—hot . . . hounds  
VA  692
Sceptre—with the sceptre straight  
RL  207
he strucken down  
RL  217
Schedule—By this short schedule  
"  1312
Of folded schedules had she many LC.  43
SCHOOL

244

SEE

School—the glass, the ..., the book R L ..... 615
And will thou be the school " ..... 617
In skill-contending schools " ..... 1018
thy long-experienced wit to school " ..... 1529
Scar—Desiring this man's art and
that man's scope Son 29 7
whose worthiness gives scope " ..... 52 13
The scope and tenour " ..... 61 8
That having such a scope " ..... 103 2
which wondrous scope affords " ..... 105 12
Scorch—which fond desire doth ... R L ..... 814
Scorn—th' dear love to scor e Son 125 10
Scorn—love he bade to scorn VA ..... 9 4
smiles at thee In scorn " ..... 223 15
I murder shamefu l scorn R L ..... 1189
In scorn of nature " ..... 1574
my merit in the eye of scorn Son 88 2
In scorn or friendship PP 14 8
That which with scorn she put away " ..... 19 15
Scorn’d—Be scorn’d like old men Son 17 10
Scornful—taught thom ..., tricks VA ..... 501
The scornful mark of' every open eye R L ..... 526
Scornfully—,... glitters like fire VA ..... 275
Then looking scornfully R L ..... 187
Scorning—Scorning his churlish drum VA ..... 107
scorning it should pass PP ..... 982
Scord—hates himself R L ..... 738
Sco Wrestling—another sadly scouring VA ..... 917
Scrap—dislaced scraps to give R L ..... 987
Scratch—brier his weary legs doth scratch VA ..... 795
to scratch her wicked foe R L ..... 1055
scratch out the angry eyes " ..... 1409
Scratch’d—Shaking their ..., ears VA ..... 924
Scroll—honesty he roll R L ..... 1740
Send—he sends far off VA ..... 391
Seethe—against Time’s ..., can make Son 12 13
but for his seethe to mow " ..... 60 12
his seethe and crooked knife " ..... 160 14
despite thy seethe and thee " ..... 123 14
Scythed—Time had not scythe d L C ..... 12
Sea—The sea hath bounds VA ..... 389
a sea, a sovereign king R L ..... 652
Thy sea within a puddle's womb " ..... 637
the puddle in thy sea dispersed " ..... 658
deep-drenched in a sea of care
with earth and sea's rich gems Son 21 6
can jump both sea and land " ..... 44 7
nor-crown, nor bounteous sea " ..... 65 1
The mountain or the sea " ..... 113 11
The sea, all water " ..... 135 9
Sea—Pure lips, sweet seals VA ..... 511
To stamp the seal of Time R L ..... 941
She carved thee for her seal Son 11 13
that seals up all in rest " ..... 73 8
Seal—Her letter now is seal’d R L ..... 1081
And seal’d false bonds Son 142 7
and seal’d to curious secrecy L C ..... 49
Sealing—still to be sealing VA ..... 512
Seal-manual—Set thy seal-manual " ..... 516
Seaman—Wreck to the seaman " ..... 454
Search—search the bottom of annoy R L ..... 1109
Sear’d—through lattice of sear'd age L C ..... 14
Season—now the happy season VA ..... 327
Now serves the season R L ..... 1065
doth point at the season " ..... 679
of dearts, or seasons' quality Son 14 4
Make glad and sorry seasons " ..... 19 5
In process of the seasons " ..... 104 6
Season’d—Or as sweet-season’d ... R L ..... 796
Shower—Interchange each other's seat " ..... 79
And in the self-same seat Son 121 19
thou mightst thy seat forbear Son 49 11
till now never kept seat in one " ..... 105 14
Seated—deep desert, seated from the way R L ..... 1144
Second—What needs a ..., striking VA ..... 250
A second fear through all " ..... 905
to live a second life on second head Son 63 7
Death's second self " ..... 73 8
The second barthen of a former child " ..... 59 4
Second—Which is not mix'd with sec- onds " ..... 125 11
Secrecy—the subtle-shining secre- cies R L ..... 101
the unseen secrecy of night " ..... 763
seal'd to curious secrecy L C ..... 49
Secret—no secret bushes fear R L ..... 88
I rest thy secret friend " ..... 525
Thy secret pleasures turns " ..... 859
smile at thee in secret thought " ..... 1645
so ensconced his secret evil " ..... 1515
in secret influence comment Son 15 4
Secret—A thousand honey secrets VA ..... 16
To hear her secrets PP 19 54
Surely—he ..., gives good cheer R L ..... 89
Seducing—Not to seducing lust VA ..... 639
See—a second help she sees VA ..... 95
Thou canst not see " ..... 129
He sees his love, and nothing else he sees " ..... 287
to see him woo her " ..... 309
He sees her coming " ..... 357
Who sees his true love " ..... 377
I could not see " ..... 480
Then shalt thou see " ..... 703
desire sees best of all " ..... 720
thou hast no eyes to see " ..... 959
taught all other eyes to see " ..... 952
To see his face, the lion " ..... 1068
If he did see his face " ..... 1168
weares shriek to see him there R L ..... 307
Who sees the lurking serpent " ..... 362
What could he see " ..... 414
I see what crosses my attempt " ..... 491
That thou shalt see thy state " ..... 544
Ere he can see his own abomination " ..... 704
but that every eye can see " ..... 759
And time to see once " ..... 988
Lucrece shames herself to see " ..... 1084
with every thing she sees " ..... 1093
To see the salve doth make " ..... 1116
overseem that thou shalt see it " ..... 1206
See—thy Lucrece thou wilt see
To see sad sights move more
he blush'd to see her shame
might you see the labouring plowner
see those far-off eyes look sad
you might see grave Nestor
To see their youthful sons
Many she sees where cares
she sees a wretched image
To see those borrow'd tears
see time how slow it creeps
can see what once I was
sweet Lucrece, live again, and see
And see thy blood
through windows of thine age shall see
And see the brave day sunk
trees I see barren of leaves
as they see others grow
men can breathe, or eyes can see
you see his skill
Now see what good turns
but what they see
what the blind do see
To see his active child
do mine eyes best see
To see till I see thee
When shall I see thee
To-morrow see again
to the banks, that when they see
To-morrow I see
I see the down-razed towers
may see my pleasure
I see a better state
things turn to fair that eyes can see
yet I none could see
I see descriptions
I see their antique pen
If it see the roughest or gentlesight
what we see doth like
roses see I in her cheeks
and see not what they see
where it lies
what they see aright
sees not till heaven
that can see the honest
see just to cause hate
the thing they see
twixt May and April is to see
offences that abroad you see
that soul that sees thee
I see a fair sweet youth
See, in my thigh, quoth she
the fairest that eye could see
For now I see
I see my doleful plight
I see that there is none
And see the shepherd's feed
Seed—Seeds spring from seeds
Seed—shame be... in thine age
Seeing—seeing thee so indeed
Seeing his beauty
seeing thee embrace him
Seeing such emulation
seeing of his living hue
seeing farther than the eye
Seems seen but effeminate
'tis flattery in my seeing
but by others' seeing

Seek—dry again she seeks
a thousand ways he seeks
seek not to know me
She seeks to kindle
a pure appeal seeks to the heart
by dumb-dameonour seeks to show
Who seek to obtain the mean
such numbers seek for thee
seek every hour to kill
I live, and seek in vain
for the same purpose seek a knife
Then what I seek
poor beauty indirectly seek
art enforced to seek anew
If thou dost seek to have
Seeking—... that beauteous roof
Seem—seem an hour but short
so shall the day seem night
dissolve or seem to melt
strangeness, seems unkind
Incorporate them that seem
hills seem burnish'd gold
how strange it seems
makes the wound seem three
His face seems twain
when it most seems just
seems to part in sunder
This guilt would seem death-worthy
and seems to point her out
unto her mail seem so
seems to pelt and swear
Short time seems long
Which seems to weep
love's strength seem to decay
May make seem bare
make grief's strength seem stronger
extremity can seem but slow
doth beauty beauteous seem
ture love may seem false in this
strains of woe which now seem woe
with loss of thee will not seem so
May still seem love to me
To make him seem long hence
Such seem your beauty still
Seems seeing, but effectually
and they mourners seem
in others seem right gracious
the sweets that seem so good
Thine eye Jove's lightning seems
each minute seems a mourn
Plays not at all, but seems afraid
Truth may seem, but cannot be
Seem'd—seem'd with him to bleed
nothing in him seem'd inordinate
As heaven, it seem'd, to kiss
Many a dry drop seem'd
In speech, it seem'd
Which seem'd to swallow up
To jump up higher seem'd
It seem'd they would debate
their light joy seem'd to appear
Patience seem'd to scorn his woes
that seem'd to welcome woe
this abundant issue seem'd to me
Yet seem'd it winter still
absence seem'd my claim to qualify
Self—thy sweet self dost deceive
Son 4 10
Make thee another self
" 10 13
To mine own self bring
" 39 3
Self so self-loving were iniquity
" 62 12
Death's second self
" 73 8
As thou great self resemble
" 114 4
As thy sweet self grow'st
" 125 4
And my next self
" 133 6
thy sweet self prove
" 151 4
My woeful self
L C ..... 143
That the self was not the same
P T ..... 38
Self-applied—if I had self-applied
L C ..... 76
Selfish—Thou wert to pardon of
self-doing crime
Son 58 12
Self-example—By .... mayst thou
" 142 11
Self-kill'd—ere it be self-kill'd
" 6 4
Self-love—had never drown'd
him
R L ..... 260
Of his self-love, to stop
Son 3 8
Sin of self-lov'd so
" 62 3
self-love quite contrary I read
" 62 11
Self-loving—and self-loving nuns
V A ..... 752
Self so self-loving were iniquity
Son 62 12
Selfsame—And in the .... seat
R L ..... 289
Yet for the selfsame purpose
" 1047
even by the selfsame sky
Son 15 6
Self-slaughter'd—on her .... body
R L ..... 1733
Self-splen-dour—. . . fuel
Son 15 7
Self-trust—if there be no self-trust
R L ..... 158
Self-will—himself doth tire
" 707
Self-will'd—Be not self-will'd
Son 6 13
Sell—To sell myself
V A ..... 513
Or sells eternity to get a toy
R L ..... 214
Must sell her joy, her life
" 385
that purr—yourself to sell
Son 21 14
set thy person forth to sell
P P 19 12
Selling—in selling hours of dross
Son 146 11
Sempance—whose simple ....
V A ..... 795
When with like semblance
R L ..... 1133
the semblance of a devil
" 1246
no semblance did remain
" 1453
In thy sweet semblance
Son 1759
And your sweet semblance
Son 4 10
Send—vapours doth he send
V A ..... 274
I send this written embassage
Son 25 3
I send them back again
" 45 14
Send't—that thou send'st from thee
" 61 5
Sense—that the sense of feeling
V A ..... 439
appale her senses
" 882
Her senses all dismay'd
" 896
Urging the worse sense
R L ..... 249
He in the worst sense
" 324
she in that sense forsook
" 1538
I bring in sense
Son 35 9
That my steel'd sense
" 112 8
That my adder's sense
" 112 10
My deepest sense, how hard
" 130 10
nor my five senses can
" 141 9
'gainst rule, 'gainst sense
L C ..... 271
doth ravish human sense
P P 8 6
Doth cite each moving sense
" 15 3
Senseless—cold and senseless stone
V A ..... 211
That senseless reputation
R L ..... 839
She tears the senseless Simon
" 1864
Senseless trees they cannot hear
P P 21 21
Sensible—that were but sensible
V A ..... 436
My woe too sensible thy passion
malkeh
R L ..... 1678
Sensual—For to thy sensual fault
Son 35 9
Sensuall—To any sensual feast  

Sent—In rage sent out  
what tributes woundeth fancies sent  
was sent me from a nun  

Sentence—Who fears a sentence  
And midst the sentence  
Sentinell—His shrewd discern'st  
and sentinel the night  

Separable—in our lives, a . . . spite  

Separation—that by this separation  

Seqhulch—His shrewd diggs seqhulches  

Servant—Why hath thy servant opportunity  
servants shall be fed  
bid your servant once adieu  
live thou upon thy servant's loss  

Serve—Now serves the season  
leisure serve with dull debaters  
serve thou false Tarquin so  
To serve their eyes  
Serve always with assured trust  

Served—Hath served a dumb arrest  

Servile—Yet was he servile  
Subject and servile  
heartens himself with servile powers  
when time shall serve  

Serving—Serving with looks  

Servitor—as servitors to the unjust  

Session—When to the sessions  

Set—And being set, I'll smother  
it will set the heart on fire  
set thy seal-manual  
hath a battle set  
his breath and beauty set  
desension twixt the son  
name of 'cheate' unhappily set  

To set forth that which  
set every joint a-shaking  
sets his foot upon the light  
May set at noon  

the sun being set  

set in her mistress' sky  

What wit sets down  

Once set on ringing  
So Lurence, set a-work  

against my heart he set his sword  
With sud-sud eyes and wretched arms  

set thy long-experienced wit  
Sets you most rich in youth  

In the long year set  
On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set  
the flourish set on youth  
your fair no painting set  
disposed to set me light  
can set down a story  

Set—To set a form  

Sets down her babe  
Upon whose weeping margent she was set  

in the imagination set  
And set thy person forth  

Set'th—Thou setst the west  

Settled—Ne'er settled equally  
reasons find of settled gravity  

Several—each several limb  
but with several graces  
think that a several plot  
from many a several fair  
each several seatly serve  

Severe—but is still severe  
merciful and too severe  

Sex—Their gentle sex to weep and sexes both enchanted  

Shade—smoother'd up in shade  
below with his wings' shade  

be seqhulched in thy shade  
thou wander'st in his shade  
thy shade shames so  
thy fair imperfect shade  
every one, one shade  
Under a myrtle shade  
gone to the hedge for shade  
Sitting in a pleasant shade  
Shade—shack too thinly shaded  

Shadow—died to kiss his shadow  
the shadow had forsook  
I'll make a shadow  
shadow to his melting buttock bent  
Each shadow makes him stop  
Then, gentle shadow  
When he beheld his shadow  
in the heart that shadows dreadful  

Such shadows are the weak  
shadows his keen eyes affright  
At his own shadow  
On this sad shadow  

Presents thy shadow  
Whilst that this shadow  
whose shadow shadows doth make  
How would thy shadow's form  
strange shadows on you tend  
can every shadow lend  
shadow of your beauty show  
Whiles shadow like to thee  
Roses of shadow  
As with your shadow  

Wander, a word for shadows  

Shadow—clouds that shadow heav'n's light  

Shadow'd—His nose being . . .  

Shady—And in thy shady cell  

Shall one shad, abe, hastily know  

Shad—setlocks shag and long  

Shake—Sometimes she shakes her head  

Shakes thee on my breast  
make him shake and shudder  
earth's foundation shakes  

my frail joints shake  
that his hand shakes withal  
shakes aloft his Ioman blade  
Rough winds do shake  

shake hands to torture me  

Shake—Shake against the cold
Shaken—and is never shaken
by my unkindness shaken
Shaking—Shaking her wings
Shaking their scratch'd ears
sets every joint a-shaking
Shall—thy lips shall never open
one sweet kiss shall pay
The kiss shall be thine
Shall the day seem night
Shall cool the heat
No dog shall rouse thee
corrupted which way shall she turn, what she shall say
I never shall regard
you shall have a kiss
shall we meet to-morrow
Say, shall we? shall we? wilt
and going I shall fall
who shall cope him first
So shall I die
henceforth shall attend
It shall be waited on
Shall not match his woe
It shall be fickle
shall the truest sight beguile
shall make it most weak
It shall be sparing
shall it keep in quiet
It shall be raging-mad
It shall suspect
It shall not fear
It shall be merciful
Perverse it shall be
It shall be cause of war
their love shall not enjoy
while her bosom it shall dwell
My throbbing heart shall rock thee
There shall not be one minute
When shall he think
Shall curse my bones
Shall by a painted cloth be kept
My heart shall never countermand
Shall not for me
what sorrow I shall breed
husband shall remain
where Lust shall learn
wherein it shall discern
shall change thy good
'Shall these slaves be king
shall ruder tear thee
shall never come
He shall not boast
'Nor shall he smile
My tongue shall utter all
Shall gush pure streams
shall thereon fall and die
Shall tune our heart-strings
shall for him be spent
shall my fame be bred
What legacy shall I bequeath
shall be thy boast
My blood shall wash
Life's fair end shall free it
my hand shall conquer thee
shall shall victors be
shall be accounted evil
which shall go before
Shall—'Shall fit the trespass best
Shall plight your honourable faiths
By my excuse shall claim
Where shall I live
Shall rotten death make conquest
winters shall beseech
Shall sum my count
Shall hate be fairer lodged
if it shall go well
shall together thrive
Shall I compare thee
summer shall not fade
Nor shall Death brag
love shall in my verse ever live
my glass shall not persuade me
Death by bones with dust shall cover
So shall those blots
thine shall be the praise
When shall I see
Shall reasons find
no motion shall I know
Shall neigh,—no dull flesh
shall excuse my jade
When that shall vade
shall outlive this powerful rhyme
But you shall shine
war shall statues overturn
war's quick fire shall burn
Shall you pace forth: your praise shall still find room
in hope my verse shall stand
Against my love shall be
he shall never cut
shall in these black lines be seen
And they shall live
shall beauty hold a plea
O, shall summer's honey
breath hold out
Shall Time's best jewel from Time's chest lie hid
shall not be thy defect
Than you shall hear
Shall carry me away
with thee shall stay
Shall profit thee
Or I shall live
immortal life shall have
In men's eyes shall lie
shall be my gentle verse
created shall o'er-read
your being shall rehearse
You shall still live
Which shall be most my glory
such a counterpart shall fame his
wit
no more shall dwell
so shall I taste
So shall I live
what shall be thy amends
what shall have no end
Or whether shall I say
Which shall above that idle rank remain
This shall ever be
Shall will in others seem
this shall I never know
Shall worms, inheritors of this success
Shall—That shall prefer

The truth I shall not know

how shall I swear to

to know thee shall suffice

When time shall serve

the cock that trem'd them shall not

know

In whose age shall then'st attain

Shallow—her husband's...tongue

servants to shallow fools

make lesser noise than shallow fort's

throws that shallow habit by

By shallow rivers by whose falls

Shallowest—Your shallowest help

When thou still holds me

Shalt—secrets shall thou know

thou unmask'd shall have

thou shalt be my deer

and thou shalt have it

Then shalt thou see

for thou shalt not rise

When thou shalt change me

Shalt have thy trespass cited up

That thou shalt see thy state

Collatine, thou shalt not know

But thou shalt know thy interest

Shalt oversee this will

that thou see it

that thou shalt lend me

windows of time's age shall see

issueless shall hap to die

As fast as thou shalt wane

And shalt by fortune once more

re-survey

when thou shalt strangely pass

and thou shalt find

When thou shall be disposed

shall win much glory

in this shall find thy monument

thou shalt not know

thou shalt find it merits not re-proving

So shalt thou feed on Death

'Neget our mourners shall thou go

Shame—He red for shame

He burns with harshful shame

Pure shame and awed resistance

'Twixt crimson shame

'For shame,' he cries

Forgetting shame's pure blush

Cynthia for shame obscure

My face is full of shame

beauty would blush for shame

When shame assail'd

O, shame to knighthood

this surviving shame

The shame and fault finds no ex-

Time

Covers the shame that follows

or else some shame supposed

What wrong, what shame

The shame that from them

put on his shame to do him shame

shame be sseed in thine age

read lectures of such shame

dishonour, shame, misgoverning

Thou loathed in their shame

Shame folded up

Shame—what helpless shame I feel

Dim register and notary of shame

reproach to Tarquin's shame

'O unseen shame! invisible

pleasure turns to open shame

to rid me of this shame

So of shame's ashes

My shame so deep

My shame be his

live and think no shame of me

women tenants to their shame

and shame that might ensue

he blush'd to see her shame

else lasting shame

my shame still rest upon record

Till manly them bids him

Shame

Were an all-eating shame

such murderous shame commits

For shame! deny that thou

Nor can thy shame give physic

guilt should do thee shame

To find out shame shall

doest thou make the shame

One blushing shame

To know my shame

shamer'd with a bastard shame

expense of spirit in a waste of shame

They sought their shame and so

like their shame did find

And so much of his shame

'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gainst shame

Shame—To shame the sun by day

and her

To shame his hope

Lucrece shames herself to see

live no more to shame nor me nor you

Shamed—shamed with the note

When life is shamed

For I am shamed by that

Shameful—Shameful it is

partner in this shameful doom

bear such shameful blows

I murder shameful scorn

Shamefully—honour...misplaced

Shaming—As shaming any eye

Shape—In shape, in courage

Hast thou put on his shape

shape every bush

And shapes of sorrow

some shape in Simon's was abused

Tarquin's shape came in her mind

her husband's shape in mind

Mire eyes have drawn thy shape

In every blessed shape we know

No shape so true

Of bird, of flower, or shape

it shapes them to your feature

Shapeless—shapeless and unfinished

a hideous, shapeless devil

Shame—doth share a part

Ah, neither be my share

Sharing—Trojan mothers...joy

Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast

Under whose sharp fangs

sun and sharp air

with his sharp spear

Sharp hunger by the conquest
Sharp—under the gripe's... claws R.L.... 543
To keep thy sharp woes waking... 1196
Will fix a sharp knife... 1168
In sorrow's sharp sustaining... 1573
More sharp to me... Sun 50 12
by death's sharp sting... P.P 10 4
Sharpen'd—To-morrow sharpen'd in his former might... Sun 56 4
Sharp's—hast the sharp'st intents... 115 7
Sharply—sharply he did think... V.A.... 470
She—thus she began... 11 7
With this she seizeth... 25
She red and hot... 35
Nimbly she fastens... 35
she begins to prove... 40
Backward she push'd him, as she would be thrust... 41
So soon was she along... 43
Now doth she stroke... 45
soon she stops his lips... 46
She with her tears... 49
blew them dry again she seeks... 52
He saith she is immoost... 53
she murders with a kiss... 54
Even so she kiss'd his brow... 59
And where she ends she doth anew begin... 60
She feedeth on the steam... 63
Still she entreats... 73
she tunes her tale... 74
she loves him best... 77
she cannot choose but love... 79
immortal hand she swears... 80
what she did crave... 88
she for this good turn... 92
Her help she sees, but help she cannot get... 93
She bathe's in water... 94
'O, pity,' gan she cry... 95
she soon was brought forth... 204
she cannot right her cause... 220
And now she weeps, and now she faint would speak... 221
she shakes her head... 223
Now gazeth she on him... 224
She would, he will not... 226
She loo's her lily fingers... 228
'Foulard,' she saith... 230
how doth she now... 219
shall she turn? what shall she say... 253
'Fify,' she cries, 'some favour... 257
And forth she rushes... 262
She answers him, as if she knew his mind... 308
She puts on outward strangeness... 310
that she is so nigh... 314
How she came stealing... 314
Now was she just before him... 349
down she kneels... 350
she heaveth up his hat... 351
she takes him by the hand... 361
'Give me thy heart,' saith she... 374
Thus she replies... 385
quoth she, 'tast thou a tongue... 427
advisedly she marketh... 457
she faintly falleth down... 463
believing she is dead... 467
on the grass she lies as she were slain... 478
She—and she by her good will... V.A.... 479
faintly she upheaveth... 482
'Why, where am I?' quoth she... 493
'Good-night,' quoth she... 537
she faint with death... 545
glutton-like she feeds... 548
she will draw his lip... 552
she begins to forage... 554
she takes all she can, not all she listeth... 561
O, had she then gave over... 571
she had not suck'd... 572
she can no more detain him... 577
She is resolved no longer... 579
by Cupid's bow she doth protest... 581
'Sweet boy,' she says... 583
'The boar! quoth she... 589
She, seeking him, calleth... 606
yoking arms she throws... 606
She sinketh down... 593
She on her back... 594
Now is she in the very lists... 595
imaginable she doth prove... 597
so she languisheth... 608
whom she in her words missing... 606
She seeks to kludge... 696
She hath assay'd... 698
She's Love, she loves, and yet she is not loved... 610
hadst been gone,' quoth she... 613
what of that? quoth she... 717
'In night,' quoth she... 729
Lest she should steal... 792
Wherein she framed thee... 731
hath she bribed the Dainties... 733
after him she dart's... 817
in the dark she lay... 827
now she beats her heart... 829
'Ah me!' she cries... 835
She, neglecting them, begins... 851
who hath she to spend... 847
She says 'Tis so: they answer... 851
if she said 'No... 852
This said, she hasteth... 865
yet she hears no tidings... 867
She heartens for his hounds... 898
And she hears them... 898
she coastseth to the cry... 870
And as she runs... 871
She wildly breaketh... 874
she hears the hounds... 877
Whereat she starts... 878
For now she knows... 889
The thunders they call... 893
She tells them 'tis... 897
with that word she spied... 900
she knows not whither... 904
This way she runs, and now she will no further... 995
She treads the path that she un-treads, where am I?... 908
She seeks a hound... 913
here she meets another... 917
To whom she speaks... 918
she at these sad signs draws up... 929
thus chides she Death... 932
She vail'd her eyelids... 936
far off she heard... 797
imagination she did follow... 972
She—when she seemeth drown'd 

VA 954

She—She stays, exclaiming 

RL 744

She unwraps the web that she

hath wrought

" 991

It was not she that call'd

" 993

Now she adds honours

" 994

She cleps him king

" 995

'No, no,' quoth she

" 997

she doth extenuate

" 1010

she heartily doth immuminate

" 1012

'O Jove,' quoth she

" 1015

she hears a merry horn

" 1025

Whereat she leaps

to the lace, away she flies

" 1027

trends on so light

" 1028

doth she hang her head

" 1038

Doubting she passions, franticly

she doteth

" 1059

She thinks he could not

" 1060

she looks so steadfastly

" 1063

And then she reproaches

" 1065

'And yet,' quoth she

" 1070

With this, she falheth in the place

she stood

" 1121

She looks upon his lips

" 1123

She takes him by the hand

" 1124

She whispers in his ears

" 1125

woeful words she told

" 1126

She lifts the coffer-lids

" 1127

'Wonder of time,' quoth she

" 1133

She bows her head

" 1171

She crops the stalk

" 1175

which she compares to tears

" 1176

'Poor flower,' quoth she

" 1177

weary of the world, away she hies

" 1189

she securely gives

" 139

But she that never coped

" 99

She tone'd no unknown baits

" 108

Nor could she moralize

" 104

she doth express

" 111

but she is not her own

" 241

She took me kindly

" 253

her husband's welfare she did hear

" 263

Whereat she smiled

" 264

seen her as she stood

" 265

But sound no more

" 266

that she reflects so bright

" 376

a virtuous monument, she lies

" 391

she is dreadfully beset

" 444

She, much amazed, breaks ope

" 446

That thinks she hath beheld

" 451

but she, in worser taking

" 453

she trembling lies

" 457

She dares not look

" 458

But she with vehement prayers

" 475

While she, the picture

" 542

She puts the period

" 565

That thrice she doth begin ere

once she speaks

" 367

She conjures him

" 568

Quoth she,' Reward not hospitality

" 575

'Thou art,' quoth she

" 632

line; that she wears

" 680

But she hath lost

" 687

how she fares

" 721

She says, her subjects

" 722

she controlled still

" 727

She bears the load

" 734

She like a wearied lamb

" 737

she, desperate, with her nails

" 739

She—She stays, exclaiming

There remains

she prays she never may behold

'For day,' quoth she

Here she exclaims

She wakes her heart

thus breathe she forth

from her be-tumbled couch she

starteth

'To vain,' quoth she

where she sits weeping

To whom she sobbing speaks

Thus cavils she with every thing

she sees

So she, deep-dronched

each thing she hears

'You mocking birds,' quoth she

is she in mutiny

'To kill myself,' quoth she

when sadly she had laid

she hoarsely calls her maid

Her mistress she doth give

'My girl,' quoth she

and there she stay'd

She would request

she prepares to write

At last she thus begins

Here folds she up

She dares not thereof make dis-

covery

Ere she with blood had stain'd

She hoards, to spend

she would not blot the letter

she delivers it

dull and slow she deems

She thought he blush'd

The more she saw

The more she thought

But long she thinks

she cannot entertain

That she her plaints a little while

she calls to mind

Many she sees

Till she despairing Hecuba beheld

Of what she was

'Poor instrument,' quoth she

Here feelingly she weeps

She lends them words, and she

their looks doth borrow

she throws her eyes about

And who she finds forlorn she

doeth lament

At last the seas

she advisedly pursued

on him she gazed

In his plain face she spied

That she concludes

'It cannot be,' quoth she

She would have said

she in that sense forsook

She tears the senseless Simon

At last she smilingly

'Fool, fool!' quoth she

She looks for night, and then she

songs for morrow

And both she thinks too long

That she with painted images

how she fares

she gives her sorrow fire

" 744

" 745

" 746

" 747

" 737

" 759

" 762

" 1087

" 1014

" 1087

" 1068

" 1093

" 1100

" 1101

" 1121

" 1141

" 1153

" 1156

" 1212

" 1214

" 1219

" 1270

" 1273

" 1283

" 1296

" 1303

" 1310

" 1331

" 1316

" 1318

" 1322

" 1333

" 1336

" 1354

" 1357

" 1358

" 1359

" 1361

" 1364

" 1365

" 1445

" 1447

" 1378

" 1464

" 1492

" 1493

" 1499

" 1500

" 1509

" 1527

" 1531

" 1532

" 1533

" 1534

" 1535

" 1536

" 1564

" 1567

" 1568

" 1571

" 1572

" 1577

" 1594

" 1604
She—she can discharge  
She modestly prepares  
'ther words,' quoth she  
Which speechless woe of his poor  
she attended  
For she that was  
you fair lords,' quoth she  
But she that yet  
'O, speak,' quoth she  
with a tearless mope she turns away  
'No, no,' quoth she  
She throws forth Tarquin's name;  
'I lie, he,' she says  
She utters this  
Even here she sheathed  
The father says 'She's mine.'  
mine she is  
for she was only mine  
Which she too early  
'the was my wife  
that she hath kill'd  
where is she so fair  
and she in thee  
she tends to those  
whom she best endow'd she gave  
the more  
She carried thee for her seal  
as she wrought thee  
But since she prick'd thee out  
till she have prevail'd  
That she had thee  
so doth she abuse thee  
she loves but me alone  
she hath no exchequer  
O, him she stores, to show what  
wealth she had  
She keeps thee  
She may detain  
when she walks  
As any she belied with false  
she is made of truth  
though I know she lies  
That she might think  
she thinks me young  
Although she knows  
wherefore says she not she is unjust  
and she withal  
she turns my foes  
That she that makes me sin  
the thing she would have stay  
she saw my woeful state  
'I hate,' she alter'd  
hate away she threw  
brand she quenched  
Oft did she have her napkin  
from a maund she drew  
one by one she in a river threw  
Upon whose weeping margin she was set  
schedules had she many a one  
Which she perused, sigh'd  
Bathed she in her fluxive eye  
in top of rage the lines she rents  
'Father,' she says, 'though in me  
in his fair parts she did abide  
She was new lodg'd  
she must herself away  
For she was sought  
She that her fame  

She—she would the caged cloister fly  
would she be immersed  
she was made of truth  
though I know she lies  
That she might think me  
that she thinks me young  
says my love that she is young  
She told him stories  
She show'd him favour  
she touch'd him there and there  
Then fell she on her back  
she hotter that did look  
'O Jove,' quoth she  
how often hath she joined  
to please me hath she coined  
She bade with love  
She bade out love  
She framed the love, and yet she  
fold'd the framing  
She had love last, and yet she fell  
a-turning  
Her stand she takes  
She, silly queen  
'O one,' quoth she, 'did I see  
'See my high,' quoth she  
She showed hers  
She told the youngling  
so fell she to him  
'Even thus,' quoth she  
And then she clipp'd Adonis  
'Even thus,' quoth she  
'Even thus,' quoth she  
And as she fetched breath  
She bade good-night  
'Farewell,' quoth she  
sweetly did she smile  
she joy'd to jest at my exile  
For she doth welcome  
For why, she sigh'd  
Ah, she could not help it  
Lest she some subtle practice smell  
too late she will repent  
with scorn she put away  
though she strive to try her strength  
though she put thee back  
She will not stick to round me  
Yet will she blush  
She, poor bird, as all forlorn  
now would she cry  
Beauty brag, but'tis not she  
Sheathed—tushes never sheathed  
Sheathed unaware the task  
had sheathed their light  
she sheathed in her harmless breast  
Sheave—all girl'd up in sheaves  
Sheaved—descended her . . . hat  
Shead—fresh flowers being shed  
ever modest eyes with sorrow shed  
Shed for the slaughter'd husband  
borrow'd tears that Simon shed  
which thy love sheds  
Sheds that are gone to fold  
among a flock of sheep  
Sheet—Teaching the sheets  
Who o'er the white sheet peers  
Sheilly—backward in his shelly cave  
Shelter—To . . . . thee from tempest  
SHELVe—strong pirates, shelves, and  
sands
Shepherd—Sorrow to shepherds  V.A..... 453
  to Physician shepherds lent  R.L..... 1502
  O sweet shepherd, hie thee  P.P..... 12 11
  My shepherd's pipe can sound  "..... 18 27
  see the shepherds feed their flocks  "..... 20 6
  truth in every shepherd's tongue  "..... 20 18

Shield—His barest shield  V.A..... 194
  and call'd it then his shield  R.L..... 61

Shielded—I mine honour shielded  L.C..... 151

Shift—Danger deviseth shifts  V.A..... 699
  and as one shifts  R.L..... 1194
  treason, forgery, and shift  "..... 920
  Shifts but his place  Son..... 9 10

Shifting—With shifting change  20 4
  Quickshifting and vagiley  R.L..... 480

Injurious, shifting Time  "..... 839

Shine—The sun that shines from  heaven shines but warm  V.A..... 193
  shine when he doth fret  "..... 621
  too hot the eye of heaven shines  Son..... 18 5
  one early morn did shine  "..... 33 9
  thy shade shines so  "..... 55 3
  But you shall shine  "..... 65 14
  my love may still shine bright  "..... 135 8
  no fair acceptance shine  "..... 197
  that on this earth doth shine  P.P..... 3 10
  shine, sun, to succour flowers  "..... 15 16
  So between them love did shine  P.T..... 7 33

Shine—borrow'd all their shine  V.A..... 488
  and in their parts  "..... 729

Shining—shining star doth borrow  "..... 811
  read the subtle-shining secrets  R.L..... 101
  and to shining arms  "..... 197
  The silver-shining queen  "..... 786
  burnt the shining glory  "..... 1235
  With shining falcon  "..... 1269
  and shining hallow  "..... 1372
  Shiver'd—And, all the beauty  R.L..... 1763

Shock—forces, shocks, and fears  L.C..... 273

Shone—Shone like the moon  V.A..... 492

Shook—shook three summers' pride  Son..... 104 4
  Shook off my sober guards  L.C..... 298
  Shoot—to over-shoot his troubles  V.A..... 869
  before thy shoot be ended  "..... 657
  join and shoot their foam  "..... 1447
  But shoot not at me  Son..... 117 12

Shooteth—Shooteth from the sky  "..... 815

Shop—Which in his bosom's shop  Son..... 24 7

Shore—as one on shore  V.A..... 817
  to drown in ken of shore  R.L..... 1114
  To break upon the galley shore  "..... 1449
  Which parts the shore  Son..... 56 10
  make towards the pebbled shore  "..... 0 1
  on the kingdom of the shore  "..... 64 6

Shorn—right of sequephals were  "..... 68 6

Short—Ten kisses short as one  V.A..... 22
  an hour but short  "..... 33
  High crest, short ears  "..... 297
  His short thick neck  "..... 427
  though seeming short  "..... 842
  makes short their pilgrimage  R.L..... 791
  and how swift and short  "..... 991
  By this short schedule  "..... 1312
  Short time seemeth long  "..... 1373
  sick and short ailes  "..... 1732
  hath all too short a date  Son..... 18 4
  quill doth come too short  "..... 83 7
  more short than waste or ruining  "..... 125 4

Short—having so short a lease  Son..... 146 5
  age's breath is short  P.P..... 12 5

Shot—Shot, night, to-night, and  "..... 15 18
  length himself to-morrow  "..... 214 9

Shot-joined—Round-hoof'd, ....  V.A..... 235

Short-number'd—leases of short-  "..... 12 12
  number'd hours  Son..... 124 10

Shot—And little stars shot  R.L..... 753

Should—should not be wasted  V.A..... 130
  As who should say  "..... 280
  the living should exceed  "..... 292
  what a horse should have  "..... 299
  Thy palfrey, as he should  "..... 385
  Yet should I be in love  "..... 483
  Should by this gazing not disturb  "..... 465
  that the debt should double  "..... 521
  I thy death should fear  "..... 669
  What should I do  "..... 667
  Lest she should steal  "..... 726
  harmony should run  "..... 781
  at him should have fled  "..... 947
  who should best become  "..... 1583
  as seeming it should pass  "..... 982
  where no breach should be  "..... 1096
  should dry his tears  "..... 1092
  the day should yet be light  "..... 1134
  should most subtrast  "..... 1142
  he should keep unknown  R.L..... 34
  meaner men should vaunt  "..... 41
  should the wanton grace  "..... 881
  the red should fence the white  "..... 63
  it should be kild  "..... 74
  respect should have  "..... 201
  As who should say  "..... 320
  should countenance his sin  "..... 343
  should govern every head  "..... 692
  The lesser they bear  "..... 1
  should stain so pure a bed  "..... 684
  Her tears should drop  "..... 685
  should not peep again  "..... 788
  So should I have  "..... 789
  'Why should the worm intrude  "..... 818
  wretched blood should spill  "..... 969
  should them be hold  "..... 1443
  'if it should be told  "..... 1204
  What should I say  "..... 1291
  Lest he should hold  "..... 1315
  'Why should the private pleasure  "..... 1478
  why should so many fall  "..... 1483
  perjury should thrust  "..... 1547
  should bear a wicked mind  "..... 1549
  I should not live  "..... 1612
  So should my shame  "..... 1613
  should right poor ladies' harms  "..... 1694
  that should survive  "..... 1766
  should his use control  "..... 1781
  Who should weep most  "..... 1792
  that should have slain her foe  "..... 1827
  should by time decay  Son..... 5 2
  that face should form another  "..... 3 2
  to repair should be thy chief desire  "..... 10 8
  the times should cease  "..... 11 7
  you should prepare  "..... 13 3
  So should that beauty  "..... 13 5
  your sweet form should bear  "..... 13 8
  should the lines of life  "..... 13 9
  So should my papers  "..... 17 9
  You should live twice  "..... 17 14
  death my days should expiate  "..... 22 4
Shun—To shun this blot
We sicken to shun sickness
To shun the heaven
her noble suit in court did shun
Shunn'd—who ever shunn'd by
precedent

Shut—That shuts him from the heaven
Sick—by this, the love-sick queen began
That lovesick Love by pleading
For my sick heart
by brain-sick rude desire
To one sore sick
the brawny breaths make sick
Give physic to the sick
sick and short assays
And my sick Muse
I was not sick of any fear
And sick of welfare
him that so fell sick of you
As this sick man
I, sick withal, the help of bath desired
That the lover, sick to death
Shicken—We sicken to shun sickness
Sickle—Within his bending sickle's
compass come
Time's sickle glass, his sickle, hour
Sickly—The uncertain sickly appes-
tite
their sickly radiance do amend
Sickness—narrow-eating sickness
We sicken to shun sickness
Sick-thought—Venus
Side—by by Venus's side
by her side lay kill'd
Collatine again by Lucrece's side
Swelling on either side
for standing by her side
her body in on every side
pluck'd the knife from Lucrece's side
than spurring to his side
Upon thy side against myself
On both sides thus
my better angel from my side
fall by thy side
Laid by his side
sits he by her side
on this side the verdict went
my better angel from my side
Siege—Remove your siege
This siege that hath eurgit
Against the wretched siege
Sigh—Then with her windy sighs
sighs can never grave it
Sorrow that friendly sights sought
Sighs dry her cheeks
My sighs are blown away
elegance with sighs is mixed
My sighs, like whirlwinds
my tears, my sighs, my groans
When sighs and groans and tears
Then that brightsome sighs
Even so his sighs
Here with a sigh
Her contrite sighs

Sigh— with sighs himself doth
smother
Hallow'd with sighs
their sighs to you extend
My sighs so deep
Now sighs resound
I'll sigh celestial breath
For now 'tis stale to sigh
I sigh the lack of many a thing
For these dead birds sigh a prayer
Sigh'd—sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood
For why she sigh'd
Sighing—And sighing it again
Sigh—our spirit is a vain sight
overwhelming his fair sight
with his proud sight agrees
O, what a sight it was
that did feed her sight
That her sight dazzling
He fed them with his sight
the truest sight beguile
like a vapour from her sight
moraliz'd his wanton sight
a cloud, bereaves our sight
Lucrece to their sight
The sight which makes supposed
terror
daunts them with more dreadful sights
bequiled attention, charm'd the sight
to his new-appearing sight
rich in youth before my sight
my soul's imaginary sight
expense of many sighs'd sight
stand against thy sight
the conquest of thy sight
thy picture's sight would bar
thy picture in my sight
like to thee do mock my sight
or vanish'd out of sight
all full with feasting on your sight
the rudest or gentlest sight
transport me farthest from your sight
dressings of a former sight
but in my sight
no correspondence with true sight
give the lie to my true sight
The mind and sight distractedly
Weak sights their sickly radiance
Whose sights till then
eyes their wished sight
Flaming in the phoenix' sight
Sighted—Thick—sighted, barren, lean
Sightless—Poor groans are sight-
less night
thy shadow to my sightless view
on sightless eye doth stay
gone—Saw'st thou not signs
signs and prodigies
at these sad signs
Such signs of rage they bear
Such signs of truth
Before these bastard signs
These are certain signs to know
Silence—This silence for my sin  

of my silence cannot boast  

Silence—Silent war of lilies  

In silent wonder  

what silent love hath writ  

the sessions of sweet silent thought  

Silk—With silied silk  

Silken—Lauding the . . . figures  

Silly—The silly boy, believing  

a weak and silly mind  

Silly-joering—As . . . idiots  

Silly-mild—raging-mad and . . . VA  

Silver—like two silver doves  

obscure her silver shine  

from whose silver breast  

breaks the silver rain  

you are the silver doves  

Their silver cheeks  

that hides the silver moon  

with showers of silver brine  

The stain upon his silver down  

his beard all silver-white  

Silver—silver—silver—dew  

Silver—so were saucy  

Silver-melting—morning's . . . dew  

Silver—shining—The . . . queen  

Silver-white—stain that o'er with  

Silver-white—stain that o'er with  

Silver—Take all these smiles  

Silver—simois—To Simois' reedy banks  

Simple—In a tomb so simple  

Under whose simple semblance  

simple truth miscall'd simplicity  

foregoing simple savour  

thus is simple truth suprest  

Who, young and simple  

And was my own foe-simple  

Simple—the poisonous simple sometime  

is compacted  

simplicity—simple truth miscall'd  

simplicity  

Grace in all simplicity  

Simply—Simply I credit  

Silver—Silver base sin  

and hold it for no sin  

should countenance his sin  

The blackest sin is clear'd  

Authority for sin  

by thy fault foul sin may say  

deeper sin than bottomless conceit  

To hear their unseen sin  

Whoever plots the sin  

Sits Sin to seize the souls  

but Sin ne'er gives a face  

To all sins past  

sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare  

My sublimate ground of sin  

Let sin, alone committed  

To plague a private sin  

Sin—Or bblt with hell-born sin  

Excusing thy sins more than thy  

Sin of self-love possesseth all mine  

eye  

for this sin there is no remedy  

That sin by him advantage should  

This silence for my sin  

dost thou thy sins inclose  

'tis the lesser sin  

Love is my sin  

Hate of my sin  

She—He learn'd to sin  

she that makes me sin  

To sin and never for to saint  

Since—since eyes in eyes  

since I have henn'd thee here  

since I am such a park  

Since sweating Lust on earth  

usur'd  

Since her best work is ruin'd  

Since thou art dead  

Since he himself is rest  

Since thou art guilty  

gave for my death since my  

erline  

Since that my case is past  

Since thou couldst not defend  

Since men prove beasts  

And ever since, as pitying  

Since Ione herself in them  

Sire, and beauties do them—solve  

sorasko  

But since she prick'd thee out  

But since he died  

Since why to love I can allege  

Since from thee going  

Since, seldom coming  

since every one hath  

Since mind at first  

Since brass, nor stone, nor earth  

since his rose is true  

Since what he owes thee  

But since your worth  

Since that my life  

Since first I saw you fresh  

Since all alike my songs  

Since, spite of him, I'll live  

Since I left you  

Since my appeal says  

For since each hand  

Since saucy jack's so happy are  

since mourning doth thee grace  

since I am near slain  

Since I their altar  

Since that our faults in love  

Since—Of things long since, or  

love's long-since-cancel'd woe  

In days long since  

Sin-concealing—Vast . . . chaos  

Sin—over sinners spread  

Sinewy—Whose sinewy neck  

Sinsful—Were it not sinful then  

grounded on sinful grace  

the centre of my sinful earth  

Sing—the high wind sings  

and sings extemporally  

That some would sing  

birds more cause to sing
Sland—Son of Adonis | R.L. | 874
one pleasing note do sing | Son | 8 | 12
Sing to the tune of the | " | " | "
songs hymns at heaven's gate | " | 29 | 12
with manners naye I sing | " | " | "
taught the dumb on high to sing | " | 73 | 5
Or, if they sing | " | " | 97 | 13
Sing to the car | " | " | 100 | 7
in summer's front doth sing | " | 102 | 7
skill enough your worth to sing | " | " | "
To sing heaven's praise | P.P. | 5 | 14
While Philomela sits and sings | " | 15 | 5
Sweet birds sing not | " | " | 13 | 38
Melodious birds sing madrigals | " | 20 | 8
Beasts did leap and birds did sing | " | 21 | 5
All thy fellow birds do sing | " | " | 21 | 25
Sing to the siren that sing'st of | R.L. | 1128
ravishment | " | " | 1142
thou sing'st not in the night | " | " | "
Sing ing—to singing he betakes | P.P. | 8 | 12
Single—Die single, and thine image | " | 3 | 14

dies with thee | Son | 8 | 14
'Thou single wilt prove none | " | " | "
consume the last of his single life | " | " | "
lose name of single one | " | " | "
Single nature's double name | P.T. | 39
Sinctelled—til they have sincted | V.A. | 693
Singleness—In singleness the parts | Son | 8 | 8
Sinful—that which so is singular R.L. | " | 32
Sink—not gross to sink | V.A. | 150
Baths in down to V.A. | Son | 43
Sinketh—She sinketh down | V.A. | 593
Sinking—Then who fears sinking | " | " | "
where such treasure lies | R.L. | 289
Sine—purged Simon, whose en- | " | " | 1521
chanting story | " | " | 1529
some shape in Simon's was abused | " | " | 1541
subtle Simon here is painted | " | " | "
bearing that Simon sheds | " | " | "
For Simon in his fire | " | " | "
false Simon's tears doth flatter | " | " | "
She tears the senseless Simon | " | " | "
Sire—Or butcher-sire that reaves | V.A. | 756
dissemination 'twixt the son and sire | " | 1160
a more sweet-smelling sire | " | 1178
kill'd— | R.L. | 178
The sire, the son, the dame | " | " | 1477
Raising sire and child | Son | 8 | 11
Sire—T— | " | " | 19
Sire—have I drunk of Siren tears | Son | 9 | 11
Sister—Or sister sanctified | L.C. | 233
the sister and the brother | P.P. | 8 | 2
Sistering—from a sistering rale | " | " | "
Sit—be come and sit | V.A. | 17
chafing, down Adonis sits | " | " | "
doves that sit billing | " | " | "
up in shade doth sit | " | " | "
her heavenly image sits | " | " | "
in the self-same seat sits Collatine | " | " | "
alone must sit and pine | " | " | "
like strolling sylphs be sits | " | " | "
Sits Sin to seize the souls | " | " | "
where she sits weeping | " | " | "
in that bosom sits | Son | 9 | 13
in thy parts do crownet sit | " | " | "
than in my verse can sit | " | " | "
sits he by her side | L.C. | 65
Philomela sits and sings, I sit and | P.P. | 15 | 5
mark | " | " | "
There will we sit | " | " | 20 | 5

Sith—Sith in thy pride so fair a hope V.A. | 762
Sith in his prime death doth | " | " | 1163
Sitting—Sweet Cythera, sitting by | P.P. | 4 | 1
a brook | " | " | "
with young Adonis sitting by her | " | " | "
Sitting in a pleasant shade | " | " | "
Situation—And situation with those | Son | 128 | 10

dancing chips | " | " | "
Size—In charms of all size | L.C. | " | "
Skillful—Of skillful painting | R.L. | 1567
Skill—far exceeds his barren skill | " | " | "
drons for want of skill | " | " | "
on Tereus descant best skill | " | " | "
by force, by fraud, or skill | " | " | "
labour'd with his skill | " | " | "
for his wondrous skill | " | " | "
drawn by your sweet skill | Son | 13 | 14
must you see his skill | " | " | "
fool doctor-like controlling skill | " | " | "
some in their skill | " | " | "
both skill and argument | " | " | "
They had not skill enough | " | " | "
to this purpose, that her skill | " | " | "
strength and warrant of skill | " | " | "
the dialect and different skill | R.L. | 125
Skill—contending—in... schools | R.L. | 1018
Skill'd—well-skil'd workman | " | " | "
Skin—her alabaster skin | L.C. | 94
on thattermless skin | " | " | "
Skip—away he skips | P.P. | 11 | 11
Skin—draw me through the sky | V.A. | " | "
when they blot the sky | " | " | "
as light from the sky | " | " | "
sun glorifies the sky | " | " | "
chase were in the skies | " | " | "
shooteth from the sky | " | " | "
through the empty skies | " | " | "
in that sky of his delight | R.L. | 11
a falcon towering in the skies | " | " | "
to the skies and ground | " | " | "
suns set in her mistress' sky | " | " | "
which pur'dl to the sky | " | " | "
that the skies were sorry | " | " | "
like rainbows in the sky | " | " | "
even by the sole-same sky | Son | 15 | 6
Sleek—be thou not so sleek | P.P. | " | "
Sleak'd—Sleak'd, not suppress'd | R.L. | 423
Sleakly—Though sleekly braided | L.C. | 33
Slaie—If himself were slain | V.A. | 243
she lies as she were slain | " | " | "
so fair a hope is slain | " | " | "
with hina is beauty slain | " | " | "
thus was Adonis slain | " | " | "
by Tyrsin's falcon to be slain R.L. | 1046
slain in merry company | " | " | "
that should have slain her foe | " | " | "
when mine is slain | Son | 22 | 13
but since I am near slain | Son | 13 | 13
Number there in love was slain | P.T. | " | "
Slacketh—no fixed by raining—... | R.L. | 1677
Slan—author of thy slander | V.A. | 1064
Slan a badge of fame to slander's lively | " | "
wash the slander of mine ill | " | " | "
for slander's mark was ever yet | Son | 70 | 2
slander doth but approve | " | " | "
And thence this slander | " | " | "
Slan'der'd—And beauty slander'd | " | " | "
Slander'd—Mad slanderers by mad | " | " | "
ears believed be | " | " | "
17

Slanderer
SLANDERING - Slanderous creation

Son 127 12

Slanderous—Slanderous tongues R L .... 161
As slanderous deathsmen " .... 1091

Slaughter—that doth live by .... " .... 555
and then I'll slaughter thee " .... 1634

Slaughter'd—armour of still-slaught-
er'd lust " .... 1575
shut the slaughter'd husband " .... 1576
on her self-slaughter'd body threw " .... 1753

Slaughterhouse—But this no .... " .... 1039

Slave—my captive and my slave V A .... 101

to be soft fancy's slave R L .... 290
And they, like straggling slaves " .... 428
some worthless slave of thine " .... 515
these slaves be king and thou their
false slave to false delight " .... 659
live a leathd slave " .... 984

deathsmen to so base a slave " .... 1001
Being your slave, what should I
do " .... 57 1
But, like a sad slave, stay " .... 57 11
that make first your slave " .... 58 1
slave to mortal rage " .... 64 4
But slave to slavery " .... 133 4
Thy proud heart slave " .... 141 12

Slavery—But slave to slavery " .... 133 4

Slavish—Paying more .... tribute R L .... 299

Worse than a slavish wive " .... 537

Slack—How the ashes' rushes 
V A .... 624
themselves do slay " .... 765

worthless slave of thine I'll slay R L .... 515
To slay the tiger " .... 955
Will slay the other " .... 1162
To slay herself " .... 1827
and slay me not by art Son 139 4

Sleep—sleepes, while now it sleeps V A .... 786
When heavy sleep had closed R L .... 163
The dove sleeps fast " .... 309
Each in her sleep " .... 404
From forth dull sleep " .... 450
From sleep disturbed " .... 454
while the physician sleeps " .... 904
evil that obscurely sleep " .... 1359
if he seldom sleeps " .... 1574
But when I sleep Son 43 3

Through heavy sleep " .... 43 12
Or, if they sleep " .... 47 13

In sleep a king " .... 57 14
still did wake and sleep L C .... 123
If thou wake he cannot sleep P P .... 21 54

Sleep—into eternal sleeping V A .... 951
But she, sound sleeping, fearing R L .... 363
So over this sleeping soul " .... 423
eyes that are sleeping " .... 1069
Was sleeping by a virgin hand dis-
arm'd Son 154 8

Pocks all sleeping P P .... 18 42
Slid—With slid'd silk J C .... 48
Slept—have I slept in your report Son 83 5

Slew—Swearing I slew him R L .... 518
old Primm after slaw " .... 1522
Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4
So slides he down L C .... 64

Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 88 13
slight air and purging fire " .... 45
Silp—let not advantage slip V A .... 129

for fear of slips " .... 515

Slipp'd—time hath over-slipp'd her
thoughts R L .... 1576
Slow—The slow pursuit " .... 606
mark how slow time goes " .... 969
With soft-slow tongue " .... 1220

but dull and slow she deems " .... 1583
see time how slow it creeps " .... 1575
In two slow rivers " .... 1758
by elements so slow Son 44 13
excuse the slow offence " .... 91 1
extremity can seem but slow " .... 51 6
going he went willful-slow " .... 51 13
cold and to temptation slow " .... 94 4

Slow-sad—with .... gait descende R L .... 1081

Slaught—blame my .... negligence " .... 1278
Suic—who like slaves step'd V A .... 956

Slaughters are soon blown out R L .... 647
of some worth full Son 2 4
lends not some small glory " .... 84 6
Small show of man L C .... 92
In the small orb " .... 289

Small—it small avails my mood R L .... 1273
Smallest—put to the smallest teen L C .... 192
Smacks like others' smarts " .... 1254
Smeared—And smear with dust R L .... 1076
Smeared—smear'd all with dust " .... 1381

Snail—Herbs for their smell V A .... 165
the very smell were left me " .... 441
hounds mistake their smell " .... 686
his smell with others " .... 691
smell to the violet " .... 936

Smeared—And smear with dust R L .... 1076
smear'd all with dust " .... 1381
Snail—Herbs for their smell V A .... 165
the very smell were left me " .... 441
hounds mistake their smell " .... 686
his smell with others " .... 691
smell to the violet " .... 936

Unapt for tender smell R L .... 605
add the rank smell of weeds Son 69 12
nor the sweet smell " .... 98 5
Nor taste nor smell " .... 141 7

Smell—the new-sprung flower to
smell V A .... 1171
smell so garish than weeds Son 94 14
steal by sweet that smells " .... 241
some subtle practice smell P P .... 19 9

Snelling—breedeth love by .... V A .... 444
a more sweet-smelling sire " .... 1178

Smile—A smile receiveth the wounding a
" .... 455
While with a joyless smile R L .... 1711

Smile—daily, smile, and jest V A .... 196
smiles as in disdain " .... 241

smiles at thee in scorn " .... 252
Not shall he smile at thee R L .... 1055
But smile and jest P P .... 4 12
sweeter she did she smile " .... 14 7

Smiled—Whereas she smiled R L .... 264
smiled or made some mean L C .... 247

Smiling—and saying gov-
ernment R L .... 1400
It suffers not in smiling pomp Son 124 6
were gild in his smiling L C .... 172
I smiling credit her false-speaking P P .... 1 7

Smilingly—... with this gives o'er R L .... 1567

Smoking—on a flint he softly smiteth " .... 176
Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " .... 312

furnace of soul-recking smoke " .... 799
Smoke—This helpless ... of words R L ..... 1027
As smoke from Etna " ..... 1042
in their rotten smoke Son 34 1
Smoke—Her face doth reek and ... V A ..... 155
Smoking—Smoking with pride R L ... 438
Smoky—That in their smoky ranks " ..... 783
Smooth—My smooth moist hand V A ..... 143
the path is smooth " ..... 783
Smooth not thy tongue P P 19 8
Smoothing—Thy smoothing titles R L ..... 892
Smoother—smoothness, like a ... goody champain plain " ..... 1247
Smoother—I'll smoother thee V A ..... 18
partially they smoother R L ..... 854
with sighs himself doth smoother Son 47 4
Smoother'd—smoother'd up in shade V A ..... 1033
his smoother'd light R L ..... 783
• Another smoothing'd seems to pelt " ..... 1418
in love thus smoother'd be P P ..... 14
Smoother't—Thou ... honesty R L ..... 885
Snail—Or, as the snail V A ..... 1933
Snare—sin's pack-horse, virtue's... snare R L ..... 929
Snapped—And gave the snaped birds " ..... 333
Snort—snorts and neighs abroad V A ..... 262
Snout—Shouts dugs sepulchres ... boor " ..... 1105
Snow—apt as new-fall'n snow V A ..... 354
in a gaul of snow " ..... 362
As mountain snow melts " ..... 739
when sun doth melt their snow R L ..... 1218
Son 139 3
Snow-white—love's modest snow-
white weed R L ..... 196
her snow-white dimpled chin " ..... 420
like the snow-white swan " ..... 1011
Snuffling—the hot scent-snuffling... hounds V A ..... 692
So—Being so enraged " ..... 29
So was she along " ..... 43
Even so she kiss'd his brow " ..... 59
So they were d'wel " ..... 66
So fasten'd in her arms " ..... 68
So offers he to give " ..... 88
mine be not so fair " ..... 116
so shall the day seem night " ..... 122
Is love so light? " ..... 135
Narcissus so himself " ..... 161
And so, in spite of death " ..... 173
So he were like him " ..... 180
'young' and so unkind " ..... 187
borne so hard a mind " ..... 201
in a tomb so simple " ..... 244
So did this horse excel " ..... 293
on so proud a back " ..... 300
of concealed sorrow " ..... 333
that she is so nigh " ..... 341
So white a friend engirts so white a fo... " ..... 364
I am bereft him so " ..... 381
so full hath feel " ..... 399
Who is so faint, that dare's not be... so bold " ..... 401
by love so thriveth " ..... 406
can so well defend her " ..... 472
so he will kiss her still " ..... 480
So is her face illumined " ..... 486
So thou wilt buy " ..... 514
So—and so say you V A ..... 833
If you will say so " ..... 536
pitch the price so high " ..... 531
What wax so frozen " ..... 565
so she languisheth " ..... 603
to withhold me so " ..... 612
And more than so, presenteth seeing thee so indeed " ..... 607
this to that, and so to so " ..... 713
so do thy lips framing thee so fair " ..... 724
If so, the world so fair a hope is slain " ..... 761
so in thyself thyself art " ..... 763
for having so offended " ..... 810
So glides he in the night " ..... 816
So did the merciless " ..... 821
Even so confounded " ..... 827
twenty times cry so " ..... 834
of echoes answer so " ..... 840
She says 'Tis so; they answer all 'Tis so " ..... 851
so gloriously behold " ..... 857
is so much o'erworn " ..... 886
Even so the timorous " ..... 881
enemy to be so curt " ..... 887
So she at these sad signs each passion labours so well " ..... 929
pleased her babe so well " ..... 960
thou art so full of fear " ..... 1021
treads on it so light " ..... 1028
So, at his bloody view " ..... 1027
each part doth so surprise " ..... 1049
she looks so steadfastly " ..... 1063
So shall I die by drops " ..... 1074
and hath kill'd him so " ..... 1110
And so 'tis thine " ..... 1181
which is so singular " ..... 32
envy of so rich a thing " ..... 39
being so great " ..... 69
in so false a foe " ..... 77
that praised her so " ..... 79
So guiltless she " ..... 89
so wanteth in his store " ..... 97
so greats heaven " ..... 112
are with gain so fond " ..... 194
And so, by hoping more " ..... 247
So that in venturing " ..... 148
So then we do neglect " ..... 152
So Lucrece must I force " ..... 182
to so pure a shrine " ..... 194
is so vile, so base " ..... 202
with so black a deed " ..... 226
doth so far proceed " ..... 257
with so sweet a cheer " ..... 294
so heedful fear " ..... 281
So cross him " ..... 285
a view so false " ..... 292
so their pride doth grow " ..... 298
'So, so,' quoth he " ..... 359
So from himself " ..... 341
Even so, the curtain drawn " ..... 374
she reflects so bright " ..... 376
themselves so beautify " ..... 404
So o'er this sleeping soul " ..... 423
So under his insulting falchion " ..... 569
'So thy surviving husband " ..... 519
being so applied " ..... 531
So his unshallow'd haste " ..... 552
So—Here with the Romans was esteemed so
wife mistook the matter so
blood so unjustly stained
And so to publish
Son 2 3
then so passed
where is she so fair
who is so fond
So thou through windows
So great a sum
So thou, thyself
user so destroys it
art so unprovident
So, and so possessed
so fast thou grow'st
If all were minded so
So should that beauty
Who lets so fair a house
let your son say so
So should the lines
So should my papers
So long as men
So long lives this
So is it not with me
though not so bright
So long as youth
be of thyself so wary
I will keep so chary
I, for fear
Duty so great, which wit so poor
as mine
So flatter I
Even so my sun
So shall those blots
But do not so
Swart and so possessed
So then I am not lame
For who's so dumb
so sweetly doth deceive
even so doth she abuse
thy shade shines so
so much of earth
by means so slow
So, either by thy picture
for a prize so dear
So am I as the rich
so solemn and so rare
So is the time
Sweet roses do not so
And so of you
So, till the judgement
So, love, be thou
So true a fool is love
your charter is so strong
waiting so be hell
So do our minutes
So far from home
is not so great
It is so grounded
so graciously as mine
No shape so true
Self so self-loving
are not so stout
gates of steel so strong
before these last so bad
so as foes command
that give thee so thine own
So thou be good
cannot be so thy praise
So—for I love you so

Son 71 6

Do not so much

71 11

And so should you

72 14

So then thou hast

74 9

So are you to my thoughts as

75 1

so barren of new pride

76 1

So far from variation

76 2

So all my best is

76 11

So is my love still

76 14

so oft as thou wilt look

77 13

So oft have I

78 1

And do so, love

82 9

So dignifies his story

84 8

nature made so clear

84 10

'Tis so, 'tis true

85 9

And so my patent back

87 8

So thy great gift

87 11

to thee I so belong

88 13

dare you so, shall I ill

89 5

so shall I taste

90 11

will not seem so

90 14

But what's so blessed-fair

92 13

So shall I live

93 1

so love's face

93 2

So are those errors

96 13

But not so 'tis

97 13

t's with so dull a cheer

97 13

thou forget'st so long

100 1

time so idly spent

100 6

So thou prevent'st

100 14

So dost thou too

101 4

Excuse not silence so

101 9

So turn your hue

104 13

still such, and ever so

105 4

So all their praises

106 9

So that eternal love

108 9

So that myself could so preposterously

109 8

So you ever-green

112 4

In so profound abash

112 13

If you so strongly

112 13

might I not say so

115 13

Even so, being full that so fell sick

118 5

so itself so blessed never

119 6

So I return rebuk'd

119 13

which is so deceased

122 3

so long as brain and heart

122 5

could not so much behold

122 9

Her eyes so suited

127 10

Yet so they mourn

127 13

beauty should look so

127 14

To be so tickled

128 9

so happy are in this

128 13

and in possession so

129 9

so as thou art

131 1

I dare not be so bold

131 7

So, now I have confess'd

134 1

so that other mine

134 3

So him I lose

134 12

So thou, being rich in 'Will

135 11

that I come so near

135 1

so it please thee hold

136 11

upon so foul a face

137 12

Yet do not so

139 13

yet, love, to tell me so

140 6

world is grown so had

140 11

That I may not be so

143 9

So runn'st thou

143 9

So—So will I pray

Son 145 13

walls so costly gay

146 4

Why so large cost, having so short

146 5

So shalt thou feel

146 13

to say it is not so

148 6

eye is not so true

148 8

That is so vex'd

148 10

That is so proud

149 10

sweat against the truth so foul a lie

152 14

So and the general of hot desire

154 17

so breaking their contents

156

So slides he down

164

by nature's outwards so commended

189

so with his authorized youth

194

So on the tip of his subduing

199

tongue

220

So many have, that never touch'd

141

in honour so forbid

159

the sweets that seem so good

164

that so their shame did find

187

And so much less of shame

188

my heart so much as warmed

191

so to herself contrives

243

What breast so cool

320

would not be so lover'd

320

which in his cheek so glow'd

324

what fool is not so wise

P P 3 13

Touches so soft still conquer

4 8

Yet not so wistly

6 12

but not so fair as fickle

7 1

so fell she to him

13 11

So beauty blent hed once

13 11

The night so pack'd

15 9

Air, would I might triumph so

17 10

Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet

17 14

My sighs so deep

18 31

Had women been so strong

19 23

teach my tongue to be so long

19 52

hear her secrets so bewray'd

19 54

to hear her so complain

21 15

griefs so lively shown

21 17

Even so, poor bird, like thee

21 27

Keep the obscurry so strict

P T 12

So they loved as love in twain

25

So between them love did shine

35

Simple were so well compounded

44

If what parts can so remain

48

Sob—And now her sobs

VA 222

Sobbing—To whom she . . . speaks R L

1088

Sober—Making such sober action

1403

glory to the sober west

Son 152 8

Shook off my sober guards

L C 298

Sober-stand—So sober-sad, so weary

R L 1542

Society—pleased with grief's society

1111

lace itself with his society

Son 67 4

Sod—Her eyes, though sod in tears R L

1592

Soft—From his soft bosom

VA 81

my flesh is soft

142

her soft hand's print

333

soft sighs can never grave it

376

in my soft lips insp催

511

Not thy soft hands

633

In his soft flank

1053

tusk in his soft groin

1116

to be soft fancy's slave

200

Soft pity enters at an iron gate

535

Which on thy soft cheek

Son 99 4

Leading soft audience

L C 278
Soft— Touches so soft will conquer \( PP \) 4 8
But soft! enough " 19 49
Soften— Sudden with their con-
thrual motion \( RL \) .... 591
Softer— than wax \( PP \) 7 4
Softly— on a hint he softly smiletth \( RL \) .... 175
And softly cried "Awake" " .... 1628
Soft-slow— With soft-slow tongue " .... 1220
Soil— And the firm soil win \( Sn \) 64 7
The soil is this, that thou dost " 69 14
Sole— Sorrow changed to solace,
and solace melt with sorrow \( PP \) 15 11
Soldier— Like soldiers, when their
captain \( VA \) .... 893
Solemn— This solemn sympathy \( VA \) .... 1057
And solemn night with slow-sad
song \( RL \) .... 1081
feast so solemn and so rare \( Sn \) 52 5
Solemn— the eternal power \( RL \) .... 345
Some— some favour, some renown \( VA \) .... 257
in some mistral'd wood " .... 826
Some catch her by the neck, some
kiss her face " .... 872
Some twine about her thigh " .... 873
Some hide in some brake " .... 875
some huntsman holloa " .... 973
Behind some hedge " .... 1094
That some would sing, some other
in their bills " .... 1102
But some antiquely thought \( RL \) .... 43
Some have some dish " .... 206
Fearing some hard news " .... 255
to some regard " .... 305
or else some shame supposed " .... 377
beheld some ghastly sprite " .... 451
some worthless slave " .... 515
some gentle gust " .... 549
some rascal groom " .... 671
some parer cheat " .... 761
That some impurity " .... 834
With some mischance cross 'Tarquin " .... 966
some desperate instrument \( RL \) .... 1058
Some happy mean " .... 1045
Some dark deep desert " .... 1141
I make some hole " .... 1175
Some present speed " .... 1307
in her some bleinish " .... 1358
To mourn some newer way " .... 1365
As if some mermaid " .... 1411
Some high, some low " .... 1412
where cares have carv'd some
pleasure of some one " .... 1478
Saying, some shape " .... 1529
It caseth some " .... 1581
"For some hard-favour'd groom " .... 1632
Some of her blood " .... 1742
And some look'd black " .... 1743
some watery tokens show " .... 1748
unless some mother \( Sn \) 3 4
Useless some mother \( RL \) .... 1748
Make sweet some vial, treasure
then some place " .... 6 3
to some other give " .... 13 4
But were some child " .... 17 13
Oh some fierce thing " .... 23 3
I hope some good concert " .... 26 7
As if by some instinct " .... 59 7
Some— some special instant \( Sn \) 52 11
You have some part " .... 53 13
in some antique hook " .... 59 7
If some suspect " .... 70 13
desire some virtuous lie " .... 72 5
life hath in this line some interest " .... 73 3
Some fresher stamp " .... 82 8
not some small glory " .... 84 6
forsake me for some fault " .... 89 1
Some glory in their birth, some in
their skill " .... 91 1
Some in their wealth, some in
their body's force " .... 91 2
Some in their garments " .... 91 3
Some in their hawks and hounds,
some in their horse " .... 91 4
Some say thy fault is youth, some
wantonness " .... 96 1
Some say thy grace is youth " .... 96 2
Some beam's song " .... 108 2
And in some perfumes " .... 139 7
some say that thee beheld " .... 131 5
think me some untourd youth " .... 138 3
Some beauty peep'd through \( LC \) .... 14
For some, un'tuck'd, descended " .... 31
Some in her threaden filet " .... 33
When want cries some, but as
some my equals did " .... 148
some feeling pity " .... 178
smiled or made some mean " .... 217
think me some untourd youth \( PP \) 1 3
Which is to me some praise " .... 5 10
Take counsel of some wiser head " .... 19 5
Some in practice smell " .... 19 9
Something— Make . . . something \( RL \) .... 154
add something more \( Sn \) 85 10
a something sweet to thee " .... 135 12
Something— Sometimes he tros \( VA \) .... 277
Sometime— Sometime he scuds " .... 301
That sometime true news, some-
time false doth bring " .... 658
Sometime he runs among " .... 685
And sometime where " .... 687
And sometime sorteth " .... 689
Save sometime too much wonder \( RL \) .... 95
that sometime threat the spring " .... 331
some time is compacted " .... 530
Sometime her grief is dumb " .... 1103
Sometime his mad " .... 1106
Yet sometime 'Tarquin " .... 1786
Something too hot \( Sn \) 18 5
from fair sometime declines " .... 18 7
When I am sometime absent " .... 41 2
When sometime lofty towers " .... 61 3
Some time all full with feasting " .... 73 9
I sometime hold my tongue " .... 102 13
might think sometime \( LC \) .... 10
Sometimes diverted their poor balls " .... 24
Sometimes a blusterer " .... 58
Sometimes— Sometimes she shakes \( VA \) .... 223
Sometimes her arms " .... 225
Yet sometimes falls " .... 991
That sometimes anger thrusta \( Sn \) 50 10
That some level'd eyes \( LC \) .... 22
sometimes they do extend " .... 25
Son— Art thou a woman's son \( VA \) .... 291
dearth of daughters and of sons " .... 754
reaves his son of life " .... 796
There lives a son " .... 866
SON 263

Sorrow—Her certain sorrow writ uncertainly

"Tis but a part of sorrow
And sorrow chills, being blown
And shapes her sorrow
sorrow, like a heavy-hanging bell
pensiveness and colour'd sorrow
the current of her sorrow
in sorrow's sharp sustaining
she gives her sorrow fire
his sorrows, make a saw
thy sorrow with thy sorrow lendeth
give his sorrow place
Who, mad that sorrow
Held back his sorrow's tide
My sorrow's Interest; let
draw my sorrows longer
losses are restored and sorrows end
The offender's sorrows end
my heart hath 'scaped this sorrow
And for that sorrow
how hard true sorrow hits
Lest sorrow lend me words
with sorrow's wind and rain
Not age, but sorrow
Paler for sorrow
for I supp't with sorrow
Sorrow changed to solace and solace mix'd with sorrow
Sorrow—If thou sorrow, he will weep
Sorrowing—Careless of thy
Sorrow—that the skies were sorry
Make glad and sorry seasons
Sort—When wilt thou sort an hour
And sorts a sad look
I love thee in such sort
I love thee in such sort
Sorteth—sorteth with a herd of deer

Sought—sought still to dry
from the blessed thing he sought
sought with all my might
for which I sought to live
to imitate the battle sought
many a thing I sought
They sought their shame
For she was sought by spirits
Against the thing he sought
Soul—So o'er this sleeping soul
debated even in my soul
his soul's fair temple is defaced
to seize the souls that wander
Or free that soul
Sad souls are slain
my poor soul's pollution
My body or my soul
So must my soul
I may convey this troubled soul
My soul and body to the skies
Let guiltless souls be freed
thence her soul unseathed
the faltering feeble souls
 vexation of his inward soul
And by chaste Lucrece's soul
and women's souls amazeth
In thy soul's thought
my soul's imaginary sight
And all my soul
All tongues the voice of souls
SOUL

Spare—Spare not to spend

Sparing—It shall be sparing

Speak and kissing speaks

Sparkling—When sparkling stars
twre not

Speak—hatch in sparrow's nests

Speaking—.... to those that came

Speech—Which to his speech

Speechless—.... woe of his speech

Spare—spare's point can enter

Speech—special instant special bluest

Spare—send the sharp spear

Speech—tender small or.... flight

Speech—you know not to spend

Speech—while from thee I speak

Speech—when from thee I speak

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—Promise more speech

Speech—Headlong with this speech

Speech—Headlong with this speech

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—Headlong with this speech

Speech—headlong with this speech

Speech—Headlong with this speech

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—Promise more speech

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—Headlong with this speech

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull

Speech—without speech but dull
Spend—no precious time at all to... Son 57 3

in the praise thereof spends all... Son 80 3

thy fading mansion spend... 146 6

lour'st on me, do I not spend... 149 7

To spend her living in eternal love... L 268 36

thou hast whose life to spend... P P 12 36

Spare not to spend... 19 26

Spends't—you thy fury... Son 100 3

Spending—Spending again what is... 76 12

Spenser—Spenser to me, whose deep... his soul is... Son 65 12

Spend—A thousand spleens... V A 907

Aion used to cool his spleen... P P 6 6

Splendour—Against the golden... R L 25

with all-triumphant splendour... Son 33 19

Splei—sweetness of the spoil... V A 535

Leaving his spoil perplex'd... R L 738

To spoil antiquities... 951

his spoil of beauty... Son 65 12

make Time's spoils despised... 100 12

and his amorous spoil... L C 154

Spoil'd—spoil'd, corrupted... R L 1172

Spoke—then he had spoke... V A 945

If he had spoke... 109 97

Spongy—his spongy lungs bestow'd... L C 325

Sport—such time-beguiling sport... V A 24

our sport is not in sight... 124

with such-like sport... 844

and his time of sport... R L 992

comments on thy sport... Son 95 6

thy grace is youth and gentle sport... 96 75

Playing patient sports... L C 242

Youth is full of sport... P P 12 5

All our evening sport... 18 47

Sport—learn'd to sport and dance... V A 105

where I list to sport me... 154

Sporting—Advice is sporting... R L 907

Sportive—For sportive words... 1613

salutation to my sportive blood... Son 121 6

Spot—That spots and stains... R L 196

The spots whereof could weeping... 685

purify... 1053

To clear this spot by death... 1053

Doth sport the beauty... Son 95 3

Spotless—Immaculate and spotless... R L 1655

Splotted—To splot a spotted princess... 724

spoiled, corrupted... 1172

Spread—upon the blushing rose... V A 590

through all her sinews spread... 903

The fishes spread on it... 1100

through all her body spread... R L 1206

their fair leaves spread... Son 25 5

Spreading—on a green... L 215

Spright—with a lazy spright... V A 181

weariness with heavy spright... R L 121

Her winged spright... 1728

Spring—The tender spring upon... V A 127

Spring doth yearly grow... 141

Love's tender spring... 656

Love's gentle spring... 801

Thy hasty spring still blast... R L 49

some time threat the spring... 331

thy vices bute by thy spring... 604

wait on the tender spring... 809

and cherish springs... 950

Wanting the spring... 1455

herald to the grassy spring... Son 9 10

Speak of the spring... 53 9

the treasure of his spring... 63 8

have I been absent in the spring... 98 1

and then but in the spring... 102 5

Three beauteous springs... 104 5

and vaded in the spring... P P 10 2

Spring—Seeds spring from seeds... V A 167

A way she springs of the mountain—spring that feeds a dale... R L 1077

Trees did grow and plants did spring... P P 21 6

Clear wells spring not... 18 37

Springing—If springing things... V A 417
Sprite—behold some ghostly sprite R L .... 431
Sprung—A purple flower sprung up V A .... 1108
the new-sprung flower to smell " " 1171
Spur—curb or pricking spur " " 285
The bloody spur cannot provoke him Son 50 9
Then should I spur " " 51 7
Spurn—Spurns at his love V A .... 311
In vain I spur at my confir'd R L .... 1026
Spurn'st—Tis thou that spur'nst at right " " 859
Sparring—Sparring to his side Son 50 12
Spy—one that spies an adder V A .... 1029
in her haste unfortunately spies " " 1029
by the light he spies R L .... 316
where none may spy him " " 881
through every cranny spies " " 1086
Spy—this bate-brooding spy V A .... 635
why are fairer spies Son 121 7
Sprung—He sprang her, bounced in P P 6 13
Stage—and beats these from the stage R L .... 278
Black stage for tragedies " " 706
That this huge stage presenteth Son 15 3
an imperfect actor on the stage " " 23 1
Stain—Stain to all nympha V A .... 1012
This stain upon his silver down " " 1701
How may this forced stain " " 1701
from this compelled stain " " 1708
Her body's stain " " 1719
bring water for my stain Son 109 8
Stain—stains and soon bereaves V A .... 797
And stains her face " " 1122
Virtue would stain that o'er with R L .... 56
murther waketh to stain " " 168
stains love's modest snow-white weed " " 196
Who seeks to stain the ocean " " 565
should stain so pure a bed " " 684
Suns of the world may stain Son 33 14
stain both moon and sun " " 35 6
Stained—all stain'd with gore V A .... 664
stained taste of violated troth R L .... 1059
My stained blood to Tarquin " " 1181
had stain'd her stain'd excuse " " 1316
Like bright things stain'd " " 1455
be stain'd with this abuse " " 1659
and that false Tarquin stain'd this chaste blood so unjustly stained Son 109 11
so preposterously be stain'd Son 109 11
Staineth—breaks before it staineth V A .... 409
when heaven's sun staineth Son 33 14
State—For now 'tis state to sigh R L .... 1352
Of state example L C .... 268
Stalk—She crops the stalk V A .... 1175
wickedly he stalks R L .... 363
Reserved the stalk L C .... 147
Stalled—The steed is stalled up V A .... 39
And stall'd the deer P P 19 2
Stamp—He stamps and bites V A .... 316
To stamp the seal of time R L .... 941
Some fresher stamp Son 52 8
Stamp'd—whence stamp'd R L .... 829
stamped the semblance " " 1246
stamped upon my brow Son 112 2
Stand—now stand on end V A .... 272
or his 'Stound, I say " " 284
Stands on his hinder legs " " 698
Stand—my heart stands armed V A .... 779
Thus stands she " " 895
And they would stand auspicious R L .... 347
he stands disgraced " " 718
deer that stands at gaze " " 1149
these pretty creatures stand " " 1323
you see grave Nestor stand " " 1401
that thou dost trembling stand " " 1599
in them doth stand disgraced " " 1833
Now stand you on the top Son 16 5
stand against thy sight " " 38 6
although my foot did stand " " 44 5
And entwines stands " " 104 14
in hope my verse shall stand " " 69 13
feorfully on thorns did stand " " 99 8
which methinks still doth stand " " 104 11
all alone stands hugely politic " " 124 11
stands least in thy control " " 125 14
by thee blushing stand " " 128 8
To stand in th' withers " " 143 14
that did in freedom stand L C .... 143
from judgement stand aloof " " 166
these impediments stand forth " " 299
Herds stand weeping P P 18 41
A woman's may doth stand for bought " " 19 42
Son's—mark'd on to make his stand R L .... 458
Her stand she takes P P 5
Standing—that is standing by V A .... 282
for standing by her side R L .... 425
Star—Look, how a bright star V A .... 815
shining star doth borrow " " 861
stars ashamed of day " " 1032
Where mortal stars, as bright R L .... 13
No counterfeit star did lead " " 168
Which must be ludo-star " " 179
But little stars may hide them " " 1008
And little stars shot " " 1525
Not from the stars Son 14 1
And constant stars " " 14 10
the stars in secret influence " " 13 4
are stand in their thines with their stars " " 25 12
Till whatsoever star " " 26 9
sparkling stars tire not " " 28 12
the star to every wandering bark " " 116 7
Nor that full star " " 132 7
Co-superiors and stars of love P T .... 51
Star and there he stands V A .... 301
In her sad face he stanres R L .... 1501
Star-gazers—That the star-gazers V A .... 500
Staring—The staring rufian " " 1145
Star—Of Priam's wounds R L .... 1448
Stark—And stood stark naked P P 6 10
Start—Anon he starts V A .... 302
Whereat she starts " " 873
Even there he starts R L .... 348
I did begin to stand and cry " " 1659
by this starts Collatine " " 1772
Starteth—from her be-tumbled conch she starteth " " 1057
Starved—clean starved for a look Son 75 10
State—of his happy state R L .... 16
his affairs, his friends, his state " " 45
that stands at my state " " 614
low vassals to thy state " " 696
scandal waits on greatest state " " 1006
companies at thy state " " 1066
clothes his wit in state and pride " " 1899
And wear their brave state Son 15 8

STAND
State—beweep my outcast state
and then my state
change my state with kings
such interchange of state
Or state itself confounded
I see a better state
the strength of all thy state
to medicine a healthful state
were but the child of state
they would change their state
compassed than thine own state
she saw my woeful state
shouldst not abhor thy state
Stately—fill with worm-holes stately monuments

Statue—Statue contenting but the eye
statues, tombs, and stories
war shall statues overturn

Statute—The statute of thy beauty

Stay—Each murmur stay
to make her stay
dare not stay the field
with his torch to make him stay
could not stay him
doth Tarquin stay
She stays, explaining
upon his sliver down will stay
a little while doth stay
on sightless eyes doth stay
where thou dost stay
It might unused stay
shalt and think of nought
bound to stay your leisure
still with thee shall stay
no longer than thy love will stay
the thing she would have stay
flesh stays no farther reason
what will not stay

Stay—who with a lingering stay
covet of this incessant stay
but he was stay'd by thee
and there she murd'd

Stay'st—thou stay'st too long
steadfast—with a steadfast eye
steadfastly—looks so steadfastly
Steel—Steel thine own freedom
Lest she should steal a kiss
and to steal his breath
Away he steals
Such devilish steel effects
Which steals men's eyes
Yet doth it steal sweet hours
steal thee all my poverty
And steal dead seeing of his living hue
the itching age will steal
to steal thyself away
whence didst thou steal thy sweet
Steal from his figure

Stealth—through the dark night
he stealeth
Stealing—How she came stealing
by his stealing in
stealing monds from heaven
Stealing unseen to west
Stealing away the treasure
Stealth—by thy dial's shady stealth
Steam—feedeth on the steam
Steel—to alights thy steel
The steel is stilled up
The strong-neck'd steel
a well-proportion'd steel
by the well-doing steel
Water—that doth eat in steel
antiquity of hammer'd steel
Nor gates of steel so strong
were brass or hammer'd steel
In thy steel bosom's ward
Steel—thy hard heart do steel it
Steel'd—And being steel'd
That my steel'd sense

Steep—do not steep thy heart
love—stealing fire did quickly steep

Steep—up the steep-up heavenly hill
stand she takes upon a steep-up hill

Steeple—travelled on to age's steepy night

Stell'd—where all distress is
hath play'd the painter and bath
stelled

Step—as if he told the steps
lurking serpent steps aside

Sterne—by the stern and direful god
To creatures stern sad tuns
cover crimes with bold stern looks

Steward—but stewards of their ex-colleence

Stick—the green sticks fast
wherein her needle sticks
She will not stick to round me

Stick'st—thou stick'st not to come

Stiles—To stiffe beauty

Still—Still she enters

Still is he sucken, still he lours and frets
still is left alive
Her eyes would still
be still as much
So he will keep her still
their verdure still endure
still to be sealing
still hanging by his neck
he whetteth still
let him keep his leasehosemen cabin

Stills—fors purse him still
still concludes in woo
And still the choirs of echoes answers
Sought still to dry
but is still severe
bids them still consort
still looketh for a grave
Thy hasty spring still blasts
makes them still to fight
pineth still for more
True value still, a true
the fear doth still exceed
for vantage still
yet he still pursueth
might have posossed still
the ouest still expecting
Still—she with vehement prayers urgoth still R L .... 475
monarchs still are fear'd for love of
she circled still " .... 611
And therefore would they still " .... 727
hereafter still be blind " .... 758
Keep still possession " .... 803
And therefore still in night " .... 1065
unpractised swimmer plunging still " .... 1068
I'll hum on Tanquin still " .... 1133
Ecclesiastic strangth " .... 1357
eyes wailing still " .... 1508
And still on him she gazed, and
gazing still " .... 1591
should my shame still rest " .... 1643
To accessory yeldings, but still
pure " .... 1658
of her blood still pure " .... 1742
still doth red abide " .... 1749
substance still lives Son 5 14
adore his beauty still " .... 7 7
and still weep " .... 9 5
still the world enjoys it " .... 9 10
beauty still may live " .... 10 14
To give away yourself keeps your-
self " .... 16 13
In my bosom's shop is hanging
still " .... 24 7
still farther off " .... 28 8
yet I have still the loss " .... 34 10
For still temptation follows " .... 41 4
art present still with me " .... 47 10
And I am still with them " .... 47 13
praise still shall flood room " .... 55 10
and he in them still green " .... 63 14
may still shine " .... 65 14
still with thee shall stay " .... 74 4
Why write I still all one " .... 76 5
and you love still are my argument " .... 76 10
So is my love still telling " .... 76 14
You still shall live " .... 81 13
Muse in manners holds her still " .... 85 1
still cry Amen " .... 85 6
May still seem love " .... 93 3
Yet seemed it winter still " .... 98 13
Such seems your beauty still " .... 104 3
still such, and ever so " .... 105 4
Still constant in a wondrous ex-
cellence " .... 105 6
that which still doth grow " .... 115 14
Still losing when I saw myself " .... 119 4
by evil still made better " .... 119 10
still will pluck thee back " .... 126 6
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure " .... 126 10
to be my comfort still " .... 134 4
am I that vex thee still " .... 135 3
yet receives rain still " .... 135 9
and love that still " .... 135 13
spirits do suggest me still " .... 144 2
a fever, longing still " .... 147 1
still to endure " .... 152 6
in her threads fillet still did hide L C .... 33
still did wake and sleep " .... 123
two spirits do suggest me still P P 2 2
The sense so soft still conquer chas-
tity " .... 4 8
the loss thereof still fearing " .... 7 10
I craved nothing of thee still " .... 10 10

Still—still to strive with men P P 19 43
Still—pure thoughts are dead and still R L .... 167
in still imagination . " .... 702
The nurse, to still her child " .... 813
Stone-still, astonish'd with " .... 1730
which methinks still doth stand Son 104 11
and my load crying still " .... 143 14
Still'd—still'd with dazeing VA .... 562
Still-gazing—wonder of .... eyes R L .... 81
Still— such stillity of thy face V A .... 443
Still-pining—But like still-pining—
Tantalus R L .... 838
Still—slaughter'd—armour of still—
slaughter'd lust " .... 188
Sting—disdainfully did sting " .... 40
at the mercy of his mortal sting " .... 364
they guarded with a sting " .... 488
hath neither sting, knot, nor L C .... 286
by death's sharp sting P P 10 4
Stir—rider's angry stir V A .... 283
careless lust stirrs up " .... 556
the strumpet that began this stir R L .... 1471
Stirr'd—stirr'd by a painted beauty Son 21 2
Stirring—at stirring of a feather V A .... 302
My Myself of still " .... 181
Stock—who did thy stock pollute " .... 1063
Stole—But stole his blood V A .... 1056
Now stole upon the time R L .... 162
and he stole that word Son 74 9
my white stole of chastity L C .... 237
Stol'n—the treasure stole'n away R L .... 1056
but stole'n from forth thy gate " .... 1058
religious love stole'n from mine eye Son 35 16
when will be stole'n, I fear " .... 48 13
buds of marjoran had stole'n " .... 99 7
nor red, nor white, had stole'n " .... 99 10
it had stole'n from thee " .... 99 15
Stone—stone at rain rocketheth V A .... 200
cold and senseless stone " .... 211
That from the cold stone R L .... 1056
For stones dissolved to water " .... 592
no harder than a stone " .... 593
And waste huge stones " .... 959
Stone him with harden'd hearts, harder than stones " .... 978
Like stones of worth Son 52 7
than unawed stone " .... 52 1
Since brass, nor stone " .... 55 1
are themselves as stone " .... 94 3
Each stone's dear nature L C .... 210
each several stone " .... 216
Stone-still—Stone-still, astonish'd R L .... 1730
Stone—stonish'd as night—wanderers V A .... 825
Stood—How like a jade he stood " .... 391
falloth in the place she stood " .... 1121
upon their whiteness stood " .... 1170
had Narcissus seen her as she stood R L .... 265
for Achilles' image stood his spear " .... 1424
Stood for the whole " .... 1428
Stood many Trojan mothers " .... 1431
both stood like old acquaintance " .... 1393
Stood Collantine and all " .... 1731
like a late-sack'd island vastly stood " .... 1740
waving stood in doubt L C .... 97
And stood stark naked P P 6 10
bounced in, whereas he stood " .... 16 13
Strait—strength

Strength—as one shifts, another straight ensues
R L .... 1104
is blotted straight with will
" .... 1299
I'll murder straight
" .... 1634
and straight grow sad
Son 45 11
and I straight will halt
" 89 3
Return, forgetful Muse, and straight
" 100 5
but despite straight
" 129 5
Straight in her heart
" 145 5
Straight—straight legs and pushing strong
V A .... 297
I may be straight
Son 121 11
Bear thine eyes straight
" 140 14
Strain—They all strain courtesy
V A ...... 888
at each sad strain will strain
R L .... 1134
and of her strain
Son 90 13
Strained—What strained touches
" 82 10
Strait—Back to the strait
R L ...... 1670
Strand—And from the strand of Dardan
" 1456
Strange—O strange excuse
V A .... 791
how strange it seems
" 945
the impression of strange kinds
R L .... 1242
millions of strange shadows
Son 53 2
and to compounds strange
" 76 4
strange and look strange
" 89 8
frowns and wrinkles strange
" 93 8
nothing novel, nothing strange
" 123 3
Against strange maladies
" 133 8
all strange forms receives
L C ...... 393
Strangely—when thou shalt strangely
pass
Son 49 15
askance and strangely
" 110 6
Strangeness—puts on outward .... V A .... 310
Measure my strangeness
" .... 524
Stranger—unto every stranger
never looked with stranger eyes
R L .... 59
And to find a stranger just
" 159
A stranger came, and on that pillow
" 1620
Strange—strange and look strange
Son 8 9
Straw—I force not argument A .... R L ...... 1021
a platted hive of straw
L C ...... 8
as straw with fire flameth
P P 7 13
as soon as straw out-burneth
" 7 14
A belt of straw and ivy buds
" 29 13
Stray—Stray lower, where the pleasant V A .... 234
Straying—thy beauty and thy straying youth
Son 41 10
Stream—strive against the stream V A .... 772
The petty streams that pay
R L .... 649
Shall gush pure streams
" 1073
Lucrece's bleeding stream
" 1774
Gilkie pale streams
Son 33 4
Gik to the stream gave grace
L C ...... 285
Stream'd—Blue circles stream'd
R L ...... 1587
Street—from forth her fair streets
" 1834
Strength—govern'd him in .... V A .... 42
his stronger strength obeyed
" 142
thus my strength is tried
" 280
with life's strength doth fight
R L .... 124
her passion's strength renewes
" 1103
Then little strength rings out
" 1495
Whose strength's abundance
Son 23 4
And in mine own love's strength
" 28 14
thou last the strength of laws
" 49 13
strength by limping sway disabled
" 66 8
the strength of all thy state
" 96 12
STRENGTH 270 SUBSCRIBE

Strong—'gainst my strong infection Son 111 19
Divert strong minds 115 8
more strong, far greater a 119 12
replication prompt and reason strong L C 132 12
I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong a 257 7
Had women been so strong P P 19 23
Strong-besieg'd— the walls of P P 19 1377 1767
Strong-headed—to that oath L C 279 7
Stronger—his . . . strength obey'd V A 111 111
make conquest of the stronger R L 1429 7
make grief's strength seem stronger Son 23 14
is no stronger than a flower 64 7
Stronged—The strongest body V A 1145 7
my duty strongly knit Son 26 2
You are so strongly in my purpose bred a 112 13
Strong-neck'd— The . . . steed V A 263 7
Strong-tempor'd— . . . steed a 111 7
Strip—The shrieked dead at first R L 262 7
he struck his hand upon his breast . . . . . 1812 7
that struck me dead Son 86 6
Stricken—straight be . . . down R L 217 7
struggle—he struggles to be gone V A 227 7
Nay, do not struggle to another
Strangling—Struggling for passage Son 1047 7
Strum—Show me the strumpt R L 1471 7
Strumpet—madam virtue rudely stumped Son 66 6
Stack—stuck over all his face L C 81 7
Stud—oral clasps and amber studs P P 29 14
Stud—The stud'd bridle V A 137 7
Study—Study his bias leaves P P 5 7
Staff—Stuff up his lust R L 207 7
Staff'd—Till either gorge be stuff'd V A 58 7
Sturdy—like sturdy trees support me . . . . . 152 7
Style—Theirs for their style Son 32 14
thou dost but mend the style 78 11
Masquar'd style admires 84 12
Subdu'd—Held his force subdue L C 250 7
Subdued—my nature is subdued Son 111 6
pensive and subdued desires L C 219 7
Subduing—toip of his subduing tongue . . . 120 7
Subject—tributary subject quakes V A 1045 7
where Subjects eyes do see R L 616 7
her subjects with foul inscription 722 7
want subject to invent Son 38 1.
To subjects worse have given . . . 59 14
Of their fair subject a 82 4
That to his subject lends . . . 84 6
to lend base subjects light 100 4
To mar the subject . . . 103 10
Subject—Making it subject V A 737 7
Subject and servile as subject to Time's love Son 124 3
As subject to Time's love
Subject— by their mortal fault brought in subject R L 724 7
Proud of subject L C 108 7
Suboration—perjury and . . . R L 919 7
Sabor'd—Hence, thou . . .informe Son 125 13
Subscribed—And death to me sub- subcribes a 107 10

Strength—There is such strength Son 150 7
strive to try her strength P P 19 19
Strength—There is such strength Son 192 19
Strength—Two . . . doves V A 153 7
knit bow, and strengthless pace R L 760 7
Stretched—And stretched metre Son 17 12
Keep the observation so strict P T 12 7
Strike—with her self at strike w. familiarity and " 291 7
 Strike—with her self at strike w. reputation " 784 7
revenge or quittance of such strike there were no strike " 405 7
doth force a further strike " 809 7
sort an hour great strikes to end " 357 7
to show the painter's strike " 1761 7
I hold such stroke Son 75 3
Strike—strikes her on the cheeks V A 475 7
strikes what' er is in his way " 623 7
And whom he strikes " 624 7
thou shouldst strike at it " 938 7
to strike him dead " 946 7
Strike the wise dumb " 1146 7
strike a poor unreasonable doe R L 581 7
Strikes each in each Son 8 10
the deer that thou shouldst strike P P 19 2
Striking—what needs a second . . . V A 230 7
his burning heart, alarum striking R L 433 7
String—Shall tune our heart-strings " 1141 7
Mark how one string, sweet hus- Son 8 9
Strip—'d they be out-stripp'd by every pen a " 32 6
Stripping—Out-stripp'ing crowds that every pen V A 324 7
Strive—strive to overfly them " 324 7
all in vain you strive " 772 7
ever strive to kiss you " 1062 7
They both would strive " 1602 7
Yet strive I to embrace R L 504 7
as he is, he strives in vain " 1605 7
all the world, and I must strive Son 112 5
I did strive to prove " 117 13
mastering what not strives L C 240 7
she strive to try her strength P P 19 19
still to strive with men " 19 43
Striv'd—beauty and virtue stratified R L 52 7
Striving—As striving who should V A 968 7
then, striving to mend Son 103 9
Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek V A 45 7
curse thee for this stroke " 945 7
Never waxeth strong " 450 7
with his strong course " 900 7
My will is strong R L 243 7
strong pirates, shelves, and sands " 335 7
From me by strong assault " 835 7
and they too strong " 865 7
with circumstances strong Son 1252 7
MC the enemy was strong " 1646 7
with so strong a fear " 1647 7
By our strong arms " 1834 7
Resembling strong youth Son 7 6
the strong offence's cross " 34 11
your charter is so strong " 38 9
Nor gates of steel so strong " 65 8
what strong hand can hold " 53 11
which makes thy love more strong " 73 13
Subsist—by nature to subsist Son 122 6
Substance—their substance still lives " 5 14
doth such substance give " 37 10
If the dull substance " 44 1
What is your substance " 53 1
Substantial—Feed's thy light's
dance with self-subsisting fuel " 1 6
Subtle—Swift subtle post, carrier RL .... 296
To mock the subtle " .... 957
even as subtle Simon " .... 1541
a plenteous of subtle matter LC .... 392
some subtle practical smell PP .... 19 9
Subtle—shining: the .... secrecyes RL .... 104
Society—wh eich is dumb by subtly F A .... 653
in the world's false subtleties Son 138 4
Succour—shine sun to .... flowers PP .... 15 16
Succeeding—in succeeding times RL .... 253
pattern to succeeding men Son 19 12
Success—greets heaven for his .... RL .... 112
Succession—Proving his beauty by Son 2 12
Successive—beauty's successive heir " 127 3
Such—such time-beguiling sport VA .... 24
with such distilling showers " .... 66
I am such a park " .... 239
He held such petty bondage " .... 394
Were never four such lamps " .... 459
truths, and such truth " .... 591
kisses such a trouble " .... 522
Such nectar from his lips " .... 572
with such with friends " .... 638
thou provokes such weeping " .... 849
such a weak and silly mind " .... 1016
the birds such pleasure took " .... 1104
at such high-proud rate RL .... 19
To such a penniless dame " .... 218
margents of such books " .... 492
and such griefs sustain " .... 493
there is such thwarting strife " .... 143
Such hazard now " .... 155
quittal of such strife " .... 230
where such treasure lies " .... 269
fearing no such thing " .... 363
proud of such a dignity " .... 437
Such shadows are " .... 460
batter such an ivory wall " .... 461
With such black payment " .... 576
darest do such outrage " .... 965
of such shame " .... 618
by such such mean blows " .... 832
in such a devil " .... 847
such numbers seek for thee " .... 966
Such wretched hands such wretched
blood " .... 999
would such an office have " .... 1000
Such danger to resistance " .... 1253
still utter such extremes " .... 1367
Such harmless creatures " .... 1347
Such sweet observance " .... 1385
Making such sober action " .... 1403
such signs of rage " .... 1419
such odd action yield " .... 1433
such black-faced storms " .... 1518
hell-born sin such sinit-like forms " .... 1519
Such signs of truth " .... 1532
can lurk in such a look " .... 1535
But such a face " .... 1540
Such devils steal'st actions " .... 1555
such unity do hold " .... 1558
Such—to such passion her assails RL .... 1562
Seeing such conlation " .... 1608
Such childish humour " .... 1825
In such relenting dew " .... 1829
such murderous shame Son 9 14
I read such a sport " .... 14
Such heavenly touches " .... 17 8
of such triumph bars " .... 25 3
such weal brings " .... 29 13
such a beauteous day " .... 34 1
of such a salt can speak " .... 34 7
Such civil war " .... 35 12
I love thee in such sort " .... 36 13
doth such substance give " .... 37 10
Hang on such thorns " .... 54 7
truth of such account " .... 62 6
For such a time " .... 63 9
such interchange of state " .... 64 9
the twilight of such day " .... 73 5
the glowing of such fire " .... 73 9
I hold such a gen " .... 75 3
found such fair assistance " .... 78 2
such virtuous hath my pen " .... 81 13
And such a counterpart " .... 84 11
but warking no such matter " .... 87 14
Such is my love " .... 88 13
I love thee in such sort " .... 86 13
having such a scope " .... 106 2
Such seems your beauty " .... 104 3
still such, and ever so " .... 105 4
Even such a beauty " .... 166 8
Such cherubins as your sweet self
resemble " .... 114 6
At such who, not born fair " .... 127 11
But no such rare " .... 150 6
There is such strength " .... 155 6
was he such a storm LC .... 101
do again for such a sake " .... 322
Such looks as none could look PP .... 4 4
with such an earthly tongue " .... 5 14
whose deep conceit is such " .... 8 7
Such-like—In such-like circumstance
with such-like sport VA .... 844
And with such-like flattering P P .... 21 41
Suck'd—she had not suck'd V A .... 572
suck'd an earthly mother " .... 863
And suck'd the honey " .... 840
Sudden—whereat a sudden pale V A .... 589
Are on a sudden wasted " .... 749
Sudden—be suddenly revenged P R .... 1680
that valetude suddenly P P .... 13 2
Sue—see for exiled majesty's repeal RL .... 641
And sue a friend Son 134 11
Suffer—suffer these abominations RL .... 1832
O, let me suffer Son 58 5
It suffers not in smiling pomp " .... 124 6
It suffers and suffers dearth " .... 146 3
Sufferance—paleness, tame to .... " .... 58 7
Suffer'd—...., it will set the heart VA .... 388
I suffer'd in your crime Son 129 8
Suffering—Suffering my friend VA .... 42 8
her suffering cesaty assurance LC .... 69
Have of my suffering youth " .... 178
in the suffering pane it bear " .... 272
Suffice—let it then suffice RL .... 103
to know thee shall suffice PP .... 5 7
Suffered—then is feelingly sufficed RL .... 1112
in thy abandont am sufficed Son 37 11
Sugar'd—Thy sugar'd tongue RL .... 905
SUGGEST

Sun—The sun doth swarm you V A ..... 1084
sun and sharp air ..... 1085
ganly sun would peep ..... 1088
golden splendour of the sun R L ..... 25
fair and fiery-pointed sun ..... 372
permit the sun to climb ..... 773
when sun doth melt their snow ..... 1278
Why her two suns ..... 1224
the sun being set ..... 1226
Of those fair suns ..... 1230
By heaven's fair sun ..... 1837
Sun with and moon Sun ..... 21 4
where-through the sun ..... 24 11
the marigold at the sun's eye ..... 25 6
stain both moon and sun ..... 35 3
Even so my sun one early morn ..... 33 9
Suns of the world may stain when
heaven's sun stainting ..... 33 14
with that sun thine eye ..... 49 6
five hundred courses of the sun ..... 59 6
the sun is daily new and old ..... 75 13
are nothing like the sun ..... 139 1
not the morning sun of heaven ..... 132 5
The sun itself sees not ..... 148 12
fortified her visage from the sun L C ..... 9
Then, thou fair sun P P 3 10
Scarce had the sun ..... 6 1
The sun look'd on the world ..... 148 12
shone sun to succour flowers ..... 15 16
Sunder—seems to part in suner R L ..... 358
Sundry—The sundry dangers 
Sung—when he hath sung V A ..... 1095
And sung by children R L ..... 525
sung the dolefulst ditty P P 21 11
Sank—brave day sunk in hideous
Sunk—in thine own deep-sunken eyes ..... 2 7
Sunset—sunset fedath in the west ..... 73 6
Sunshine—comforteth like .... V A ..... 799
Superior— which their superiors
want R L ..... 42
Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow P P 14 6
Supposed after supper long he question
tioned R L ..... 122
Suppliant—the humble suppliant's
friend ..... 897
Suppliant—And ..... their sighs L C ..... 276
Supply—No man will ..... thy want P P 21 38
Support—sturdy trees support me V A ..... 132
Support—thou first defend me R L ..... 1891
or your affairs suppose Sun ..... 57 10
Supposed—there's no death ..... R L ..... 133
or else some shame supposed ..... 377
makes supposed terror true ..... 455
my unsounded self, supposed a fool ..... 1839
1 by lacking have supposed dead Sun ..... 31 2
Supposed as forfeit ..... 197 4
Sweetly supposed them L C ..... 142
Supposing—supposing thou art true Sun ..... 93 1
Suggest'd—shack'd, not supposed R L ..... 425
thus is simple truth suprest Sun ..... 133 8
Supreme—Imperious supreme of all V A ..... 996
the supreme fair R L ..... 780
Sure—If they suerease to be 1766
Sure—In sure wards of trust Sun ..... 48 4
0, sure I am, the wits ..... 59 13
And to be sure ..... 131 9
Surety—like he learn'd but .... 134 7
Surfeit—Whereon they surfeit V A ..... 544
**SWEET**

**Swarf—Then will I swear**

Swarf—Then will I swear to thy blind soul

swear that she is made of truth

And swear that brightness

swear against the thing they see

To swear against the truth

When I do love

how shall I swear to love

Thou for whom Jove would swear

Swearing—Swearing I slew him

Swearing unless I took all

to me love swearing

her oaths of true love swearing

Swear—Sweat began to sweat

With pearly sweet

Begrimed with sweat

Sweating—on his sweating palm

Since sweating Lust

sweating with guilty fear

Sweet—sweet above compare

And one sweet kiss

sweet boy, and may it be

Sweet bottom-grass

For one sweet look

approach of sweet desire

Ear's deep-sweet music

Pure lips, sweet seals

his neck a sweet embrace

that sweet coral mouth

'Sweet boy,' she says

'sweet boy, ere this

sweet lips and crystal cyne

from the sweet embrace

In the sweet channel

sweet Death, I did but jest

The flowers he lov'd

But true-sweet beauty lived

Find sweet beginning

Sweet issue of a more

my sweet love's flower

For one sweet grape

with so sweet a cheer

that follows sweet delight

and enter this sweet city

and sweet friendship's oath

in her lips' sweet fold

of sweet chastity's decay

when the sweet birds sing

mad with their sweet melody

Who, having two sweet babes

Such sweet observance

And drop sweet balm

Sweet love, what spite

In thy sweet semblance

Then live, sweet Lucrece

to thy sweet self too cruel

thy sweet self doth deceive

substance still lives sweet

Make sweet some vial

sweet husband to another

And your sweet semblance

your sweet issue your sweet form

should hear

drawn by your own sweet skill

her own sweet brood

worthy of thy sweet respect

For thy sweet love

of sweet silent thought

To that sweet thief

Swarf—Do swarf by the eye

Swarf, imposthumes, grief

Love swarfs, not

Is but to swarf

pine and swarf day by day

Swarf-taking—So,

Suspect—swell the swarthy sulky bell

Susmise—Swarf answers with surmise

By deep surmise

on just proof surmise accumulate

Surmout—in all surmout

Suspass—would surpass the life

Surmise—Let the priest in surmise

white

Surprise—to surprise her heart

doth so surprise

that they may surprise

Survey—he will not every hour,

my love's sweet face survey

the scandal will survive

sucease to be that should survive

If thou survive my well-contented
day

Or you survive when I in earth

Surviving—this surviving shame

So thy surviving husband

Suspect:—It shall suspect where is

Suspect I may, yet not

Suspect I may, yet not

Suspect—Her rash suspect

The ornament of beauty is suspect

If some suspect of ill

Suspecteth—Little suspecteth the

false worshipper

Suspicion—And bold suspicion

From that suspicion

Sustain—and such griefs sustain

Sustaining—for grief of my

long in sorrow's sharp sustaining

Swallow—to swallow Venus' liking

Swallow up his sound advice

Swallow'd—Who is...in confusion

as a swallow'd bait

Swallowing—but a... grave

A swallowing gulf

Swain—with the blunt swains he goes

known to us poor swains

Swain—when the swain desire

And now this pale swain

Be the death-diving swan

Swar—complection'd—the swart-

complection'd night

Sway—by limping sway disabled

my heart to sway

noble is the sway

Sway'd—Thus he that overruled I

I oversway'd

Sway'st—when thou gently sway'st

Sware—immortal hand she swears

Sware Nature's death

That one would swear

seems to tell and swear

swears he did her wrong

And swear I found you

came evidence to swear

I swear it to myself alone

that is not false I swear

273
Sweet—Yet doth it steal sweet hours

Thine own sweet argument
sour leisure gave sweet leave
Sweet flattery! then she loves
sweet up-locked treasure
By that sweet ornament
For that sweet odour
Sweetness doth inhabit
Of their sweet deaths
Sweet love, renew thy force
My sweet love’s beauty
That I in your sweet thoughts
late the sweet birds sang
O, know, sweet love
with thy sweet grace graced be
I grant, sweet love
Thy sweet beloved name
in thy face, sweet love
If thy sweet virtue
is to the summer sweet
How sweet and lovely
nor the sweet smell
They were but sweet
my love’s sweet face
So my sweet hue
blazon of sweet beauty’s best
Nothing, sweet boy
The must sweet favour
your sweet self resemble
as great sweet soul’s at
Sweet beauty hath no name
With thy sweet fingers
To thy sweet will making
my love-suit, sweet, fulfil
a something sweet to thee
that tongue that over sweet
thy sweet self prove
What winds breathe sweet
L C . . . . 85
When winds breathe sweet
But, O my sweet
to my sweet design
Sweet Cythera, sitting
is music and sweet fire
If music and sweet poetry agree
they redelonious son
did I see a fair sweet youth
Sweet rose, fair flower
O, sweet shepherd, he thine
Sweet birds sing not
Farwell, sweet lass
For a sweet content
V A . . . . 1144
The sweet we wish for
Sweet with sweets war not
Since sweetes and beauties
all her fadding sweetes
O, in what sweetes
Sweet thiefe, whence didst thou steal thy sweet
But sweet or colour
And sweets grown common
For compound sweet
To be forord the sweets
YOUTH, so apt to pluck a sweet
Sweetness—sweetness in the suffering

Pangs
L C . . . . 272
Sweet—canker lives in . . . . bud
are sweetest odours made
in heaven’s sweetest air

Sweetest—canker vice the sweetest
buds doth love
For sweetest things turn sorest
my sweet’s friend must be
So sweetly in darkness sweetly lay
They do but sweetly chide thee
so sweetly doth deceive
Sweetly supposed them
sweetly did she smile
Th’ one sweetly flattens
Sweetness—sweetness of the spoo
nothing thence but sweetness
your nae’er-cloying sweetness
Sweet-season’d—Or as . . . showers
Sweet-sounding—a more . . . sire
Sweet victual in their pride
swells the higher by this let
Swelteth—swelteth with more rage
Swelling—And swelling passion
swelling dugs do ache
Swelling on either side
your hollow—swelling feather’d
With swelling drops ‘can wet
With swelling ridges

Swerving—my patent back again is
swerving
Swift—by whose swift aid
with sweet intent he goes
Swift—by the post, carrier
and how swift and short
Whose swift obedience
With swift pursuit to venge
with swift motion slide
By those swift messengers
When swift extremity
can hold his swift foot back
and all his swift despatch
Swift—The . . . hours observed
Swift-footed—what’er thou wilt,
swift-footed Time
Swiftly—swiftly doth forsake him
Swimmer—Like an unpractised . . .
Swine—a chariolish swine to gore
Swole—All swoln with chafing
Swore—and that they swore
Sworn—When they had sworn
For I have sworn thee fair
For I have sworn deep oaths
For I have sworn thee fair
But, alas! my hand hath sworn
That’s to ye sworn
Swound—Hore Triolus swounds
and swound at tragi showes
Swounding—Or swounding paleness
Sword—Draw not thy sword
they would debate with angry

Sword—canker lives in . . . . bud
are sweetest odours made
in heaven’s sweetest air

Table—in table of my heart
TABLE

| Table—thy tables, are within my brain Son 122 1 |
| To trust those tables " 122 12 |
| Ta'en—Hath ta'en his last leave V A ... 2 |
| is ta'en prisoner by the foe R L ... 1608 |
| Tail—Thin mane, thick tail V A ... 298 |
| through his name and tail ... 365 |
| He rakes his tail Clipping their proud tails " 927 |
| Tainted—our hearts oft tainted be R L ... 38 |
| Which by him tainted weep upon the tainted place ... 1746 |
| Take—Till he take truce V A ... 82 |
| goeth about to take him " 319 |
| snow takes my dint " 354 |
| now she takes him " 361 |
| To take advantage " 465 |
| she takes all she can " 564 |
| take counsel of their friends " 640 |
| and takes no rest " 647 |
| she takes him by the hand ... 1124 |
| In this hollow cradle take thy rest ... 1183 |
| take the worse R L ... 294 |
| He takes it from the rushes " 318 |
| He takes for accidental things " 326 |
| no device can take " 555 |
| take root with precious flowers " 870 |
| when death takes one ... 1161 |
| husband, do thou take ... 1200 |
| the other takes in hand ... 1253 |
| At last he takes her ... 1597 |
| do not take away " 1796 |
| when he takes thee hence Son 12 14 |
| As he takes from you " 15 14 |
| Unless thou take that honour " 36 12 |
| decrepit father takes delight " 37 1 |
| Take all my comfort " 37 4 |
| Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all " 40 1 |
| come and take my love " 64 12 |
| black night doth take away " 73 7 |
| To take a new acquaintance " 77 12 |
| your memory death cannot take " 81 3 |
| that thou mayst take ... 91 13 |
| Take heed, dear heart ... 127 45 |
| And thou take my oblivion " 125 10 |
| thy beauty thon wilt take " 134 9 |
| take the worst to be " 137 4 |
| his metal from his rider takes L C ... 107 |
| hence a question takes " 110 |
| Take all these shadows ... 227 |
| and he takes and leaves ... 365 |
| to take her figured proffer P P ... 4 10 |
| Her stand she takes " 9 5 |
| And would not take her meaning " 11 12 |
| As take the pain " 14 12 |
| Take counsel of some wiser head " 19 5 |
| None takes pity on thy pain " 21 20 |
| Taken—Had ta'en his last leave V A ... 2 |
| is ta'en prisoner by the foe R L ... 1608 |
| although his height be taken Son 116 8 |
| no leisure taken " 120 7 |
| thy cruel eye hath taken " 133 5 |
| Taker—to make the taker mad " 129 8 |
| Takest—breath thou givest and ... P T ... 19 |
| Taking—Taking no notice but she, in wonder taking V A ... 341 |
| Evershame taking V A ... 453 |
| So surfeit-taking Tarquin fares " 698 |
| Tale—she trembles at his tale V A ... 74 |

Tale—she trembles at his tale V A ... 381
This carry-tale, dissertations jealousy " 857
in his car a heavy tale " 1125
and tell my loving tale R L ... 480
object to the tell-tale day " 806
to purge my impure tale " 1678
sad tales doth tell " 1496
list the sad-tuned tale L C ... 4
How many tales to please me P P ... 7
tho comest thy tale to tell " 19 7
Talent—these talents of their hair L C ... 204
Talk—'What! must thou talk V A ... 427
To talk in deeds R L ... 1348
Begins to talk; but through " 1783
Talk—to your wanton talk V A ... 580
Mingling my tac... " 727
and too much talk affords " 1106
thy tongue with filed talk P P ... 19 8
Talk'd—And talk'd of virtue R L ... 846
Tail—He of tall building Son 80 12
Tally—Nor need I tallies " 122 10
Tame—tame and gently bear him V A ... 1686
And patience tame to some one Son 58 8
nature is both kind and tame L C ... 311
Youth is wild and age is tame P P ... 18 5
Tame—To tame the unicorn R L ... 956
Continuance tames the one " 1697
Tamed—tamed with too much V A ... 560
Tan—Tan sacred beauty Son 115 7
Tazlled—tangled in a net " 67
Tang'd—chopp'd with tangle antquirity Son 62 10
Tantalus—worse than Tantalus' V A ... 599
like still-pining Tantalus R L ... 858
Tapster—Like shrill-tongued tapsters V A ... 849
Tarquin—... leaves the Roman R L ... 3
In Tarquin's name " 958
Which Tarquin view'd " 72
Enchanted Tarquin answers " 83
For then is Tarquin " 120
doth Tarquin lie revolv... " 127
now must doting Tarquin make " 155
These worlds in Tarquin doth Tarquin way " 411
'In Tarquin's likeness " 596
So surfeit-taking Tarquin " 608
'Were Tarquin Night " 785
with Tarquin's name " 814
reproach to Tarquin's shame " 816
How Tarquin wronged me " 819
And Tarquin's eye " 917
When Tarquin did, but he some miscansce across Tarquin " 968
At Time, at Tarquin " 1024
I fear'd by Tarquin's faclion " 1046
hath Tarquin rifled me " 1050
I'll hum on Tarquin still " 1133
my stained blood to Tarquin " 1181
How Tarquin must be used " 1195
serve thou false Tarquin so " 1197
'Tarquin from hence " 1276
Tarquin gone away " 1281
as knowing Tarquin's lust " 1354
But Tarquin's shape " 1538
To me came Tarquin armed " 1544
So did I Tarquin " 1547
She throws forth Tarquin's name " 1717
and that false Tarquin stain'd " 1743
TARQUIN—sometimes "Tarquin" was pronounced plain "R L .... 1786
to publish Tarquin's foul offence " .... 1852
Tarquin's everlasting banishment " .... 1851
TERRIENCE—longing .... for Adonis P P 6 4
Task—His day's hot task  V A .... 530
In that high task  " .... 890
the task it hath to say " .... 1618
her sad task hath not said " .... 1699
should I task you to revenge  Son 72 1
Taste—Dainties to taste  V A .... 164
is sour to taste " .... 528
this learning mayst thou taste  Son 77 4
so shall I taste  " .... 90 11
that needs will taste  L C .... 167
Taste—went thou to the taste  V A .... 645
Whose precious taste  " .... 543
but alter not his taste  R L .... 671
His taste delicious " .... 699
to bitter wormwood taste " .... 895
The stained taste of violated tryst " .... 1059
By witful taste of what thyself  Son 49 8
Nor taste, nor smell  " .... 141 7
Taste—to what thou wilt be tasted  V A .... 128
Tater'd—Will be a tatter'd weed  Son 19 4
on my tatter'd loving " .... 26 11
Taught—.... then scornful tricks  V A .... 591
Those eyes that taught all other eyes " .... 952
Ruin hath taught me  Son 64 11
taught the dumb on high " .... 78 3
by spirits taught to write  " .... 86 5
love taught it this alanhay " .... 114 5
And taught it thus anew  " .... 145 8
Who taught thee how  " .... 150 9
hath taught her thus to say  P P 19 22
Taught'st—thou .... this ill  R L .... 996
Teach—his proceedings teach thee  V A .... 496
doth teach it divination  " .... 670
teach the soul to speak  " .... 1146
and thou didst teach the way  R L .... 630
Teach me to curse him  " .... 960
O, teach me how to make  " .... 1653
To teach my tongue  Son 19 52
Doth teach that case  " .... 50 3
I teach thee how  " .... 191 13
It teach they wit  " .... 140 5
Teacher—And that thou teachest  " .... 39 13
Teaching—Teaching the sheets  V A .... 298
Teaching decrepit age  " .... 1148
Teaching them thus to use it  R L .... 62
Team—had his team to guide  V A .... 379
Tear—she with her tears  " .... 49
with her contending tears  " .... 82
quench them with my tears  " .... 192
With tears, which chorus-like your faginal tears  " .... 599
the crystal tears gave light  " .... 425
Dost thou drink tears  " .... 949
O, how her eyes and tears  " .... 961
seen in the tears, tears in her eye  " .... 962
the tears, and in her eye  " .... 966
Whereat her tears began  " .... 979
With purple tears, that his wound went  " .... 1054
my salt tears gone  " .... 1071
first should dry his tears  " .... 1092
which she compares to tears  " .... 1176
Nor children's tears  R L .... 431
tears cause the deed " .... 692
Tear—Tears harden lust  R L .... 569
By her untimely tears  " .... 572
Be moved with my tears  " .... 588
Melt at my tears  " .... 594
in the chastelest tears  " .... 602
Her tears should drop  " .... 656
Mingling my talk with tears  " .... 737
when time is kept with tears  " .... 1127
at each sad strain will strain a tear  " .... 1151
Dries those tears from thee  " .... 1171
If tears could help  " .... 1274
and tears may grace  " .... 1319
seem'd a weeping tear  " .... 1375
And with my tears quench Troy  " .... 1408
To see those borrow'd tears  " .... 1549
For every tear he falls  " .... 1551
false Simon's tears doth flatter  " .... 1560
Her eyes, though sod in tears  " .... 1592
carved in it with tears  " .... 1713
To check the tears  " .... 1817
a holy and obsequious tear  Son 31 5
Ah! but those tears are pearl  " .... 34 13
heavy tears, badges of either's woe  " .... 44 14
poetical have I drunk of Iren tears  " .... 1131
with ween and with tears  " .... 148 10
with tears thou keep'st me blind  " .... 148 13
woe had pellett'd in tears  L C .... 18
orb of one particular tear  " .... 289
resolved my reason into tears  " .... 296
Her faith, her oaths, her tears  P P 7 12
Scarce I could from tears refrain  " .... 21 16
Those tears to tear  R L .... 214
her nails her flesh doth tear  " .... 728
to tear his curled hair  " .... 981
her beauty I may tear  " .... 1472
She tears the senseless Simon  " .... 1504
and often 'gan to tear  L C .... 51
Tear—disjoin'd—about her .... eye  R L .... 1586
Tear—Tearing of papers, breaking rings  L C .... 6
Tedium—Her song was tedious  V A .... 841
My woes are tedious  R L .... 1938
burnt out in tedious nights  " .... 1379
Teeming—The teeming autumn  Son 97 6
Teen—my heart's teen  V A .... 808
She the smallest teen  L C .... 369
Teeth—whence his teeth  V A .... 209
whet his teeth at him  " .... 1113
But through his teeth  R L .... 1787
Pluck the keen teeth  Son 19 3
Tell—Tell me, love's master  V A .... 553
He tells her, no; to-morrow  " .... 357
More I could tell  " .... 865
She tells them 'tis  " .... 897
Tells him of trophies  " .... 1013
Do tell her she is dreadfully beat  R L .... 444
and tell my loving tale  " .... 480
marking what he tells  " .... 519
will tell my story  " .... 813
But tell me, girl, when went  " .... 1275
thereunto the power to tell  " .... 1299
sad tales doth tell  " .... 1495
And tell thy grief  " .... 1693
To tell them all  " .... 1617
and tell the face thou viewest  Son 3 1
count the clock that tells the time " .... 12 1
But not to tell of good  " .... 14 3
fortune to brief minutes tells  " .... 14 26
I tell the day to please him  " .... 28 9
Tell—from woe to woe tell o'er Son 30 10
  doth almost tell my name " 75 7
  if he can tell " 84 7
  of our old acquaintance tell " 89 12
  nothing hence but sweetnesse tell " 93 12
  That tongue that tells " 95 5
  any summer's story tell " 98 7
  and your gliss to tell " 102 2
  I'll tell thee thou lovest elsewhere " 139 5
  yet, love, to tell me so " 140 6
  yet not directly tell " 144 10
  My soul doth tell my body " 151 7
  Let it not tell your judgement L C ..... 73
  you are, or hear me tell " ..... 253
  yet not directly tell " 27 7
  then confess thy tale to tell " 12 8
  Telling—still telling what is told Son 75 14
  by thy true-telling friend " 82 12
Tell-tale—object to the tell-tale Day R L ..... 806
  Temperance—when is that Heav'n " 884
  Temperate—lovingly and more ..... Son 18 2
  Temper'd—Strong-temper'd steel V A ..... 111
  Tempering—dissolves with tempering " 565
  Tempest—from and from and rain " 238
  tempest to the field " 454
  tempest after sun " 860
  This windy tempest R L ..... 1788
That looks on tempests Son 116 6
Temple—his soul's fair temple R L ..... 719
  Her sacred temple spoiled " 1172
  Tempt—upbrain't his veins " 427
  And now to tempt all L C ..... 252
Temptation—For still follows Son 41 4
  and to temptation slow " 94 4
Tempted—Not to be tempted L C ..... 251
Tempter—gave the temperate place ..... 318
  Tempteth—Tempteth my better angel Son 144 6
  Tempteth my better angel P P 2 6
Tempting—Upon thy tempting lip V A ..... 127
  the tempting tune is blown " 778
  tempting her to thee Son 41 13
Ten—Ten kisses short as one V A ..... 22
  What is ten hundred " 572
  He ten times pines R L ..... 1115
  Or ten times happier be it ten for one Son 6 8
  Ten times thyself " 6 9
  If ten of thine ten times " 6 10
  then ten times happy me " 37 14
  ten times more in worth " 38 9
Tenant—tenants to their shame R L ..... 1260
  all tenants to the heart Son 46 10
Tend—strange shadows on you tend " 53 2
  What should I do but tend " 57 1
  no other pass my verses tend " 163 11
  his invis'd properties did tend " 292
  Tender—was the tender boy V A ..... 32
  The tender spring " 127
  broad buttock, tender hide " 258
  Her other tender hand " 332
  whoe'er his hand makes him " 656
  do the tender leaves " 798
  whose tender horns being hit " 1603
  In the memory of tender years " 1601
  Unapt for tender smell R L ..... 655
  wait on the tender spring " 869
  Tender—His tender heir might bear Son 1 4
  And, tender churl " 1 12
  As tender nurse " 22 12
  In tender embassy of love " 45 6
  To kiss the tender inward " 128 6
  Nor tender feeling " 141 6
  The tender nibbler P P 4 11
  Tender—Tender my suit R L ..... 534
  The barren tender Son 83 4
  Of pensivel and subdu'd desires the tender L C ..... 219
  Tender'd—fee of parting is V A ..... 538
  as you to me then tender'd Son 120 11
  Tenderer—His tenderer check V A ..... 333
  Tender—the tenour of her song R L ..... 1510
  The song of sweetest B L ..... 5 2
  Teut—his tent my bed V A ..... 108
  the night before in Tarquin's tent R L ..... 15
  Teuth—Be thou the tenth Muse Son 38 9
  Tereu—Tereu, Tereu? and by and by P P 21 14
  Tereus—While thou on Tereus R L ..... 1134
  Term—May any terms acquit me Son 39 3
  For terms of life Son 39 3
  Buy term divine " 146 11
  And long upon these terms L C ..... 176
  Term'd—be term'd a poet's rage Son 17 11
  Ternless—on that ternless skin L C ..... 94
  Terror—Which with cold terror V A ..... 1048
  with trembling terror die R L ..... 251
  What terror his " 292
  makes supposed terror true " 455
  Effects of terror L C ..... 292
  Testament—writ in my testament R L ..... 1183
  Testy—His testy master V A ..... 319
  fond and testy as a child R L ..... 1694
  As testy sick men Son 140 7
  Text—The text is old V A ..... 856
  Than—Thrice fairer than myself " 7
  more lovely than a man " 9
  than doves or roses are " 10
  than she for this good turn " 92
  Nay, more than fiant " 200
  a whiter hue than white " 398
  That worse than Tartalus " 599
  than thy spear's point " 978
  And more than so " 664
  than civil home-bred strife " 764
  more moving than your own " 776
  Her more than haste " 999
  Rather than triumph R L ..... 77
  More than his eyes " 165
  more slavish tribute than they owe " 93
  With more than admiration " 418
  Worse than a slavish wippe " 537
  no hanner than a stone " 593
  a dearer thing than life " 657
  far poorer than before " 693
  deeper sin than bottomless conceit " 701
  hearts, harder than stones " 978
  Wilder to him than tigers " 989
  Than they whose whole " 1159
  No more than wax " 1245
  than I can well express " 1286
  than one hath power to tell " 1288
  more than tear them told " 1324
  lesser noise than shallow fords " 1329
  with more than haste " 1322
  Speed more than speed " 1336
  In me more words than woes " 1615
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Than—But more than he</th>
<th>R L</th>
<th>1718</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>happier than thou art</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fairer lodged than gentle love</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than you yourself here live</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more blessed than my barren rhyme</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than your painted counterfeit</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of less truth than tongue</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eye more bright than theirs</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be elder than thou art</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>More than that tongue</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A dearer heart than this</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than thy sins are</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than those old nine</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than thou hastd before</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than hate's known injury</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not farther than my thoughts</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than spurring to his side</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than unwse stone</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>should blunter be than appetite</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is no stronger than a flower</td>
<td>65</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than the eye hath shown</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than you shall hear</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than mine own skirts</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than trickard truth</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than both your poets</td>
<td>85</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than this rich praise</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than high birth to me</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richer than wealth, poorer than garments’ cost</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more delight than hawks or horses</td>
<td>91</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>than thy love will stay</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than that which on thy humour</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>smell far worse than weeds</td>
<td>94</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>faster than Time wastes life</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than when her mournful hymns</td>
<td>102</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than when it hath</td>
<td>103</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than of your graces</td>
<td>103</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than virtue of her sit</td>
<td>103</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than public means</td>
<td>111</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grows fairer than at first</td>
<td>119</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than I have spent</td>
<td>119</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to be vile than vile esteemed</td>
<td>121</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than think that we before have heard</td>
<td>123</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more short than waste or ruin</td>
<td>124</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more blest than living lips</td>
<td>125</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more red than her lips’ red</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than in the breath</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than enough am I</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than o'er-press’d defence</td>
<td>139</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than the true gouty hand</td>
<td>L C</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brighter than glass</td>
<td>P P</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Softer than wax</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paler for sorrow than her milk-white dove</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with more love’s good will</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he saw more wounds than one</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than I did crave</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>More in women than in men</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than—To break upon the galled shore and than</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>1410</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thank—O, give myself the thanks</td>
<td>S &amp;n</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then thank him not</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| That—mastering her that told’st the god of light | V A | 114 |
| flowers that are not gathered | 131 |
| That thou shouldst think it heavy | 156 |
| That thine may live when thou | 172 |
| In that thy likeness still is left | 174 |
| The sun that shines from heaven | 183 |
| I Lie between that sun and thee | 194 |
| the fire that burns thee | 196 |
| ‘What am I, that thou shouldst | 205 |
| command me this | |
| That in each cheek appears a pretty | 212 |
| dimple | |
| To love a cheek that smiles at thee | 232 |
| a copse that neighbourhood by | 239 |
| Of the fair breeder that is standing by | 285 |
| his tail, that, like a falling pumme | 314 |
| crows that strive to overfly them | 324 |
| That love-sick Love by pleasing may be blest | 528 |
| An oven that is stopp’d | 331 |
| Taking no notice that she is so nigh | 344 |
| dones that sit a-billing | 370 |
| a coal that must be cool’d | 387 |
| Who is so sart, that dare not be so bold | 401 |
| That laughs and weeps, and all | 414 |
| The colt that’s back’d | 419 |
| That inward beauty and invisible | 454 |
| Each part in me that were but sensible | 456 |
| That the sense of feeling were bereft me | 436 |
| And that I could not see, nor hear | 439 |
| breast perfumed that breathed love | 440 |
| by smelling | |
| Jealousy, that soon unwelcome guest | 449 |
| a red men that ever yet betok’d | 453 |
| bankrupt that by love so thriv’d | 465 |
| the wit that can so well defend her | 472 |
| the hurt that his unkindness marr’d | 473 |
| Thy cyss’ shrewd tutor, that hard heart of thine | 500 |
| That they have murder’d this poor heart | 503 |
| That the star-gazers, having writ | 504 |
| Say, for non-payment that the doth should double | 521 |
| clouds that shadow heaven’s light | 533 |
| The heavenly moisture, that sweet coral mouth | 542 |
| That she will draw his lips’ rich | |
| treasure dry | 552 |
| roe that’s tired with chasing | 551 |
| prays her that he may depart | 578 |
| That worse than Tantalus is her | 599 |
| annoy | |
| birds that helpless berries saw | 604 |
| But that thou toldst me that wouldst | 614 |
| pikes that ever threat his foes | 620 |
| esteems that face of thine | 631 |
| They that thrive well | 640 |
| This canker that eats up | 656 |
| That sometime true news, some-time false doth bring | 658 |
| That if I love thee, I thy death | 659 |
| That troubled at the imagination | 668 |
| To one sore-sick that bears the passing-bell | 702 |
That—Applying this to that, and so to so

‘Why, what of that?’ quoth she

For stealing moulds from heaven

that were divine

That on the earth would breed

lamp that burns by night

to bury that posterity

Or butcher-sire that reaves his son of life

gold that’s put to use

‘What have you urged that I cannot remove?

The path is smooth that leadeth to no danger

That lends embraces unto every stranger

Mine ears, that to your wanton talk

the object that did feed her sight

as one that unaware

That all the neighbor cares

That cedar-tops and hills seem

influence that makes him bright

a son that suck’d an earthly mother

like one that smiles an adder

And childish error, that they are afraid

And with that word

that they that she untreated again

Mistakes that aim, and cleaves

‘Dost thou drink tears, that thou provokest

Those eyes that taught

tide that from her two cheeks

Sorrow that friendly sights sought

That every present sorrow seemeth

what that she hath wrought

It was not she that call’d

the boar, that bloody beast

creature, that hath done thee wrong

hoping that Adonis is alive

And that his beauty may the better thrive

What haste she leaps that was but late forlorn

That from their dark beds once more leap

wound that the boar had trench’d

tears, that his wound wept

Her eyes are mad that they have leapt

That her sight dazzling makes the wound

That makes more gashes

What face remains alive that’s worth the viewing

the silly lamb that day

That some would sing

lives that he wore

entertainment that he gave

She takes him by the hand, and that is cold

coffin-lids that close

That, thou being dead, the day should yet be light

That all love’s pleasure shall not match

With sweets that shall the truest sight beguile

That—they that love best

V A ... 713

the boy that by her side lay kill’d

blood, that on the ground lay spill’d

Haply that name of ‘chaste’

Which triumph’d in that sky

That kings might be espoused

To set forth that which is so singular

Of that rich jewel

Perchance that envy

that meaner men should vaunt

That golden hap which

Virtue would stain that o’er

beauty, in that white intituled

challenge that fair field

That oft they interchange

armies, that would let him go

Now thinks he that his husband’s

prodigal that praised her so

In that high task had done

Therefore that praise which

For that he colour’d with his high estate

That nothing in him seem’d

That, cloy’d with much, he pineth

But she, that never coped

troubled minds that wake

Those that much covet

That what they have not, that which they possess

That they prove bankrupt

That one for all

oft that wealth doth cost

So that in venturing ill

The things we are for which we expect

Of that we have

Now serves the season that they may surprise

That from the cold stone

that which is divine

That spots and stains

That it will live engraven

That my poverty serves

To wish that I their father

This siege that hath engirt

That which is vile

roses that on lawn we lay

That had Narcissus seen her

the heart that shadows dreadeth

That now he vows a league

That eye which looks

That eye which he beholds

wind that fires the torch

The doors, the wind, the glove that did delay him

Like little froats that sometime

That shoots him from the heaven

That for his prey

That his soul thoughts

the shame that follows sweet delight

The dove sleeps fast that this night-owl will catch

draw the cloud that hides

Whether it is that she reflects so bright

That dazzleth them

in that darksome prison died
That—But that life lived in death  

What he beheld, on that he firmly doted

That thinks she hath beheld

Who, angry that the eyes

His hand, that yet remains

her bulk that his hand shakes

That even for anger makes

Under that colour

My will that marks thee

That done, some worthless slave

The shame that from them

The blemish that will never be forgot

beast that knows no gentle right

gulf that even in plenty

That twice she doth begin

To his borrowed bed

Mud not the fountain that gave

drink

the thing that cannot be amended

woodman that doth bend his bow

by him that gave it thee

all that breed to kill

That from their own misdeeds

That thou shalt see thy state

streams that pay a daily debt

That, though, despitefully I mean

linen that she wears

That ever modest eyes

O, that proné inst should stain

his will, that lived by soul devouring

and when that decays

That through the length

victor that hath lost in gain

the wound that nothing healeth

The scar that will, despite of cure, remain

but that every eye

like water that doth eat in steel

That in their smoky ranks

Day be behold that free

That all the faults which

the illiterate, that know not how
good name, that senseless reputation

If that he made a theme

That is as clear

he that devises them

That some impurity doth

aged man that collers up his gold
torment that it cannot cure

in the moment that

no good that we can say

thou that executest

Tis thou that spurn'st

souls that wander

free that soul which

incest, that abomination

all that are to come

murder's all that are

the tiger that doth live

Leading him wit that to bad
dealtor lends

see one that by alms doth live

curse him that thou taught'st this ill

That makes him honour'd

That—Since that my case

smoke from Xthna that in air consumes

or that which from discharged
cannon flames

that cannot be

Of that true type

O, that is gone

That thou art dotting father

mountain-spring that feeds a dale

eyes that light will borrow
eyes that are sleeping

little birds that tune

He ten times pines that pines be

whom

grief grieves most at that would

Philemon, that sing'st of ravishment

That knows not parching heat

deer, that stands at gaze

That cannot tread the way

That they that half

That mother tries

That he may vow, in that sad hour

Revenge on him that made me

That wounds my body

'Dear lord of that dear jewel

Mine honour be the knife's that

That

My shame be his that did my fame

my fame that lives

To those that live

How was I overseen that thou shalt see it

little worms that creep

that obscurely sleep

what the flower hath kill'd

not that devour'd, but that which
doth devour

Poor women's faults, that they are so fulfiil'd

shame that might endure

By that her death

That they that fear

Those tears from thee, that down thy cheeks

And that deep torture

Yet save that labour

Of that unworthy wife that greet-eth thee

From that suspicion which

motion that it doth behold

a part of sorrow that we hear

That two red fires

That she her plaints

That one might see

That one would swear

glance that sly Ulysses lent

That it beguiles attention

That for Achilles' image

That through their light joy

the spring that those shrunk pipes

Pyrrhus that hath done him wrong

quench Troy that burns so long

Greeks that are thine enemies

stamped that began this stir

That with my nails

load of wrath that burning Troy

the fire that burneth here
That—his head that hath transgressed so
That piteous looks to Phrygian shepherds lent
So mild that Patience seem'd to scorn
A brow unbent, that seem'd to welcome
That blushing red no guilty instance gave
The fear that false hearts have
That jealousy itself could not
Of rich-built Ilion, that the skies her lay
That she concludes the picture was beloved
' 'It cannot be,' quoth she, 'that so much guile
she in that sense forsook those borrow'd tears that Simon shed,
clear pearls of his that move thy pity
And in that cold hot-burning fire doth dwell
That he finds means to burn
That patience is quite beaten
Concerning him to that unhappy guest
And they that watch see time
That she with painted images
Hath thee befell'n, that thou dost tell thy grief, that we may give redress
A stranger came, and on that pillow lay
From that, alas, thy Lucrece is not
That my poor beauty had purloin'd
That was not forced; that never was
The grief away that stops his answer so
the eye that doth behold his haste
the craft that forced him on
For she that was thy Lucrece
the help that thou shalt lend me
Speaking to those that came with
But she, that yet her sad task
The face, that map which deep
That guides this hand to give
know ' the thence her soul unsheathed
That blow did bail it
Of that polluted prison where
Lucrece' father, that beholds her blood
rivers, that the crimson blood
some look'd black, and that false Tarquin
Of that black blood a watery rigol
Blushing that at which is
'That life was mine
But now that fair fresh mirror
That I no more can see what once
If they secure to be that should survive
Who, mad that sorrow should his use
That no man could distinguish
'I did give that life
That—'tis mine that she hath kill'd
he throws that shallow habit by
To say herself, that should have slain
That they will suffer these
by the Capitol that we adore
By heaven's fair sun that breeds
Lucrece' soul that late complain'd
And that deep vow, which Brutus made
again repeat, and that they swore
That thereby beauty's rose
That thou art now
the time that face should form another
hours that with gentle work
And that unfair which
That use is not forbidden
Which hapless those that pay the willing loan
That's for thyself
Why lovest thou that which
the parts that thou shouldst bear
That thou consumest thyself
That thou no form
in that bosom sits
That on himself such murderous shame
deny that thou best'st love to any
But that thou none lovest
That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st not to conspire
Seeking that beauteous roof to ruinate
that I may change my mind
That beauty still may live
from that which thou departest
And that fresh blood which
not let that copy die
clock that tells the time
That thou among the wastes
that you were yourself
So should that beauty which
by oft predict that I in heaven find
every thing that grows
That this huge stage
perceive that men as plants increase
the lines of life that life repair
child of yours alive that time
possession of that fair thou owest
as with that Muse
That heaven's air
Let them say more that like of hearsay well
I will not praise that purpose not to sell
For all that beauty that doth cover thee
More than that tongue that more
That hath his windows
joy in that I honour most
I, that love and am beloved
But that I hope
star that guides my moving
Save that my soul's imaginary sight
That am decor'd
and that man's scope
That then I scorn to change

That
281

That
281
That—things removed that hidden
In thee be
That due of many now is
When that chari Death
'Tis not enough that through the cloud
That heals the wound
To him that bears
Grieved at that which thou hast done
That I am necessary
To that sweet thief
Confess that we two must be twain
Blots that do with me remain
Take that honour from thy name
Whilst that this shadow
That I in thy abundance am
What is best that best I wish in thee
Thou dost breathe, that pour'st into my verse
For who's so dumb that cannot write to thee
And he that calls on thee
That by this separation I may
That by this due to which
And that thou teachest how
No love, my love, that thou mayst
True love call
Wrongs that liberty commits
That thou hast her, it is
That she hath thee, is
A loss in love that touches me
More nearly
Hath found that love
That doth kill me, that I am not thought
But that, so much of earth
The freedom of that right
Plead that thou in him
doth that plea deny
When that mine eye is
That to my use it might
Against that time, if ever that time come
Call'd to that audit
Against that time when
greet me with that sun
Against that time do I
Doth teach that case and that response to say
The heart that bears me
Bear that weight in me
That sometimes anger thrusts
For that same groan doth
Is the time that keeps you
That millions of strange shadows
By that sweet ornament
For that sweet odour
When that shall vade
That wear this world out
The judgement that yourself arise
To the banks, that, when they see
Is love that in your will
That god forbid that made me first your slave
That you yourself may privilege
Nothing new but that which is
O, that record could with
That I might see what
That—Each changing place with
That which goes before
And Time that gave
thy spirit that thou send'st from thee
It is love that keeps mine eye
love that doth my rest
'Tis thee, myself, that for myself I praise
That he shall never cut
That time will come
Weep to have that which it fears
to low, that in black ink my love
Save that, to die I leave
That sin by him advantage
Those parts of thee that the world's eye doth view
Want nothing that the thought of hearts
Give thee that due
tongues, that give thee so thine own
And that, in guess they measure
by thy deeds
The soil is this, that thou dost common grow
That thou art blamed shall not
A green that flies
Give warning to the world that I am fled
The hand that writ it
That I in your sweet thoughts
What merit lived in me, that you should love
That, for love speak well
by that which I bring forth
That time of year thou mayst
Death's second self, that seals up
all in rest
That on the ashes
Consumed with that which it was nourish'd by
To love that well which
when that fell arrest
The worth of that is that which it
And that is this, and this
Then better'd that the world
That every word doth
Thine eyes that taught thee dumb
Proud of that which I compile
And he stole that word
thank him not for that which he doth say
That saw you did painting need
That you yourself, being extant
Who is it that says most
Than this rich praise, that you alone are you
Within that pen doth dwell
That to his subject lends
But he that writes of you
That you are
To every hymn that able spirit affords
But that is in my thought
That did my ripe thoughts
Mortal pitch, that struck me dead
He, nor that affable familiar ghost
That enfeebled mine
That—And for that riches where is my deserving
That thou in losing me
The injuries that to myself I do
That for thy right myself will bear
Say that thou didst forsake
Wretched in this alone, that thou mayst take
It depends upon that love of thine
Than that which on thy humour
Since that my life on thy revolt
what's so blessed fair that fears no hurt
Therefore in that I cannot know
That in thy face sweet love should
They that have power
That do not do the thing
But if that flower
Lilies that foster smell far worse
That revenge that tells
all things turn to fair that eyes can see
graces that to thee resort
errors that in thee are seen
That leaves look pale
That heavy Saturn laugh'd
steal thou yet that souls
Where art thou, Muse, that thou forget'st so long
To speak of that which gives
car that doth thy lays esteem
That love is merchandized
Not that the summer is
But that wild music brothens
That having such a soope
That ever-goes my blun't
To mar the subject that before was well
What's in the brain, that lurk may character
That may express my love
So that eternal love
never say that I was false of heart
That is my home of love
Like him that travels
So that myself bring water
All frillides that hesitate
That it could so preposterously
That true it is that I have look'd
That did not better for my life
Thence comes it that my name receiv'd a brand
bitterness that I will bitter think
Even that your pity is enough
That my soul'd sense
that my adder's sense
That all the world besides
And that which governs
And that your love taught it
That mine eyes love it
lines that I before have writ
Even these that said I could not love
To give full growth to that which still doth grow
That looks on tempests
Accuse me thus: that I have scant-ed all
That I have frequent been

THAT

That—That I have holsted sail
ere that there were true needing
The ills that were not, grow
Drugs poison him that so fell sick
of you
That better is by evil still made
That you were once unkind
And for that sorrow which
O, that our night of woe
But that your trespass now becomes
No, I am that I am, and they that level
That which shall above that idle rank remain
That poor retention could not
those tables that receive thee more
Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change
What thou dost foist upon us that is old
Than think that we before
not policy, that heretic
That it nor grows with heat
to this purpose that her skill
That every tongue says beauty
Upon that blessed wood
concord that nine ear confounds
those jacks that nimble leap;
which should that harvest reap
the heaven that leads men to this hell
the breath that from my mistress
recks
That music hath a far more
some say that thee behold
that is not false I swear
Nor that full star that ushers in the even
Doth half that glory to the sober west
all they foul that thy complexion lack
Besiegh that heart that makes my heart
For that deep wound it gives
and all that is in me
confess'd that he is thine
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other mine
Under that bond that him as fast doth bind
Thou usurer that put'st forth all to use
am I that vex thee still
and me in that one 'Will
If thy soul check thee that I come so near
Swear to thy blind soul that I was thy 'Will
That nothing me, a something
Make but my name thy love, and love that still
That they behold, and see not
Why should my heart think that a several plot
swears that she is made
That she might think me
thinking that she thinks me young
say not I that I am old

THAT
That—That thy unkindness lays
upon my heart
That they elsewhere might dart
That I may not be so
tis my heart that loves what they
displease
That she that makes me sin
That have profaned
Root pity in thy heart, that, when
it grows
To follow that which flies before her
So runn'st thou after that which
flies from thee
A prayer that thou mayst have thy
Will
And whether that my angel be
Lips that Love's own hand did make
The sound that said 'I hate'
To me that languish'd for her sake
Chiding that tongue that ever sweet
'thine that mayst have thy
powers that thee array
And let that pine
Death, that feeds on men
For that which longer nurseth
Feeding on that which doth
Angry that his prescriptions
That causes falsely what
If that be fair wherose
That is so vex'd with watching
Thee that I do call my friend
On whom frown'st thou that I do
fawn upon
That is so proud
Those that can see
And those that brightness
That in the very refuse
That, in my mind, thy worst all
best exceeds
Tell my body that he may
Hold it that I call
Valley-fountain of that ground
Symphs that vow'd chaste life to keep
Votary took up that fire
And this by that I prove
Scythed all that youth begun
That season'd woe had
Hands that let not bounty fail
A reverend man that grazed his
Cattle
A blusterer, that the ruffle knew
If that from him there may
That maidens' eyes stuck over all
Each eye that saw him
Velvet, on that tenderless skin
His visage by that cost more dear
That home his mettle
'That he did in the general boom reign
'Many there were that did his picture get
Fools that in the imagination set
'So many have, that never touch'd
His hand
Self, that did in freedom stand
That we must curb it
The sweets that seem so good
Harms that preach in our behalf

That—a palate hath that needs will
taste

That's to ye sworn to none
Offences that abroad you see
They sought their shame that so
t heir shame did find
The many that mine eyes have seen
Figuring that they their passions
Sonnets that did amplify
Charged me that I heard them not
That is to you my origin
Yours that phraseless hand
Sighs that burning hang'd raise
She that her fame
In that my boast is true
Booms that to me belong
Hearts that do on mine depend
Battery that you make 'gainst mine
Credent soul to that strong-bonded
Oath
That will prefer and undertake
That flame through water
What breast so cold that is not
warned
That not a heart which
That the unexperient gave
O, that infected moisture
O, that false fire
O, that forced thunder
O, that and breath
O, all that borrowed motion
Swears that she is made of truth
That she might think me
Thinking that she thinks me young
Says my love that she is young
That I am old
Since that our faults
That like two spirits do
Whether that my angel be
Sun, that on this earth doth shine
Those pleasures live that art can
comprehend
Learned is that tongue that well
Ignorant that soul that sees
Some praise, that I thy parts admire
O do not love that wrong
She hotter that did look
His approach that often there
had been
That's none's lute, the queen of
Music, makes
Plum that hangs upon a tree
Ah, that I had my lady
Gloss that vadeth suddenly
A flower that dies
Glass that's broken presently
That kept my rest away
That liked of her master
An Englishman, the fair'st that
Eye could
The combat doubtful that love
With love did fight
That nothing could be used
That the lover, sick to death
My cerebral dog, that wou'd have
play'd
Other help for him I see that
There is none
The deer that thou shouldst strike
That—That thus dissembled her delight

That which with scorn she put away

guiles that women work

Toys that in them lurk

The cock that treads them

Lost that my mistress bear

Tint hills and valleys

If that the world

That to hear it was great pity

That to hear her so complain

The stone that flatters thee

If that one be prodigal

they that fawn'd on him before

He that is thy friend

That defunctive music can

That thy sable gender makes

That the turtle saw his right

That the self was not the same

What she that 'twas the true a twain

That are either true or fair

Thaw'd—wasted, thaw'd, and done

when temperature is thaw'd

The—Even as the sun

of the weeping morn

bade him to the chase

The fowl's chieftainower

Saiith that the world

to the saddle-bow

The precedent of pith

the lusty coursers' rein

was the tender boy

The studied bridal

The steel is staid up

To tie the rider

quench the maiden burning

feedeth on the steam

overflow the bank

by the stern and direful

fold'd the god of fight

The kiss shall be thine own

What sent it, 'twas the true a twain

day seem night

the tender spring

The spring doth yearly grow

trip upon the green

Dance on the sands

draw me through the sky

shadow on the ground

fresh beauty for the use

Upon the earth's increase

Unless the earth

By this the love-sick queen

the shadow had forsaken them

tired in the mid-day heat

when they shot the sky

The sun doth burn

Shall cool the heat

The sun that shines

The heat I have

darts forth the fire

the worse for one poor kiss

but the eye alone

now on the ground

Within the circuit

the pleasant fountains lie

soer woes the more increasing

The time is spent

The strong-neck'd steed

The—The bearing earth

The iron bit he cruncheth

His nostrils drink the air

as if he told the steps

to captivate the breeder

Of the fair breeder

would surpass the life

as if the dead the living

To bid the wind a base

the high wind sings

Fanning the hairs

seems the heart he feels

and bites the poor flies

the unback'd breeder

With her the horse

unto the wood they hie

And now the happy season

the heart hath trouble wrong

the ailment of the tongue

when the heart's arrayor

The client breaks

Looks on the dull earth

to the wayward boy

note the fighting conflict

Lightning from the sky

dishab'st the wooing

takes him by the hand

once more the engine

palfrey from the mare

Welcomes the warm approach

set the heart on fire

The sea hath bounds

tied to the tree

Throwing the base thong

Teaching the sheets

To touch the fire, the weather

being cold

the lesson is but plain

Who plucks the bud

The colt's back'd

it will not ope the gate

that the sense of hearing

but the very smell

from the stillitory

wert thou to the taste

of the other four

not wish the feast

double-lock the door

disturb the feast

Once more the ruby-colour'd

Wreck to the seaman, tempest to

the field

woe unto the birds

Even as the wind is hush'd

Or as the wolf doth grin

Or as the berry breaks

like the deadly balusters

the wounding of a frown

The silly boy, believing

Fair fell the wit

on the grass she lies

strikes her on the cheeks

To wound the heart

The night of sorrow

Like the fair sun

He cheers the morn, and all the

deed of lightness

And as the bright sun glorifies

the sky
The crystal tears gave light
Shone like the moon
Oh in the ocean drench'd, or in the fire
from the dangerous year
That the star-gazers
the plague is banish'd
the debt should double
The mellow plume doth fall, the green sticks fast 'Look, the world's comforter ended in the west The owl, night's herald
The honey fee of parting
The heavenly moisture fell to the earth
caught the yielding prey
the insulter willeth
pitch the price so high
the sweetness of the spoil as the fleet-foot roe
Or like the froward infant
though the rose have prickles
The poor fool prays
The which, by Cupid's bow
make the match
To set the bow on the war, quoth she
upon the blushing rose
the very lists of love
for the hot encounter
by the eye and pluck the maw
The warm effects
thou wouldst hunt the boar on the lion he will venture
The thorny briers
all the world amazes
as he roots the meal
thou didst name the boar
do abate the fire
The picture of an angry-chasing
upon the fresh flowers
and hang the head
trouble at the imagination
The thought of it
with the boar to-morrow
the timorous flying hare
Or at the fox
Or in the sea
creatures over the downs
on foot the parbiliated hare
Mark the poor wretch
he outruns the wind
The many muses, through the which he goes
make the cannon bounds
stop the loud pursuers
The hot scent-smelling
the cold fault cleanly out
were in the skies
hears the passing-bell
the dew-bedabbled wretch
indenting with the way
the hunting of the boar
the story aptly ends
The night is spent
The earth, in love
The—I perceive the reason
To shane the sun
the curious workmanship
subject to the tyranny
the marrow-eating sickness
heating of the blood
And to the least
Whereat the impartial gaze
on the sudden wasted
with the mid-day sun
That on the earth
the lamp that burns
bend the world his light
by the rights of time
the world will hold thee
the hidden treasure frets
The kiss I gave you
strive against the stream
the wanton mermaid's songs
the tempting tune is blown
the deceiving harmony
In the quiet cloister
The path is smooth
is the bawd to lust's abuse
the hot tyrant stains
do the tender leaves
The text is old, the orator too green
from the sweet embrace
through the dark broad
Shooteth from the sky
glides he in the night
Till the wild waves
with the meeting clouds
did the merciless and pitchy night
Fold in the object
jewel in the flood
In the dark she lay
the fair discovery
all the neighbour caves
And still the choir
and outwore the night
to spend the night withal
Soothing the humour
Lo, here the gentle lark
And wakes the morning
The sun ariseth
Who doth the world
The beauteous influence
Musing the morning
she couseth to the cny
the buses in the way
catch her by the neck
she hears the hounds
The fear whereof
the timorous yelping of the hounds
But the blunt boar
the cry remaineth
dogs exclaim aloud dare not stay the field
she spied the hunted boar
to rate the boar
She treads the path
Like the proceedings
asks the weary eateth
The only sovereign plaster
Against the wench
to the ground below
how the world's poor people
Gloss on the rose, smell to the violet
The—The Desultories will curse

The crystal tide
In the sweet channel
through the flood-gates breaks the
silver rain
Her eyes seen in the tears
The dire imagination
To wash the foul face of the sull
ish ground
The one doth flatter
The other kills thee
She unweaves the web
as I met the boar
The boar provoked my tongue
may the better thrive
As falcons to the lure
The grass stoops not
The boar's soul conquest
murder'd with the view
Or, as the snail
The swine's dark cabins
To the disposing
And never wound the heart
As when the wind, imprison'd in the
ground
Upon the wide world that the
boar had trench'd
making the world seem three
off the eye mistakes, the brain
being troubled
that's worth the viewing
The flowers are sweet
The sun doth scorn you, and the
wind doth kiss you
the gaudy sun would peep
The wind would blow it
the lion walk'd along
The tiger would be tame
the wolf would leave
never fright the silly lamb
his shadow in the brook
The fishes spread on it
the hawks such pleasure took
Never seen the beauteous livery
Witness the entertainment
He ran upon the boar
the loving swine
the tusk in his soft grain
the more an I accurst
she faileth in the place
takes him by the hand
the woeful words she told
She lifts the coffers lids
the day should yet be light
The bottom poison, and the top
overstraw'd
the greatest sight beguile
The strongest body
Strike the wise dumb, and teach
the fool
to tread the measures
The staring ruffian
Pluck down the rich, enrich the poor
The young old, the old become
Punish to the coward
'twixt the son and sire
By this the boy
on the ground lay spill'd
pale cheeks and the blood

The—the new-sprung flower to smell

She crops the stalk, and in the
breach appears
Thou art the next of blood
weary of the world
through the empty skies
From the besieg'd
Borne by the trustless wings
leaves the Roman host
bears the lightless fire
with embracing flames the waist
Laureate the chase
To praise the sea
For he the night before
Unlock'd the treasure
the heavens had him lent
In the possession
As is the morning's
Against the golden splendour of
the sun
In the owner's arms
The eyes of men
Collatine the publisher
to quench the coal
by the Roman dame
the golden age to gild
use it in the light
the red should once the white
the other queen
The sovereignty of either
The coward captive
The niggard prodigal
the false worshipper
the subtle shining secrecy
Wit in the glassy margents
open'd to the light
Worshipped in the fields
Far from the purpose
Upon the world
stow the day
wore out the night
The sundry dangers
is the need proposed
the profit of excess
The aim of all is but to nurse the
life
The death of all
The things we are
The thing we have
Now stole upon the time the dead
of night
Now serves the season
The silly lambs
'Th' one sweetly flattens, th' other
Fearst harm
That from the cold stone
And to the flame
The dangers of his loathsome
humility abhor the deed
the scandal will survive
the herald will contrive
shamed with the note
if I gain the thing
who will the vine destroy
but to touch the crown
Would with the sceptre
sorrow to the sage
The guilt being great, the fear
doth still exceed
The—As the grim lion

by the conquest satisfied
the onset still expecting
Gives the hot charge
commends the leading
the heart of all her laud
to the quiet cabinet
The sight which makes
the weak brain's forgeries
Who, angry that the eyes
To make the breach
Who o'er the white sheet
The weakness of this rash alarm
The colour in thy face
makes the lily pale
And the red rose
the fault is thine
the growing rose defends
I think the honey
Or stop the headlong fury
the shame that from them
The blemish that will never
the picture of true pity
under the gripe's sharp claws
To the rough beast
the world doth threat
the aspiring mountains
the pause hath
In the remorseless wrinkles
She puts the period
And midst the sentence
all the power of both
Mud not the fountain
Mar not the thing
To all the host
and if the same
the like offences prove
princes are the glass, the school,
the book
And wilt thou be the school
thou didst teach the way
And wipe the dim mist
swells the higher
And with the wind
the petty streams
the ocean of thy blood
And not the puddle
The lesser thing should not the greater hide
The cedar stops not to the base shrub's foot
at the cedar's root
Unto the base bed
upon the light
The wolf hath seized his prey, the poor lamb cries
with the nightly linen
in the chasteest tears
The spots whereof
And Lust, the thief
as the full-fed hound
The prey wherein
The—against the wither'd flower R L .... 1254
the flower hath kill'd
The precedent whereof R L .... 1255
To the poor counterfeit replied the maid
"The more to blame Yet with the fault
er the break of day The repetition cannot
The cause craves haste o'er the paper
the tenour of her woe the life and feeling
may grace the fashion the better so to clear her
which the world would not blot the letter
For then the eye interprets to the ear
The heavy motion
The brisk attendances
Charging the sour-faced groom
before the northern blast
The homely villain
Receives the scroll
the worn-out age
The more she saw the blood
The less she thought
And yet the dutifuse vassal
The weary time
Before which is drawn the power of Greece
the city to destroy
Which the conceited painter kisses the turrets bow'd
Sired for the slaughter'd husband by the wife
The red blood rock'd, to show the painter's strife
the labouring pioneer
And from the towers
The very eyes
Gazing upon the Greeks
the painter interlaces
the face of either
But the mild glance
encouraging the Greeks to fight
charm'd the sight
par'd up to the sky
the lady was so nice
the scalps of many
to mock the mind
to the eye of mind
Stood for the whole
And from the walls
And from the strand
the red blood ran
the battle sought
upon the galled shore
In her the painter
Wanting the spring
to the beldam's woes
The painter was no god
scratch out the angry eyes
Of all the Greeks
Show me the strumpet
kindled the fire
The sire, the son, the dame, and daughter
" 1256
" 1257
" 1258
" 1259
" 1260
" 1261
" 1262
" 1263
" 1264
" 1265
" 1266
" 1267
" 1268
" 1269
" 1270
" 1271
" 1272
" 1273
" 1274
" 1275
" 1276
" 1277
" 1278
" 1279
" 1280
" 1281
" 1282
" 1283
" 1284
" 1285
" 1286
" 1287
" 1288
" 1289
" 1290
" 1291
" 1292
" 1293
" 1294
" 1295
" 1296
" 1297
" 1298
" 1299
" 1300
" 1301
" 1302
" 1303
" 1304
" 1305
" 1306
" 1307
" 1308
" 1309
" 1310
" 1311
" 1312
" 1313
" 1314
" 1315
" 1316
" 1317
" 1318
" 1319

The—the private pleasure R L .... 1478
Become the public plague rings out the dolorous knell
about the painting round with the blunt swains
In him the painter give the harmless show
the fear that false hearts
The well-skil'd workman The credulous old Prior
burnt the shining glory that the skies were sorry
And chid the painter the picture was belied
in her mind the while
She tears the senseless Sonn the current of her sorrow
Being from the feeling
But now the mindful messenger come back
rake the shore in the sky by the bloodless hand
by the foe
Begins the sad dirge shall fit the trespass best
the fault amending then be this all the task
in the nearest best
"For in the dreadful dead
The lovesome act
The lechers in their deed
The adulterate death
And far the weaker
the judge is rob'd, the prisoner dies
Or, at the least
the hopeless merchant
The grief away
the violent roaring tide
Outruns the eye
Yet In the edly
Back to the strand
back the same grief draw
the help that thou
yet let the traitor die
the hateful foe bewray'd
The protestation stops
'What is the quality
with the foul act dispense
The child'sd fountain
The face, that map
from the deep unrest
unto the clouds beached
And from the purple fountain
The murderous knife, and, as it left the place
that the crimson blood
About the mourning
upon the tainted place
If in the child the father's image lies
And shiver'd all the beauty
conquest of the stronger
the flattering feeble souls
The old bees die, the young possess their hive
the pale fear
The deep vexation
as if the name he tore
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The—The one doth call her his, the other his</th>
<th>291 R L 1793</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The claim they lay</td>
<td>1794</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The father says 'She's mine</td>
<td>1795</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The dispersed air, who, holding</td>
<td>1855</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brutus, who pluck'd the knife</td>
<td>1877</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He with the Romans</td>
<td>1811</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To check the tears</td>
<td>1817</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is woe the cure for woe</td>
<td>1821</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mistook the matter so</td>
<td>1826</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now by the Capitol</td>
<td>1835</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>breathes the earth's store</td>
<td>1837</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the death of this true wife</td>
<td>1841</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And kiss'd the fatal knife</td>
<td>1843</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>protection urged the rest</td>
<td>1844</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then jointly to the ground</td>
<td>1846</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Romans plausibly did give</td>
<td>1854</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But as the river</td>
<td>Son 1 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the world's fresh ornament</td>
<td>1 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to the gaudy spring</td>
<td>1 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pity the world</td>
<td>1 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To call the world's due, by the grave and thee</td>
<td>1 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where all the treasure</td>
<td>2 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tell the face thou viewest</td>
<td>3 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now is the time</td>
<td>3 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dost beguile the world</td>
<td>3 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Disdains the tillage</td>
<td>3 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>will be the tomb</td>
<td>7 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God's march the lovely April</td>
<td>4 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The bounteous largess</td>
<td>4 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lives th' executor to be</td>
<td>4 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The lovely gaze</td>
<td>5 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will play the tyrants to the very same</td>
<td>5 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pay the willing loan</td>
<td>6 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lo, in the region when the gracious light</td>
<td>7 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the steep-up heavenly hill</td>
<td>7 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he reeleth from the day</td>
<td>7 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The eyes, 'fore duteous</td>
<td>7 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If the true concord</td>
<td>8 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In singleness the parts</td>
<td>8 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world will wait thee</td>
<td>8 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world will be thy widow</td>
<td>9 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in the world doth spend</td>
<td>9 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>still the world enjoys it</td>
<td>9 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath in the world an end</td>
<td>9 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the user so destroys it</td>
<td>9 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the times should cease</td>
<td>11 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>make the world away</td>
<td>11 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>she gave the more</td>
<td>11 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When I do count the clock</td>
<td>12 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And see the brave day</td>
<td>12 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the violet past prime</td>
<td>12 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>did canopy the herd</td>
<td>12 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Borne on the gier</td>
<td>12 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>among the wastes of time</td>
<td>12 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Against the stormy gusts</td>
<td>13 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not from the stars</td>
<td>14 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon the stars</td>
<td>15 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>even by the self-same sky</td>
<td>15 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then the conceit of this</td>
<td>15 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>on the top of happy hours</td>
<td>16 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So should the lines of life</td>
<td>16 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I could write the beauty</td>
<td>18 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The age to come would say</td>
<td>17 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the darling buds</td>
<td>18 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the eye of heaven shines</td>
<td>18 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The—blunt thou the Lion's paws</td>
<td>Son 19 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>make the earth devour</td>
<td>19 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws</td>
<td>19 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And burn the long-lived</td>
<td>19 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To the wide world</td>
<td>19 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the master-mirth</td>
<td>19 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilding the object</td>
<td>20 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is but the scently rainment</td>
<td>22 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>actor on the stage</td>
<td>23 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The perfect ceremony</td>
<td>23 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be then the eloquence</td>
<td>23 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eye hath plaid the painter</td>
<td>24 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My body is the frame</td>
<td>24 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For through the painter</td>
<td>24 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where-through the sun</td>
<td>24 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>know not the heart</td>
<td>24 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the marigold at the sun's eye</td>
<td>25 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The painful warrior</td>
<td>25 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is from the book</td>
<td>25 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And all the rest</td>
<td>25 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The dear revenge for limbs</td>
<td>27 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which the blind do see</td>
<td>27 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the benefit of rest</td>
<td>28 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The one by toll, the other to complain</td>
<td>28 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I tell the day</td>
<td>28 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do blot the heaven</td>
<td>28 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the sweet-complexioned'night</td>
<td>28 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou gild'st the even</td>
<td>28 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like to the lark</td>
<td>29 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When to the sessions</td>
<td>30 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sigh the lack</td>
<td>30 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And mean the expense</td>
<td>30 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sad account</td>
<td>30 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But if the while I think</td>
<td>30 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As interest of the dead</td>
<td>31 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou art the grave</td>
<td>31 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If hung with the trophies</td>
<td>31 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hast all the all of me</td>
<td>31 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the bettering of the time</td>
<td>32 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the height of happier men</td>
<td>32 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flutter the mountain-top</td>
<td>33 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the meadows green</td>
<td>33 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the basest clouds to ride</td>
<td>33 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And from the forlorn world</td>
<td>33 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The region cloud</td>
<td>33 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sums of the world may stain</td>
<td>33 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that through the clouds thou break</td>
<td>34 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To dry the rain</td>
<td>34 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heals the wound and cures not the</td>
<td>34 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>disgrace</td>
<td>34 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>yet I have still the loss</td>
<td>34 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The offender's sorrow</td>
<td>34 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bear the strong offence's cross</td>
<td>34 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, give thyself the thanks</td>
<td>35 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Be thou the tenth Muse</td>
<td>35 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The pain be mine, but thine shall</td>
<td>36 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be the praise</td>
<td>36 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all the better part of me</td>
<td>39 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To entertain the time</td>
<td>39 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But here's the joy</td>
<td>42 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For all the day</td>
<td>43 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To the clear day</td>
<td>43 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the living day</td>
<td>43 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If the dull substance</td>
<td>44 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Upon the farthest earth</td>
<td>44 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As soon as think the place</td>
<td>44 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The other two</td>
<td>45 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE</td>
<td>292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The—The first my thought, the other my desire</td>
<td>Son</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the conquest of thy sight</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the freedom of that right</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But the defendant</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all tenants to the heart</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The clear eye’s novelty and the dear heart’s part</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>now unto the other</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And to the painted banquet</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Are left the prey</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Within the gentle closure</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from the thing it was</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We other knowledge of mine</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To guard the lawful reasons</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the strength of laws</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I journey on the way</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Thus far the miles</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The beast that bears me</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the wretch did know</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The bloody spar</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>excuse the slow offence</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mounted on the wind</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So am I as the rich</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The which he will not</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For blunting the fine point</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in the long year set</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>jewels in the carcanet</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So is the time</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the wardrobe which the robe doth hide</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and the counterfeit</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speak of the spring and forsoke of the year</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The one doth shadow</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The other thy bounty</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The rose looks fair</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The canker-blooms</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As the perfumed tincture of the roses</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nor the gilded monuments</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>root out the work of masonry</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The living record</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even in the eyes</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>out to the ending doom</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So, till the judgement</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The spirit of love</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like the ocean be</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which parts the shore</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come daily to the banks</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>may be the view</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Upon the hours</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>while the world-without-end hour</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>watch the clock for you</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nor think the bitterness</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at your hand the account</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The imprisonment absence</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The second bathron</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>courses of the sun</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what the old world could say</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>revolution be the same</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the wits of former days</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>once in the main of light</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the flourish set on youth</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>delves the parallels</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feeds on the rarities</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eyelids to the weary night</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The—The scope and tenour</td>
<td>Son</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To play the watchman</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the treasure of his spring</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The rich proud cost</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the hungry ocean gain</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the kingdom of the shore</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And the firm soil win of the watery main</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Against the wreckful siege</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The map of days outworn</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Before the golden tresses of the dead</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The right of sepulchres</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That on the eye both view</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the thought of hearts can mend</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the voice of souls</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the eye hath shown</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the beauty of thy mind</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the rank smell of weeds</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The soil is this</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was ever yet the fair</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The ornament of beauty</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy worth the greater</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the sweetest buds doth love</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the ambush of young days</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the early sullen bell</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the world that I am fled</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The hand that writ it</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Last of the wise world</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, lost the world</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shake against the cold</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>late the sweet birds sang</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the twilight of such day</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fadeth in the west</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the glowing of such fire</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Last of the wise world</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As the death-bed</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The very part</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The earth can have</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the better part of me</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lost the dregs of life</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The prey of worms</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The coward conquest</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The worth of that</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>showers are to the ground</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And for the peace of you</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doubting the fleshing age</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the world may see my pleasure</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Why with the time</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ever the same</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For as the sun</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The vacant leaves</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The wrinkles which thy glass</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the dumb on high</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to the learned’s wing</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but mend the style</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deserves the travail of a worthier</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Son</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And in the praise thereof</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wide as the ocean is</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The humble as the proudest</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The worst was this</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to all the world must die</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The earth can yield me</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When all the breather</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>even in the mouths of men</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The dedicated words</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the time-bettering days</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The barren tender</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The—immured is the store
by all the Muse's filed

the most of praise
for the breath of words
Was it the proud
Bound for the pride

the womb wherein they grew
The charter of thy worth
The cause of this fair gift
in the eye of scorn
The injuries that to myself
while the world is bent
with the spite of fortune
Come in the rearward
But in the onset come
At first the very worst
a joy above the rest
the worst of wrongs
When in the least of them
the false heart's history
do not do the thing
They are the lords and owners
The summer's flower is to the
summer sweet
The basest weed
dost thou make the shame
a carver in the fragrant rose
Both spot the beauty
the story of thy days
The hardest knife
As on the finger
The basest jewel
the stern wolf betray
the strength of all thy state
the measure of the fleeting year
The teeming autumn
the wanton banishment of the prime
the very birds are mute
dreading the winter's near
been absent in the spring
Yet nor the lads of birds, nor the
sweet smell
at the lily's white
the deep vermilion in the rose
The forward violet
The purple pride
the lily I condemned
The roses fearfully
Sing to the ear
though less the show
The owner's tongue
and then but in the spring
Not that the summer
did hush the night
The argument, all bare
To mar the subject
Have from the forests
the sasons have I seen
When in the chronicle
of the fairest wights
Then, in the blazon
nor the prophetic soul
Of the wide world
Can not the base
The mortal moon
And the sad augurs mock
Now with the drops
What's in the brain
say o'er the very same

The—Weighs not the dust
Finding the first conceit
Just to the time, not with the time
exchanged
a motley to the view
next my heaven the best
The guilty goddess
like the dyer's hand
do the impression fill
You are my all the world
That all the world besides
declares to the heart
hath the mind no part
the rudest or gentlest sight
The most sweet favour
The mountain or the sea, the day
or night
The crow or dove
the monarch's plague
'O, 'tis the first
'doth prepare the cup
'tis the lesser sin
blunt the sharpest intents
to the course of altering
Crowning the present, doubting
of the rest
Let me not to the marriage
the remover to remove
It is the star
even to the edge of doom
sail to all the winds
the level of your frown
The constancy and virtue
The ills that were not
and find the lesson true
In the distinction
The humble salve
And the just pleasure
Or, at the least
at the present nor the past
but the child of state
Under the blast
Whereeto 'tis inviting time
call the fools of time
I bore the canopy
the outward honouring
In the old age
Fairing the soul
The wry concord
To kiss the tender inward
At the wood's boldness
The expense of spirit
make the taker mad
this the world well knows
To shun the heaven
are nothing like the sun
Than in the breath
treads on the ground
Thou art the fairest
hath not the power
truly not the morning sun
the grey cheeks of the east
that ushers in the even
to the sober west
The statute of thy beauty
He pays the whole
The sea, all water
the treasure of thy love
Then in the number
THE

The—Yet what the best is take the worst to be Sun 137 4
Be anchor'd in the bay " 137 6
Whereto the judgement " 137 8
the wide world's common place " 137 10
In the world's false subtilities " 138 4
are past the best " 138 6
to justify the wrong " 139 1
The manner of my pity-wanting " 140 4
to the likeness of a man " 141 11
In pursuit of the thing " 143 4
And play the mother's part " 148 12
The better angle is " 144 3
The worser spirit " 144 4
forth the sound that said " 145 2
the centre of my sinful earth " 146 1
nurseth the disease " 147 2
doth preserve the ill " 147 3
The uncertain sickly " 147 4
the physician to my love " 147 5
the truth, a loudly express'd " 147 12
What means the world " 148 6
the sun itself sees not " 148 12
the motion of thine eyes " 149 12
doth not grace the day " 150 4
That in the very refuse " 150 6
The thought, the tear " 150 10
swear against the thing they see " 152 12
against the truth so foul a lie " 152 14
The boy for trial needs " 153 10
the help of bath desired " 153 11
the bath for my help " 153 13
The little Love-god " 154 1
The bare earth " 154 5
the general of hot desire " 154 7
list the sad-tuned tale L C .... 4
her visage from the sun " .... 9
Whereon the thought " .... 10
The carcas of a beauty " .... 11
the silken figures in the brine " .... 17
to the spheres intend " .... 23
To the verdant earth " .... 25
The mind and sight " .... 28
and gave the flood " .... 44
the lines she rents " .... 55
that the ruffle knew " .... 58
The sweetest hours " .... 60
In brief the grounds " .... 63
In the charity of age " .... 70
The injury of many " .... 72
occasion of the wind " .... 86
did enchant the mind " .... 89
the web it seem'd to wear " .... 95
noble by the sway " .... 108
Whether the horse by him " .... 111
by the well-doing steel " .... 112
the verdict went " .... 113
'so on the tip of his " .... 120
the weeper laugh, the laughter weep " .... 124
He had the dialect " .... 125
in the general bosom reign " .... 127
in the imagination set " .... 135
The goodly objects which abroad " .... 137
Than the true beauty " .... 140
Reserved the stalk " .... 147
which remain'd the foil " .... 153
The destined ill " .... 156
To put the by-past perils " .... 158

The—To be forbod the sweets L C .... 164
The one a palate hath " .... 167
And knew the patterns " .... 170
Are errors of the blood, none of the mind " .... 184
Among the many " .... 192
put to the smallest teen " .... 201
the encrin'd mood " .... 208
With the annexions " .... 208
"Th' The diamond, why " .... 211
The deep-green emerald " .... 213
The heaven-hued sapphire and purest blend " .... 215
desires the tender " .... 219
the airy scale of praise " .... 226
made the blossoms dote " .... 235
The thing we have not " .... 240
Playing the place " .... 241
The scars of battle 'scapethe by the flight " .... 244
The accident which brought " .... 247
Upon the moment " .... 248
the caged cloister fly " .... 249
The broken bosoms " .... 254
the suffering pangs it bears " .... 272
The aches of all forces " .... 273
To leave the battery " .... 277
that tunnel to the streams " .... 280
the glowing roses " .... 286
In the small orb " .... 289
the inundation of the eyes " .... 290
could 'scape the hail " .... 310
Against the thing " .... 313
the garment of a Grace " .... 316
The naked and concealed " .... 317
That the unexperient gave the tempter place " .... 318
betray the fore-betray'd " .... 328
Unskilful in the world's P P 1 4
may years be past the best " .... 1 6
The truth I shall not know " .... 2 13
Did not the heavenly rhetoric " .... 3 4
'Gainst whom the world " .... 3 2
Did court the bad " .... 4 3
The tender nipher would not touch the bait " .... 4 11
If knowledge be the mark " .... 5 7
the sun dried up the dewy morn " .... 6 1
the herd gone to the hedge " .... 6 2
Hot was the day " .... 6 10
on the brook's green brim " .... 6 11
sun look'd on the world " .... 7 10
the loss thereof still fearing " .... 7 11
Yet in the midst " .... 7 11
She framed the love, and yet she fold'd the framing " .... 7 15
Bad in the best " .... 7 18
the sister and the brother " .... 8 2
must the love be great " .... 8 3
Because thou lovest the one and I the other " .... 8 4
Upon the lute " .... 8 6
the sweet melodious sound " .... 8 9
the queen of music makes " .... 8 10
Fair was the morn when the fair queen of love " .... 9 1
Forbade the boy " .... 9 8
Deep in the thigh " .... 9 11
' here was the sorb " .... 9 12
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title of the Poem</th>
<th>The—Phaethon</th>
<th>P P</th>
<th>10</th>
<th>2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The—Had the essence</td>
<td>P T</td>
<td>25</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Twixt the turtle</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>31</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That the turtle saw</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in the phoenix's sight</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>35</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was the other's mine</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>36</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the self was not the same</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>38</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To the phoenix and the dove</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the phoenix's nest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>56</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And the turtle's joyful</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>57</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thee—Nature that made thee</td>
<td>V A</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll another thee with kisses</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>as I entertain thee now</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>97</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shews thee unripe</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>128</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>then I were not for thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>137</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>think it heavy unto thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>156</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a shadow for thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>191</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that sun and thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>194</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not brought forth thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>264</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll give it thee again</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>299</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I have hemmed thee here</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>229</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To shelter thee from tempest</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>238</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No dog shall rouse thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>240</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>smiles at thee in scorn</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>252</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I would assure thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>371</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bane would cure thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>372</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I heartily beseech the</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>404</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his proceedings teach thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>405</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>love by touching thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>438</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to thee be still as much</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>442</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hundred touches unto thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>513</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But having thee at vantage</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>635</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shakes thee on my breast</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>648</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That if I love thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>650</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>seeing thee so indeed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>667</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To make thee hate</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>711</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in love with thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>722</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to rob thee of a kiss</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>723</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wherein she framed thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>731</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>framing thee so fair</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>744</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>will hold thee in disdain</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>761</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May lend thee light</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>894</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>curse thee for this stroke</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>945</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bid thee crop a weed</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>946</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>groan advantage thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>950</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>makes thee ridiculous</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>988</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>one doth flatter thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>989</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the other kills thee quickly</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>999</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I rival'd on thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1002</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that hath done thee wrong</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1005</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rock thee day and night</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>1186</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thine eyes betray thee</td>
<td>R L</td>
<td>433</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Thus I forestall thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>484</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hath ensured thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>485</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My will that marks thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>487</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>must enjoy thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>512</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to destroy thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>514</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>seeing thee embrace him</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>518</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gave drink to thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>577</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>labour hence to heave thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>586</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I did entertain thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>596</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>will make thee only loved</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>610</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When they in thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>615</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Must he in thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>648</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by him that gave it thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>624</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'To thee, to thee, my heaved-up</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>624</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hands appeal</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>638</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I will not hear thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>667</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall rudely tear thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>699</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I mean to bear thee</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>709</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Thee—Coming from thee

my number seek for thee

cry out for thee

have to do with thee

but he was stay'd by thee

Would purchase thee

my honour lives in thee

To flatter thee

smile at thee

I will not poison thee

To laugh thee well

should thee behold

shall I bequeath to thee

my hand shall conquer thee

Those tears from thee

wife that greeveth thee

Hath thee behafln

On thee and thine

and then I'll slaughter thee

when I might charm thee so

 Thy father die, and not thy father thee

by the grave and thee

and she in thee

thine image dies with thee

larger given thee to give

nature calls thee to begone

must be tombld with thee

In thee thy summer

to breed another thee

ten times refigured thee

Leaving thee living in povertly
do but secretly chide thee

Sings this to thee

The world will wall thee

form of thee hast left behind

Make thee another self

live in thine or thee

She carved thee for her seal

who makes thee hence

of thee this I prognosticate

compare thee to a summer's day

and this gives life to thee

But I forbid thee

as she wrought thee

me of thee defeated

she pricked thee out

when in thee's furrows

beauty that doth cover thee

myself, but for thee will

to gaze therein on thee

To thee I send this

how I do love thee

a zealous pilgrimage to thee

For thee and for myself

still farther off from thee

Haply I think on thee

the while I think on thee

that hidden in thee lie

parts of me to thee did give

evermore acknowledge thee

who doth not thee

I love thee in such sort

that best I wish in thee

that cannot write to thee

And he that calls on thee

when I praise thee

That due to thee

I cannot blame thee

Thee—Although thou steal thee

lead thee in their riot

empting her to thee

That she hath thee

If I lose thee

in dreams they look on thee

By looking on thee

to see till I see thee

dreams do show thee me

removed from thee

Are both with thee

embassy of love to thee

messengers return'd from thee

and they with thee

Thee have I not

When I shall see thee frown

being made from thee

when from thee I speed

Since from thee going

Towards thee I'll run

shadows like to thee do mock

that thou send'st from thee

For thee I watch I

'Tis thee, myself, that for myself I praise

Those parts of thee

give thee that due

that give thee so thine own

still with thee shall stay

was consecrate to thee

Too base of thee

and this with thee remains

The less will show thee

will give thee memory

Shall profit thee

invoked thee for my Muse

under thee their poesy

is thine and born of thee

Yet what of thee thy poet

He robs thee of, and pays it thee again

He lends thee virtue

No praise to thee but what in thee doth live

Since what he owes thee
gives thee releasing

My hands in thee

For how do I hold thee

Thus have I had thee

And prove thee virtuous

my loving thoughts on thee

Doing thee vantage
to thee I so belong

For thee, against myself

Compared with loss of thee

And having thee

chose out thee

graces that to thee resort

that in thee are seen

I love thee in such sort

From thee, the pleasure

his pleasures wait on thee

it had stol'n from thee

gives thee all my might

for't lies in thee

I teach thee how
to thee my true spirit

proved thee my best of love

of thee, thy record
Thee—that receive thee more

To remember thee
Thy registers and thee I both defy
Despite thy scythe and thee
Only me for thee
Still will pluck thee back
Keeps thee to this purpose
Quietus to render thee
By thee blushing stand
Some say that thee behold
Mourning doth thee grace
Of him, myself, and thee
For I, being poor in thee
And I that vex thee still
If thy soul check thee
So it please thee hold
A something sweet to thee
Let me excuse thee
If I might teach thee wit
Might speak ill of thee
I do not love thee
In thee a thousand errors note
Feast with thee alone
From serving thee
Be it lawful I love thee
As mine importuneth thee
That which flies from thee
Chase thee afar behind
Powerst thou thee array
For I have sworn thee fair, and
Thought thee bright
Say I love thee not
Myself with thee partake
Do I not think on thee
Whom hatest thou
Who taught thee how to make me
Love thee more
I to be beloved of thee
Dost point out thee
In loving thee
Breath do I accuse thee
But to thee one pride
Faith in thee is lost
And, to enlighten thee
For I have sworn thee fair
In thee hath neither sting
Vows for thee broke
I foresaw not thee
In thee it is
to thee I'll constant prove
To thee like oaters bowed
To know thee shall suffice
That well can thee commend
That sees thee without wonder
Be great twixt thee and me
Downward to thee is dear
And both in thee remain
I weep for thee
I craveed nothing of thee
I pardon crave of thee
Age, I do abhor thee; youth, I do adore thee
Age, I do defy thee; O, sweet shepherd, call me for thee
Never to pluck thee
And say thee nay
Though she put thee back
Make thee a bed of roses
These pleasures may thee move

Thee—To live with thee
They cannot hear thee
They will not cheer thee
Even so, poor bird, like thee
Every one that flatters thee
He will help thee
He with thee doth bear a part

Theft—and complain on theft
Ransack'd by injurious theft
Of murder and of theft
But for his theft

Their—amid their plenty
Their elbows and their hips
Gather'd in their prime
Herbs for their smell
By their own direction
Open'd their mouths
Wither in their prime
Borrow'd all their shine
True leaders to these men
Let their crimson liveries
Their verdure still endure
Birds to their nest
Their lips together
Take counsel of their friends
Hounds mistake their smell
Pursuers in their yel
Their clamorous cry
Do they spend their mouths
Their loud alarms
Their light blown out
Their copious stories
From their strict embrace
Finding their enemy
Their captain once doth yield
Clapping their proud tails
Shaking their scratch'd ears
Began to turn their tide
Their office and their light
By their suggestion
From their dark beds
Their colours fresh and trim
On it their golden gills
Some other in their bills
Their virtue lost
Their lives shall not enjoy
Upon their whiteness stood
Their mistress mounted
Holding their course to Paphos,
Where their queen
Hap which their superiors want
Their silver cheeks, and call'd it
Then their shield
From world's minority their right
Yet their ambition
In their pure ranks
Unloose it from their bond
That I their father had not been
Muse eyes forego their light
With their opposite persuasion
Flatter'd by their leader's jocund show
And as their captain, so their
Pride doth grow
Construes their denial
Till their effects be tried
By their high treason
The period of their ill
Their—Lucrece to their sight  
R. L. .... 384

had sheathed their light .......... 387
Save of their kind .......... 409
Swell in their pride .......... 402
hid their faces from all liking .......... 434
Left their round turrets .......... 441
Where their dear governess .......... 443
confusion of their cries .......... 445
fly from their lights .......... 461
 Thy kinsmen hang their heads .......... 521
the author of their obloquy .......... 529
bequeath not to their lot .......... 534
not their own infamy .......... 539
from their Bring .......... 500
Hindering their present fall .......... 551
with their continual motion .......... 591
Their own transgressions .......... 634
That from their own misdeeds .......... 637
To their salt sovereign, with their
fresh falls' haste .......... 650
and thou their slave .......... 659
Thou their fair life .......... 661
loathed in their shame .......... 662
And by their mortal fault .......... 724
rascal all their way .......... 728
To have their unseen sin .......... 753
For they their guilt .......... 754
Let their extasia .......... 779
That in their smoky ranks .......... 783
makes short their pilgrimage .......... 791
To cross their arms and hang their heads .......... 793
To mask their brows and hide
their infamy .......... 794
of their own begets .......... 852
Who in their pride .......... 864
Their father was too weak .......... 865
To hold their cursed-blessed
as their pages .......... 866
their glittering golden towers .......... 910
alter their contents .......... 945
lose their mildness .......... 979
in their wildness .......... 980
tune their morning's joy .......... 1107
their sweet melody .......... 1108
to change their kinds .......... 1147
doth melt their snow .......... 1218
quench their light .......... 1221
Their gentle sex
they drown their eyes or break
their hearts .......... 1239
authors of their ill .......... 1244
Their smoothness, like a goodly
are their own faults' books .......... 1247
tenants to their shame .......... 1260
guilt within their bosoms lie .......... 1342
beholds their blame .......... 1343
both their faces blazed .......... 1353
gleam'd forth their ashy lights
in their faces .......... 1358
Their face their manners most ex-
pressly do their will .......... 1397
did their ears entice .......... 1411
And in their rage .......... 1419
When their brave hope .......... 1490
To see their youthful sons .......... 1432
And to their hope .......... 1483
That through their light .......... 1454
Their—and their ranks began  
R. L. .... 1439
shoot their foam .......... 1442
she their looks doth borrow .......... 1498
shot from their fixed places .......... 1525
Who their glasses fell wherein they
vied their faces .......... 1526
To think their doour .......... 1582
The leeches in their head .......... 1637
Knights, by their oaths .......... 1694
We are their offspring .......... 1757
The young possess their hive .......... 1769
Answer their cries .......... 1806
such emunation in their woe
... to the ground their knestthey bow .......... 1846
Lose but their show; their sub-
stance still lives  
Son .... 14

Vaunt in their youthful sap  
.... 15
And wear their brave state  
.... 15
yellow with their age  
.... 17
eye more bright than theirs  
.... 20
thy love's use their treasure  
.... 20
want to grace their art  
.... 24
favour with their stars  
.... 25
their fair leaves spread  
.... 25
their pride lies buried  
.... 25
They in their glory die  
.... 25
Who all their parts  
.... 31
Their Images I loved  
.... 31
not for their rhyme  
.... 32
Thiers for their style  
.... 32
in their rotten smoke  
.... 34
Who lead thee in their riot  
.... 41
And by their verdict  
.... 46
their valued buds disclose  
.... 54
But, for their virtue only is their
show  
.... 54
Of their sweet deaths  
.... 54
bاست their end  
.... 60
o'versways their power  
.... 65
Then, charls, their thoughts, al-
tho'gh their eyes were kind  
.... 69
Showing their birth  
.... 75
their poesy disperse  
.... 73
Of their fair subject  
.... 82
And their gross painting  
.... 82
Reserve their character  
.... 83
Making their tomb  
.... 86
they have done their spine  
.... 99
glory in their birth, some in their
skill  
.... 91
in their wealth, some in their
body's force  
.... 91
Some in their garments  
.... 91
Some in their hawks and hounds,  
some in their horse  
.... 91
owners of their face  
.... 94
two of their excellency  
.... 94
turn sourest by their deeds  
.... 94
Which for their habitation  
.... 95
after their lords' decease  
.... 97
Or from their proud lap  
.... 98
lose their deare delight  
.... 102
I see their antique pen  
.... 106
So all their praises  
.... 106
mock their own presage  
.... 107
their spheres been fitted  
.... 119
Which in their wills  
.... 121
recken up their own  
.... 121
By their rank thoughts  
.... 121
Their—and in their badness reign
in their gazing spent
becoming of their woe
would change their state
might dart their injuries
when their deaths be near
from their physicians know
their scarlet ornaments
revenues of their rents
level’d eyes their carriage ride
their pear bals are tied
Their view right on; anon their
gazes lend
their sepulchres in mud
so breaking their contents
their silken parcels
made fairer by their place
yet their purposed trim
Ask’d their own wills, and made
their wills obey
To serve their eyes, and in it put
their mind
They sought their shame that so
their shame did find
their reproach contains
their passions thus lent
these talents of their hair
Their kind acceptance
their sickly radiance do
Since I their altar
Their distract parcels
their fountains in my well
indulgent their sights
which their hue encloses
and eyes their wished sight
Forth their dye
shepherds feed their flocks
to their tragic scene
not their infirmity
Their—... whose desperate hands
Themselves—but rather famish them
Making them red and pale
fan and blow them dry
the shadow had forsook them
holy overlook them
quench them with my tears
unto the wood they kisse them
strive to overfly them
was then between them
as they had not seen them
taught them scornful tricks
pay them at thy leisure
pick them all at last
Doth make them drop
If thou destroy them not
She, marking them
she hears them chant it
She tells them
Bids them leave quaking, bids
them fear no more
Infusing them with dreadful pro-
phesies
opens them again
makes them wet again
are both of them extremes
Could rulr them both
bids them still consort
He fed them with his sight

Them—Which of them both
Teaching them thus
makes them still to fight
lest between them both
That dazzleth them
As if between them twain
bids them do their liking
In darkness daunts them
from them no device can take
drop on them perpetually
but he that gives them knows
that we call them ours
wait on them as their pages
keep them from thy aid
little stars may hide them
sorrows bear them mild
Is formed in them by force
Then call them not the authors
for I have them
might become them better
more than hear them told
he saw them quake and tremble
She lends them words
and make them bold
prepares to let them know
To tell them all
in them doth stand disgraced
in them I read such art
Let them say more
Compare them with
Reserve them for my love
yea, take them all
I send them back again
45 14
And I am still with them
and he in them still green
When in the least of them
pluck them where they grew
it shapes them to your feature
Therefore to give them
rather make them born
before have heard them told
Give them thy fingers
producibly make them cruel
Or made them swear
Bidding them find
moe pleasures to bestow them
which doth owe them
supposed them mistress
Love made them not
Harm have I done to them
that I heard them not
But yield them up
I strong overs them
And, wist it in them
cherubin, above them hover’d
to turn them both to gain
of them in lark
The seek that trends them
time with age shall them attain
But in them it was a wonder
So between them love did shine
Themself—leave this idle theme
your idle, overhand them
If that be made a theme
Three themes in one
Themselves—Rot and consume...
Things growing to themselves
hands themselves do say
Do huru themselves
Then—Then with her windy sighs
Then, why not lips on lips
then wink again
Then mightst thou pause, for then
I were not for thee
Then woo thyself
and then his hand
Then be my deer
Then, in melancholy
was then between them
then love's deep groans
and then I chase it
Incorporate then they seem
But then was best
O, had she then gave over
Then, if they spend
Then shalt thou see
then the story aptly ends
O, then imagine this
'Nay, then,' quoth Adon
And then my little heart
then he had spoke
then join they all together
Then, gentle shades,
and then she reprehends
then would Adonis weep
why then I know
What needeth then
Then virtue claims
call'd it then their shield
For then is Torquil
so then do we neglect
Then where is truth
Then looking scornfully
Then my digression
Then white as lawn
and then it faster rock'd
Why shunt I then
Then, childish fear, avont
Then who fears slinking
How can they then
' Then Love and Fortune
Then had they seen
Then Colantine again
then force must work
' Then, for thy husband
do not then ensnare me
Then kings' misdeeds
then most doth tyrannize
And then with laugh
'So then he hath it

Then—How comes it then
O, hear me then
True sorrow then
Then let it not
And then they drown their eyes
Then call them not
For then the eye
Then little strength rings out
and then she longs
Then be this all the task
and then I'll slay her then
and begin a journey
let it then suffice
Then live, sweet Lucrece
And then in key-cold
Then son and father weep
Then jointly to the ground
Then being ask'd
Then, base-born niggard
Then how, when nature calls
Then, were not summer's
Then let not winter's
Then what could death do
Then of thy beauty
then you were
Then the conceit of this
And then believe me
Then look I death
How can I then be elder
be then the eloquence
Then happy I
Then may I dare to boast
then not show my head
then begins a journey
For them my thoughts
How can I then return
and then my state
That then I scorn
Then can I drown an eye
Then can I grieve
I, O, then vouchsafe me
So then I am not lame
then ten times happy me
hast thou then more
Then, if for my love
then she loves but me alone
then do mine eyes best see
Then thou, whose shadow
For then, despite of space
No matter then although
then no longer glad
then my eye doth feast
my poor heart then find
Then should I spar
Then can no horse
Then, churls, their thoughts
Then thou alone kingdoms
then should make you woe
So thou hast last but lost
Then better'd that the world
Then thank him not
Then if he thrive
Then others for the breath
Then hack'd I matter
worth then not knowing
Then hate me
Then need I not to fear
Then do thy office, Muse
and then but in the spring
Then—Were it not sinful then
Then, in the blazon
Then give me welcome
Pity me then and wish
Pity me then, dear friend
Yet then my judgement
Methinks not then say
Then might I not say so
which I then did feel
you to me, then tender'd
then her breasts are dun
let it then as well beseeem
Then will I swear
But then my friend's heart
Then cannot not then use rigour
Then in the number
And then thou lovest me
Then, soul, live thou
there's no more dying then
then love doth well denote
No marvel then
Then, gentle chester
O, then, advance of yours
"How mightly then you are"
Whose slights till then
Then thou, fair sun
then it is no fault of mine
Then fell she on her back
Then must the heart be great
And then she clip'd Adonis
Then, lullaby, the learned man
And then too late
you had not had it then
Then live with me
Then farewell his great renown
Then—There is no heaven by holy them
Then—the gazelle, and than
Thence—thence doth little harm
And when from thence
As if from thence
He carries thence incaged
creeps sadly thence
He that thence departs
And bids it leap from thence
no water thence proceeds
that thence her soul
to bear dead Lucrece thence
thence thou wilt be stol'n
Son 48 13
why should I hate me thence
other mast thence from thence
nothing thence but sweetness
Thence comes it that my name
And almost thence my nature
But thence I learn
And thence this slander
would not break from thence and did then remove
There—There thy beauty lies
where there are but twain
if there he came to lie
There Love lived, and there he
and there he stares
and left Adonis there
For there his smell
false sound enter there
There lives a son
And there another
And there all smother'd up in shade
There—to persuade him there
There shall not be
for his being there
there's no death supposed
there is such thwarting strife
if there be no self-trust
there is no hate
shriek to see him there
Even there he starts
there were no strife
yet, winking, there appears
And, lo, there falls
For there it revels
lies panting there
She there remains
Let there bechance him
and there we unfold
and there she stay'd
lamentable objects there
There might you see
there would appear
And here and there
There pleading might you see
imaginary work was there
plead for justice there
and confounds him there
Nor draw now lines there
And there reigned love
there is but one respect
In their riot even there
If there be nothing new
there is no remedy
There lives more life
For there can live no hatred
have any wrinkle graven there
and there appears a face
conceit of love there bred
I have gone here and there
ere that there was true need
is there more delight
And will, thy soul knows, is admitted there
there's no more dying then
there is such strength
Came there for cure
there may be aught applied
Many there were that did
Even there resolved my reason
There my white stole
she touch'd him here and there
that often they had been
there a nay is placed
I see that there is none
and chiefly there
There is no heaven
There will we sit upon the rocks
There will I make thee
And there sung the dolefulst ditty
Number there in love was slain
Thereby—That . . . beauty's rose
her seal, and meant thereby
Therefore—Therefore no marvel
And therefore hath she
Therefore, despite of
Therefore, in sadness
And therefore would he
Therefore that praise
Who, therefore angry
And therefore would they still
These—Tired with all these, from
these would I
these last so bad
Before these bastard signs
Commit to these waste blanks
These offices, so oft as thou wilt look
But these particulars are not
All these I better
I with these did play
behold these present days
These blanches gave my heart
these rebel powers that thee array
These often bathed she
And these related terms
the talents of their hair
Lo, all these trophies
For these, of force, must thee
Take all these similis
Now all these hearts
Here in these braves
If these pleasures may thee move
These petty pleasures might me
move
These are certain signs
For these dead birds sigh
They—So they were dew'd
yet are they red
For, where they lay
when they bliss the sky
If they burn too
fly they know not whether
As they were mad, unto the wood
they hie them
as they had not seen them
They wither in their prime
They would not wish
they borrow'd all their shine
That they have murder'd
Long may they kiss
And as they last
Are they not quickly told
Incorporate they then seem
When they surfeit
They that thrive well
till they have singled
they spend their mouths
others, they think, delight
they answer all "Tis so
They all strain courtesy
They must by
that they are afraid
bleeding as they go
they long have gazed
They bid thee crop
they view'd each other's sorrow
then join they all together
They have wept till now
They both would strive
they him with berries
and they are pale
As if they heard
wherein they late excelld
They that love best
That oft they intercange
what they have not, that which
they possess
They scatter and unloose it
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THEY</th>
<th>303</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>They</strong>—they have but less</td>
<td><strong>RL</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That they prove bankrupt</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that they may surprise</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tribute than they owe</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, as they open, they all rate his ill</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They fright him</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And they would stand</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How can they then assist</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But blind they are</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, had they in that darksome prison</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then had they seen</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But they must ope</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Till they might open</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>no bearing yoke they knew</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by oath they truly honoured</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And they, like straggling slaves</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They, mastering to the quiet</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When they in the strand</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>partially they smother</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how are they wrap'd in</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they basely dignified</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they thy fouler grave</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they in thy pride</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>by nature they delight</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They think not</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which they themselves behold</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>would they still in darkness be</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For they their guilt</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and they too strong</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they ne'er meet with Opportunity</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They boy they help</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>hide them when they list</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where'er they fly</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They that lose half</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than they whose whole</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And then they draw their eyes</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are they form'd as marble will</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that they are so fulfl'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But they whose guilt</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>such sights of rage they bear</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It seem'd they would debate</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they such odd action yield</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the strand of Dardan where they fought</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They join and shoot their form</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wherein they'd view'd their faces</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And they that look see time</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they all at once began to say</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and they none of ours</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If they surcease to be</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>possess the claim they lay</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That they will suffer</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>their knees they bow</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and that they aroe</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When they had sworn</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They did conclude to bear</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they with winter meet</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>They</strong>—Or, if they sleep</td>
<td><strong>Son</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they thinly placed are</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They live unwound</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they wink with fullness</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that, when they see</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mended, or whether better they</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And they shall live</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They look into the beauty</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they measure by their deeds</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>where they did proceed</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when they have devised</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wherein they grew</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they most do grow</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They rightly do inherit</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They are the lords</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or, if they sing</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pluck them where they grow</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They were but sweet</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And, for they look'd</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They had not skill</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and they that level</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they themselves be beryl</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>evil they maintain</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They are but dressings</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and they mourners seem</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet so they mourn</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they would change their state</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To say they err</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and they, as pitying me</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And all they foul</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That they behold, and see not</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what they see</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They know what beauty is</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are they now transferred</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That they elsewhere</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For they in thee</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>loves what they despise</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or, if they have</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what they see aright</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>against the thing they see</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As they did battery to the spheres</td>
<td><strong>LC</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sometimes they see</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>observed as they flew</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>unruly though they be</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which abroad they find</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with acture they may be</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They sought their shame</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they their passions likewise lent</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>when they asail began</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with bleeding groans they pine</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As they must needs</td>
<td><strong>PP</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they cannot hear thee</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they will not cheer thee</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bountiful they will him call</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quickly him they will entice</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They have no commandment</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They that fawn'd on him</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So they lived, as love in twain</td>
<td><strong>PT</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thick</strong>—Thin mane, thick tail</td>
<td><strong>VA</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His short thick neck</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>misty vapours march so thick</td>
<td><strong>RL</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so thick come in his poor heart's</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aid</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thick-sighted</strong>—Thick-sighted, barren</td>
<td><strong>VA</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thief</strong>—hemm'd with thieves</td>
<td><strong>VA</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Luck'd like two thieves</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>drives the creeping thief</td>
<td><strong>RL</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And Lust, the thief, far poorer</td>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THIEF</td>
<td>304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------</td>
<td>-----</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Thief—thou traitor, thou false .... R L ..... 588
let the thief run mad " ..... 597
To that sweet thief Son 14 35 " ..... 40 9
thou shy, gentle thief " ..... 48 8
the prey of every vulgar thief " ..... 48 8
Sweet thief, whence didst thou steal " ..... 99 2

Thievish—From thievish cars R L ..... 35
He like a thievish dog " ..... 796
For truth proves thievish Son 45 14 " ..... 77 8
Time's thievish progress " ..... 77 8
Thieves—twine about her thigh V A ..... 873
Deep in the thigh P 9 11 " ..... 9 12
'See, in my thigh,' quoth she " ..... 9 12

Thin—Thin man, thick tail V A ..... 298
Thin winding breath R L ..... 1407

Thine—those fair lips of thine V A ..... 115
The kiss shall be thine own " ..... 117 30 " ..... 165 13
I will enchant thine ear " ..... 165 13
thine own heart to thine own face " ..... 167

Steal thine own freedom " ..... 169
That thine may live " ..... 172
Thine eye darts forth " ..... 196
in thine own law forbear " ..... 251
all whole as thine " ..... 370
that hard heart of thine " ..... 500
that face of thine " ..... 631
And so 'tis thine " ..... 1181
whose light excelleth thine R L ..... 191
the fault is thine " ..... 482
thine eyes betray thee " ..... 483
some worthless slave of thine " ..... 515
To kill thine honour " ..... 515
for thine own sake leave me " ..... 583
shame be seated in thine age " ..... 603
thine honour lay in me " ..... 834
necessary by thine inclination " ..... 922
that are thine enemies " ..... 1470
for trespass of thine eye " ..... 1476
On thee and thine " ..... 1630
some hard-favor'd groom of thine " ..... 263
Thine, mine, his own " ..... 1684

thine own bright eyes Son 1 5
thine own bud " ..... 11
thine own deep-sunken eyes " ..... 2 7
by succession thine " ..... 2 12
of thine age shalt see " ..... 3 11
thine image dies as thou " ..... 3 14
If ten of thine ten times " ..... 6 10
make worms thine heir " ..... 6 14
with pleasure thine annoy " ..... 8 4
do offend thine ear " ..... 8 6
live in thine or thee " ..... 10 14
In one of thine " ..... 11 2
Thou mayst call thine " ..... 11 4
But from thine eyes " ..... 14 9
with thine antique pen " ..... 19 10
doth live as thine in me " ..... 22 7
thou gavest me thine " ..... 22 14
glazed with thine eyes " ..... 24 8
and thine for me " ..... 24 10
some good conceit of thine " ..... 25 7
now is thou alone " ..... 31 12
Thine own sweet argument " ..... 38 3
but thine shall be the praise " ..... 38 14
All mine was thine " ..... 40 4
Thine by thy beauty " ..... 41 14
is thine outward part " ..... 46 13
thine inward love of heart " ..... 49 14
with that sun thine eye " ..... 49 6

My spirit is thine " ..... 74 8
Thine, eyes, that taught " ..... 75 10
is thine and born of thee " ..... 92 4
upon that love of thine " ..... 93 5
no hatred in thine eye " ..... 108 7
thou mine, I thine " ..... 132 1
Thine eyes I love " ..... 133 1
Perforce am thine " ..... 133 14
come forth that he is thine " ..... 135 6
thou mayst call thine " ..... 139 3
to gaze thine eye " ..... 139 6
Wound me not with thine eye " ..... 140 14
thine eye Jove's lightning seems " ..... 140 19
Wound me not with thine eye " ..... 142 3
compare thou thine own state " ..... 142 5
from those lips of thine " ..... 142 8
Whom thine eyes see " ..... 142 8
thine eye Jove's lightning seems " ..... 142 8
When as thine eye hath chose " ..... 19 1

Thing—Things growing to them-

selfs " ..... 166
Something like a man " ..... 214
If springing things " ..... 417
Things out of hope " ..... 567
in hand with all things " ..... 612
of all mortal things " ..... 956
Of things long since, or any thing " ..... 1078
easy of so rich a thing R L ..... 39
The things we are " ..... 149
The thing we have " ..... 153
if I gain the thing I seek " ..... 211
accidental things of trial " ..... 326
income of each precious thing " ..... 334
of the blessed thing he sought " ..... 349
fearing no thing " ..... 363
Mar not the thing " ..... 578
should govern every thing " ..... 692
no outrageous thing " ..... 697
The lesser thing should not " ..... 658
a dearer thing than life " ..... 687
the seal of time in aged things " ..... 941
with what of thine things " ..... 947
the mightier is the thing " ..... 1004
with every thing she sees " ..... 1093
with each thing she views " ..... 1101
Like bright things stain'd " ..... 1345
and uttering foolish things " ..... 1833
every thing that grows " ..... Son 15 1
By adding one thing " ..... 20 12
and all things rare " ..... 21 7
Or some fierce thing replete " ..... 23 3
remembrance of things past " ..... 30 2
many a thing I sought " ..... 39 3
But things removed, that hidden " ..... 31 8
they view things unrespected " ..... 43 2
converted from the thing " ..... 47 7
Though you do anything " ..... 57 14
to love things nothing worth " ..... 72 14
That do not do the thing " ..... 94 2
sweetest things turn sourest " ..... 94 13
And all things turn to fair " ..... 95 12
and for true things dwell " ..... 96 8
a spirit of youth in every thing " ..... 98 8
One thing expressing " ..... 105 8
Thing—dreaming on things to come.  son 107 2
Counting no old thing new  "  108 7
monsters and things indigest  "  114 5
to the course of altering things  "  115 8
In things of great receipt  "  136 7
In things right true  "  137 13
In pursuit of the thing  "  143 4
this becoming of things ill  "  150 5
against the thing they see  "  152 12
The thing we have not  L C ..... 240
and all things else are thine  "  266
Against the thing he sought  "  313
rule things worthy blame  "  19 3
Every thing did banish mean  "  21 7

Think—think it heavy unto thee  V A ..... 156
did this thing represent her  "  123 476
others, they think, delight  "  843
She thinks he could not  "  1060
Now thinks he that her husband  R L ..... 78
When shall be think  "  159
That thinks she hath beheld  "  451
I think the honey guarded  "  485
Think but how vile a spectacle  "  631
This think not that every eye  "  720
and think no shame of me  "  1204
But long she thinks  "  1359
And both she thinks too long  "  1572
To think their doour  "  1582
Haply I think on thee  son 29 10
I think on thee, dear friend  "  30 13
As soon as think the place  "  44 8
Nor think the bitterness  "  57 7
stay and think of nought  "  57 11
he thinks no ill  "  57 14
I think good thoughts  "  85 5
that I will bitter think  "  111 11
count bad what I think good  "  121 8
This think sometime it saw  L C ..... 10
thinks in Paradise was sawn  "  91
That she might think me  P P  1 3
that she thinks me young  "  1 5
Think women still to strive  "  19 43
Made me think upon mine own  "  21 18

Thinking—if thinking on me then  son 71 8
but thinking on thy face  "  131 10
Thus vainly thinking  "  138 5
Thus vainly thinking  P P  1 5

Thinly—they thinly placed are  son 52 7

Third—A third, nor red nor white  "  99 10

Third—More thirst for drink  V A ..... 92
Thirsty—her thirsty lips well knew  "  543
This will design this favour  "  95 5
With this she seizeth  "  25
pay this countess debt  "  84
Upon this promise  "  85
for this good turn  "  92
this primrose bank  "  151
By this the love-sick queen  "  175
of this descending sun  "  190
Between this heavenly and earthly sun  "  198

This—shouldst commen me this  V A ..... 205
This said, impartial  "  217
of this ivory pale  "  239
Within this limit  "  235
At this Adonis smiles  "  241
And this I do  "  281
So did this horse excel  "  293
And all this dumb play  "  339
This benificent combat  "  365
on this mortal round  "  368
this idle theme, this baseless chat  "  422
This ill presage  "  457
What hour is this  "  495
this poor heart of mine  "  502
kiss each other for this cure  "  505
this night I'll wand'ry  "  583
sweet boy, ere this  "  613
This sour informer, this bate-  "  658
breeding spy  "  658
This canker that eats  "  656
This carry-tale, dissentious  "  657
By this, poor Wat  "  697
Applying this to that  "  713
O, then imagine this  "  721
Now of this dark night  "  727
For, by this black-faced night  "  773
With this, he breaketh  "  811
with this fair good-morrow  "  859
This said, she hasteth  "  865
By this she hears  "  877
This dismal cry rings  "  898
This way she runs  "  905
curse thee for this stroke  "  945
By this, far off  "  973
This sound of hope  "  976
Even at this word  "  1025
This mutiny each part  "  1049
This solemn sympathy  "  1057
this foul, grim, and arch-enounced  "  1105
boar  "  1105
With this, she falleth  "  1121
this is my spite  "  1133
By this the boy  "  1163
this was thy father's guise  "  1177
In this hollow cradle  "  1185
This hateless edge  R L ..... 9
Suggested this proud issue  "  37
this false lord arrived  "  50
This heraldry in Lucrece' face  "  64
This silent war  "  71
This earthly saint, adored by this  "  85
devil  "  85
In this poor-rich gain  "  140
And in this aim  "  143
And this ambitious  "  150
And now this lustful lord  "  169
‘As from this cold flint I enforced  "  181
this fire  "  181
on this arise  "  186
this vile purpose  "  229
This siege that lath  "  224
This blur to youth, this sorrow to  "  224
to the sage  "  224
This dying virtue, this surviving  "  223
shame  "  223
dear friend, this desire  "  224
his conduct in this case  "  228
‘This glove to wanton tricks  "  320
abhor this fact  "  349

20
This—This said, his guilty hand
this night-owl will catch
this blessed league to kill
From this fair throne
So o'er this sleeping soul
which late this mutiny
this tumult to behold
This moves in him
to this sweet city
this rash alarm to know
he counsels this ill
to this night
All this beforehand
This said, he shakes atop
'this night I must enjoy
at this disdain
by this dividing
'This deed will make thee
If but for fear of this
This guilt would seem
the higher by this let
in this shamefull doome
This said, he sets
This forced league
This momentary joy
This short desire
Tarquin fares this night
with this faultfull lord
Who this accomplishment
he sounds this doome
Even in this thought
from this attaint of mine
As I, ere this
8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16
I could prevent this storm
this cursed, crimfull night
thou taught'st this ill
This helpless smoke of words
at this decree
to rid me of this shame
This said, from her
But this no slaughterhouse
To clear this spot
This bastard graft
this false night's abuses
By this, lamenting Philomel
If in this blenishe'd fort
convey this troubled soul
This brief abridgment
shall oversee this will
This plot of death
By this, mild patience
This is too curious-good,
this blunt and ill
By this short schedule
To shun this blot
Even so this pattern
in this work was had
To this well-painted piece
On this sad shadow
that began this stir
This lord of wrath
this mild image drew
This picture he advisedly perused
with this gives o'er
Which all this time
this moody heaviness
And now this pale swan
Then be this all

This—this night I will inflict
this act will be
'With this, I did begin
this refuge let me find
stain'd with this abuse
merchant of this loss
this wrong of mine
At this request
'How may this forced stain
accept me from this chance
from this compelled stain
With this, they all
She utters this
That guides this hand to give this
wound to me
with this deadly deed
in this fearful flood
wast not to this end
By this starts Collatine
This windy tempest
And by this chaste blood
by this bloody knife
the death of this true wife
This said, he struck his hand
sworn to this advised doom
or this gluton be
Son 1
'This fair child of mine
This were to be new-made
this thy golden time
Sings this to thee
Without this, folly
Against this coming end
this I prognosticate
That this huge stage
of this inconstant stay
war upon this bloody tyrant
Which this, Time's pencil
'This poet lies
So long lives this, and this gives
Life to thee
this huge rendezvous hemos
Yet eyes this cunning
this written embassage
Desiring this man's art
but this loving thought
with this growing age
A dearer birth than this
with this disgrace
Yet him for this my love
and even I in this
engrafted to this store
Whilst that this shadow
This wish I have
Even for this
That by this separation
thou hast this more
lay on me this cross
This told, I joy
To 'cide this title
And this my hand
put this in my mind
this powerful rhyme
That fear this world out
You live in this
Let this sad interim
To this composed
And for this sin
This thought is as a death
How with this rage
This—O, none, unless this miracle

**do this praise confound**
**The soil is this**
**Yet this thy praise**
**From this vile world**
**Nay, if you read this line**
**you look upon this verse**
**may seem false in this**
**This thou perceivest**
**in this line some interest**
**When thou reviewest this**
**And that is this, and this with thee**
**And of this book this learning**
**This worst was this**
**breathers of this world**
**This silence for my sin**
**Than this rich praise**
**The cause of this fair gift**
**And I by this will be**
**hath 'scaped this sorrow**
**Wretched me to this alone**

**All this away**
**of this large privilege**
**And yet this time**
**Yet this abundant issue**
**For fear of which, hear this**
**And in this change**
**Of this time**
**of this most balmy time**
**live in this poor rhyme**
**And thou in this shalt find**
**this wide universe I call**
**monarch's plague, this flattery**
**taught it this alchemy**
**If this be not**
**of this muddling fever**
**Unless this general evil**

**This I do vow and this shall ever be**
**To this I witness**
**She keeps thee to this**
**so happy are in this**
**All this the world**
**leans men to this hell**
**And thence this slander**
**seeing this, say this is not**
**And to this false plague**
**Now this ill-wresting world**
**Yet this shall I ne'er**
**inheritors of this excess**
**Is this thine body's end**
**bust thou this powerful might**
**this becoming of things ill**

**Proud of this pride**
**this advantage found**
**this holy fire of Love**
**This brand she quenched and**
**this by this I prove**

**L C**.... 3

**This said, in top of rage**
**Towards this afflicted fancy**
**But quickly on this side**
**Of this false Jewel**
**"This man's untrue**
**Lo, this device was sent me**
**The sign of his watery eye**
**our drops this difference bore**

**P P** 3 3
**that on this earth doth shine**
**Exhale this vapour vow**

This—as this queen on him

**Was this a lover**
**my lady at this bay**
**Causer of this**
**To this troop come thou not near**
**From this session interdict**
**Seeketh this concordant one**
**Whereupon it made this theme**

**This to urn let those repair**

**Thither—and thither hied**

**Thong—throwing the base thong**

**Thorn—I know what thorns**

**Thorny—the thorny brawbles**

**Thorough—her healing body tho're**

**those those fair lips of thing**

**if those hills be dry**

**Love made those hollows**
**As those poor birds**
**Of those fair arms**
**Those eyes that taught**

**If none of those**

**To those two armies**
**That much covet**
**Or as those bars**
**For those thine eyes betray thee**
**To those that live**
**Of those fair suns**
**Those proud lords to blame**
**Those tears from thee**
**those far-off eyes look sad**
**that those shrunk pipes have fed**
**no god to lend her those**
**To see those borrow'd tears**
**Those round clear pearls**

**Speaking to those that came**
**lends to those are free**
**Those hours that with gentle**
**Which hapless those that pay**
**Let those whom Nature**
**As those gold candles**
**Let those who are**
**And all those friends**
**Ah, but these tears**
**So shall those blots**

**Than those old nile**
**Those pretty wrongs**

**By those swift messengers**
**how happy you make those**
**And all those beauties**
**In him those holy antique**
**Those parts of thee**
**But those same tongues**
**Upon those boughs**
**Those children nursed**
**have those vices got**
**So are those errors**

**you pattern of all those**
**Those lines that I before**
**Even those that said**

**To trast those tables**
Those—Do I envy those jack's
with those dancing chips
As those whose beauties
As those two mourning eyes
not from those lips of thine
as thou lov'st those
Those lips that Love's own hand
Those that can see
those impediments stand forth
Those thoughts, to me like oaks
Where all those pleasures live
he should not pass those grounds
To this urn let those repair
Thou—Vouchsafe, thou wonder
If thou wilt deluge
secrets shalt thou know
If thou wilt chide
why art thou coy
thou unask'd shalt have
What seest thou in the ground
Art thou ashamed to kiss
may'st thou well be tasted
Then might'st thou pause
Thou canst not see
That thou shouldest think
Thou wast begot
why shouldst thou feed
thou art bound to breed
when thou thyself art dead
thou dost survive
makest thou to be gone
Art thou obdurate
Art thou a woman's son
that thou shouldest contemn me
if this urn let those repair
Thou art no man
thou shalt be my deer
Feed where thou wilt
thou wert as I am
why dost thou feel it
and thou shalt have it
What's canst thou talk? quoth she, 'hast thou a tongue'
O, would thou hast not
wert thou to the taste
O, thou didst kill me
So thou wilt buy
Which purchase if thou make
wilt thou make the match
Thou hast been gone
Thou told'st me thou would'st hunt
thou know'st not what it is
When thou didst name the boar
'Didst thou not mark
Saw'st thou not signs
whereon thou dost lie
If thou encounter
But if thou needs wilt hunt
And when thou hast on foot
Then shalt thou see
for thou shalt not rise
thou hear'st me moralize
But if thou fall
thou needs must have
If thou may'st them not
O, thou clear god
as thou dost lend to other
what dost thou mean
thou shouldest strike at it
Thou—thou hast no eyes to see
at random dost thou hit
Has't thou but bid
thou pluck'st a flower
'Dost thou drink tears, that thou
provo'edst such weeping
Why hast thou cast
thou art so full of fear
treasure hast thou lost
what canst thou hope
That, thou being dead
'Since thou art dead
Thou the monster
When thou shalt charge me
Thou see'st our mistress
if thou mean to chide
Where thou with patience
If thou deny
And thou, the author
If thou yield
as hast pretended
Thou look'st not like deceit
a stone thou art
Hast thou put on
Thou wrong'st his honour
Thou art not what thou seem'st
Thou seem'st not what thou art
thou dost do such outrage
What dares thee not when once
thou art a king
thou performest must bear
'And wilt thou be
Wilt thou be glass
Thou back'st reproach
if thou com'let hawe
low canst thou fulfill
thou didst teach the way
That thou shalt see
'Thou art,' quoth she
and thou their slave
Thou nobly base
Thou their fair life
Thou loath'd in their shame
Since thou art guilty
Or if thou wilt
'O Night, thou furnace
'Tis thout that execute
Thou set'st the wolf
thou point'st the season
'Tis thout that spurn'st at right
thou makest the vestal
blow'st the fire
Thou smother'st honesty, thou
murther'st throst
Thou foul abettor! thou notorious
bawd
Thou plantest scandal
Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou
false thief
'When wilt thou be
When wilt thou sort
Thou gran'st no time
thou art well appal'd
'Guilty thou art
Thou mustest all
the hours thou gavest me
'Why work'st thou mischief
Unless thou couldst return
wouldst thou one hour come back
THOU—Thou ceasest lackey

O Time, thou tutor
thou taught'st this ill
why quiver'st thou
thou livest in my defame
Since thou couldst not
thou shalt not know
That thou art
But thou shalt know
Why prys't thou
While thou on Tereus
thou beart thy part
thou sing'st not
thou wrested mayst be
serve thou false Tarquin so
do thou take
'Thou, Collatine, shalt oversee
that thou shalt see it
Thou dead, both die
If thou dost weep
Bid the false Romo view
'Though worthy lord
thy Lucrece thou wilt see
Priam, why thou art old
that thou dost trembling stand
Why art thou attired
where thou wast wont
'Art, where thou hadst no dame
If thou my love's desire
Unless thou yoke
suppose thou dost defend me
that thou shalt lend me
which thou hast here deprived
Thou wast not
my image thou hast torn
came thy course
'Thou wronged lord of Rome
But thou, contracted to thine own
Thou that art now
If thou couldst answer
when thou art old
when thou feel'st it cold
tell the fake thou viewest
if now thou not renewest
Thou dost beguile
Thou art thy mother's glass
So thou through windows
But if thou live
why dost thou spend
whence thou abuse
why dost thou use
Thou of thyself
canst thou leave
der thou be distil'd
treasure thou some place
happier than thou art
If thou shouldst depart
for thou art much too fair
So thou, thyself out-going
unless thou get a son
heart's thou music sadly
Why lov'st thou that which thou
receivest not gladly
that thou shouldst bear
'Thou single wilt prove none
That thou consumest
'Ah! if thou issuess
That thou no form of thee hast left
thou bear'st love to any

THOU—Grant, if thou wilt, thou art
beloved of many
thou none lovest
For thou art so possess'd
thou stick'st not to conspire
As fast as thou shalt wane, so fast
thou grow'st
from that which thou departest
which youngly thou bestow'st
Thou mayst call thine when thou
from youth conversest
thou shouldst in bounty
Thou shouldst print
That thou among the wastes
thou wouldst convert
Thou art more lovely
of that fair thou owest
thou wander'st in his shade
to time thou grow'st
blunt thou the lion's paws
seasons as thou fled'st
And do what'ere thou wilt
Hast thou, the master-mistress
wert thou first created
youth and thou are of one date
be elder than thou art
Thou gavest me thine
where thou mayst prove one
please him thou art bright
thou gild'st the even
thou art the grave
And thou, all they, hast all
If thou survive
Why didst thou promise
that through the cloud thou break
Though thou repent
which thou hast done
Nor thou with public kindness
honour me
Unless thou take that honour
As thou being mine
While thou dost breathe
When thou thyself dost give
Be thou the tenth Muse
When thou art all
which thou deservest
wouldst thou prove
And that thou bestest
What hast thou then more than
thou hast
thou mayst true love call
before thou hast this more
thou my love receivest
for my love thou usest
if thou thyself deceivest
Although thou steal thee
follows where thou art
Gentle thou art
Beauteous thou art
thou mightest my seat forbear
Where thou art forced
That thou hast her
Thou dost love her, because thou
Know'st I love her
Then thou, whose shadow shadows
doth
where thou dost stay
when thou art gone
that thou in him dost lie
THOU—thou not farther than my
thoughts canst move Son 47 11
But thou, to whom
Thou, best of dearest
thou art not, though I feel thou art
thou mayst come and art
thence thou wilt be stol'n
thou shalt strangely pass
To leave poor me thou hast the
strength
From where thou art
So, love, be thou; although to-day
thou art fill
Dost thou desire
thou send'st from thee
whilst thou dost wake
that thou dost common grow
That thou art blamed
So thou be good
And thou present'st
Thou hast pass'd
Then thou alone
thou mayst in me behold
In me thou se'st
In me thou se'st the glowing
This thou perceivest
thou must leave
When thou reviwest this, thou
dost review
So then thou hast
learning mayst thou taste
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth
and thou shalt find
oft as thou wilt look
thou dost but mend
But art thou all my art
thou thyself dost pay
I grant thou wert not
Thou art as fair
Thou truly fair wert truly
Farwell! thou art too dear
thou know'st thy estimate
Thyself thou gavest
to whom thou gavest it
When shalt thou be
though thou art forsworn
That thou in losing me
Say that thou didst forsake
whom thou dost hate
hate me when thou wilt
If thou wilt leave me
that thou mayst take
thou art assured mine
Thou canst not vex me
Thou mayst be false
supposing thou art true
dost thou make the shame
thou thy sins inclose
Thou makest faulty graces
mightest thou lead away
If thou wouldst use
As thou being mine
And, thou away, the very birds
whence didst thou steal
thou hast too grossly dyed
Where art thou, Muse, that thou
forget'tst
Spend'st thou thy fury
So thou prevent'st his scythe

Thou—So dost thou too Son 101 4
wilt thou not here say
wilt thou be dumb
thou age unbrid
And thou in this shalt find
thou mine, I thine
Sav'ry thou, my rose; in it thou art
my all
No, Time, thou shalt not
What thou dost foist
And take thou my obligation
thou suborn'd informer
O thou, my lovely boy
As thou gorst onwards
Yet fear her, O thou minion
How oft, when thou, my music
when thou gently sway'st
Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou art
For well thou know'st
Thou art the fairest
In art thou black
thou harder hast engrossed
Thou canst not then use
And yet thou wilt
Thou wilt restore
But thou wilt not
For thou art covetous
The statute by thy cruelty thou wilt
Thou seest, that part'st forth
thou hast both him and me
thou hast thy 'Will
Wilt thou, whose will is large
So thou, being rich
And then thou lovest me
Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou
hast thou forged hooks
Tell me thou livest elsewhere
What need'st thou wound
Be wise as thou art cruel
I may not be so, nor thou belied
compare thou thine own state
thou shalt find them fits not
as thou lovest those
If thou dost seek to have what
thou dost hide
mayst thou be denied
So runn'st thou after that
But if thou catch
thou mayst have thy 'Will
If thou turn back
Why dost thou pine
Dost thou upon thy fading
Then, soul, live thou
So shalt thou feed on death
thou keep'st me blind
Canst thou, O cruel
On whom grow'st thou
Nay, if thou lour'st on me
Those that can see thou livest
thou this powerful might
Whence hast thou this
thou shouldst not abhor
For, thou betraying me
In loving thee thou know'st
But thou art twice forsworn
thou register of lies
witness dost thou bear
For thou art all
THOU

When thou impressest
When thou wilt inflame
Thou being a goddess
Thou a heavenly love
Then, thou fair sun
Celestial as thou art
Because thou lov'st the one
Thou lov'st to hear
For why thou left'st me nothing
And yet thou left'st me more
thou didst bequeath to me
thou stay'st too long
Thou for whom love
that thou shouldst strike
And when thou comest
thou lov'st her well
thou to choose anew
be thou not slack
thou mourn'st in vain
Thou and I were both
What thou hast
If thou sorrow
If thou wake
But thou shriv'ling harbinger
come thou not near
And thou treble-dated crow
thou givest and takest
Thou and I were both

THOUGHT

Thought—though not in lust
Thought mine be not so fair
though of a man's complexion
though a thousand bark
Though nothing but
though thy horse be gone
Though I would
Though neither eyes nor ears
though the rose have prickles
though seeming short
Though weak-built hopes
Thought death be adjourned
Yea, though I die
though marble wear with raining
Though men can cover crimes
though my words are brief
His face, though full of cares
Though woe be heavy
though none it ever cared
Her eyes, though sod in tears
Though my gross blood be staid'n
though they with winter
Though yet heaven knows
though not so bright
though enemies to either's reign
And though they be
Though thou repent
Though in our lives
Which though it alter not
Though I feel thou art
though mounted on the wind
Though you do any thing

Thought—though more weak in
seeming
though less the show appear
Though absence seem'd
though in my nature reign'd
Though ray lips and cheeks
though they themselves be beveld
Her audit, though delay'd
Though in thy stores' account
though I know she lies
Though not to love
though thy proud heart
though I mistaken view
O, though I love what others
Though slackly braided
though in me you behold
unruly though they be
Though Reason weep, and ery

though our drops this difference
bore
though I know she lies
Though to myself forsworn
though excellent in neither
What though her frowning brows
What though she strive
though she put thee back

Thought—of her thoughts began
my thought, my boy care
Whose vulture thought
The thought of it
in thoughts unlikely
In likely thoughts
His high-pitch'd thoughts
But some untimely thought
For unstaid'm'd thoughts
pure thoughts are dead and still
controls his thoughts unjust
And die, unballow'd thoughts
with good thoughts makes dis-
pension
Within his thought
from the heaven of his thought
That his soul thoughts
Thoughts are but dreams
is as a thought unacted
and flattering thoughts retire
So let thy thoughts
Even in this thought
And the dire thought
smile at thee in secret thought
duty with thought's feathers flies
hath overslip'd her thought
O, change thy thought
In the soul's thought
For then my thoughts
Yet in these thoughts
of sweet silent thought
but this loving thought
with thoughts of love
Which time and thoughts
If the dull substance of my flesh
were thought
For ninable thought
thought kills me, that I am not
The first my thought
A quest of thoughts
And in his thoughts
than my thoughts canst more
Thou—Three times with sighs R L .... 1094
Three winters cold Son 104 4
shook three summers' pride " 104 4
Three beauteous springs " 104 5
Three April perfumes in three hot 
Junes born' " 104 7
Three times in one 
Which three till now " 105 14
the fairest one of three 
P P 15 1
Threecold—A torment thir... Son 133 8
Threecore—And threecore year 
would make " 11 8
Thren—Whereupon it made this 
P T.... 49
Threshold—The... grates the door R L .... 306
Threw—threw unwilling light V A .... 1051
on her self-slaughter'd body throw R L .... 1738
from hate away she threw Son 145 13
she in a river threw 
L C .... 38
Threw my affections " 146 6
Thrice—Thrice far rather than myself V A .... 7
thrice more wish'd, more rare Son 56 14
thrice more than I have spent " 119 14
A torment thrice threefold " 133 8
Thriftless—all-eating shame and 
thriftless praise Son 2 8
Thrive—Thay that thrive well V A .... 640
may the better thrive " 1011
Lone thrive not in the heart 
shall together thrive Son 14 11
Then if he thrive " 89 13
Thrivers—Pitiful thrivers, in their 
gazing " 125 8
Thrieth—that by love so thriveth V A .... 406
Throbbing—My throbbing heart " 1186
Thro—perplexed in his throne " 1045
From this fair throne R L .... 415
Throned—finger of a throned queen Son 96 6
Throng—throng constant woe V A .... 967
Thronger her inventions 
R L .... 1392
Throu—Here one being thrond' 
through his lips do throng " 1783
Thron'd—Which, thronging 
through her lips " 1417
Th rough—peering through a wave V A .... 86
draw me through the sky " 153 1
through his man and taile the 
high wind sings " 395 4
through the crystal tears gave light " 421 3
Yet love breaks through " 576 4
through whom he rushes in 
threefold " 530 2
through the which he goes " 683 6
through the dark lawnd runs space " 813 8
Through which it enters " 890 9
Through which all her sinews spread " 903 9
But through the flood-gates breaks " 930 9
mounted, through the empty skies " 1191 3
Through little rents and crannies R L .... 310
That through the length of times " 718 2
through the dark night he stealtheth " 729 2
Through Night's black bosom " 788 8
Which thronging through her lips " 1041 4
through every cranny spies " 1086 10
Why pry'st thou through my 
wrathes " 1089 8
Through which I may convey " 1176 2
Through crystal walls " 1251 2
through all her body spread " 1266 6
through loop-holes thrust " 1383 9
Through—through their light joy R L .... 1434
As through an arch 
through her wounds doth fly 
through his lips do throng 
But through his teeth 
through windows of thine age Son 5 11 
Through the painter 
where—through the sun 
that through the cloud thou break 
Through heavy sleep 
to blash through lively veins 
through my unkind abuse 
through lattice of seared age L C .... 14 
O that flame through water L C .... 257 
And falls through wind 
Through the velvet leaves 
Through heartless ground 

Throw—her yoking arms she throws V A .... 592
She throws her eyes about R L .... 1499
She throws forth Tarquin's name 
throws that shallow habit by 
I throw all care Son 112 9
and throws his mantle by 
throw gazes to the east 

Throwing—Throwing the base 
thong 
Throwing his mantle rudely 

Thwart—she would be thrust 
through—hole—holes thrust R L .... 1383
of 
craft and pejjury should thrust 
under trust—bars to thrust Son 48 2
anger thrusts into his hide 

Thunder—resounds like heaven's 
thunder 
Pointing to each his thunder Son 14 6

Thus—thus she began 
Thus he that overruled 
thus my strength is tried 
Thus she replies 
Thus stands she 

Thus childbirth the Death 
Thus hoping that Adonis 
thus was Adonis slain 
Thus weary of the world 
Teaching them thus to use it R L .... 62
thus speaks advisedly 
And justly thus controls 
Thus graceless holds he 
desire thus madly led 
Thus treason works 
Thus he replies 
Thou I forestall thee 
When thus thy vices bud 
thus breathes she forth her spite 
Thus cavils she with every thing 
I that far—fame dispense 
At last she thus begins 
And hurled it thus 
Thus chibs and flows 
And thus begins 
thus attired in discontent 
frenzy thus awaketh 
Thus thus lay my limbs Son 57 12
thus I will excuse thee 
As thus; mine eyes' due 
Thus far the miles 
Thus can my love excuse 

Thus—thus shall excuse my jade Son 51 12
naught me thus to ruminate 
Thus is his cheek the map 
Thy outward thus with outward 
Thus do I pine 
Thus have I led thee 
violet thus did chide 
thus makest mine untrue 
Accuse me thus 
Thus policy in love 
threefold thus to be crossed 
making addition thus 
Thus for love 
Thus vainly thinking 
thus is simple truth suppress 
thus far I count my gain 
taught it thus anew to greet 
Till thus he 'gan beseege me L C .... 177
Thus merely with the garment 
Thus vainly thinking 
in love thus smoother'd be 
' Even thus,' quoth she 
' Even thus,' quoth she 
' Even thus,' quoth she 
Thus art with arms contending 
That thus dissembled 
taught her thus to say 
Thus of every grief in heart 
Property was thus appalled P T .... 77

Thwarting—there is such thwarting 

Thy—hath ending with thy life V A .... 12
to alight thy steed 
this favour, for thy need 
yet not clow thy lips 
thy lips shall not be open 
brag not of thy might 
hold up thy head 
there thy beauty lies 
upon thy tempting lip 
were it with thy hand felt 
in thy palm dissolve 
Can thy hand seize love upon 
thy left 
to get it is thy duty 
with thy increase be fed 
in that thy likeness 
O, had thy mother 
What were thy lips 
thy heart my wound 
thy help I would assure thee 
lost thy hard heart 
'Th' paltry, as he should 
though thy horse be gone 
' Let me excuse thy courser 
Thy mermaid's voice 
thy outward parts would move 
the stilllity of thy face 
Thy eyes' shrewd tutor 
But for thy pitious lips anish'd by thy breath 
Set thy seal—manuall 
pay them at thy leisure 
thy speech's point can enter 
not thy soft hand nor 
danger by thy will 
I fear'd thy fortune 
I thy death should fear 
I prophesy thy death
Thy—on thy well-breath'd horse
keep with thy hounds
thy footing trips
so do thy lips
'What is thy body
Sith thine pride    Thy mark is feble age; but thy false dart
hearing him, thy power
for thy mortal vigour
ruin'd with thy rigour
Thy weal and woe
author of thy slander
Thy coward heart
this was thy father's guise
'Here was thy father's bed
and 'tis thy right
in this hollow cradle take thy rest
Thy hasty spring stalls blast
burn out thy light
'The colour in thy face
Thy never-conquer'd fort
Thy beauty hath ensnared
By thy bright beauty
For in thy bed
with thy life's decay
And in thy dead arms
So in thy lively husband
Thy kinsmen hang their heads
Thy issue blurr'd
Shalt have thy trespass
I rest thy secret friend
'Then, for thy husband and thy children's sake
End thy ill aim before thy shoot be ended
'My husband is thy friend
Beat at thy rocky and
'How will thy shame
thy vices bad before thy spring
If in thy hope
thy will remove
in thy name
command thy rebel will
Draw not thy sword
Thy princely office
When pattern'd by thy fault
To view thy present trespass
death-worthy in thy brother
thy rash reliance
from thy doting cyne
That thou shalt see thy state
into thy boundless flood
the ocean of thy blood
shall change thy good
Thy sea within
in thy sea dispersed
and they thy fonder grave
thy thy pride
'So let thy thoughts, low vassals
to thy state
To be thy partner
Muster thy mists
And let thy misty vapours
thy black all-hiding cloak
of thy gloomy place
which in thy reign are made
sepulchred in thy shade
In thy weak havo

Thy—which thy chaste bee kept
of thy honour's wreck
Yet for thy honour
thy guilt is great
And in thy shady cell
Thy honey turns to galls, thy joy
to grief
Thy secret pleasure
Thy private feasti
Thy smoothing titles
Thy sugar'd tongue
Thy violent vanities
Thy hea
keep them from thy aid
They buy thy help
'Why hath thy servant
with thy hours
in thy pilgrimage
shun thy wrack
defend thy loyal dame
wrong thy true affection
did thy stock pollute
at thy state
thy interest was not bought
from forth thy gate
leave thy peeping
Mock with thy tickling beams
with thy piercing light
Make thy sad grove
at thy languishment
thou hearst thy part
To keep thy sharp woes
shall be thy boast
Myself, thy friend, will kill my- self, thy
that down thy cheeks
Health to thy person
thy Lucrece thou wilt see
I'll tune thy voes
Thy heat of lust, fond Paris
Thy eye kindled the fire
pears of his that move thy pity
fire in thy city
bath thy fair colour spent
And tell thy grief
in the interest of thy bed
to rest thy weary head
thy Lucrece is not free
yoke thy liking to my will
and thy perpetual infancy
Dear lord, thy sorrow
too sensible thy passion maketh
For she that was thy Lucrece
In thy sweet semblance
O, from thy cheeks
cease thou thy course
Thy father die, and not thy father
thy
Now set thy long-experienced wit
by whom thy fair wife bleeds
Thy wretched wife mistook
do not steep thy heart
and help to bear thy part
Feed'st thy light's flame
Thyself thy foe, to thy sweet self
barrest thy content
Shall besiege thy brow
in thy beauty's field
Thy youth's proud livery
| THY — where all thy beauty lies | Son | 2 | 5 |
|———|———|——|——|
| treasure of thy lusty days | 2 | 6 |
| deserved thy beauty's use | 2 | 9 |
| And see thy blood | 2 | 14 |
| Look in thy glass | 3 | 11 |
| tillage of thy husbandry | 3 | 6 |
| Thou art my mother's glass | 3 | 9 |
| this thy golden time | 3 | 12 |
| thy beauty's legacy | 4 | 2 |
| thyself thy sweet self dost deceive | 4 | 10 |
| Thy unused beauty | 4 | 15 |
| In thee thy summer | 4 | 6 |
| thyself outgoing in thy noon | 7 | 13 |
| The world shall be thy widow | 9 | 5 |
| should be thy chief desire | 10 | 8 |
| O, change thy thought | 10 | 9 |
| Be, as thy presence is | 11 | 11 |
| Then of thy truth | 12 | 9 |
| Thy end is truth's | 14 | 14 |
| But thy eternal summer | 15 | 9 |
| O, carve not with thy hours | 19 | 9 |
| In thy course untainted do allow | 19 | 11 |
| Yet do thy worst, old Time, despite thy wrong | 19 | 13 |
| thy love, and thy love's use | 20 | 14 |
| Which in thy breast doth live | 22 | 7 |
| Bearing thy heart | 22 | 31 |
| Presume not on thy heart | 22 | 13 |
| Thy beauty's form | 24 | 2 |
| have drawn thy shape | 24 | 10 |
| Thy merit hath my duty | 26 | 2 |
| In thy soul's truth | 26 | 8 |
| of thy sweet respect | 26 | 12 |
| Presents thy shadow | 26 | 16 |
| For thy sweet love | 29 | 13 |
| Thy bosom is endeared | 31 | 1 |
| of thy deceased lover | 32 | 4 |
| Hiding thy bravery | 34 | 4 |
| Nor can thy shame | 34 | 9 |
| which thy love sheds | 34 | 13 |
| thy trespass with compare | 35 | 6 |
| saving thy true | 35 | 7 |
| Exceeding thy sins more than thy sins are | 35 | 8 |
| For to thy sensual fault | 35 | 9 |
| Thy adverse party is thy advocate | 35 | 10 |
| Without thy help | 36 | 4 |
| honour from thy name | 36 | 12 |
| most is thy goodly report | 36 | 4 |
| of thy worth and truth | 37 | 4 |
| Entailed in thy parts | 37 | 7 |
| That in I thy abundance | 37 | 11 |
| of all thy glory live | 37 | 12 |
| stand against thy sight | 38 | 6 |
| O, how thy worth | 39 | 1 |
| Were it not thy sum leisure | 39 | 10 |
| I do forgive thy robbery | 40 | 1 |
| absent from thy heart | 41 | 2 |
| Thy beauty and thy years | 41 | 3 |
| And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth | 41 | 10 |
| Hers, by thy beauty | 41 | 15 |
| Thine, by thy beauty | 41 | 14 |
| which in thy glass | 43 | 6 |
| thy much clearer light | 43 | 7 |
| thy shade shines so | 43 | 8 |
| thy fair imperfect shade | 43 | 11 |
| Of thy fair health | 45 | 12 |
| the conquest of thy sight | 46 | 2 |

| THY — thy picture's sight would bar | Son | 46 | 3 |
|———|———|——|——|
| thy fair appearance lies | 46 | 8 |
| So, either by thy picture | 47 | 9 |
| thy picture in my sight | 47 | 13 |
| When as thou love hast cast | 47 | 3 |
| reasons on thy part | 49 | 12 |
| measured from thy friend | 50 | 4 |
| renew thy force | 56 | 1 |
| Thy edge should blunter be | 56 | 2 |
| Thy hungry eyes | 56 | 6 |
| Praising thy worth | 60 | 14 |
| Is it thy will thy image should keep open | 61 | 1 |
| Is it thy spirit | 61 | 5 |
| tenour of thy jealousy | 61 | 8 |
| O, no! thy love | 61 | 9 |
| watchman ever for thy sake | 61 | 12 |
| with beauty of thy days | 62 | 14 |
| Thy outward thus with outward | 69 | 5 |
| the beauty of thy mind | 69 | 2 |
| measure by thy deeds | 69 | 10 |
| To thy fair flower | 69 | 12 |
| But why thy odour matcheth not thy show | 69 | 13 |
| shall not be thy defect | 70 | 1 |
| Thy worth the greater | 70 | 6 |
| this thy praise cannot be so thy praise | 70 | 11 |
| mask'd not thy show | 70 | 13 |
| makes thy love more strong | 73 | 13 |
| Thy glass will show thee how thy beauties wear | 77 | 1 |
| Thy dial how thy precious minutes | 77 | 2 |
| thy mind's imprint | 77 | 3 |
| thy glass will truly show | 77 | 5 |
| Thou by thy dial's | 77 | 7 |
| what thy memory cannot contain | 77 | 9 |
| deliver'd from thy brain | 77 | 11 |
| acquaintance of thy mind | 77 | 12 |
| and much enrich thy book | 77 | 14 |
| thy sweet graces graced be | 78 | 12 |
| did call upon thy mind | 79 | 1 |
| had all thy gentle grace | 79 | 2 |
| thy lovely argument | 79 | 5 |
| thy poet doth invent | 79 | 7 |
| From thy behaviour | 79 | 10 |
| And found it in thy check | 79 | 11 |
| Finding thy worth | 82 | 6 |
| by thy true-keeping friend | 82 | 12 |
| knewest thy estimate | 87 | 2 |
| The charter of thy worth | 87 | 3 |
| but by thy granting | 87 | 5 |
| thy own worth then not knowing | 87 | 9 |
| So thy great gift | 87 | 11 |
| Upon thy side against myself | 88 | 3 |
| Upon thy part I can | 88 | 6 |
| That for thy right | 88 | 14 |
| Against thy reasons | 89 | 4 |
| knowing thy will | 89 | 7 |
| Be absent from thy walks | 89 | 9 |
| Thy sweet beloved name | 89 | 10 |
| Thy love is better | 91 | 9 |
| But do thy worst | 92 | 1 |
| then as thy love will stay | 92 | 3 |
| on thy humour dutiful depend | 92 | 8 |
| on thy revolting life | 92 | 10 |
| Happy to have thy love | 92 | 12 |
| Thy looks with me, thy heart in other place | 93 | 4 |
Thy—I cannot know thy change
In thy creation did decere
That in thy face
What'c'ever thy thoughts or thy heart's workings be
Thy looks should nothing doth thy beauty grow
If thy sweet virtue answer not thy show
Of thy budding name
dost thou thy sins inclose
the story of thy days
comments on thy sport
Names thy name
Some say, thy fault is youth
Some say, thy grace is youth
the strength of all thy state
mine is thy good report
whence didst thou steal thy sweet
Which on thy soft cheek
condemned for thy hand
had black thy hair
had annex'd thy breath
gives thee all thy might
Spend'st thou thy fury
Darkening thy power
that doth thy lays esteem
And gives thy pen
what shall thy amends
For thy neglect
Then do thy office
shall find thy monument
or thy dear merit
I hallow'd thy fair name
in thy breast doth lie
all thy name good
Even to thy pure
Thy gift, thy tables
Of thee, thy record
thy dear love to score
Thy pyramids built up
Thy registers and thee
For thy records and what
by thy continual haste
despite thy seyce and thee
obsequies in thy heart
stands least in thy control
who in thy power
Thy lovers withering as thy sweet
self grow's
With thy sweet fingers
tender inward of thy hand
O'er whom thy fingers walk
Give them thy fingers, me thy lips to kiss
Thy face hath not the power
but thinking on thy face
Thy black is fairest
black save in thy deeds
Knowing thy heart torment
eyes become thy face
as well be seem thee heart
And suit thy pity
that thy complexion lack
thy cruel eye
thy steel bosom's ward
am mortgaged to thy will
The statute of thy beauty
thou hast thy 'Will'

Thy—To thy sweet will
'Will,' add to thy 'Will'
makes thy large 'Will' more
If thy soul check thee
Swear to thy blind soul that I was
thy 'Will'
And will, thy soul knows
the treasure of thy love
Though in thy stores
Make but my name thy love
That thy unkindness
but with thy tongue
when thy might
thy proud heart go wide
thy tongue's tune delights
thy proud heart's slave
and thy dear virtue hate
Root pity in thy heart
Thy pity may deserve
Withal I, thy babe, chase
But if thou catch thy hope
and set thy will
Painting thy outward walls
thy fading mansion spend
Eat up thy charge? is this thy body's end
upon thy servant's loss
to aggravate thy store
thy fault's faults should find
all tyrant for thy sake
thy service to despise
doth worship thy defect
now I know thy mind
refuse of thy deeds
thy worst all best exceeds
If thy unworthiness raised love
thy sweet self prove
But rising at thy name
thy poor drudge to be
To stand in thy affairs, fall by thy side
In act thy bed-vow broke
of thy deep kindness
Ons of thy love, thy truth, thy constancy
It is thy last
Thy grace being gain'd
that I thy parts admire
thy voice his dreadful thunder
left'nd me nothing in thy will
Thy pretense thou didst bequeath
thy checks may blow
pluck thee from thy thorn
Turning mortal for thy love
Thy like ne'er was
thou comest thy tale to tell
Smooth not thy tongue
And act thy person forth
frame all thy ways
Where thy desert may merit
By ringing in thy lady's ear
And in thy suit he humble true
Unless thy lady prove unjust
To live with thee and be thy love
None takes pity on thy pain
All thy friends are lapp'd in lead
All thy fellow birds do sing
Careless of thy sorrowing
Every man will be thy friend
Time—And time to see one  

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>R.L.</th>
<th>986</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time to see</td>
<td>988</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let him have time to mark how</td>
<td>990</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>show time goes</td>
<td>991</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In time of sorrow</td>
<td>992</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His time of folly and his time of sport</td>
<td>994</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have time to war the abusing of his time</td>
<td>996</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

'Tis  

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Son</th>
<th>58</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Time's best jewel from Time's chest lie hid</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>being wood of time</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time of your year</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Why with the time</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time's thiethis progress</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And yet this time removed was</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>summer's time</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>time so idly spent</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If Time have any wrinkle</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And His Time's soul despis'd</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>faster than Time wastes life</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>chronicle of wasted time</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of this our time</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of this most balmy time</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where time and outward form</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Just to the time, not with the time exchanged</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

But reckoning Time | 115 |
| fearing of Time's tyranny | 115 |
| Love's not Time's fool | 115 |
| And given to time | 117 |
| you've pass'd a hell of time | 120 |
| No, Time, thou shalt not boast | 123 |
| An' subject to Time's love or to Time's hate | 124 |

Inviting time our fashion calls | 124 |
| call the fools of time | 124 |
| hold Time's sike glass | 126 |
| May time disgrace | 126 |
| These had not seyed all | L.C. |
| When time shall serve | P.P. |
| Time with a pen | 129 |

Time-beguiling—Such ... sport | V.A. |

Time-bettering—of the ... days | Son |
| Timeless—His all-too-timeless speed | R.L. |

Timely—alack, too timely shaded | P.P. |

Timorous—the ... flying hare | A.V. |

so the timorous yelping | 851 |

Tincture—exhausted of the roses | Son |

Tip—So on the tip | L.C. |

Tire—Tires with her head | V.A. |

Self-will himself doth tire | R.L. |

And you in Grecian tires | Son |

Tired—tired in the mid-day heat | V.A. |

that's tired with chasings | 156 |

his wilful eye he tired | R.L. |

noon tired noon | 151 |

with one poor tired tongue | 161 |

for limbs with travel tired | Son |

tired with my woo | 50 |

Tired with all these | 66 |

Tired with all these | 65 |

'Tis—'Tis but a kiss I beg | V.A. |

What 'tis to love | 202 |

And 'tis your fault | 381 |

'Tis much to borrow | 411 |

shrieks,—'tis very late | 531 |

yet 'tis pluck'd | 574 |

and now 'tis dark | 719 |

'Tis so: they answer all 'tis so | 851 |

'Tis auseless fancy | 857 |

'Tis not my fault | 1063 |

'Tis he, foul creature | 1005 |

'Tis true, 'tis true | 1111 |

And so 'tis thine | 1181 |

And 'tis thy right | 1184 |

What terror 'tis | R.L. |

453
To—To love a cheek

VA ..... 252
hasteth to his horse
" ..... 255
to her straight goes he
" ..... 264
to captivate the eye
" ..... 281
To bid the wind a base
" ..... 303
to see him woo her
" ..... 309
to his melting buttock bent
" ..... 315
about to take him
" ..... 319
strive to overdy them
" ..... 334
and begins to glow
" ..... 337

Wistly to view
" ..... 343
to the wayward boy
" ..... 344
To note the fighting conflict
" ..... 345
to his eyes suing
" ..... 356
to get my palfrey
" ..... 384
tied to the tree
" ..... 388
To touch the fire
" ..... 402
To take advantage
" ..... 405
O, learn to love
" ..... 407

'Tis much to borrow
" ..... 411
to love is love but to disgrace it
" ..... 412
To love's alarms
" ..... 424
To hear nor say
" ..... 361
to thee be still as much
" ..... 442
wert thou to the taste
" ..... 445

Which to his speech
" ..... 452
Wreck to the seaman, tempest to the field
" ..... 454
sorrow to shepherds
" ..... 455
to herdmen and to herds
" ..... 456
To reprehend her
" ..... 457
To mend the hurt
" ..... 478
now is turn'd to day
" ..... 481
Do I delight to die
" ..... 496
leaders to their queen
" ..... 503
to drive infection
" ..... 508
still to be scaling
" ..... 512
To sell myself I can be
" ..... 551
seek not now me
" ..... 612
is sour to taste
" ..... 525
gone to fold, birds to their nest
" ..... 552
Do summon us to part
" ..... 534
face grows to face
" ..... 540
fall to the earth
" ..... 546
she begins to forage
" ..... 554
to every light impression
" ..... 560
longer to restrain him
" ..... 579
look well to her heart
" ..... 580
mine eyes to watch
" ..... 584
To hunt the boar
" ..... 588
To elip Elysium, and to lack her joy
" ..... 600
She seeks to kindle
" ..... 606
to withstand me so
" ..... 612
a churlish swine to gore
" ..... 616
Like to a mortal butcher, bent to kill
" ..... 618
To which Love's eyes
" ..... 632
hath nought to do
" ..... 638
not to dissemble
" ..... 641
presenteth to mine eye
" ..... 651
overshoot his troubles
" ..... 659
amaze his foes
" ..... 664
To make the cunning hounds
" ..... 666
stop to the loud pursuers
" ..... 688
are driven to doubt
" ..... 692
to hearken if his foes
" ..... 699
To one sore sick
" ..... 700
To make thee hate
" ..... 711
this to that and so to so
" ..... 713

To—Tis thou that executest

RL ..... 677
'Tis thou that sprangst
" ..... 830
Sometimes 'tis mad
" ..... 1106
'Tis double death to drown
" ..... 1114
'Tis honour to deprive
" ..... 1186
'Tis but a part of sorrow
" ..... 1328
For now 'tis stale to sigh
" ..... 1362
For 'tis a meritorious fair design
" ..... 1692
'He, he, fair lords, 'tis he
" ..... 1721
'tis slight that she hath kill'd
" ..... 1803
the frame wherein 'tis held
" ..... 24 Son
'Tis not enough that through
" ..... 34 5
'Tis thee, myself, that
" ..... 62 13
I say 'Tis so, 'tis true
" ..... 85 9
'tis with so dule a cheer
" ..... 97 13
Alas, 'tis true
" ..... 110 1
O, 'tis the first 'tis flattery
" ..... 114 9
'tis the lesser sin
" ..... 114 13
'Tis better to be vile
" ..... 121 1
But 'tis my heart that loves
" ..... 141 3
'Tis promised in the charity
" ..... 70
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she
" ..... 63

Titan—And Titan, tired

VA ..... 177
'Tis chy smoothing titles
" ..... 822
and proud titles boast
" ..... 20 Son
'To 'cide this title
" ..... 46 9
O what a happy title
" ..... 92 11

To—bied him to the chase

VA ..... 3
love he laugh'd to scorn
" ..... 4
'gins to woo him
" ..... 6
Slaun to all nymphs
" ..... 9
to alight thy steed
" ..... 13
to the saddle-hoe
" ..... 14
to do a goddess good
" ..... 28
to pluck him from his horse
" ..... 30
unapt to toy
" ..... 34
To tie the rider she begins to prove
" ..... 40
and 'gins to chide
" ..... 46
To do and blow them
" ..... 62
Forced to content, but never to obey
" ..... 61
added to a river
" ..... 71
to a pretty car
" ..... 74
never to remove
" ..... 81
So offers he to give
" ..... 88
to sport and dance
" ..... 165
To toy, to manister
" ..... 166
to my very disdain
" ..... 112
Art thou ashamed to kiss
" ..... 121
Be bold to play
" ..... 124
or seem to melt
" ..... 144
Not gross to sink
" ..... 150
where I list to sport me
" ..... 154
To thine own face affected
" ..... 157
And did to kiss
" ..... 162

Torch's are made to light, jewels to wear
" ..... 163
Dainties to taste
" ..... 164
sappy plants to bear
" ..... 165
growing to themselves
" ..... 166
to get it thy duty
" ..... 168
thou art bound to breed
" ..... 171
queen began to sweat
" ..... 175
had his team to guide
" ..... 179
makest thou to be gone
" ..... 188
What 'tis to love
" ..... 202
struggles to be gone
" ..... 227
To shelter thee
" ..... 238
there he came to lie
" ..... 245
To swallow Venus' liking
" ..... 248
To—To rob thee of a kiss
To—And to Collatium


To—To adorn the day

To—heave the owner out

leading to his hand

to make his stand

to the quiet cabinet

Like to a new-kill'd bird

to batter such an ivory wall

Wounding itself to death

To make the breach

To sound a parley to his heartless foe

this rash alarm to know

seeks to show

I come to scale

if thou mean to chide

to this night

Which I to conquer sought

to gaze on beauty

to embrace mine infamy

I purpose to destroy thee

To kill thine honour

I mean to place him

to a great good end

bequeath not to their lot

To the rough beast

To her plaining

Which to her oratory

That to his borrow'd bed

And stoo to honour, not to foul desire

gave drink to thee

To strike a poor unseasonable doe

labour hence to heave thee

To soften it

dis/select to water

do to him shame

To all the host of heaven

To privilege dishonour

to guard iniquity

all that brood to kill

He learned to sin

To the present trespass

to themselves appear

'To thee, to thee

Not to seducing lust

To their salt sovereign

Add to his bow

Who seek to stain

To his shattered foot

low vassals to thy state

Yield to my love

I mean to bear thee

To be thy partner

converts to cold disdain

Like to a bankrupt

To whose weak ruins

To ask the spoiled princess

To living death

To cloak offences

To have their unseen sin

to close so pure a mind

to meet the eastern light

the sun to climb

pray to thy bed

To blush with me

To cross their arms

To mask their brows

to the tell-tale Day

To—To cipher what is writ

To still her child

to deck his oratory

to Sarquin's shame

to attend each line

to him allotted

was pure to Collatine

to disdain him

his treasure to behold

to be master'd

To hold their cursed-blessed fortune

turn to loathed sour's

to seize the souls

Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy to grief

turns to open shame

to a public fast

to a ragged name

to bitter wormwood taste

great stripes to

Give physic to the sick, ease to the pained

have to do with thee

As well to hear

have come to me

To all sins past and all that are to come

to the general doom

slave to false delight

thou gavest me to repose

To endless date

Time's office is to fine

To eat up errors

To calm contending kings

To unmask falsehood and bring truth to light

To stamp the seal

To wake the morn

To wrong the wroner

To ruinate proud buildings

'To fill with worm-holes

To feed oblivion

To blot old books

To pluck the quills

To dry the old oak's sap

To spoil antiques

'To show the beldam daughters

To make the child a man

To slay the tiger

To tame the unicorn

To mock the subtle

To cheer the ploughman

return to make amends

To bad debters

lackey to eternity

To make him curse

To make him noan

To him lose their mildness

Wildier to him than tigers

to tear his curled hair

against himself to rave

of time's help to despair

to live a leathed slave

a beggar's oris to crave

And time to see

Disdain to him disdained scraps

to give

to see his friends
To—a letter to my lord
prepare to carry it
she prepares to write
Health to thy person next vouch-safe it afford
Some present speed to come
She boards, to spend when he is
by to bear her
better so to clear her
To shun this blot
To see sad sights
interprets to the ear
'At Ardea to my lord
to his as fast
contrary to her low
To see her shame
To talk in deeds
no words to gage
'tis stale to sigh, to weep
to mourn some newer way
she calls to mind
the city to destroy
to kiss the turrets bow'd
To show the painter's strife
the Greeks to fight
pur'd up to the sky
To swallow up
To jump up higher seem'd to mock
th' herd
seems to jest and swear
save to the eye
to be imagined
march'd to field
To see their youthful sons
And to their hope
joy seemed to appear
To the Spanish shepherd's
To imitate the battle
To break upon the galled shore
To this well-painted piece
To find a face
changed to black
to the beldam's woes
To answer stern sad tunes, to
change their kinds
which way to fly
to live or die
'To kill myself
be nurse to none
to myself was nearer
to Troy I'll beareth
'Tis honour to deprive
beareth to thee
to the skies and ground
to those that live
Yield to my hand
to her mistres lies
to her lady's sorrow
Their gentle sex to weep
Grieving themselves to guess
those proud lords to blame
tenants to their shame
to do her husband wrong
Such danger to resistance
To the poor counterfeit
'The more to blame
To know your heaviness
that one hath power to tell
by and by to bear
To teach to every Bervauts
To—
to mark how slow
Have time to wail
to good and bad
Teach me to curse him
every hour to kill
to so base a slave
To shame his hope
servants to smooth foals
To trembling clients
to do me good
Is to let forth
to rid me of this shame
To scratch her wicked foe
To find some desperate instrument
To make more vent
to end a hapless life
by Tarquin's fall to be slain
I sought to live
not fear to die
To clear this spot
to her lady's lattice
To living infamy
To burn the guiltless casket
To flatter thee
come to growth
Till life to death
To hide the truth
To pour my mappre tale
To ugly hell
light to all fair eyes
shames herself to see
to point her out
To whom she sobbing speaks
hath sought to do
And to herself all sorrow
to swim in ken of shore
To see the salve
to pleasing ears
To keep thy sharp woes
To imitate thee well
to affright mine eye
To true languishment
To creatures stern sad tunes, to
change their kinds
which way to fly
To live or die
'To kill myself
be nurse to none
to myself was nearer
to Troy I'll beareth
'Tis honour to deprive
beareth to thee
to the skies and ground
to those that live
Yield to my hand
to her mistres lies
to her lady's sorrow
Their gentle sex to weep
Grieving themselves to guess
those proud lords to blame
tenants to their shame
to do her husband wrong
Such danger to resistance
To the poor counterfeit
'The more to blame
To know your heaviness
that one hath power to tell
by and by to bear
To—might be done to me

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>R.L.</th>
<th>1625</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

thy liking to my will

to start and cry

should not live to speak

my tongue to speak

came evidence to swear

to make mine own excuse

To accessory yieldings

begins to blow

Back to the street

To push grief on

to my sorrow heketh

to drown one woe

Speaking to those

honourable faiths to me

To venge this wrong

To chase Injustice

began to promise aid

to her imposition

Lotus ground

honour to advance

at once began to say

to give this wound to me

Which seems to weep

to this end

If they succeed to be

And to this advised life

And live to be revenged

Begins to talk

to make it more

Began to clothe his wit

To check the tears

set thy long-experienced wit to

school
to give thyself a blow
to slay herself
to bear thy part

to rouse our Roman gods

Her wrongs to us
to end his vow

And to his protestation
to space the ground
to this advised doom
to bear dear Lucrece hence

to show her bleeding body
to publish Tarquin's foul offence

to Tarquin's everlasting banishment

connected to thine own bright

eyes

thy sweet self too cruel

herald to the gaudy spring

to eat the world's due

to say, within thine own

were to be new made

to step postivity

remember'd not to be

lends to those are free

given thee to give

calls thee to be gone

lives th' executor to be

to the very same

To hideous winter

to brood another thee

to be death's conquest

to his new-appearing

Music to hear

sweet husband to another

flings this to thee

To—wet a widow's eye

shall hap to die

bear'st love to any

stick's not to conspire

roof to ruinate

Which to repair

Or to thyself at least

Save breed, to brave him

to some other give

a house fall to decay

But not to tell

to brief minutes tell

Painting to each his thunder

from thyself to store

To change your day of youth to

sullied night

To give away yourself

my verse in time to come

The age to come

compare thee to a summer's day

to time thou grow'st

time this gives to thee

To the wide world

pattern to succeeding men

to my purpose nothing

beauty to his verse

that purpose not to sell

not to give back again

forget to say

strength seem to decay

O, learn to read

To bear with eyes belongs to love's

fine wit

To find where your true image

Are windows to my breast

Delights to peep, to gaze therein

want to grace their art

to whom in vassalage

To thee I send this

To witness duty, not to show my wit

wanting words to show it

To show me worthy

may I dare to boast

I haste me to my bed

To work my mind

pilgrimage to thee

to my sightless view

enemies to either's reign

shake hands to torture me

the other to complain

to please him

Wishing me like to one

Like to the lark

then I scorn to change

When to the sessions

unused to flow

woe to woe tell o'er

of me to thee did give

To match in ranks

basest clouds to ride

Stealing unseen to west

To let base clouds

To dry the rain

give physic to my grief

To him that bears

For to thy sensual fault

To that sweet thief

To see his active child

engrafted to this store

To—might be done to me

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>R.L.</th>
<th>1625</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

thy liking to my will

| 1633 |

| 1639 |

should not live to speak

| 1642 |

my tongue to speak

| 1646 |

came evidence to swear

| 1650 |

| 1653 |

To accessory yieldings

| 1658 |

begins to blow

| 1663 |

Back to the street

| 1670 |

To push grief on

| 1673 |

to my sorrow heketh

| 1675 |

to drown one woe

| 1680 |

Speaking to those

| 1689 |

honourable faiths to me

| 1690 |

to venge this wrong

| 1691 |

To chase Injustice

| 1693 |

began to promise aid

| 1696 |

To her imposition

| 1697 |

Lotus ground

| 1698 |

honour to advance

| 1705 |

at once began to say

| 1709 |

to give this wound to me

| 1722 |

Which seems to weep

| 1746 |

to this end

| 1755 |

If they succeed to be

| 1766 |

And to this advised life

| 1773 |

And live to be revenged

| 1778 |

Begins to talk

| 1783 |

to make it more

| 1789 |

Began to clothe his wit

| 1809 |

To check the tears

| 1817 |

set thy long-experienced wit to

school
to give thyself a blow
to slay herself
to bear thy part
to rouse our Roman gods

Her wrongs to us
to end his vow

And to his protestation
to space the ground
to this advised doom
to bear dear Lucrece hence
nTo show her bleeding body
to publish Tarquin's foul offence
To Tarquin's everlasting banishment

connected to thine own bright
eyes

thy sweet self too cruel

herald to the gaudy spring
to eat the world's due
to say, within thine own
were to be new made
to step postivity
remember'd not to be
lends to those are free
given thee to give
calls thee to be gone
lives th' executor to be
to the very same
To hideous winter
to brood another thee
To be death's conquest
to his new-appearing
Music to hear
sweet husband to another
flings this to thee
shalt hap to die
bear'st love to any
stick's not to conspire
roof to ruinate
Which to repair
Or to thyself at least
Save breed, to brave him
to some other give
a house fall to decay
But not to tell
to brief minutes tell
Painting to each his thunder
from thyself to store
To change your day of youth to
sullied night
To give away yourself
my verse in time to come
The age to come
compare thee to a summer's day
to time thou grow'st
time this gives to thee
To the wide world
pattern to succeeding men
to my purpose nothing
beauty to his verse
that purpose not to sell
not to give back again
forget to say
strength seem to decay
O, learn to read
To bear with eyes belongs to love's
done wit
To find where your true image
Are windows to my breast
Delights to peep, to gaze therein
want to grace their art
to whom in vassalage
To thee I send this
To witness duty, not to show my wit
wanting words to show it
To show me worthy
may I dare to boast
I haste me to my bed
To work my mind
pilgrimage to thee
to my sightless view
enemies to either's reign
shake hands to torture me
the other to complain
to please him
Wishing me like to one
Like to the lark
then I scorn to change
When to the sessions
unused to flow
woe to woe tell o'er
of me to thee did give
To match in ranks
basest clouds to ride
Stealing unseen to west
To let base clouds
To dry the rain
give physic to my grief
To him that bears
For to thy sensual fault
To that sweet thief
To see his active child
engrafted to this store
envelope love to thee
and therefore to be won
therefore to be assailed
to break a twofold truth
tempting her to thee
being false to me
my sake to approve her
To the clear day
When to unseen eyes
to see till I see thee
To leap large lengths
embassy of love to thee
Sinks down to death
recounting it to me
How to divide
To viole this title
tenants to the heart
And to the painted banquet
to heart's and eye's delight
truest bars to thrust
That to my use
to whom my jewels trife are
Call'd to that audit
To guard the lawful
To leave poor me
To leave me
Since why to love
and that repose to say
To hear that weight
More sharp to me than spurring
to his side
give him leave to go
bring him to his sweet up-locked
To make some special
Being had, to triumph, being
luck'd, to hope
Die to themselves
out to the ending doom
Come daily to the banks
time at all to spend
Nor services to do
of fours to crave
to stay your leisure
tame to sufferance
To what you will; to you it doth belong
Yourself to pardon
I am to wait
To this composed wonder
To subjects worse have given
hasten to their end
crawls to maturity
for his scythe to mow
And yet to times
To the weary night
shadows like to thee do mock
into my deeds to pry
To find out shames
To play the watchman
to age's steepy night
slave to mortal rage
confounded to decay

To—want subject to invent
Son
paper to rehearse
"p" 38 4
cannot write to thee
"p" 38 7
to outlive long date
to mine own self bring
That due to thee
To entertain the time
how to make one twain
To bear love's wrong
and therefore to be won
therefore to be assailed
to break a twofold truth
tempting her to thee
being false to me
my sake to approve her
To the clear day
When to unseen eyes
to see till I see thee
To leap large lengths
embassy of love to thee
Sinks down to death
recounting it to me
How to divide
To viole this title
tenants to the heart
And to the painted banquet
to heart's and eye's delight
truest bars to thrust
That to my use
to whom my jewels trife are
Call'd to that audit
To guard the lawful
To leave poor me
To leave me
Since why to love
and that repose to say
To hear that weight
More sharp to me than spurring
to his side
give him leave to go
bring him to his sweet up-locked
To make some special
Being had, to triumph, being
luck'd, to hope
Die to themselves
out to the ending doom
Come daily to the banks
time at all to spend
Nor services to do
of fours to crave
to stay your leisure
tame to sufferance
To what you will; to you it doth belong
Yourself to pardon
I am to wait
To this composed wonder
To subjects worse have given
hasten to their end
crawls to maturity
for his scythe to mow
And yet to times
To the weary night
shadows like to thee do mock
into my deeds to pry
To find out shames
To play the watchman
to age's steepy night
slave to mortal rage
confounded to decay

To—thus to ruminate
Son
But weep to have that which it
fears to lose
As, to behold desert
Save that, to die
Begged of blood to blush
to show what wealth
to live a second life
to dress his beauty new
to show false Art
To thy fair flower
To tie up envy
Give warning to the world
with vilest worms to dwell
task you to recite
do to more for me
no more to shame
to love things nothing worth
To love that well
was consecrate to thee
of thee to be remembered
So are you to my thoughts as food
to life
showers are to the ground
to be with you alone
To new-found methods and to com-
pounds strange
progress to eternity
Commit to these waste blanks
To take a new acquaintance
on high to sing
ignorance ahoft to fly
to the learned's wing
No spine to thee
To make me tongue-duied
Inferior far to his
your epistle to make
to all the world must die
tongues to be your being
married to my Muse
enforced to seek anew
And therefore to your fair
That to his subject
You to your beauteous
To every hymn
And to the most of praise
whose love to you
by spirits taught to write
to whom thou gavest
To set me light
to myself I do
that to myself I do
to thee I so belong
To set a form
my deeds to cross
To linger a purpose
than high birth to me
to steal thyself away
Then need I not to fear
state to me belongs
Happy to have thy love, happy to
die
still seem love to me
have power to hurt
to temptation slow
is to the summer sweet
Though to itself
turn to fair that eyes can see
graces that to thee resort
To truths translated
To—issue seem'd to me
And to his robbery
eat him up to death
To speak of that
power to lend base subjects
Sing to the ear
be a satire to decay
beauty's truth to lay
To make him much
And to be praised of ages yet to be
To make him seem long
I was wont to greet it
a scope to show her pride
striving to need
To bear the subject
For to no other pass
and your gifts to tell
To me, fair friend, you never can
To yellow autumn turn'd
To one, of one, still such
To constancy confined
Varying to other words
your worth to sing
Have eyes to wonder, but lack
tongues to praise
dreaming on things to come
forbid to a confined doom
and Death to me subscribes
to his beaten spirit
What's new to speak, what new
to register
Nor gives to necessary wrinkles
seem'd my flame to qualify
Just to the time
To leave for nothing
a motley to the view
To try the older friend
to whom I am confin'd
Even to thy pure and most
even to my heart and best
To know my shame
Nothing else to me, nor I to none alive
To critic and to flatterer stopped
are
which governs me to go about
delivers to the heart
It shapes them to your feature
To make of monsters
to his beaus trimm'd
And to his palate
Divert strong minds to the course
To give full growth to that which
still doth grow
Let me not to the marriage
the remover to remove
to every wandering bark
even to the edge of doom
dearest love to call
And given to time
to all the winds
I did strive to prove
to make our appetites
to prevent our maladies
sickmen to shun sickness
To bitter sauces did I frame
To be diseased
in love, to anticipate
To—grow to faults assured
And brought to medicine
Applying fears to hopes and hopes
to fears
I saw myself to win
rebuked to my content
To weigh how once
And soon to you
'Tis better to be vile
When not to be receives
To my sportive blood
even to eternity
by nature to subsist
thy dear love to score
Therefore to give them
To trust those tables
To keep an adjunct to remember
thee
Were to import forgetfulness
To me are nothing novel
born to our desire
to Time's love or to Time's hate
To this I witness call
Weren't aught to me
keeps thee to this purpose
is to render thee
To kiss the tender inward
To be so tickled
me thy lips to kiss
rude, cruel, not to trust
To make the taken mad
In quest to have, extreme
To shun the heaven that leads men

to this hell
I love to hear her speak
to my dear doting heart
make love groan
To say they err
swear it to myself alone
And to be sure
to the sober west
To mourn for me
may my heart to groan
To torture me alone
But slave to slavery
thus to be crossed
mortgaged to thy will
To be my comfort still
surety-like to write for me
that put'st forth all to use
And 'Will' to boot
To thy sweet will
To hide my will
addeth to his store
add to thy 'Will'
Swear to thy blind soul
something sweet to thee
dost thou to mine eyes
take the worst to be
To put fair truth
And to this false plague
not to have years told
call not me to justify
forbear to glance thine eye
Though not to love, yet, love, to
tell me so
is pleased to dote
to base touches prone
To—desire to be invited

To any sensual feast
and vassal wretch to be
deserve to piloted be
thou dost seek to have
housewife runs to catch
Cries to catch her
To follow that which flies
turn back to me
To win me soon to hell
my saint to be a devil
both to each friend
To me that languish'd
taught in thus know to greet
From heaven to hell
to aggravate thy store
appetite to please
the physician to my love
to say it is not so
thy service to despise
my heart to sway
To make me give the lie to my
true sight
thee how to make me love
to be beloved of thee
to know what conscience is
to my gross body's treason
thy poor drogge to be
To stand in thy affairs
to me love swearing
but to misuse thee
And, to enlighten thee, gave eyes
to blindness
To swear against the truth
still to endure
wont to choose life to keep
My spirits to attend
To list the sad-tuned tale
her napkin to her eye
To the spheres intend
To the orb'd earth
To every place at once
And, true to bondage
applying wet to wet
soul'd to curious secrecy
often 'gan to tear
desires to know
his hearing to divide
Fresh to myself
Love to myself, and to no love be-
side
it was to gain my grace
sweet to do, to do will aptly find
began but to appear
web it seem'd to wear
May and April is to see
To appertainings and to ornament
To make the weeper laugh
To dwell with him in thoughts, or
to remain
To serve their eyes
pleasures to bestow them
To put the by-past perils
To make our wits more keen
satisfaction to our blood
To be forbad the sweets
ever brokers to defiling
That's to ye sworn to none was
put to the smallest ten

To—Harm have I done to them

That is, to you
to your own command
and to your audit comes
To spend her living
what labour is't to leave
so to herself contrives
brought me to her eye
Not to be tempted
And now, to tempt all
that to me belong
To physic your cold breast
To charm a sacred nun
when they to assail began
signs to you extended
To leave the battery
To my sweet design
To that strong bounded oath
To the stream gave grace
To water will not wear
Appear to him, as he to me
Applied to castles
To blush at speeches rank, to weep
at woes
Or to turn white
love not to have years told
To win me soon to hell
my saint to be a devil
beast me, both to each friend
to this false perjury
To break an oath, to win a paradise
stories to delight his ear
favours to allure
To win his heart
to take her figured proffer
how shall I swear to love
if not to beauty vowed
Though to myself forsworn, to thee
I'll constant prove
to me like oaks, to thee like osiers
bowed
to know thee shall suffice
Which is to me some praise
Which not to anger bent
To sing heaven's praise
To the hedge for shade
used to cool his spleen
damask dye to grace her
none falser to defiance her
Her lips to mine
many tales to please
Dowland to thee is dear
Spenser to me
Thou lovest to hear
To singing he betakes
didst bequeath to me
began to woo him
And as he fell to her, so fell she
to him
To kiss and clip me
when first it 'gins to bud
And daid me to a cabin
To desquant on the doubts
she joy'd to jest
again to make me wander
throw gages to the east
Sorrow changed to solace
added to the hours
To spite me now

TO 326 TO
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Line</th>
<th>Text</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>To—To leave the master loveless</td>
<td>PP 16 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To put in practice either</td>
<td>PP 16 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to turn them both to gain</td>
<td>PP 16 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sick to death</td>
<td>PP 17 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ne'er to pinch thee</td>
<td>PP 17 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so apt to pluck a sweet</td>
<td>PP 17 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that went to play'd</td>
<td>PP 18 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Procure to weep</td>
<td>PP 18 32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to gain my doleful plight</td>
<td>PP 18 33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>known to our poor swains</td>
<td>PP 18 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy tale to tell</td>
<td>PP 19 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy person forth to sell</td>
<td>PP 19 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to try her strength</td>
<td>PP 19 19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>taught her thus to say</td>
<td>PP 19 22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And to her will frame</td>
<td>PP 19 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spare not to speak</td>
<td>PP 19 26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou to choose anew</td>
<td>PP 19 34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To proffer though she put</td>
<td>PP 19 36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>still to strive with men</td>
<td>PP 19 43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To sin and never for to saint</td>
<td>PP 19 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>stick to round me on th' car</td>
<td>PP 19 51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To teach my tongue to be so long</td>
<td>PP 19 52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To hear her secrets</td>
<td>PP 19 54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To live with thee</td>
<td>PP 20 20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That to hear it was great pity</td>
<td>PP 21 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That to hear her so</td>
<td>PP 21 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are hard to find</td>
<td>PP 21 34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wherever to spend</td>
<td>PP 21 36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>be addict to vice</td>
<td>PP 21 43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to women he be bent</td>
<td>PP 21 45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>certain signs to know</td>
<td>PP 21 57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To whom sound chaste wings obey</td>
<td>PT 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To this troop come thou not near</td>
<td>PT 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To themselves yet either neither</td>
<td>PT 43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To the phoenix and the dove</td>
<td>PT 50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>chorus to their tragic scene</td>
<td>PT 52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To eternity doth rest</td>
<td>PT 58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To this unquiet town earthly repair</td>
<td>PT 65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toad—Or toads infect fair fountains</td>
<td>RL 850</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To-day—Which but to-day</td>
<td>Son 56 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>although to-day thou fill</td>
<td>Son 56 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kind is my love to-day</td>
<td>Son 103 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Together—such lamps... mix'd</td>
<td>VA 489</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Their lips together glued</td>
<td>VA 546</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mingled hot together</td>
<td>VA 592</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>join they all together</td>
<td>VA 971</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and all together lost</td>
<td>RA 147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All which together</td>
<td>RA 589</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shall together thrive</td>
<td>Son 14 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>age and youth cannot live togeth</td>
<td>Son 56 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sea—In the ocean</td>
<td>Son 42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toil—Weary with toil, I haste me</td>
<td>Son 27 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The one by toil, the other</td>
<td>Son 23 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How far I toil, still farther</td>
<td>Son 23 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In sequent toil all forward</td>
<td>Son 60 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toil'd—forgot for which he toil'd</td>
<td>Son 23 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Token—Some watery token shows</td>
<td>RL 1748</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toll—as if he told the steps</td>
<td>VA 277</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>told and quickly gone</td>
<td>VA 120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>woful words she told</td>
<td>VA 1126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>if it should be told</td>
<td>RL 1284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>more than hear them told</td>
<td>VA 1324</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>manners most expressly told</td>
<td>VA 1397</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This told, I joy</td>
<td>Son 45 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>still telling what is told</td>
<td>Son 76 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>we before had heard them told</td>
<td>Son 122 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>loves not to have years told</td>
<td>Son 138 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>loves not to have years told</td>
<td>PP 1 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Told—She told him stories</td>
<td>PP 4 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>She told the youngling</td>
<td>PP 11 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Told'st—that thou told'st me</td>
<td>VA 614</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tomb—in a tomb so simple</td>
<td>VA 1013</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>statues, tombs, and stories</td>
<td>VA 1013</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so fond will be the tomb</td>
<td>Son 3 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It is but a tomb</td>
<td>Son 17 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>give life and bring a tomb</td>
<td>Son 85 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Making their tomb the womb</td>
<td>Son 101 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>outlive a gilded tomb</td>
<td>Son 107 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and tombs of brass are spent</td>
<td>Son 107 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tomb'd—must be tomb'd with thee</td>
<td>PP 4 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To-morrow—shall we meet...</td>
<td>VA 555</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To-morrow he intends</td>
<td>VA 587</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with the boar to-morrow</td>
<td>VA 672</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To-morrow sharpen'd in his former</td>
<td>Son 56 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>might</td>
<td>Son 56 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To-morrow see again</td>
<td>PP 56 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to-day, to-morrow kind</td>
<td>PP 105 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and come again to-morrow</td>
<td>PP 14 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and bade me come to-morrow</td>
<td>PP 15 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and length thyself to-morrow</td>
<td>PP 15 19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tongue—chokes her playing...</td>
<td>VA 109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>aidence of the tongue</td>
<td>VA 339</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'tast thou a tongue</td>
<td>VA 427</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>twenty thousand tongues</td>
<td>VA 775</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>every tongue more moving</td>
<td>VA 776</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the boar provoked my tongue</td>
<td>VA 1003</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grief hath two tongues</td>
<td>VA 1003</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my tongue cannot express</td>
<td>VA 1003</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whose tongue is music now</td>
<td>VA 1077</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her husband's shallow tongue</td>
<td>RL 78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To slanderous tongues</td>
<td>RL 161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will not my tongue be mute</td>
<td>RL 227</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>doth his tongue begin</td>
<td>RL 479</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy sugar'd tongue</td>
<td>RL 893</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My tongue shall utter all</td>
<td>RL 1074</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With untuned tongue</td>
<td>RL 1214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With soft-slow tongue</td>
<td>RL 1229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>so much grief and not a tongue</td>
<td>RL 1463</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with my lamenting tongue</td>
<td>RL 1463</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And from her tongue 'eau lurk</td>
<td>RL 1537</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with one poor tired tongue</td>
<td>RL 1617</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>forbade my tongue to speak</td>
<td>RL 1648</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her poor tongue could not speak</td>
<td>RL 1718</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dumb arrest upon his tongue</td>
<td>RL 1878</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of less truth than tongue</td>
<td>Son 17 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>More than that tongue</td>
<td>Son 23 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All tongues, the voice of souls</td>
<td>Son 69 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But those same tongues</td>
<td>Son 69 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And tongues to be</td>
<td>Son 81 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and in my tongue</td>
<td>Son 89 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That tongue that tells the story</td>
<td>Son 95 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The owner's tongue doth publish</td>
<td>Son 102 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sometime hold my tongue</td>
<td>Son 102 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but lack tongues to praise</td>
<td>Son 106 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and praises from your tongue</td>
<td>Son 112 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That every tongue says beauty</td>
<td>Son 127 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her false-speaking tongue</td>
<td>Son 138 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but with thy tongue gone</td>
<td>Son 139 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with thy tongue's tune</td>
<td>Son 141 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chiding that tongue</td>
<td>Son 145 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tip of his subduing tongue</td>
<td>LC 120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>credit her false-speaking tongue</td>
<td>PP 1 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is a soothing tongue</td>
<td>PP 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Well learned is that tongue</td>
<td>PP 5 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with such a earthly tongue</td>
<td>PP 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smooth not thy tongue</td>
<td>PP 19 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To teach my tongue</td>
<td>PP 19 52</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Tragedy—Black stage for tragedies R L .... 766
Tragie—and swound at tragic shows L C .... 308
As chorus to their tragic scene R L .... 52
Traitor—his traitor eye encloses R L .... 73
tere traitors be espied " .... 361
executest the traitor's treason " .... 877
thou traitor, thou false thief " .... 888
yet let the traitor die " .... 1083
Trampling—Adonis' ... courser V A .... 351
Trance—without restes trances R L .... 674
or an acquaintance a trance 1395
Transferred—are they now .... Son 137 14
Transfix—Time doth, ... the flourish 60 9
Transgressed—that hath ... so R L .... 1481
Transgression—Their own transgressions " ..... 684
under my transgression bow Son 129 3
Translate—he could his looks ..... " 96 19
Translated—to truths translated " 96 8
Transport—which should ... me 117 8
Trapping—or trapping penalties V A .... 286
Travail—As if with grief or travall R L .... 1545
Deserves the travall Son 79 6
Travel—for limbs with travel tred 27 2
And make me travel forth 27 2
well my very travel's bed " .... 50 2
Like hina that travels " .... 109 6
Travel'd—Hath travel'd on 63 5
Tread—She treads the path V A .... 908
she treads on it so light 1028
to treat the measures " .... 1145
That cannot tread the way R L .... 1152
tread the groves of spring 1395
The cock that treads them P P 19 40
Treason—condemn'd of treason V A .... 729
Thus treason works R L .... 361
By their high treason " .... 399
With close-tongued treason " .... 770
executest the traitor's treason " .... 877
Wrath, envy, treason, rape " .... 900
Guilty of treason " .... 929
to my gross body's treason Son 151 6
The treasure—his lips' rich treasure V A .... 552
" the hidden treasure gret " .... 767
As one with treasure laden " .... 1622
what treasure hast thou lost " .... 1075
enrich the poor with treasures " .... 1150
Unlock'd the treasure R L .... 116
And when great treasure " .... 132
sinking where such treasure lies " .... 289
his treasure to belind " .... 587
the treasure stol'n away " .... 1056
Where all the treasure Son 2 6
With beauty's treasure " .... 5 4
thy love's use their treasure " .... 20 14
his sweet up-locked treasure " .... 52 2
the treasure of his spring " .... 63 8
will steal his treasure " .... 75 6
but not still keep her treasure " .... 126 10
fulfil the treasure of thy love " .... 136 5
Treasure—treasure thou some place 6 3
Treatise—Your treatise makes me V A .... 774
Trouble—heart hath trouble wrong " .... 1329
Trouble—dat'd and thou ... crow P T .... 17
Tree—like sturdy trees V A .... 132
tied unto a tree " .... 263
tied to the tree " .... 291
When lofty trees I see Son 12 5
that hangs upon a tree P P 10 5
Tree—Trees did grow P P 21 6
Senceless trees they cannot hear thees " .... 21 21
On the sole Arabian tree P T .... 2
Tremble—she trembles at his tale V A .... 591
my joints did tremble " .... 642
tremble at the imagination " .... 668
tremble with her loyal fear R L .... 201
he saw them quake and tremble " .... 1333
Trembling—trembling in her passion R L .... 27
in a trembling ecstasy " .... 895
with trembling terror die R L .... 231
she trembling lies " .... 457
With trembling fear " .... 511
To trembling clients " .... 1020
Marching on with trembling paces " .... 1381
Thou dost trembling stand " .... 1520
Trench—And dig deep trenches Son 2 2
Trenched—that the boar had ... V A .... 1072
Trespass—Shall have thy trespass R L .... 524
To view thy present trespass " .... 632
Will quote my loathsome trespass " .... 812
And with my trespass " .... 1070
For trespass of thine eye " .... 1476
shall it the trespass bad " .... 1476
Authorizing thy trespass Son 35 6
But that your trespass " .... 120 13
Tress—Before the golden trees 68 5
Trial—accidental things of trial R L .... 326
The boy for trial Son 153 10
Tribe—insults o'er dull and speechless tribes " .... 197 12
Tributary—pay tributary gazes V A .... 652
tributary subject quakes " .... 1045
Tribute—Pay ing more slavish ... R L .... 299
Look here, what tributes L C .... 197
Trick—taught them scornful tricks V A .... 501
'This glove to wanton tricks R L .... 329
The tricks and toys P P 19 39
Tried—Thus my strength is tried V A .... 280
to ill their effects be tried R L .... 333
Trile—Trilles unwatched V A .... 1023
Each trille under truest bars Son 48 2
to whom my jewels trille are " .... 48 5
Trimm—colours fresh and trim V A .... 1079
dress'd in all his trim Son 98 2
yet their purposed trim L C .... 118
Triumph'd—nothing ... in jollity Son 65 3
Trip—trip upon the green V A .... 146
thy footing trips " .... 722
Tripping—Came tripping by Son 154 4
Triumph—his triumphs and his glories V A .... 1014
Shewing life's triumph R L .... 402
fortune of such triumph Son 25 3
Triumph—Rather than triumph R L .... 77
Being had, to triumph Son 52 14
Triumph in love " .... 151 8
would I might triumph so P P 17 10
Triumphant—With all-triumphant splendour Son 33 10
As his triumphant prize " .... 151 10
Triumph'd—Which triumph'd in that sky R L .... 12
Triumphant— ... in their faces " .... 1388
Trod—trod on by many V A .... 707
Trove—here Trovius swounds R L .... 1486
Troyan—Stood many Trojan mothers " .... 1461
TROJAN

Trojan—he falls, a Trojan bleeds

Troop—muster troops of care

To this troop come thou not near

Trophy—Tells him of trophies

Hung with the trophies

To all these trophies of affection

Trot—Some time he trots

Trot—human law and common

troth

taste of violated troth

and undertake my troth

true—such a trouble

to overshadowing troubles

And trouble deaf heaven

Troubled—as seeming troubled

of her troubled brain

the brain being troubled

troubled minds that wake

like a troubled ocean

Courage this troubled soul

Troy—made for Priam’s Troy

And from the towers of Troy

walls of strong—besieged Troy

quench Troj that burns so long

that burning Troy doth bear

And here in Troy

Troy was the brightest with fame

weep Troy’s painted woes

Onward to Troy

so my Troy did perish

to burn his Troy with water

Truant—O . . . Muse, what shall be

True—’Til he take true

True—true leaders to their queen

That something true these news

makes true men thieves

True valour still a true respect

makes supposed terror true

the picture of true piety

His true respect will prison

And my true eyes have never

O. the true is love

tho’ true affection so

true grief is fond and testy

true sorrow then is feelingly

heart-strings to true languishment

true mark of modesty

her grief’s true quality

creatures being too true a respect

the death of this true wife

If the true concord

And your true rights

O, let me, true in love

your true image pictured lies

that thou mayst true love call

So true a fool is love

Mine own true love

No shape so true

since his rose is true

itself and true

O, lest your true love

In true plain words

’Tis so, ’tis true

supposing thou art true

and for true things deemed

Fair, kind, and true

Fair, kind, and true

Fair, kind, and true

True—of my true love control

figured to thee my true spirit

Alas, ’tis true

Most true is that I

My most true mind

mine eye saith true

to the marriage of true minds

er that there was true needing

and find the lesson true

now I find true

how hard true sorrow hits

I will be true

thou sabour’d informer! a true soul

In things right truly show

no correspondence with true sight

Love’s eye is not so true

O, how can Love’s eye be true

give the lie to my true sight

many legions of true hearts

And, true to bondage

True-love—Who sees his true-love

True—truest trust beguile

under truest bars to trust

True-sweet—But true-sweet beauty

True-telling—by thy . . . friend

Truly—by oath they truly honoured

true in love, but truly right

her oaths of true love swearing

And in my suit be humble true

How true a twin

That either true or fair

True-love—Who sees his true-love

Truest—truest trust beguile

under truest bars to trust

Trutl—truest trust beguile

Herald sad and trumpet be

Trust—if there be no self-trust

So Priam’s trust false Sion’s tears

So I, for fear of trust landlord

in sure wards of trust

best habit is in seeming trust

Serve always with assured trust

ale, cruel, not to trust

Not daring trust the office

Trusted none by the . . . wings

Trusty—but neither true nor trusty

For of the two the trusty knight

Truth—Love is all truth

I must confess

Then where is truth

When Truth and Virtue

and bring truth to light

To hide the truth

Such signs of truth

As truth and beauty

Thy end is truth’s

of less truth than tongue

of thy worth and truth

to break a twofold truth

For truth proves thievish

which truth doth give

by verse distills your truth

rarities of nature’s truth

no truth of such account

TRUTH

Son 107

Son 108

Son 110

Son 113

Son 114

Son 118

Son 119

Son 120

Son 123

Son 125

Son 148

Son 148

Son 150

Son 154

Son 154

Son 158

Son 161

Son 162

Son 163

Son 164

Son 165

Son 166

Son 167

Son 168

Son 170

Son 173

Son 174

Son 177

Son 180

Son 182

Son 185

Son 186

Son 190

Son 191

Son 192

Son 193

Son 195

Son 198

Son 200

Son 201

Son 202

Son 203

Son 204

Son 205

Son 206

Son 207

Son 208

Son 209

Son 210

Son 211

Son 212

Son 213

Son 214

Son 215

Son 216

Son 217

Son 218

Son 219

Son 220
Two—Who, having two sweet babes R.L. 1161
Why her two suns " " 1224
That two red fires " " 1355
In two slow rivers " " 1738
that we two must be twain Son 36 1
In our two loves " " 36 5
The other two, slight air " " 45 1
made of four, with two alone " " 45 7
where two contracted new " " 56 10
As those two mourning eyes " " 132 9
Two loves I have " " 144 1
Which like two spirits " " 144 2
But why of two oaths' breach " " 152 5
Two loves I have P.P. 2 1
Tight in these two spirits " " 2 2
For of the two the trusty knight " " 16 11
Two distincts, division none P.T. 27
Neither two nor one was called " " 40
T wo—fold—to break a twofold trust Son 41 12
Type—one of that true type R.L. 1050
Tyranize—then most doth tyrannize " " 676
Tyranizing—throw love as tyrantious Son 131 1
Tyranny—subject to the tyranny V.A. 737
fearing of Time's tyranny Son 115 9
Tyrant—the hot tyrant stains V.A. 797
Hard-favour'd tyrant " " 931
Or tyrant folly lurk in gentle R.L. 851
Will play the tyrants Son 5 3
this bloody tyrant, Time " " 76 2
When tyrants' crests " " 107 14
And I, a tyrant " " 120 7
Am of myself all tyrant " " 119 4
Every fowl of tyrant wing P.T. 28
Ugly—ugly, meagre, lean V.A. 931
consort with ugly night " " 1041
ugly be her eyes " " 459
cope mate of ugly Night " " 925
To ugly hell; lo " " 1682
With ugly rack on his Son 33 6
Ulysses—in Ajax and Ulysses R.L. 1394
glance that stily Ulysses lent " " 1399
Unacted—is as a thought unacted " " 527
Unaffected—gives no wounds " " 1488
Unapproved—What.... witness L.C. 53
Unapt—unapt to toy V.A. 34
Unapt for tender smell R.L. 605
Unask'd—thou unask'd shalt have V.A. 102
Unaware—as one that unaware " " 823
Sheathed unaware the task " " 1116
Unbecoming—you, the unbecomt breeder " " 220
Unbeat—A bow.... that seem'd R.L. 1509
Unblest—unless some mother Son 3 4
Unbred—hear this, thou age unbred " " 194 13
Uncertain—The.... sickly appetite " " 147 4
Uncertain—sorrow writ.... R.L. 1311
Uncertainly—at Tarquin and un-.... R.L. 11024
Uncleanness—With your.... " " 193
Unconquered—maidens world.... " " 408
Unconstrained—sports in uncon-.... L.C. 242
Uncontrolled—his.... cret V.A. 104
quoth he, 'my uncontrolled tide R.L. 945
Uncourage—Uncourage at the tem-.... V.A. 674
Uncouth—What uncouth ill event R.L. 1508
Under—Under her other was R.L. 32
Under twenty locks " " 575
Under—Under whose sharp fangs V.A. 668
ight brings beauty under " " 746
Under whose simple semblance " " 795
Under whose hrim " " 1088
her rosy cheek lies under R.L. 386
Under what colour he commits " " 476
Under that colour I am come " " 481
under his insulting fashion " " 509
under the grie's sharp claws " " 543
under Pyrrhus' proud foot lies " " 1149
burning head, each under eye " " 7 2
under truest bars to thrust " " 48 2
under thee thy poesy disperse " " 78 4
I under thy transgression bow " " 130 3
Under the blow of thrall'd " " 124 7
Under that bond that him " " 134 8
Works under you L.C. 230
Under an osier growing P.P. 6 5
Under a myrtle shade " " 11 2
Underneath—underneath thy black L. 801
all-hiding cloak " " 801
Under—underneath her fame R.L. 131
Understood—blushes, aptly.... L.C. 290
Undertake—prefer and.... my truth " " 280
Undesired—And.... reproach R.L. 824
Un distinguished—shrinkings—dis-.... L.C. 20
shrinkings—dis—shrinkings L.C. 827
Unlimited—Our.... loves are one Son 36 2
Undocumented—were quite.... V.A. 732
Unciv'd—so fair whose.... wound Son 3 5
Unexperient—That the.... gave L.C. 318
Unfair—And that.... which fairly Son 5 4
Unfather'd—Fortune's bastard be " " 124 2
and unfather'd fruit " " 97 10
Unfelt—O unkelt zore! crest—wound-.... R.L. 827
Unfash'd—shapeless and.... V.A. 415
Unchecked—at season.... R.L. 754
and there we will unfold " " 1146
Unfolding—By new unfolding Son 32 12
Unfortunately—in her haste unfor-.... V.A. 1029
Unfruitful—holdst of his unfruit-.... L.C. 344
ful prayer " " 526
Ungrown—the.... fry forbears V.A. 192
Unhallow'd—die.... thoughts R.L. 392
of lour unhallow'd eyes " " 552
So his unhallow'd haste " " 8
Unhappily—name of 'chaste' un.... " " 8
faith unhappily forsworn Son 66 4
Unhappy—to that unhappy guest R.L. 1506
Unicorn—To tame the unicorn " " 956
Union—By unions married Son 8 6
Unity—such unity do hold R.L. 1538
Universe—this wide universe I call Son 24 13
Unjust—controls his thoughts.... L.C. 159
as servitors to the unjust " " 285
says she not she is unjust Son 138 9
Unless thy lady prove unjust P.P. 19 33
Unjustly—blood so unjustly stained R.L. 1836
Unkind—‘young', and so unkind V.A. 187
but died unkind " " 204
strange.... seems unkind " " 319
That you were once unkind Son 120 1
through my unkind abuse " " 134 12
Let no unkind " " 135 13
Unkindness—his.... man'd R.A. 478
Unkindness—by my ... shaken Son 120 5
That thy unkindness lays ... 139 2
Unknown—he should keep ... R L ... 34
She touch'd no unknown bais ... 105
The fault unknown ... 527
Whose worth's unknown Son 116 8
frequent been with unknown minds ... 117 5
Unrel'd—the warlike god ... me P P 11 7
Unlearned—Unlearned in the world's false subtleties Son 138 4
Unless—Unless the earth with thy incidence be fed V A ... 170
Unless it be a bear ... 410
Unless thou couldst return R L ... 361
Unless thou yoke thy liking ... 1633
Unless I took all patiently ... 1641
Unless thou get a son Son 7 14
Unless thou take that honour ... 36 12
Unless this miracle have might ... 65 19
Unless you would devise ... 72 5
Unless my nerves were brass ... 120 4
Unless this general evil they maintain ... 121 13
Unless thy lady prove unjust P P 19 33
Unletter'd—And, like ... clerk Son 85 6
Unlike—Unlike myself thou hearst! V A ... 712
Unlikely—In thoughts unlikely Unlived—now Lucrece is unliv'd R L ... 1754
Unlock'd—Unlock'd the treasure ... 16
Unlock'd—Unlook'd on diet Son 7 14
Unlook'd for joy ... 25 4
Unlock'd—for—Or unlook'd-for evil R L ... 846
Unloose—... It from their bond ... 139
Unmask—To unmask falsehood ... 549
Unmask, dear dear, this ... 1992
Unmatched—the clear unmatched red and white ... 11
Unmeet—Vow, slack! for youth unmeet P P 17 13
Unmoved—Unmoved, cold, and to temptation slow Son 94 4
Unnoted—Goats are unnoted R L ... 1014
Unpeopled—Bare and unpeopled ... 1741
Unperceived—And unperceived fly ... 1010
Unperfect—As an unperfect actor Son 23 1
Unpractised—Like an unpractised swimmer R L ... 1088
Unplausible—... sounds, weak ... 1917
Unprofitable—art so unprofitable Son 10 2
Unrecalling—let his ... crime Son 993
Unrest—bail it from the deep unrest ... 1725
with evermore unrest ... 147 16
Unresisted—choked by ... lust R L ... 282
Unrespected—they view things ... Son 43 2
Unseem'd—cheth and ... untimely ... 54 10
Untrue—She saw me unripe ... V A ... 128
Untrue—She saw me unripe with my unripe years ... 524
But whether unripe years P P 4 9
Unruly—boisterous and ... beast V A ... 926
Unruly blasts wait ... 869
unruly though they be ... 163
Unsavoury—but unsavoury end ... V A ... 1128
Unsavourable—a poor ... doe R L ... 581
Unseeing—When to unsee eyes Son 43 8
Unseen—When most unseen R L ... 676
To have their unseen sin ... 753
Against the unseen secrecy ... 763
O unseen shame ... 827
Was left unseen ... 1432
Unseen—Stealing unseen to west Son 23 8
prevent our maladies unseen ... 118 3
All unseen 'gan passage find P P 17 6
Unset—maiden gardens, yet unset Son 16 6
Unsheathed—Thrice her soul ... R L ... 1724
Unshorn—Like unshorn velvet L C ... 94
Unskillful—Unskilful in the world's false forgeries P P 1 4
Unsoned—Let my ... self R L ... 1819
Unspotted—Dear love be kept ... Son 821
Unstain'd—For unstain'd thoughts ... Son 866 
A pure unstain'd prime Son 70 8
Unsway'd—Who leaves unsway'd ... 141 11
Unswep't—Than unswep't stone ... 55 4
Untainted—her mind ... clears R L ... 1710
And blood unstain'd ... 1749
untainted do allow Son 19 11
Unthrift—Look, what an unthrift ... 9 9
O, none but unthrifts ... 13 18
Unthrift—Unthriftiness, why dost thou spend ... 4 1
Until—Until his husband's welfare R L ... 263
Until life's composition Son 45 9
Untimely—But some ... thought R L ... 43
By her untimely tears ... 179
the cause of my untimely death ... 1178
And his untimely frenzy ... 1675
Untimely breathing's, sick ... 1729
untimely pluck'd, soon vaded P P 10 1
Unto—makes amain unto him V A ... 5
think it heavy unto thee ... 156
briel tied unto a tree ... 256
and neighs unto her ... 597
unto the wood they hie ... 323
woe unto the birds ... 455
hundred torches unto thee ... 519
unto every stranger ... 790
To grow unto himself ... 1189
brought unto his bed R L ... 190
Unto a view so false unto the chamber door ... 337
unto a greater uproar ... 427
betray thee unto mine ... 483
unto the base bed ... 671
I'll bequeath unto the knife ... 1184
cheeks unto her maid seem so ... 1217
unto the clouds bequeathed ... 1540
turns now unto the other Son 47 2
I have been call'd unto L C ... 181
I post unto my pretty P P 15 9
Unto the silly damsel ... 16 8
Untold—To have their unseen sin remain untold R L ... 753
let me pass untold Son 136 9
Untread—that she untreads again V A ... 908
Untrimm'd—changing course ... Son 18 8
Untrue—speak well of me untrue ... 72 10
thou maketh mine untrue ... 113 14
"This man's untrue L C ... 169
Uncut—For some, descended ... 51
Uncut—With untimely tongue ... 1241
Untutor'd—think me some untutored youth Son 138 3
think me some untutored youth P P 1 3
Unused—Thy unused beauty Son 4 13
And kept unused ... 9 12
an eye unused to flow ... 39 5
it might unused stay ... 48 9
UNWEAVE—Now she unweaves the web. 

Unwed—Neither too young nor yet unwed. 

Unwelcome—that sour guest. 

Unwholesome—unwholesome truths make sick. 

Unwilling—willful and unwilling threw unwilling light. 

As each unwelcome portal up locked his unprotected. 

Unwitting—... with eye or ear. 

Unwo'od—They live unworthily and up respected. 

Unworthiness—If thy unworthiness. 

Unworthy—Of that unworthy wife. 

Unyielding—from my ... heart. 

Up—The steed is staked up hold up thy head. 

She heareth up his hat strikes up his desire courage. 

eats up Love's tender spring. 

dries up his oil. 

From his moist cabinet mounts up. 

high. 

Wreathed up in fatal folds 

cheering up her senses. 

draws up her breath 

smolder'd up in shade. 

A purple flower sprung up. 

Her joy with heaved-up hand. 

had closed up mortal eyes. 

And therein heareth up his servile powers. 

Stuffle up his lust, as minutes fill. 

pluck'd up the latch. 

cheers up his burning eye. 

breaks o'er her lock'd-up eyes. 

to death, rise up and fall. 

cited up in rhymes. 

He roseth up himself 

my heaved-up hand appeal. 

Shame folded up in blind concealing night. 

that covers up his gold. 

To eat up errors. 

'Madam, ere I was up. 

Here folds she up the tenour of her rose. 

Wagg'd up and down. 

which part'd up to the sky. 

Which seem'd to swallow up his sound advice. 

To jump up higher seem'd. 

voice danc'd up with woe. 

his breath drinks up again. 

till it blow up rain. 

Lifts up his burning head. 

the steep-up heavenly hill. 

all girled up in sheaves. 

I summon up remembrance. 

lock'd up in any chest. 

To tie up envy evermore. 

dozen up all in rest. 

will hold me up atot. 

countenance fill'd up his line. 

eat him up to death.

UP—Drink up the monarch's plague. 

most kindly drinks it up. 

reckon up their own. 

built up with newer might. 

Eat up thy charge. 

votary took up that fire. 

But yield them up. 

L C. 

dried up the dewy morn. 

P P. 

Up-heave—faultily she... 

Up—hear in honour might uphold. 

Up—locked—to his sweet up-locked treasure.
Upon—Upon thy side against myself
I'll fight Son 88 3
Upon thy part I can set down a story " 88 6
constant upon that offense " 89 2
set a form upon desired change " 89 6
For it depends upon that love " 92 4
stamp'd upon my brow " 112 2
and upon me proved " 116 13
upon your dearest love to call " 117 3
thou dost foist upon us " 125 6
Upon that use of thee " 128 2
Looking with pretty ruth upon my pain " 132 4
put fair truth upon so foul a face " 137 12
lays upon my heart " 139 2
upon thy fading mansion spend " 146 6
live thou upon thy servant's loss " 146 9
that I do fawn upon " 149 5
Revenge upon other's proof " 149 8
Upon her head a plated hive L C ..... 8
Upon that dead wood " ..... 39
slides he down upon his grained hat " ..... 64
Upon his lips their silken parcels bars " ..... 87
was yet upon his chin " ..... 112
curb it upon other's proof " ..... 163
And long upon these terms I hold " ..... 176
Upon the moment " ..... 248
Upon the lute doth ravish P P 8 6
upon a step-heel up " 9 5
that hangs upon a tree " 10 5
There will we sit upon the rocks " 20 5
Upon that dead wood " ..... 21 1
Made me think upon my own " ..... 21 18
Up-prick'd—His ears up-prick'd V A ..... 271
Uproar—against myself uprear Som 49 11
Uproar—Anon he rears upright V A ..... 279
Uproar—Unto a greater uproar R L ..... 427
Up-till—Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn P P 21 10
Urchin-sneaked and..... boar V A ..... 1165
Urg—to arms doth urge releasing " ..... 256
we our palate urge Son 118 2
urge not my amiss " ..... 151 3
Urged—What have you urged V A ..... 787
protestation urged the rest R L ..... 1814
Urg'd with self-vehement prayers urged still " ..... 475
still urged such extremes " ..... 1337
Urging—Urging the worser sense " ..... 249
Urn—To this urn let those repair P T ..... 65
Us—let us part V A ..... 421
Do summon us to part " ..... 534
torments with deceit R L ..... 151
Her wrongs to us " 1849
let us divided live Son 39 5
What thou dost foist upon us " 123 6
By hunting us to make our wits L C ..... 161
your victory us all congest " ..... 258
known to us poor swains P P 18 45
spart from us is fled " 18 47
Use—to make use of thine V A ..... 129
fresh beauty for the use " ..... 164
gold that's put to use " ..... 768
sorrow should his use control R L ..... 1781
deserved thy beauty's use Son 2 9
That use is not forbidden " ..... 6 5
thy love's use their treasure " ..... 20 14
Use—That to my use it might Son 48 3
every alien pen hath got my use " 78 3
that put'st forth all to use " 134 10
Use—and use good dealing V A ..... 514
thus to use in the fight R L ..... 62
when he cannot use it " ..... 892
why dost thou use Son 4 7
for ornament doth use " ..... 21 3
spirit doth use your name " ..... 80 2
words which write use " ..... 82 3
If thou wouldst use the strength 90 12
use rigour in my garden usury Son 135 2
Use power with power " ..... 139 4
should use like loving charms PP 11 8
Use his company no more " ..... 21 50
Used—How Tarquin must be used R L ..... 1195
Was used in giving gentle doom Son 145 7
Which, used, lives " ..... 14 7
might be better used " ..... 82 8
The hardest knife, ill used " ..... 95 14
Adon used to cool his spleen PP 6 6
That nothing could be used " ..... 16 19
Useless—And..... barns the harvest R L ..... 859
User—the user so destroys it Son 9 12
Uses—for my love thou usest " ..... 49 6
Usage—that ushers in the even " ..... 182 7
Usurer—Profitless usurer, why dost thou use " ..... 4 7
Thou usurer, that putst forth all to use " ..... 134 10
Usurp—Usurps her cheek V A ..... 591
Usurp'd—on earth usurp'd his name " ..... 794
Usurer—Who, like a foul usurper R L ..... 412
Use—use is not forbidden usury Son 135 2
Like usury, applying wet to wet L C ..... 40
Utmost—hath cast his utmost son Son 49 3
Utter—My tongue shall utter all R L ..... 1076
She utters this: 'He, he, fair lords " ..... 1721
Uttering—and uttering foolish things " ..... 1813
Utttering bare truth Son 69 4
Vacant—The vacant leaves Son 77 3
Vade—When that shall vade " ..... 54 14
Vaded—untimely puck'd, soon..... P P 10 1
and vaded in the spring " ..... 10 2
Lost, vaded, broken " ..... 13 6
vaded gloss no rubbing will refresh " ..... 13 8
Vaded—gloss that vaded suddenly " ..... 13 5
Vail—He vails his tail V A ..... 314
Vail'd—She vail'd her eyelids " ..... 956
Vain—But all in vain " ..... 657
is bestow'd in vain " ..... 771
And all in vain you strive " ..... 772
In vain I rail at Opportunity R L ..... 1023
In vain I cavi! " ..... 1025
In vain I spar " ..... 1026
In vain,' quoth she, 'I live, and seek in vain " ..... 1044
he strives in vain " ..... 1665
a vain and doubtful good PP 13 1
thou mourn'st in vain " ..... 21 19
Vainly—Thus vainly thinking from the truth vainly express'd " ..... 147 12
Thus vainly thinking PP 1 5
Vale—from a sistering vale L C ..... 2
Valiant—makes her absence valiant " ..... 245
Valley—hills and valleys, dales and fields PP 29 3
Valley—fountain—In a cold... Son 153 4
Valour—Put fear to valour | VA ..... 1153
True value still a true respect | " ..... 201
Vanish'd—his soothed delight | RL ..... 742
of many a vanish'd sight | Son 39 8
or vanish'd out of sight | " ..... 63 7
Vanisheth—through her lips, so | RL ..... 1641
Vanishing—Are for vanish'd | " ..... 63 7
Vanity—'tis violent vanities | RL ..... 834
Vanquish'd—captive doth yield | " ..... 75
Like a thousand vanquish'd men | PP 18 36
Vantage—having thee at vantage | VA ..... 665
sense for vantage still | RL ..... 249
Doing thee vantage, double-van-
tage me | Son 88 12
Vapour—Like misty vapours | VA ..... 184
vapours doth he send | " ..... 274
melted like a vapour | " ..... 1150
Which blows these pitchy vapours | RL ..... 550
misty vapours march so thick | " ..... 782
and breath a vapour is | PP 3 9
Exhale this vapour now | RL ..... 265
Vaporous—And foggy Night | RL ..... 771
Variable—variable passions through | VA ..... 697
Variation—So far from variation | Son 76 2
Variety—pale with fresh variety | VA ..... 21
Varying—varying to other words | Son 105 10
Vassal—Obduce vassals, fell ex-
plotts | RL ..... 429
From vassal actors | RL ..... 608
low vassals to thy state | " ..... 696
the dutous vassal scarce is gone | " ..... 1360
Being your vassal | Son 58 9
and vassal wretch to be | " ..... 141 12
Vassalage—to whom in vassalage | " ..... 26 1
Vast—Vast sin-concealing chaos | RL ..... 767
Vastly—like a late-sack'd island, | " ..... 1760
vastly stood | " ..... 1760
Vanity—And in her vaunt proper prison | Son 119
Vauent—Vauent in their youthful sap | Son 15 7
Veil—But she with veilemen prayers | RL ..... 475
Vail—Bonnet nor veil | VA ..... 908
beauty's veil doth cover | " ..... 55 11
Valed—vail'd in them | LC ..... 312
Veen— Ihr azure veins | RL ..... 419
uproot tempts his veins | " ..... 427
Whose ranks of blue veins | " ..... 440
changed to black in every vein | " ..... 1451
to blush through lively veins | Son 67 19
In my love's veins | " ..... 1760
Velvet—These blue-veln'd violets | VA ..... 125
Velvet—Like unshorn velvet | LC ..... 94
Through the velvet leaves | PP 17 5
Venge—to-venge this wrong of mine | RL ..... 1691
Vengeful—A—canker eat him up | Son 99 13
Vein—His venin in effect | RL ..... 552
fair fountains with venom mud | " ..... 859
Venom—Galen venom'd sores | VA ..... 216
Vest—Free vent of words | " ..... 344
Through little vents and cranies | RL ..... 310
To make more vent for passage | " ..... 1040
Venture—one on the lion he will | VA ..... 628
Venting—compass'd oft with | " ..... 567
So that in venturing ill | RL ..... 148
Veins—Silk-thoughted Venus | VA ..... 5
and by Venus' side | " ..... 180
'Ay me, quoth Venus | " ..... 187
to swallow Venus' liking | " ..... 187
in the night from Venus' eye | " ..... 816
Valour—Venus salutes him | VA ..... 858
poor Venus noteth | " ..... 1657
From Venus' doves doth challenge | RL ..... 58
Venus with young Adonis | PP 11 1
Verbal—Make verbal repetition | VA ..... 851
Verdict—And by their verdict is de-
termined | Son 46 11
On this side the verdict went | LC ..... 113
Verdures—Verdure their verdure still endure | VA ..... 507
Vermillion—Nor praise the deep | Son 98 10
Verse—Who will believe my verse | " ..... 17 1
My love shall in my verse | " ..... 19 14
beauty to his verse | " ..... 21 2
that pour'd into my verse | " ..... 54 14
by verse distills your truth | " ..... 69 13
in hope my verse shall stand | " ..... 71 9
you look upon this verse | " ..... 79 1
Why is my verse so barren | " ..... 80 1
such fair assistance in my verse | " ..... 80 1
My verse alone had all | " ..... 79 2
shall—Th' shall, ingle, with watching | Son 148 10
full sail of his great verse | " ..... 86 1
my verse astonished | " ..... 86 1
no other pass my verses tend | " ..... 103 11
than in my verse can sit | " ..... 103 13
my verse to constancy confined | " ..... 106 7
Very—nothing but the very smell | VA ..... 441
shriek—"tis the very late | " ..... 531
nourishment—"tis the very late | " ..... 555
The very eyes of men | RL ..... 1383
tyrants to the very same | Son 5 3
The very part was concecrate | " ..... 74 6
At first the very worst | " ..... 99 12
the very birds are mute | " ..... 97 12
say o'er the very same | " ..... 108 6
in the very lists of love | " ..... 123 12
the very refuse of thy deeds | " ..... 159 6
Vestal—Love-lacking vestals | VA ..... 762
maketh the vestal violate her oath | RL ..... 883
Vex—Thou canst not vex me | Son 92 9
am I that vex thee still | " ..... 135 3
Vexation—The deep vexation | RL ..... 1779
Vex'd—The deep vexation | Son 148 10
Vial—Make sweet some vial | " ..... 6 3
Vice—When thy vices bud | RL ..... 604
With inward vice | " ..... 1546
For canker vice | Son 70 7
have those vices got | " ..... 95 9
If he be addict to view | PP 21 45
Victror—Victrix captivator that hath | RL ..... 787
and both shall victors be | " ..... 1211
or victor being charged | " ..... 1211
As victors, of my silence | " ..... 85 11
was victor of the day | PP 16 13
Victory—His victories, his tri-
umphs | RA ..... 1014
armed with wreaths of victory | RL ..... 110
After a thousand victories | Son 25 10
Must for your victory | LC ..... 258
View—wistly to view | VA ..... 343
as murder'd with the view | " ..... 1631
So, at his bloody view | RL ..... 1071
Their view right on | RL ..... 28
Unto a view so false | " ..... 299
to eye right view | Son 23 17
more bliss may be the view | " ..... 56 12
a motley to the view | " ..... 110 2
Who, in despite of view | " ..... 141 4
though I mistake my view | " ..... 148 11
Son——the court'sie

V——Vow——Vows

Vail——Vail'd

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est

Vain——Vain-ly

Vain——Vain-ly

Vainest——Vain-est
Wake—wakes to stain and kill R L ..... 168
Will he not wake " ..... 219
She wakes her heart " ..... 753
To wake the morn " ..... 942
thou dost wake elsewhere Son 61 13
still did wake and sleep L C ..... 123
If thou wake, he cannot sleep P P 21 54
Wake'd—In your wake'd hate Son 117 12
Waking—by dreadfull fancy ..... R L ..... 450
Yet, foul night-waking cat " ..... 554
To keep thy sharp woes waking but waking no such matter Son 87 14
Wane—Artains being close, about he walks R L ..... 367
Be absent from thy walks Son 89 9
thy fingers walk with gentle gait " ..... 128 11
My mistress, when she walks " ..... 130 12
Walk'd—the lion walk'd along V A ..... 1083
Wall—to batter such an ivory wall R L ..... 464
to work his blister consecrated wall " ..... 723
Through crystal walls " ..... 1251
the walls of strong-besegled Troy " ..... 1429
peut in walls of glass Son 5 10
Painting thy outward walls " ..... 146 4
Wander—the souls that.... by him R L ..... 882
to make me wander thither P P 14 10
Wander, a word for shadows " ..... 14 11
Wanderer—fast as thou shalt wane often are V A ..... 825
Wander'st thou.... in his shade Son 18 11
Wandering—Night-wandering weas-
els shriek R L ..... 305
a wandering wasp hath crept " ..... 859
to every wandering bark Son 116 7
Wander as fast as thou shalt wane " ..... 11 1
Wailing—wealth and ease in waning age R L ..... 142
Who hast by wanning grown Son 125 3
Want—how.... of love tormenteth V A ..... 202
which their superiors want " ..... 42
and all, for want of wit to kiss ... drosses for want of skill " ..... 389
nothing wants to answer " ..... 1069
eunning want to grace their art Son 24 13
want subject to invent " ..... 38 1
Want nothing that the thought has " ..... 69 2
No want of conscience " ..... 151 13
Want, when want was, but L C ..... 42
unripe years did want conceit P P 4 9
No man will supply thy want " ..... 21 38
Wanteth—so wanteth in his store R L ..... 97
that even in plenty wanteth " ..... 557
Wanting—Wanting the spring " ..... 1454
in wanting words to show it Son 26 6
this fair gift in me is wanting yet " ..... 57 7
manner of my pity-wanting join " ..... 140 4
Wanton—to toy, to wanton V A ..... 106
the wanton mermaid's songs " ..... 777
to your wanton talk " ..... 809
moralize his wanton sight R L ..... 104
This glove to wanton tricks " ..... 329
O modest wantone! wanton modesty " ..... 494
Dancing the wanton bairlen Son 97 7
Playing in the wanton air P P 17 4
Wantonly—and play as wantonly Son 54 7
Wantonness—Some say, thy fault is youth, some wantonness " ..... 96 1
War—direful god of war V A ..... 98
War—what a war of looks V A ..... 355
It shall be cause of war " ..... 1159
This silent war of lilies R L ..... 71
Make war against proportion'd course of time " ..... 774
in time is wounded, not in war " ..... 824
And all in war with Time Son 15 13
Make war upon this bloody tyrant " ..... 16 2
Such civil war is in my love and hate " ..... 35 12
are at a mortal war " ..... 46 1
When wasteful war shall statues Son 55 5
When war's quite fire shall burn Son 53 7
Wro—The wind wars with his torch R L ..... 311
Sweets with sweets war not Son 8 2
Warble—The well-tuned warble R L ..... 1080
Ward—by him enforced, retir'd his war " ..... 303
in sure wards of trust Son 48 4
in his toy, her soul bosom's ward " ..... 143 9
Wardrobe—Or as the wardrobe " ..... 92 10
Warlike—hard news from the war-
like land R L ..... 255
't the warlike god embraced me P P 11 5
't the warlike god unlace me " ..... 11 7
Warm—The sun that shines from heaven shines but warm V A ..... 193
Welcomes the warm approach " ..... 356
The warm effects " ..... 605
And see thy blood warm Son 2 14
Warm'd—legions of true hearts had warm'd " ..... 154 6
my heart so much as warm'd L C ..... 191
that is not warmed here Son 292
Warm to the world Son 71 3
Warrant—warrant for blame R L ..... 629
Warrantise—strength and warrant-
tise of skill Son 150 7
Warrior—The painful.... famoused " ..... 25 9
Wary—be of thyself so wary " ..... 22 9
Was—Under her other was the ten-
V A ..... 32
So soon was she along as he was down " ..... 43
Yet was he servile " ..... 112
what he was controlled with " ..... 270
his fury was assuaged " ..... 318
O, what a sight it was " ..... 343
Her clock was past some " ..... 472
Now was she just before him " ..... 349
a war of looks was then between them " ..... 355
life was death's annoy " ..... 497
dead was lively joy " ..... 498
was it not white " ..... 643
per her look was some " ..... 841
It was not that she call'd him " ..... 993
how much a fool was I " ..... 1015
was but late forlorn " ..... 1026
that his wound wept, was drench'd " ..... 1054
No flower was nigh " ..... 1055
When he was by " ..... 1101
thus was Adonis slain " ..... 1111
Was melted like a vapour " ..... 1166
this was thy father's guise " ..... 1177
unto himself was his desire " ..... 1150
Here was thy father's bed " ..... 1183
Well was he welcomed R L ..... 51
In Lureceu' face was seen " ..... 64
Was—was the other queen

Was it newly bred

For it was lent thee

was pure to Collatine

was too weak

he was stay'd by thee

I was a loyal wife

thy interest was not bought

which was the dearer

to myself was nearer

How was I overseen

'Madam, ere I was up

Myself was stirring

was Tarquin gone away

God wot, it was defect

in this work was had

the painter was so nice

imaginary work was there

Was left unseen, save

Of what she was

The painter was no god

in Simon's was abused

the picture was belied

Mine enemy was strong

That was not forced; that never was

inclined

For she that was thy Lucrece

'That life was mine

what once I loved

'Tarquin' was pronounced

for she was only mine

'She was my wife

with the Romans was esteemed so

nor no remembrance what it was

he was but one hour mine

All mine was thine

How careful was I

from the thing it was

in character was done

what beauty was of yore

slander's mark was ever yet the fair

which it was nourish'd by

pain was a concomitant to thee

The worst was this; my love was

my decay

Was it the proud full sail

Was it his spirit

I was not sick

time removed was summer's time

Our love was new

When I was wont to greet

that before was well

was beauty's summer dead

that I was false of heart

When I was certain

that there was true needing

from me was I bold

No, it was builded

black was not counted

that I was thy 'Will

Was used in giving gentle doom

Was sleeping by a virgin hand

weeping margent she was set

it was to gain my grace

She was new lodged

on his visage was in little drawn

thinks in Paradise was sown

Was—was yet upon his chin

If best were as it was

For maiden-tongued he was

was he such a storm

and was my own foe-simple

to none was ever said

but ne'er was harmed

and mine own was free

why, 'twas beautiful and hard

was sent me from a nun

For she was sought

My vow was earthly

My vow was breath

Hot was the day

'why was not I a flood

Was this a lover

Fair was the morn

d'here was the sore

It was a lording's daughter

Long was the combat doubtful

alas, it was a spite

more mickle was the pain

was wounded with disdain

was victor of the day

Love, whose month was ever May

faith was firmly fix'd in love

Thy like ne'er was

That to hear it was great pity

Number there in love was slight

Distance and no space was seen

Either was the other's mine

Property was thus appalled

that the self was not the same

Neither two nor one was called

it was married chastity

Wash—to wash the foul face

wash the slander of my ill

Wash'd—checks over-wash'd with

Wasp—a wandering ... hath crept

Wast—Thou wast begot

And wast afraid to scratch

Where thou wast wont

Thou wast not to this end

Waste—I'll waste in sorrow

and waste huge stones

how thy precious minutes waste

faster than Time wastes life

Waste—maketh waste in niggarding

But beauty's waste

among the wastes of time

my dear time's waste

more short than waste or ruining

in a waste of shame

Waste—to these waste blanks

Wasted—wasted in such time-bedguling

should not be wasted

I wasted, thou wast, and done

the chronic of wasted time

Wasteful—wasteful Time debaeth

When wasteful war

Wasting—Poor ... monuments

Watch—by this, poor Wat

Watch—mine eye to watch

And they that watch

watch the clock for you

For thee watch I

Watch—haste watch of woe
Watch—My heart doth charge the watch

Water—That is so vex'd with... Son 148 9

Watchman—To play the watchman... 61 12

Watchword—Which gives the... R L... 370

Water—She bathes in water... V A.... 94

in water seen by night... 492 2

As air and water... 654 1

stones dissolved to water... R L... 592

And grave like water... 755 1

in water thence proceeds... 1522 11

to burn his Troy with water... Son 14 11

of earth and water wronged... 1095 8

bring water for my stain... 155 9

The sea, all water... 155 9

Love's fire heats water, water cools... 154 14

That flame through water... 287 12

to water will not wear... 291 11

or of weeping water... 304 11

Water-drops—huge stones with little water-drops... R L... 959

Water-call—These water-galls in her dim element... 1588 11

Water—swain in her watery nest... 1611 11

a creatureigelike goes... 1745 11

some watery token shows... 1748 11

win of the watery main... Son 44 11

his watery eyes he did dismount... L C... 281

Wave—peering through a wave... V A.... 86

wave like feather'd wings... 306 11

Till the wild waves... 819 11

Those waves to insult... R L... 1458 11

Like as the waves make... Son 69 11

Wave—who in a salted-ocean... R L... 1321

Waver—wavering stood in doubt... L C... 97

Wax—What wax so frozen... V A.... 565

No more than wax... R L... 1245 11

Softer than wax... P P 7 4

Waxed—Where as a waxen torch... R L... 178

that have marble, women waxen minds... 1240 11

From lips new-waxed pale... 1603 11

Waxeth—never waxeth strong... V A.... 429

Wax-red—on my wax-red lips... 516 11

Way—his lips another way... 90 11

which way she shall turn... 253 11

as thousands ways she seeks... 477 11

whatch'er is in his way... 623 11

indenting with the way... 704 11

discovery of her way... 828 11

the bushes in the way... 871 11

just in his way... 879 11

This way she runs... 905 11

bear her a thousand ways... 967 11

unwilling portal yields him way... R L... 306

force must work my way... 513 11

thou didst teach the way... 650 11

seated from the way... 1144 11

determining which way to fly... 1159 11

tread the way out readily... 1152 11

to hound some newer way... 1365 11

and look another way... Son 7 12

do not you a mightier way... 16 1

o'ertake me in my way... 34 3

should not stop my way... 41 2

when I took my way... 48 1

do I journey on the way... 56 1

by how-pearls in her way... L C... 158

And to her will frame all thy ways... P P 19 25

Wayward—to the wayward boy... V A... 344

Who wayward once... R L... 1665

We never know... V A... 125

know not what we mean... 125 1

shall we meet to-morrow... 555 1

Say, shall we? shall we... 586 1

all for one we gage... R L... 144

venturing till we have to be... 148 1

The things we are for that which... 119 1

we expect we have; so then we do... 172 1

The thing we have... 173 1

that on lawn we lay... 258 1

The sweets we wish for... 867 1

that we call them ours... 868 1

We have no good that we can say... 873 1

Will we find out; and there we... will unfold... 1146 1

of sorrow that we hear... 1328 1

that we may give redress... 1603 1

We are their offspring... 1757 1

the Capitol that we adore... 1835 1

We will revenge the death... 1841 1

creations we do desire increase... Son 1 1

that we two must be twain... 36 1

yet we must not be foes... 40 14

in every blessed shape we know... 53 12

but fairer we it deem... 54 3

Whether we are mended... 59 11

For we, which now behold... 106 13

with eager compounds we our palate urge... 118 2

We sicken to shun sickness when we purge... 118 4

and therefore we admire... 123 5

we before have heard them... 123 8

and what we see doth He... 125 11

with ease we prove... 126 7

by lies we flatter'd be... 138 14

For when we range... L C... 169 1

That we must curb it... 162 1

The thing we have not... 240 1

we will all the pleasures prove... P P 20 2

There will we sit upon the rocks... 20 5

We expect and silly mind... V A... 1089 1

shall it make most weak... 1145 1

past reason's weak removing... R L... 243 1

are the weak brain's forgeries... 450 1

the weak mouse panteth... 555 1

To whose weak ruins muster... 720 1

In thy weak wise... 839 1

Their father was too weak... 868 1

Unprofitable sounds, weak arbitrators... 1017 1

The weak oppress'd... 1242 1

my poor self weak... 1616 1

Weak words, so thick come... 1784 1

from weak minds proceeds... 1825 1

lends but weak relief... Son 31 11

though more weak in seeing... 162 1

Weak sights their sickly radiance... L C... 214

age is weak and old... P P 12 7

Weak-built—Though... hopes... R L... 130

Weak—a Who whose strengths'... Son 23 4

abundance weakens his own heart... Son 12 1

Weak—And for the weaker... R L... 1647

Weakling—Myself a weakling... 584 1

Weakly—Are weakly fortress'd... 28 1
WEAK-MADE

341

WELL

Weak-made—Make . . . women R L . . . . 1259
Weakness—with cold-pale . . . V A . . . . 822
With mine own weakness Sun 88 5
Wear—Thy weal and woe V A . . . . . 987
Wealth—What priceless wealth R L . . . . 17
honour, wealth, and ease in vanishing age " . . . . . 142
Honour for wealth; and oft that wealth doth cost " . . . . . 146
thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings Sun 29 13
birth, or wealth, or wit " . . . . . 37 5
to show what wealth she had " . . . . . 67 13
'twixt a miser and his wealth " . . . . . 75 4
Some in their wealth " . . . . . 91 2
Richer than his " . . . . . 91 10
Of wealth, of ill fear L C . . . . . 270
Weapon—bright weapons wield R L . . . . 1452
Wear—jewels to wear V A . . . . . 163
Who wears a garment " . . . . . 415
their crimson liveries wear " . . . . . 566
henceforth no creature wear " . . . . . 1081
And wear their brave state Sun 15 8
Thus wear he this world out " . . . . . 125 12
how thy clothes wear " . . . . . 77 1
tough marble wearing with railing R L . . . . 569
the nightly linens that she wears " . . . . . 650
the web it seem'd to wear L C . . . . . 25
to water will not wear " . . . . . 291
Wearied—She like a wearied lamb R L . . . . 787
With both wearied woe 1363
Weariness—. . . . with heavy sprite " . . . . . 121
of weariness he did complain " . . . . . 845
Weary—or more or weary even V A . . . . 495
comforter, with weary gait " . . . . . 529
Hot, faint, and weary " . . . . . 559
bier his weary legs doth scratch " . . . . . 765
lark, weary of rest " . . . . . 833
asks the weary catiff " . . . . . 914
Thus warry of the world " . . . . . 1189
his weary noon-tide prick R L . . . . . 781
The weary time she cannot " . . . . . 1361
so weary, and so mild " . . . . . 1542
to weary thy head " . . . . . 1624
from highmost pitch, with weary car Sun 7 9
Weary with toil I haste me " . . . . . 27 1
my weary travel's end " . . . . . 50 2
to the weary night " . . . . . 61 2
Weary—And time doth weary time R L . . . . 1570
Weasel—Night-wandering weasels shreik to see him " . . . . . 307
Weather—the weather being cold V A . . . . 492
consulting for foul weather " . . . . . 972
of stormy blustering weather R L . . . . . 115
age like winter weather P P 12 3
Web—She unwaves the web V A . . . . . 991
the web it seem'd to wear L C . . . . . 95
Wed—One woman would another wear P P 19 48
Wedlock—breath of holy . . . vow R L . . . . 869
Weed—bid thee crop a weed V A . . . . . 946
herb, leaf, or weed " . . . . . 1655
loves modest snow-white weed R L . . . . . 196
As corn overgrown by weeds " . . . . . 281
Unwholesome weeds take root " . . . . . 870
Will be a tatter'd weed Sun 2 4
add the rank smell of weeds " . . . . . 69 12
Invention in a noted weed " . . . . . 76 6

Weed—The basest weed out-braves Sun 94 12
smell far worse than weeds " . . . . . 94 14
weeks among weeds " . . . . . 124 4
Week—a minute's mirth to wall a work R L . . . . . 213
with his brief hours and weeks Sun 116 11
Weep—that laughs and weeps V A . . . . 414
then would Adonis weep " . . . . . 1050
while the widow weeps R L . . . . . 306
weeps at thy languishment " . . . . . 1130
But as the earth doth weep " . . . . . 1236
Which makes the mild weep " . . . . . 1232
One justly weeps " . . . . . 1235
to weep are often willing " . . . . . 1237
If thou dost weep for grief " . . . . . 1272
to sigh, to weep, and groan " . . . . . 1562
L. here weeps Hencua " . . . . . 1483
she weeps Troy's painted woes " . . . . . 1492
to weep upon the tainted place " . . . . . 1745
Who should weep most " . . . . . 1791
weep with equal strife " . . . . . 1792
He weeps for her " . . . . . 1798
be thy widow, and still weep Sun 9 5
And weep after us " . . . . . 1172
But weep to have that " . . . . . 64 14
the laughter weep L C . . . . . 124
Though Reason weep, and cry " . . . . . 168
to weep at woes " . . . . . 307
I weep for thee and yet P P 10 7
Procure to weep " . . . . . 18 92
If thou sorrow, he will weep " . . . . . 119 11
Weeper—To make the weeper laugh L C . . . . . 124
Weeping—of the weeping morn V A . . . . 2
then provok'd such weeping " . . . . . 949
could weeping purify R L . . . . . 685
with weeping will unfold " . . . . . 754
where she sits weeping " . . . . . 1087
soo'ld a weeping tear " . . . . . 1375
one pair of weeping eyes " . . . . . 1680
Upon whose weeping margent L C . . . . . 39
or of weeping water " . . . . . 304
Herds stand weeping P P 18 41
Weepingly—acceptance weepingly Ancehe'ed L C . . . . . 297
Weigh—Weigh's not the dust Sun 10 10
To weigh how once I suffer'd " . . . . . 120 8
Whose white weighs down L C . . . . . 226
Weight—with his own weight goes R L . . . . . 1494
to hear that weight in me Sun 50 6
Welcome—Welcome the warm approach V A . . . . . 386
welcome to her princely guest R L . . . . . 98
that seem'd to welcome woe " . . . . . 1590
Makes summer's welcome Sun 56 14
Then give me welcome " . . . . . 110 13
For she doth welcome daylight P P 15 7
Welcome—Well was he welcomed R L . . . . . 51
Welfare—Until her husband's . . . . . 263
And sick of welfare Sun 115 7
Welkin—Against the welkin V A . . . . . 921
in his fair welkin once appear R L . . . . . 115
Well—As well as mine V A . . . . . 117
mayst thou will he tasted " . . . . . 128
Well-painted idol " . . . . . 212
For knowing well, if there " . . . . . 245
a well-proportion'd steed " . . . . . 280
can so well defend her " . . . . . 472
I can be well contented " . . . . . 513
her thirsty lips well knew " . . . . . 543
Well—and look well to her heart | 342 |
They that thrive well | 349 |
on thy well-breath'd horse | 673 |
grief may be compared well | 701 |
pleased her babe so well | 794 |
resembling well his pale checks | 1160 |
cannel'd ere well begun | R L | 26 |
Well was he welcomed | 51 |
and they were well appais'd | 914 |
As well to hear as grant | 915 |
'T well, well, dear Collatine | 1053 |
To imitate thee well | 1337 |
than I can well express | 1286 |
peasants did so well resemble | 1392 |
private widow well may keep | Son | 9 |
if it shall go well | 137 |
that like of hearsay well | 21 |
my well-contented day | 32 |
well of such a salve can speak | 34 |
in whom all ill well shows | 40 |
years full well belles | 41 |
be it ill or well | 58 |
you for love speak well of me untrue | 72 |
To love that well | 73 |
extant, extant well might show | 83 |
will be well esteem'd | 96 |
subject that before was well | 103 |
who calls me well or ill | 112 |
Mine eye well knows | 114 |
All this the world well knows; yet | 129 |
yet well I know | 130 |
For well thou know'st | 131 |
as well becessa thy heart | 132 |
aw, my love well knows | 130 |
tho love doth well denote | 148 |
Well could he ride | L C | 106 |
Wells proportion'd,—steel | 217 |
Well learned is that tongue that | 218 |
well can thee commend | 5 |
Fare well I could not | 14 |
as well as might be | 16 |
As well as fauncy | 19 |
say thou Lovest her well | 19 |
Simple love was well compounded | P T | 44 |
Wells mingled in a cool well by | Son | 154 |
all their fountains in my well | L C | 255 |
Clear wells spring not | P P | 18 |
Well-contented—my ... day | Son | 32 |
Well-doing—by the well-doing deed | L C | 112 |
Well-painted—Well-painted idol | V A | 212 |
To this well-painted piece | R L | 144 |
Well-proportion'd,—steel | V A | 299 |
Well-refined,—form of ... pen | Son | 58 |
Well-seeing—Lest eyes well-seeing | 145 |
Well-skill'd—The ... workman | R L | 1520 |
Well-tuned—the well-tuned warble | 1080 |
concord of well-tuned sounds | Son | 8 |
Wench—Know, gentle wench, it | 127 |
Wells like a fool susperer ... about R L | 412 |
'But tell me, girl, when went | 1275 |
go he went willful-slow | Son | 51 |
on this side the verdict went | L C | 113 |
Wheat—that his wound went | V A | 1054 |
they have went till now | 1062 |
Were—her cheeks were gardens | 65 |
So that they were | 65 |
when her lips were ready | 89 |
Were I hard-favour'd | 133 |

Wore—then I was not for thee | V A | 157 |
wore it with thy hand felt | 147 |
So he were like him | 150 |
And were I not immortal, life | 197 |
were done | 207 |
What were thy lips the worse | 243 |
if himself were slain | 323 |
As they were mad | 1166 |
Though I were dumb | 415 |
Or were I deaf | 436 |
that were but sensible | 439 |
feeling were bereft | 441 |
but the very smell were left me | 473 |
she lies as she were slain | 489 |
Were never four such lamps | 575 |
Were beauty under twenty locks | 606 |
As if another chase were in the | 696 |
skies | 739 |
mounds from heaven that were | 783 |
divine | 783 |
heart were quite undone | 106 |
were opend to the light | 254 |
Or were he not my dear friend | 254 |
When both were kept for heaven | 606 |
were cloud-enslowed | 624 |
As 'twere encouraging the Greeks | 1402 |
About him were a press | 1408 |
with chaps and wrinkles were dis- | 1452 |
guised | 1524 |
that the skies were sorry | 1524 |
An all-eating shame | 2 |
This were to be new made | 13 |
Then, were not summer's distilla- | 5 |
tion left | 9 |
Beauty's effect with beauty were | 5 |
bered | 11 |
Ten times thyself were happier | 6 |
If they were minded so | 6 |
O, that you were yourself | 3 |
determination; then you were | 3 |
If it were fill'd with your | 2 |
But were some child of yours alive | 17 |
Weren't it thy sour leisure | 17 |
substance of my flesh were thought | 17 |
self-loving were iniquity | 17 |
signs of fair were born | 17 |
sepulchres, were shown away | 6 |
although their eyes were kind | 6 |
They were but sweet | 98 |
Were it not sinful then | 103 |
For as you were when first | 104 |
Ere you were born | 104 |
and wish I were renown'd | 111 |
The fles that were not | 118 |
That you were once unkind | 120 |
Unless my nerves were brass | 120 |
If you were by my unkindness | 120 |
shaken | 120 |
Were to import forgetfulness | 122 |
were the child of state | 124 |
Were 't aught to me | 125 |
Or if it were, it bore | 127 |
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Were—teach thee wit, better it were</th>
<th>What—What face remains</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If best were as it was</td>
<td>VA .... 1076</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If beauty were in the beauteous</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1077</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>but were all grace by him</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1077</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Many there were</td>
<td>RA .... 1365</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>were gilded in his smiling</td>
<td>&quot; .... 31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>vows were ever brokers</td>
<td>&quot; .... 186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>till then were bevel'd on my face</td>
<td>&quot; .... 211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>her tears, and all were jestings</td>
<td>&quot; .... 216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>were trampled like the lark</td>
<td>&quot; .... 225</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Were I with her</td>
<td>&quot; .... 441</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juno but an Ethiope</td>
<td>&quot; .... 415</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They kisses all the joys</td>
<td>&quot; .... 416</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the world and love were young</td>
<td>&quot; .... 453</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou and I were both beguiled</td>
<td>&quot; .... 476</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Pity but he were a king</td>
<td>&quot; .... 491</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But in them it were a wonder</td>
<td>&quot; .... 497</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simple were so well compounded</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wert—Would thou worth as I am</td>
<td>VA .... 599</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, what a banquet worth thou</td>
<td>&quot; .... 519</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for a woman worth thou first created</td>
<td>&quot; .... 621</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I grant thou worth not married</td>
<td>&quot; .... 601</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou truly fair worth truly</td>
<td>&quot; .... 688</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West—hath ended in the west</td>
<td>VA .... 290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stealing unseem to west</td>
<td>&quot; .... 756</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>_un vaulted in the west</td>
<td>&quot; .... 811</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>glory to the sober west</td>
<td>&quot; .... 872</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wet—making her cheeks all wet</td>
<td>&quot; .... 873</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>make them wet again</td>
<td>&quot; .... 915</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To wet his eyes</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1092</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with swelling drops 'gan wet</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>how listening Priam wets his eyes</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to wet a widow's eye</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>apply wet to wet</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1299</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wether—My mother's bell rings</td>
<td>P P 18 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What—What follows more</td>
<td>VA .... 54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what she did crave</td>
<td>&quot; .... 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what see'st thou</td>
<td>&quot; .... 209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>know not what did mean</td>
<td>&quot; .... 295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what bare excuses</td>
<td>&quot; .... 206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what 'tis to love</td>
<td>&quot; .... 138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'What am I</td>
<td>&quot; .... 139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or what great danger</td>
<td>&quot; .... 206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what were thy lips</td>
<td>&quot; .... 138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what needs a second striking</td>
<td>&quot; .... 206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what shall she say</td>
<td>&quot; .... 295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what he was controlled with</td>
<td>&quot; .... 279</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what recketh be</td>
<td>&quot; .... 293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what cares he now</td>
<td>&quot; .... 283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what a horse should have</td>
<td>&quot; .... 283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, what a sight it was</td>
<td>&quot; .... 299</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, what a war of looks</td>
<td>&quot; .... 343</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'What! canst thou talk</td>
<td>&quot; .... 335</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what banquet worth thou</td>
<td>&quot; .... 427</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what hour is this</td>
<td>&quot; .... 453</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what bargains may I make</td>
<td>&quot; .... 454</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what is ten hundred</td>
<td>&quot; .... 495</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paying what ransom</td>
<td>&quot; .... 512</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what wax so frozen</td>
<td>&quot; .... 519</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What though the rose</td>
<td>&quot; .... 559</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thou knowest not what</td>
<td>&quot; .... 565</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'What should I do</td>
<td>&quot; .... 574</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and with what care</td>
<td>&quot; .... 615</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Why, what of that</td>
<td>&quot; .... 615</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'What is thy body</td>
<td>&quot; .... 667</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'What have you urged</td>
<td>&quot; .... 681</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what dost thou mean</td>
<td>&quot; .... 717</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What treasure hast thou lost</td>
<td>&quot; .... 737</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what cause thou boast</td>
<td>&quot; .... 756</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What priceless were beauteous</td>
<td>&quot; .... 787</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What needeth then apologies</td>
<td>&quot; .... 811</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That what they have not</td>
<td>&quot; .... 912</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What following sorrow</td>
<td>&quot; .... 999</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'What win I</td>
<td>&quot; .... 140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or what fond beggar</td>
<td>&quot; .... 244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'O what excuse</td>
<td>&quot; .... 245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That what is vile</td>
<td>&quot; .... 414</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What could he see</td>
<td>&quot; .... 415</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What did he note</td>
<td>&quot; .... 416</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What he beheld</td>
<td>&quot; .... 453</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What terror 'tis</td>
<td>&quot; .... 476</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Under what colour</td>
<td>&quot; .... 491</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'I see what crosses</td>
<td>&quot; .... 1690</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I know what knows</td>
<td>&quot; .... 303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>on what he looks</td>
<td>&quot; .... 497</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What wrong, what shame, what</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sorrow I shall breed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>marking what he tells</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what thou seem'st</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what thou art</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What darest thou not</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what he would lose again</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what helpless shame</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To cipher what is writ</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What virtue breda</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what he hath said</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what's done by night</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'tack, what were it</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What legacy shall I bequeath</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'on what occasion break</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What should I say</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What wit sets down</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ulysses, O, what art</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of what she was</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What unsought ill event</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet love, what spire</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And what wrong else</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What he breathes out</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From what is past</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What is the quality</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>can see what once I was</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>distinguish what he said</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What acceptable audit</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>remembrance what it was</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then what could death do</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look, what is best</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what silent love</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now see what good turns</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They draw but what they see</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With what I most enjoy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look, what is best</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What can mine own praise</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And what'is but mine</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O absence, what a torment</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What hast thou then</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>taste of what myself refusest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what woman's son</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When I seekest</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, what excuse will my poor beast</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What is your substance</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what should I do</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To what you will</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what the old world could say</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or what strong hand</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to show what wealth</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>what beauty was of yore</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
What—What merit lived in me
Save what is had
what is already spent
still telling what is told
Look, what thy memory
Yet what of thee
what in thee doth live
Since what he owes
What strained touches
what worth in you doth grow
what in you is writ
what nature made
O, what a happy title
But what's so blessed-fair
O, in what sweets
O, what a mansion
What freezings have I felt, what
dark days seem
what old December's bareness
what shall be thy amends
Alack, what poverty
What's in the brain
What's new to speak, what new
to register
sold cheap what is most dear
have what shall have no end
To what it works in
For what care I
what it doth catch
what with his gust is g'reeing
What potions have I drunk
What wretched errors
what I think good
What dost thou expect
what we do see lie
what dost thou
see not what they see
They know what beauty is
Yet what the best is
What need'st thou wound
that love what they despise
what thou dost hide
what eyes hath Love
what they see aught
What means the world
What merit do I
O, from what power
what others do ahor
(to know what conscience is)
what contents it bears
(L. C. .... 19)
What unapproved witness
What's sweet to do
What largeness thinks in Paradise
What rounds, what bounds, what
converse, what stop he makes
for him what he would say
What with his art in youth
what will not stay
what tributes wounded fancies
What me your minister
what labour is't to leave
mastering what not strives
what more expect's worth
what a hell of witchcraft lies
What rocky heart
What breast so cold
What I should do again
what fool is not so wise
What though her frowning brows

When—But when her lips
when thou thyself art dead
when they blot the sky
And when from thence
Look, when a painter
When, lo, the unback'd breeder
When it is barr'd
When the heart's attorney
when he saw his love
But, when his gluton eye
And do what'er thou wilt
when most his choice
When he did frown
shine when he doth fret
When thou didst name
And when thou hast on foot
When reason is the bard
And when his captain once
When he hath ceased
Who when he lived
when she seemeth drown'd
When as I met the boar
As when the wind
But when Adonis lived
When he hath sung
And do not yield his shadow
When he was by
when it seems most just
When Collatine unwisely
When at Calliatum
When virtue brag'd
When beauty boasted blushes
When in his fresh array
And when great treasure
When shall he think
When he himself
When heavy sleep
When thou shalt charge me
when beauty pleadeth
And when his giddy banner
But when a black-faced cloud
When thus thy vices
when once thou art
When they in thee
When, pattern'd by thy fault
When most unseen
and when that decays
When virtue is profan'd
when he cannot use it
when temperance is thau'd
'When wilt thou be
When wilt thou sort an hour
'When Truth and Virtue
When Tarquin did
when he was flat
But when I fear'd
when lo, the blushing morrow
When with like semblance
when thee is kept with tears
When life is shamed
when death takes one

What—What though she strive
what parts can so remain
What'er—what'er is in his way
And do what'er thou wilt
What'er thy thoughts
Whatsoever—Till whatsoever star
Wheel—giddy round of Fortune's wheel

WHAT 344
WHEN
| When—When the one pure, the other | R.L. | 1154 |
| When both were kept for heaven | 1155 |
| when sadly she had laid | 1156 |
| when sun did melt their snow | 1212 |
| But tell me, girl, when went | 1275 |
| When more is felt | 1258 |
| when he is by to hear her | 1318 |
| When sighs and groans | 1319 |
| When every part a part of woe | 1227 |
| When, sly gown! Got wot | 1345 |
| When their brave hope | 1449 |
| When their glass fell | 1506 |
| Which when her sad-beholding | 1590 |
| And when the judge is robbed | 1652 |
| when I might charm thee so | 1681 |
| When they had sworn | 1849 |
| When forty winters | Son | 2 1 |
| when thou art old | 2 14 |
| when thou feedst it cold | 4 11 |
| when nature calleth thee | 7 1 |
| when the gracious light | 7 9 |
| But when from highest pitch | 9 7 |
| when every private widow | 11 4 |
| when thou from youth | 12 2 |
| When I do count the clock | 12 5 |
| When I behold the violet | 12 3 |
| When lofty trees I see | 12 14 |
| when he takes thee hence | 13 8 |
| When your sweet issue | 15 1 |
| When I consider every thing | 15 3 |
| When I perceive that men | 18 12 |
| When in eternal lines | 18 3 |
| But when in thee | 22 13 |
| when mine is slain | 27 4 |
| when body's work's expired | 28 3 |
| When day's oppression | 28 10 |
| when clouds do blot | 28 12 |
| When sparkling stars | 29 1 |
| When, in disgrace | 30 1 |
| When to the seasons | 30 13 |
| When that churl Death | 32 2 |
| when heaven's sun staineth | 33 14 |
| When thou thyself | 35 8 |
| When thou art all | 39 2 |
| when I praise thee | 39 4 |
| When I am sometime absent | 41 2 |
| And when a woman woos | 41 7 |
| When I most I think | 43 1 |
| But when I sleep | 43 3 |
| When to unseeding eyes | 43 8 |
| When in dead night | 43 11 |
| when dreams do show | 43 14 |
| when thou art gone | 44 10 |
| For when these queller | 45 5 |
| When that twin eye | 47 3 |
| when I took my way | 48 1 |
| When I shall see | 49 2 |
| When as thy love hath cast | 49 3 |
| when thou shalt strangely pass | 49 5 |
| When love, converted | 49 7 |
| when that seek | 50 2 |
| when from their speed | 1232 |
| When swift extremity | 51 6 |
| When summer's breath | 54 8 |
| When that shall vade | 54 14 |
| When wasteful war shall statues | 55 5 |
| that, when they see | 56 11 |
| When you have bid | 67 8 |

| When—But when my glass | Son | 62 9 |
| When hours have drain'd | 63 3 |
| when his youthful morn | 63 4 |
| When I have seen | 64 1 |
| When some holy loftier towers | 64 8 |
| When I have seen the hungry | 64 5 |
| When I have seen such interchange | 64 9 |
| When rocks impregnable | 65 7 |
| When beauty lived | 65 2 |
| for me when I am dead | 71 1 |
| When I perhaps compounded am | 71 10 |
| When yellow leaves | 72 14 |
| when that folk arrest | 74 1 |
| When thou reviewest | 74 5 |
| when I of you do write | 80 1 |
| when I in earth am rotten | 81 2 |
| When you entombed in men's eyes | 81 8 |
| When all the brothers | 81 12 |
| when they have devis'd | 82 9 |
| When others would give life | 83 12 |
| But when your countenance | 85 13 |
| When thou shalt be disposed | 88 1 |
| hate me when thou wilt | 90 1 |
| when my heart hath 'scaped | 90 5 |
| When other petty griefs | 90 10 |
| When in the least | 90 16 |
| When proud-pled April | 98 2 |
| When I was wont to greet | 102 5 |
| when her mournful hymns | 102 10 |
| when it hath my added praise | 103 4 |
| when you look in | 103 14 |
| when first your eye | 104 2 |
| When in the chronicle | 105 1 |
| When tyrants' crests | 105 14 |
| when first I hallow'd | 108 8 |
| When I was certain | 115 11 |
| when it alteration finds | 115 6 |
| sickness when we purge | 118 4 |
| when I saw myself to win | 119 4 |
| when it be built | 119 11 |
| When not to be received | 121 2 |
| When most impeach'd stands least | 125 14 |
| when thou, my music | 129 1 |
| when thou gently sway'st | 129 3 |
| My mistress, when she walks | 130 12 |
| When my love swears | 138 1 |
| when thy night | 139 7 |
| when their deaths be near | 143 4 |
| that, when it growes | 142 11 |
| But when she saw | 145 4 |
| When I against myself | 149 2 |
| think on thee, when I forgot | 149 3 |
| When all my best | 149 11 |
| When I break twenty | 152 6 |
| When he again desires her | L.C. | 66 |
| And when in his fair parts | 83 |
| When winds breathe sweet | 103 |
| For when we rage | 160 |
| when they to assill began | 292 |
| When thou impressest | 257 |
| When thou wilt inflame | 258 |
| When he most burn'd | 314 |
| When my love swears | PP | 64 |
| When Cytherea, all in love | 6 3 |
| When as himself to singing he be-takes | 8 12 |
| when the fair queen of love | 9 1 |
| When first it 'gins to bud | 13 3 |
| When as thine eye hath chose | 19 1 |
When—And when thou comest PP 19 7
When craft hath taught her " 19 22
When time shall serve " 19 35
When time with age " 19 46
Whence—from whence at pleasure Son 48 12
where didst thou steal " 98 2
Whence hast thou this 150 5
Where—where never serpent hisses VA ... 17
And where she ends she doth 60
conquers where he comes 100
where there are but twain 123
where I list to sport me 154
For, where they lay 157
Feud where thou wilt 232
where the pleasant fountains lie " 234
For where a heart is hard 426
' O, where am I " 493
For where Love reigns 649
where earth-delving conies keep 687
"Where did I leave?" ' No matter where 715
Where fearfully the dogs 886
where they view'd each other's 963
Where they resign their office 1069
where no breach should be 1066
Where, lo, two lamps 1128
where herself behold 1129
where is no cause of fear 1153
where it should most mistrust 1154
where it shows most toward 1157
to Paplows, where their queen 1193
Where mortal stars, as bright R L ... 13
Where, lest between them both 74
Then where is truth 168
Where her loveliness lies 206
where such treasure lies 289
from the rushes where it lies 318
Where, like a virtuous monument " 391
Where their dear governess " 443
Where thou with patience 456
In a wilderness where are no laws 514
Where subjects' eyes do learn 616
school where Last shall learn 617
where it may find 760
' Where now I have 792
where the sweet birds sing 871
where he the lamb may get 878
where none may spy him 881
where his salt may be obtained 898
Debate where leisure serves 1019
where it lay 1057
where she sits weeping 1057
where hangs a piece 1356
of Dardan, where they fought 1436
a face where all distress is sted'd 1444
where cares have carved some 1445
But none where all distress 1446
Where no excuse can give 1614
Where thou wast wont 1621
where you did fulfill 1655
prison where it breathed 1726
Where shall I live 1754
where abundance lies Son 1 7
where all beauty lies " 2 5
Where all the treasure 2 6
For where is she 3 5
where every eye doth dwell 5 2
bareness every where 5 8
where wasteful Time 15 11
Where—where your true image Son 24 6
Where I may not remove " 25 14
where thou mayst prove me " 26 14
from far where I abide 27 5
where buried love doth live 41 4
follows where thou art 41 4
Where thou art forced 41 12
where thou dest stay 44 4
where he would be 44 8
Save where thou art not 48 10
From whence thou art 51 3
where two contracted new 56 4
Where you may be 57 10
Save, where you are 57 12
Be where you list " 58 9
meditation! where, slack 65 9
buried where my body is 72 11
where late the sweet birds sang 73 4
and where they did proceed 75 8
where earth most breathes 81 14
Where cheeks need blood 82 14
where your equal grew 84 4
admired every where 84 12
where is my deserving 87 6
Where beauty's veil 95 11
Decumbor's bareness every where 97 4
where they grew 98 18
Where art thou, Muse 100 1
Time's spoils despised every where 100 12
tongue doth publish every where 102 4
Where time and outward form 105 14
see where it lies 157 3
where all men ride 157 6
where is my judgement 114 3
Where Cupid got new fire 153 14
Where want cries some, but where excess begg all L C ... 42
following where he haunted 130
Heard where his plants 171
Where neither party is 185
where I myself must render 221
Where all these pleasures live PP 5 6
A brook where Adon used 6 6
where her faith was firmly fix'd 18 11
Where thy desert may merit 19 27
Whereas—bounced in, . . . he stood 6 13
Whereat—whereat a sudden pale VA ... 589
Whereat the impartial gazer 748
Whereas, as one 979
whereat it groans 829
Whereat she starts 878
Whereat her tears began 979
Whereat she leaps 1926
Whereat each tributary 1945
Whereat a waxen torch R L ... 178
Whereat she smiled 284
Wherefore—but . . . do not you Son 16 1
Ah, wherefore with infection " 67 1
But wherefore says she not " 138 9
And wherefore say not I " 138 10
But wherefore says my love PP 1 9
And wherefore say not I " 1 10
Wherein—Wherein she framed thee VA ... 473
wherein they late excel'd 1131
Wherein I will not kiss " 1188
wherein her needle sticks R L ... 317
wherein it shall discern 619
wherein by nature they delight " 697
Wherein is stamp'd " 1246
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WHEREIN</th>
<th>WHICH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>wherein—wherein they view'd their faces</td>
<td>through the which he goes VA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wherein deep policy</td>
<td>Which by the rights of time</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the frame where 'tis held</td>
<td>Which the hot tyraet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the womb wherein they grew</td>
<td>amus which bound him to her breast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wherein I am attainted</td>
<td>Which after him she darts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wherein it finds a joy</td>
<td>Through which it enters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wherein I should</td>
<td>Which madly hurrises her</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The spots whereof could weeping prove</td>
<td>Which her cheek melts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nowhere in Laurence's view</td>
<td>Which knows no pity</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nowhere are you made</td>
<td>Which seen, her eyes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nowhere do <em>he's</em> king</td>
<td>Which with cold terror</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon—betimes whereon we lean VA</td>
<td>Which in round drops</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>primrose bank whereon I lie</td>
<td>sap, which she compares</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon they surfeit</td>
<td>Which in pale embers bid</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whereon thou dost lie</td>
<td>Which triumph'd in that sky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon with fearful eyes</td>
<td>that which is so singular</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon the stars</td>
<td>hap which their superiors want</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>whereon it must expire</td>
<td>coal which in his liver glows</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wherein my false eyes dote</td>
<td>Which of them both</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon the thought</td>
<td>Which of virtue gave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whereon, whereon he is</td>
<td>Which Tarquin view'd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which far exceeds</td>
<td>Old which praise which Collatine doth owe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which, having all</td>
<td>Which, as one of which</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As one of which</td>
<td>that which they possess</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that which they possess</td>
<td>for that which we expect</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that which we expect</td>
<td>Which must be bode-star</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which must be bode-star</td>
<td>that which is divine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which is a moment</td>
<td>Whereon it made this throne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which struck her sad, and then</td>
<td>Whereupon it gazeth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Both which, as servitors</td>
<td>Wherever—where'er he goes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That eye which beholds</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That eye which beholds</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which once corrupted</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which drives the creeping thief</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heart, which fond desire</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bars which stop the hourly dial</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which with a yielding latch</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which in her prescience</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His eye, which late this mutiny restrains</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sight which makes</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which he by dumb demeanour</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which I to conquer sought</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which like a falcon</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which blows these pitchy vapours</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which to her oratory</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'All which together, like a</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which in her prescience</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>disgrace which they themselves</td>
<td>Wherein</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>behold</td>
<td>Which underneath thy black</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which underneath thy black</td>
<td>faults which in thy reign</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which of them theselves</td>
<td>Which in their reign</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which not themselves</td>
<td>Which which</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>honey which thy chaste bee kept</td>
<td>that soul which wretchedness hath</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that soul which wretchedness hath</td>
<td>chained</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>chained</td>
<td>Which thro'ong through her lips</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which thro'ong through her lips</td>
<td>Or that which from discharged</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or that which from discharged</td>
<td>cannon fames</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cannon fames</td>
<td>that is gone for which I sought</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that is gone for which I sought</td>
<td>determining which way to fly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>determining which way to fly</td>
<td>which of the twain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which of the twain</td>
<td>'My body or my soul, which was</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'My body or my soul, which was</td>
<td>the dearer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the dearer</td>
<td>Through which I may convey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through which I may convey</td>
<td>Which by him tainted</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which by him tainted</td>
<td>Which makes the maid weep</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Which—but that which doth devour R L .... 1256
Throng her inventions, which shall go before " 1302
suspicion which the world might bear " 1321
Before the which is drawn " 1358
Which the concealed painter " 1351
Which heartless peasants " 1352
breath, which pur'd up " 1467
Which seemed to swallow up " 1496
Which bleeding under Pyrrhus' " 1449
Which all this time " 1576
Which when her sad-beholding husband saw " 1590
Which speechless woe of his " 1674
map which deep impression bears " 1712
Which seems to weep " 1746
which that is so purified " 1750
That life was mine which thou hast here deprived " 1752
Which she too early saw " 1861
vow, which Brutus made before " 1847
Which being done with speedy " 1853
Which, used, lives Son 4 14
And that unfair which fairly doth excel " 5 4
Which hapless those " 6 6
that which thou so rest " 8 2
from that which thou departest " 10 8
blood which youngly thou bestow'st " 11 3
Which bounteous gift " 11 12
Which erst from heat beauty which you hold in leash " 12 6
Which husbandry in honour " 13 10
Which this time's pencil " 16 10
Which hides your life " 17 4
Which steals men's eyes " 20 8
Which in thy breast " 22 7
thy heart, which I will keep " 22 11
Which in my bosom's shop " 24 7
forgot for which he toil'd " 25 12
Which comes which wilt so poor " 26 5
darkness which the blind do see " 27 8
Which, like a jewel hung in " 27 11
Which I new-pay " 30 12
Which I by lacking " 31 2
friends which I thought buried " 31 4
As interest of the dead, which now appear " 31 7
those tears are pearl which thy love sheds " 34 13
at that which thou hast done " 35 1
thief which sourly robs from me " 35 14
Which though it after not " 36 7
those old mine which rhymer invo-cate " 38 10
That due to thee which thou de-servest " 38 9
Which time and thoughts " 39 12
Which heavily he answers " 50 11
The which he will not " 52 3
wardrobe which the robe doth hide " 52 10
ornament which truth doth give " 54 2
other which doth in it live " 54 4
Which but to-day " 56 3
Which parts the shore " 56 10
winter, which, being full of care new, but that which is " 56 13

Which—Which, labouring for in-
vention Son 59 3
that which goes before " 60 3
death, which cannot choose " 64 33
that which it fears to lose " 64 14
that which I bring forth " 72 13
These hounds which should take " 72 3
Which by and by black night " 75 7
that which it was nourish'd by " 73 12
This thou receivest which makes thy love " 73 13
To love that well which thou must leave " 78 14
Which for memorial " 74 4
earth, which is his due " 74 7
is that which it contains " 74 13
The wrinkles which thy glass " 77 5
of that which I compile " 78 9
for that which he doth say " 79 13
Which eyes not yet created " 81 10
words which writers use " 82 3
Which shall he most my glory most? which can say more " 84 1
Which should example where your praise, which makes your praises worse " 84 14
Which nightly pulls him " 86 10
strains of woe which now seem woe " 90 13
that which is thy humour " 90 8
Which, like a canker " 95 2
Which for their habitation " 95 10
Which on thy soft cheek " 99 4
which that gives thee all thy might " 100 2
Since first I saw you fresh, which yet are green " 104 8
how, which this thinks still doth stand " 104 11
For fear of which " 104 13
Three themes in one, which won-
drous scope affords " 105 12
Which three till now " 105 14
For we, which now behold " 105 13
Which hath not figured " 108 2
soul, which in thy breast doth lie " 109 4
medal of public manners breed " 109 14
Which vulgar scandal " 112 2
And that which governs me " 113 2
or shape, which it doth latch " 113 6
to that which still doth grow " 115 14
Which alters when it alteration " 115 3
Which should transport me " 117 8
Which, rank of goodness " 118 12
that sorrow which I then did feel " 120 2
salve which wounded bosoms fits " 120 12
pleasure lost, which is so deem'd " 121 3
Which in their wills " 121 8
Which shall above that " 122 3
Which works on leases " 124 10
Which all for goodness " 124 11
Which prove more short " 125 4
Which is not mix'd " 125 11
lips, which should that harvest " 128 7
Which my heart knows " 137 10
that which flies before " 143 7
that which flies from thee " 143 9
Which like two spirits " 143 9
For that which longer nurseth " 147 2
that which doth preserve " 147 3
Desire is death, which physic did except " 147 8
While—Whilst many nymphs 3

Whilst as fickle Fortune 29

Whilst thou hast wither 21

Whirlwind—My sighs, like whirl- 36

winds 566

Whisper—whispers in mine ear 12

She whispers in his ear 1125

Whispering—, conspirator 769

Whit—my love whith disdained 33

White—More white and red 10

best; and being white 77

How white and red 346

So white a friend engirts so white 364

a wheir the bane than white 398

was it not white 643

whose wondted lily white 1073

chequed with white 1168

clear unmathed red and white 11

stain that over with silver-white 57

in that white intitled 57

the red should fence the white 69

beauty's red and virtue's white 65

love's modest snow-white weed 196

Then white as lawn 259

covered; whose perfect white 394

her snow-white dimpdel chin 420

Who o'er the white sheet 742

Like a white blind 542

Till with her own white fleece 678

Like the snow-white swan 1011

his beard all silver-white 1405

all silver'd o'er with white 12

with white and bristly beard 12

wonder at the lily's white 98

shame, another white despair 99

A third, nor red, nor white 99

If snow be white 130

roses damask'd red and white 130

In bloodless white 291

Whose white weigths down 236

There my white stole of chastity 297

Or to turn white and swound 308

than her milk-white dore 9

Let the priest in surplice white 13

Whiteness—upon their . . . stood 1170

Whiter—a whiter hue than white 398

peers her whitter chin 472

Whiter—she knows not whiter 904

Who—Who blush'd and poutted 33

Who, who was looking on 87

Who conquer's where he comes 100

As who should say 289

hairs, who wave like feather'd 396

wings 396

Who sees his true-love 397

Who is so faint 401

Who wears a garment 415

Who plucks the bud 416

For who hath she 847

Who doth the world 857

Who shall cope him first 858

Who, overmen by doubt 91

Who when he lived 935

cyphils, who, like slaves, stopp'd 956

As striving who should best become 968

Who is but drunken 984

To wait his death who lives and 1017

Who bids them still 1041
WHO—Who, like a king

They both would strive who first
should dry his tears
**Who did not we't his teeth**
Who buys a minute's mirth **R L**
who will the vine destroy
Who fears a sentence
**Then who fears sinking**
Who, flattered by his leader's
As who should say
Who with a lingering stay
Who sees the lurking serpent
Who, therefore angry
Who, like a foul usurper
Who, peeping forth
Who, angry that the eyes
Who, o'er the white sheet
Who seek to stain
Who this accomplishment
Who in their pride
**For who so base**

He shall not boast who did thy
stock pollute
Who sowardly once, his mood
Who, being stopp'd
Who, if it wink
Who, having two sweet babes
Who in a salt-waved ocean
And who cannot abuse
Who nothing wants
And who's fair forlorn
Who finds his Lucrece
Who, like a late-sack'd island
Who, mad that sorrow
Who should weep most
air, who, holding Lucrece' life
Brutus, who pluck'd the knife
Who, wondering at him
Or who se's he so blind
Son 7
chide thee, who confounds
Who, all in one
Who for thyself
Who lets so fair a house
Who will believe my verse
Who heaven itself
Who with his sword is put besides
Who plead for love
Let those who are in favour
Who all their parts of me
For who's so dumb
him here who doth hence remain
Who lead thee in their slot
Who even but now come back
Or who his spell of beauty
Who is it that says most
Who, moving others, are
what care I who calls me
who have lived for crime
lovely boy, who in thy power
Who hast by wantling grown
At such whose heart was fair
Who, in despite of view
Who leaves unwassy'd
night, who like a fiend
Who art as black as hell
Who hatcheth thee
Who taught thee how to make
Yet who knows not conscience
who ever shunn'd by precedent

WHOSE—Who disciplined, ay, dinted **L C**

Who glaz'd with crystal gate
Who, young and simple
Whoever—Whoever plots the sin **R L**
Who'er keeps me, let my heart 
Whoever hath her wish

Whole—My heart all whole as this **V A**
whose whole is swallow'd
Staid for the whole
He pays the whole, and yet am I

Whom—And whom he strikes **V A**
part; through whom he rushes
From whom each lamp
To whom she speaks
The powers to whom I pray
To whom she sobbing speaks
Whom, by whom fair wife bleeds
Let those whom Nature
Look, whom she best endow'd
Whil'st I, whom fortune
my love, to whom in vassalage
in whom all ill shows
To whom my jewels tribute are
On whom thou hast gavest it
him whom thou dost hate
To whom I am confined
O'er whom thy fingers walk
Whom thine eyes woo
On whom found'st thou
Did win whom he would main
Who, whom the world
Thou for whom Jove would swear

Whose—Whose sinewy neck **V A**
breath, whose gentle wind
Whose hollow womb reson's
Whose beams upon his hairless
Whose precious taste
Whose vulture thought
Whose leaves exceed
Whose tushes never sheathed
Whose full perfection
Under whose sharp fangs
Whose blood upon the fresh
sickness, whose attendant
their's whose desperate hands
Under whose fair semblance
Whose ridges with the meeting
from whose silver breast
whose swelling dugs do ache
Whose frothy mouth
whose tender horns being hit
flank; whose wonted lily white
Whose tongue is music now
Under whose brim
Whose downward eye
doves, by whose swift aid
Within whose face

Whose inward ill
her whose right excelleth thine
Whose crime will bear
Betwixt whose hot lips fair
coverlet; whose perfect white
Whose ranks of blue veins
Whose grim aspect sets every
Whose crooked head threats
To whose weak ruins muster troops
Then they whose whole is
Whose love of either
By whose example
Whose—Whose swift obedience to her mistress bles  
But they whose guilt  
Whose waves to imitate  
Simon, whose enchanting story  
Whose words, like wildfire  
Whose deaf heart had herself  
Whose fresh repartee  
She so fair whose unaw'd womb  
Whose speechless song  
Whose strength's abundance  
Then thou, whose shadow  
the rich, whose blessed key  
you, whose worthiness gives scope  
Whose action is no stronger  
Whose influence is thine  
In whose connive unwar  
my thought, whose love to you  
That love is merchandized whose rich esteeming  
Time, whose million'd accidents  
Whose worth's unknown  
where whose notion sounds  
As whose beauties  
Witt thou, whose will  
her whose busy care is bent  
for whose dear love I rise  
a hill whose concave womb  
Upon whose weeping margin  
Who's but outwitted by the web  
Not one whose flame  
emerald, in whose fresh regard  
Who's whose wide eyes weigh down  
Whose rarest havings  
Whose sights till then were  
to thee is dear, whose heavenly touch  
whose deep consent is such  
Love, whose month was ever May  
By shallow rivers by whose falls  
To whose sound chaste wings  
Why—why art thou coy  
why not lips on lips  
why dost abhor me  
why shouldst thou feel  
Why, there Love lived  
'why dost thou feel it  
'Why, what of that  
Why hast thou cast  
why then I know  
Or why is Collatine  
Why but I then for colour  
'Why should the worm intrude  
'Why hath thy servant  
'Why work'st thou mischiefl  
why quiver'st thou at this  
why prey'st thou through  
For why her face  
Why her two suns  
Nor why her fair cheeks  
Why should the private pleasure  
why should so many fall  
Prima, why art thou old  
Why art thou thus attired  
And why not I from this  
'Why, Collatine, is woe the care  
why dost thou spend  
niggard, why dost thou abuse  
usurer, why dost thou use  

Why—why heart's thon music sadly  
Why lovst thou that which  
Why didst thou promise  
Since why to love  
why should I haste me thence  
Why should false painting  
Why should poor beauty  
Why should he live  
But why thy odour matcheth not  
Why is my verse so barren  
Why with the time do I not  
Why write I still all one  
my judgement knew no reason why  
why, fearing of Time's tyranny  
For why should others' false-adulterate eyes  
why are taller spiles  
why then her breasts are dun  
Why of eyes' falsehood  
Why should my heart think  
Why dost thou pine within  
Why so large cost  
why of two cats' breach  
why 'twas beautiful and hard  
'why was not I a flood  
For why thou left'st me  
For why I craved nothing  
For why she sigh'd  
Wicked—to scratch her wicked for  
Wickedly—wickedly he stalks  
Wide—small head and nostril wide  
Upon the wide wound  
the door he opens wide  
To the wide world  
my drooping eyelids open wide  
wide as the ocean is  
Of the wide world  
this wide universe I call  
the wide world's common place  
though thy proud heart go wide  
Widow—while the widow weeps  
to wet a widow's eye  
The world will be thy widow  
When every private widow  
Widow'd—Like widow'd wombs  
Wield—youthful sons bright weapons wield  
Wife—to work upon his wife  
I was a loyal wife  
Of that unworthy wife  
slaughter'd husband by the wife  
for daughter or for wife  
quoth Collatine, 'she was my wife  
'My daughter' and 'my wife  
'my daughter' and 'my wife  
by whom thy fair wife bleeds  
Thy wretched wife mistook  
The death of this true wife  
like a makeless wife  
Wight—descriptions of the fairest wights  
As well as fancy, partial wight  
Wild—Like a wild bird  
Till the wild waves  
The unicorn and lion wild  
tames the one; the other wild  
But that wild music  
a younger proud and wild  

351  WILDL
Will—The scar that will, despite of care, remain
R L ..... 782
with weeping will unfold
" ..... 754
The light will show
" ..... 807
Will quote my loathsome trespass
" ..... 812
will toll my story
" ..... 813
Will couple my reproach
" ..... 816
Will tie the heavens
" ..... 818
upon his silver down will stay
" ..... 1501
I will not wrong
" ..... 1060
never will dispense
" ..... 1070
*I will not poison thee
" ..... 1072
I will not paint
" ..... 1074
that light will borrow
" ..... 1083
will strain a tear
" ..... 1131
I'll him out then still
" ..... 1133
Will fix a sharp knife
" ..... 1138
Will we find out; and there we will unfold
" ..... 1145
Will slay the other
" ..... 1162
His leaves will wither
" ..... 1178
Yet die I will not
" ..... 1177
to Tarquin I'll bequeath
" ..... 1181
I'll him a beauteous knife
" ..... 1184
The one will live
" ..... 1187
will kill myself
" ..... 1196
are they form'd as marble will
" ..... 1241
each little mote will peep
" ..... 1291
it will soon be writ
" ..... 1295
I'll tune thy woes
" ..... 1465
wounds will not be sore
" ..... 1563
this night I will inflict
" ..... 1630
I'll murder straight, and then I'll slay
" ..... 1634
thine thee
will be
" ..... 1637
That they will suffer
" ..... 1832
We will revenge the death
" ..... 1841
Will be a tatter'd weed
" ..... 2034
" ..... 2034
will be the tomb
" ..... 3 7
Will play the tyrants
" ..... 5 3
The world will wait thee
" ..... 9 4
world will be thy widow
" ..... 9 5
Who will believe
" ..... 17 1
I will not praise
" ..... 21 14
I, not for self, but for thee will
" ..... 867
I will keep so char'y
" ..... 22 11
all naked, will bestow
" ..... 26 8
for their style I'll read
" ..... 32 14
Will sorely leave her
" ..... 41 8
thus I will excuse ye
" ..... 42 5
what excuse will my poor beast
" ..... 51 5
Towards thee I'll run
" ..... 51 6
he will not every hour survey
" ..... 52 3
To what you will
" ..... 58 11
That Time will come
" ..... 64 12
will steal his treasure
" ..... 75 6
Thy glass will show
" ..... 77 1
thy mind's imprint will bear
" ..... 77 3
thy glass will truly show
" ..... 77 5
will give thee memory
" ..... 77 6
will hold me up afloat
" ..... 80 9
each part will be forgotten
" ..... 81 4
against myself I'll fight
" ..... 88 3
will be a gainer too
" ..... 88 9
will bear all wrong
" ..... 88 14
And I will comment
" ..... 89 2
and straight will halt
" ..... 89 3
As I'll myself disgrace
" ..... 89 7
I will acquaintance strange
" ..... 89 8
WILL—against myself I'll row debate Son 59 13
will not seem so " 90 14
thy love will stay " 92 3
and will do none " 94 1
will be well esteem'd " 96 6
I'll live in this poor rhyme " 107 11
I never more will friend " 109 10
willing patient, I will drink " 111 9
that I will bitterly think " 111 11
I will be true " 123 14
still will pluck thee back " 125 6
Then will I wear " 132 13
Myself I'll forget " 134 3
he will not be free " 134 5
to what will apply " L C ... 88
may stop awhile what will not " ..... 159
that needs will taste " ..... 167
to water will not wear " ..... 291
Therefore I'll lie with love PP 1 13
but I will prove " 3 5
to thee I'll constant prove " 5 5
no rubbing will refresh " 13 8
looks will calm ere night " 19 14
too late she will repent " 19 15
force will yield at length " 19 21
She will not stick to round " 19 51
Yet will she blush " 19 53
we will all the pleasures prove " 29 2
There will we sit " 29 5
There will I make thee " 29 9
they will not cheer thee " 21 12
None alive will pity me " 21 28
Every man will be thy friend " 21 35
No man will supply thy want " 21 38
Bountiful they will him call " 21 40
Quickly him they will entice " 21 44
He will answer thy need " 21 52
If thou sorrow, he will weep " 21 53
Will—and she, by her good will VA ... 479
Come not within his danger by thy will " ..... 639
of his will's obtaining RL ... 128
his will resolving " ..... 129
My will is strong " ..... 243
from conscience and hot-burning will " ..... 247
between her chamber and his will " ..... 392
My will is back'd " ..... 392
And in his will his wilful eye " ..... 417
must my will abide " ..... 485
My will that marks thee " ..... 497
But will is deaf " ..... 497
thy will remove " ..... 614
command thy rebel will " ..... 625
Devours his will " ..... 700
Self-will himself doth tire " ..... 797
could not forestall their will " ..... 728
abridgment of my will I make " ..... 1198
shall overpass this will " ..... 1205
blotted straight with will " ..... 1299
thy liking to my will " ..... 1633
that in your will Son 57 13
Is it thy will " ..... 61 1
knowing thy will " ..... 89 7
Which in their wills " ..... 121 8
and will intermix thy will " ..... 132 2
thou hast thy ' Will " ..... 135 1
And ' Will' to boot, and 'Will' In overplus " ..... 135 2

Will—To thy sweet will Son 135 4
whose will is large " ..... 135 5
to hide my will in thine " ..... 135 6
Shall will in others " ..... 135 7
And in my will " ..... 135 8
rich in 'Will,' add to thy 'Will " ..... 135 11
One will of mine, to make thy large 'Will' more " ..... 125 12
me in that one 'Will " ..... 135 14
that I was thy 'Will " ..... 136 2
And will, thy soul knows " ..... 136 3
'Will' will fulfill the treasure " ..... 136 5
full with wills, and my will one " ..... 136 6
for my name is 'Will " ..... 136 14
So will I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will " ..... 143 13
in his craft of will L C ... 126
Ask'd their own wills, and made their wills obey " ..... 133
with more than love's good will PP 9 7
left me nothing in thy will " ..... 10 8
And to her will frame all thy ways " ..... 19 25
Will'd—Be not self-will'd Son 6 13
Willett—the insulter willett VA ... 550
Willing—to weep are often willing RL ... 1237
that pay the willing loan Son 6 6
Whilst like a willing patient " ..... 111 9
Willingly—would willingly impart " ..... 72 8
Wilt—wilt thou make the match VA ... 598
But if thou needs wilt hunt " ..... 673
And wilt thou be the school RL ... 617
Wilt thou be glass wherein " ..... 619
Or if thou wilt permit " ..... 775
When wilt thou be humble " ..... 897
When wilt thou sort an hour " ..... 899
thy Lucrece thou wilt see " ..... 1806
Tou single wilt prove none Son 8 14
Grant, if thou wilt " ..... 10 3
And do what'cere thou wilt " ..... 19 6
thou wilt be stol'n, I fear " ..... 48 13
so oft as thou wilt look " ..... 77 13
Then hate me when thou wilt " ..... 90 1
If thou wilt leave me " ..... 90 9
wilt thou not haply say wilt thou be dumb " ..... 101 9
And yet wilt " ..... 133 13
Thou wilt restore " ..... 134 4
But thou wilt not " ..... 134 5
of thy beauty thou wilt take " ..... 134 9
Wilt thou, whose will " ..... 135 5
When thou wilt infirmate L C ... 268
Win—What win' I! If I gain RL ... 211
win of the watery main Son 64 7
shalt win much glory " ..... 88 8
when I saw myself to win " ..... 119 4
To win me soon to hell " ..... 144 5
did win whom he would main L C ... 312
To win me soon to hell " ..... 2 5
To win a paradise " ..... 3 4
To win his heart " ..... 4 7
Wind—breath, whose gentle wind VA ... 189
To bid the wind a base " ..... 303
the high wind sings " ..... 303
coal revives with wind " ..... 338
Even as the wind is hush'd " ..... 453
How he outruns the wind " ..... 965
now wind, now rain " ..... 965
As when the wind " ..... 1046
Nor sun nor wind " ..... 1082
WIND

Wind—the wind doth hiss you

V A ..... 1084

The wind would blow it off

" ..... 1069

The wind wars with his torch

R L ..... 311

Pufs forth another wind

" ..... 315

The doors, the wind, the glove

" ..... 325

Huge rocks, high winds

" ..... 355

And with the wind

" ..... 648

blown with wind of words

" ..... 1350

and busy winds give over

" ..... 1750

his thunder, rain, and wind

Son 14 6

Rough winds do shake

" ..... 18 3

though mounted on the wind

" ..... 51 7

hoisted sail to all the winds

" ..... 117 7

with sorrow's wind and rain

L C ..... 7

light occasion of the wind

" ..... 56

When winds of breath sweet

" ..... 163

and falls through wind

P P 10 6

Through the velvet leaves the wind

" ..... 17 5

Words are easy, like the wind

" ..... 21 33

Winding—with a winding maze

R L ..... 1151

Thus winding breath

" ..... 1407

Window—Her two blue windows

V A ..... 452

put in passage through my window

R L ..... 1689

So then through windows

Son 3 11

That hath his windows glazed

" ..... 24 8

Are windows to my breast

" ..... 24 11

Windy—Then with her ... sights

V A ..... 51

This windy tempest

R L ..... 1788

Give not a windy night

Son 90 7

Wings—So her wings

V A ..... 57

wave like feather'd wings

" ..... 395

Borne by the trustless wings

R L ..... 2

with his wings' shade

" ..... 507

from ancient ravens' wings

" ..... 949

his coal-black wings in mire

" ..... 1609

feathers to the learned wing

Son 78 7

To whose sound elate wings obey

P T 4

Winged—For fleet-wing'd duty

R L ..... 1216

Her winged spright

" ..... 1728

In winged speed no motion

Son 51 8

Wink—He winks and turns his lips

V A ..... 90

then wink again

" ..... 121

And I will wink

" ..... 122

They wear a sleep blinded

R L ..... 375

And moody Pluto winks

" ..... 553

Who if it wink

" ..... 1129

When most I wink

Son 43 1

till they wink with fullness

" ..... 56 6

Winkling—yet ... there appears

R L ..... 458

Winter—Lest! his winter comes

V A ..... 802

As winter meed

R L ..... 1218

But childe rough winter

" ..... 1253

Why forty winters shall beseege thy brow

Son 2 1

To hideous winter

" ..... 5 6

though they with winter meet

" ..... 5 13

let not winter's ragged hand

" ..... 6 1

guits of winter's day

" ..... 13 11

Or call it winter

" ..... 56 13

How like a winter hath my absence

" ..... 97 1

dreading the winter's near

" ..... 97 14

Yet seem'd it winter still

" ..... 98 13

Three winters cold

" ..... 104 3

age like winter weather

P P 12 3

age like winter bare

" ..... 32 4

Wife more than a slavish wife

R L ..... 587

And wipe the dim mist

" ..... 643

Wiped—can be wiped away

" ..... 608

Wiped—wiped the britlish pearl

R L ..... 1213

forced stain be wiped from me

" ..... 1701

Wire—If hurs be wires, black wires

grow on her head

Son 139 4

Wry—The wry concord, that mine

car

" ..... 123 4

Wisdom—Herein lives wisdom

" ..... 11 5

Wire—love is wise in folly

V A ..... 839

Strike the wise dumb

" ..... 1146

old and yet not wise

R L ..... 1560

List the wise world

Son 71 13

Be wise as thou art cruel

" ..... 140 1

what fool is not so wise

P P 3 13

Wise—In howling wise, to see

" ..... 18 33

Wiser—Take counsel of some wiser

" ..... 19 5

Wish—Would they not wish

V A ..... 447

To wish that I their father

R L ..... 210

The sweets we wish for

" ..... 867

that best I wish in thee

Son 37 13

and wish I were renew'd

" ..... 111 8

And wish her lays

P P 13 6

Wish'd—love wis'd wish would

Son 7 12

This wish I have

" ..... 37 14

Whoever hath her wish

" ..... 133 5

Wish'd—three more ..., more rare

" ..... 56 14

eyes their wished sight

P P 15 10

Wish'd him' self the heavens' breath

" ..... 17 8

burn'd in heart-wish'd luxury

L C ..... 314

Wishing—Wishing her cheeks

V A ..... 65

Wishing Abonias had his team

" ..... 179

Wishing me like to one

Son 29 5

Wistly—wistly to view

V A ..... 343

wistly on him gazed

R L ..... 1355

Yet not so wistly

P P 6 12

Wit—how doth she now for wits

V A ..... 249

Fair fall the wit

" ..... 472

wit waits on fear

" ..... 603

humour of fantastic wits

" ..... 859

without ten women's wit

" ..... 1008

and, all for want of wit

R L ..... 153

confounds his wits

" ..... 290

the harvest of his wits

" ..... 899

Lending him wit

" ..... 964

What wit sets doun

" ..... 966

Began to clathe his wit

" ..... 1802

And arm'd his long-hid wits

" ..... 1816

long-experienced wit to school

" ..... 1820

belongs to love's fine wit

Son 23 14

not to show my wit

" ..... 26 4

which wit so poor as mine

" ..... 26 5

birth, or wealth, or wit

" ..... 37 5

the wits of former days

" ..... 50 13

shall tame his wit

" ..... 84 11

If I might teach thee wit

" ..... 140 5

But my five wits nor my five senses

" ..... 141 9

to make our wits more keen

L C ..... 161

With wit well hazon'd

" ..... 217

Withercraft—what a hell of ... ...

" ..... 288

With the sun with purple colour'd face

V A ..... 1

face with herself at strife

" ..... 11

hath ending with thy life

" ..... 12

smother thee with kisses

" ..... 18

cloy thy lips with leath'd satiety

" ..... 19

pale with fresh variety

" ..... 21

With this she seeth

" ..... 25

With leaden appetite, unapt

" ..... 34

with lustful language broken

" ..... 47
With—He burns with bashful shame;

she with her tears  Y A  49
Then with her windy sighs  51
she murders with a kiss  54
Tires with her heak  56
dew'd with such distilling showers  66
better'd with a more delight  78
take true with her contending tears  82
'Touch but my lips with those fair slips
with thy hand felt  115
a nymph, with long disherell'd hair  147
with thy increase be fed  170
With burning eye did hotly overlook
Adonis, with a lazy spright
with a heavy, dark, disliking eye  182
quench them with my tears  192
with his hard hoof he wounds  207
what he was controlled with  270
With gentle majesty
With his proud sight agrees  288
His art with nature's workman-
ship at strife
Beating his kind embraces
with her heels  312
With her the horse, and
All swain with chafing
all but with a breath  414
hurt my hand with wringing  421
now press'd with bearing  430
illumin'd with her eye
clouded with his brow's repine  490
Measure my strangeness with my
unripe years
comforter, with weary gait
with her plenty press'd, she faint
with dea'th  545
With blindfold fury she begins
weary, with her hard embracing
tamed with too much handling
true with a lustful glancing
still'd but dandling
but dissolves with tempering
compass'd off with venturing
with certain of his friends
deceived with painted grapes
kindle with continual kissing
With javelin's point
with hairy bristles arm'd
to do with such foul fiend
all stain'd with gore
make them droop with grief
encounter with the boar
keep with thy hounds
and with what care
comes with a thousand doubles
sorteth with a herd of deer
with others being mingled
With much ado

With—with listening ear

indenting with the way
in love with thee
mingling beauty with infirmities
with impure defac'ture
melts with the mid-day sun
blotting it with blame
With this, he breaketh
with the melting clouds contend
with such-like sport
salutes him with this fair good-
morrow
With cold-pale weakness numb'd
And with that word she spied
hepauled on all
is mated with delays
In hand with all things
he replies with howling
Whereon with fearful eyes they
long have gazed
Infusing them with dreadful pro-
pheces
ruin'd with thy vigour
And with his strong course opens
With Death she humbly doth in-
stitute
with him is beauty slain
As one with treasure laden,
his mind'd with the silver
unwitnessed with eye or ear
with false bethinking griefes
as murder'd with the view
in his shelly cave with pain
consort with ugly night
wound the heart with looks again
Which with cold terror doth
With purple tears that his wound
wept, was drench'd
seem'd with him to bleed
lived and died with him
Play with his locks
fed them with his sight, they
with berries
ran upon the boar with his sharp
spear
With kissing him I should have
kill'd him
My youth with his; the more
With this she faileth
stains her face with his concealed
blood
waited on with jealousy
With sweets that shall
enrich the poor with treasures
chequer'd with white
girdle with embracing flames E L  6
With pare aspects did him
With swift intent he goes
stain that o'er with silver white
answers with surmise
colour'd with his high estate
cloy'd with much
coped with stranger eyes
And deckes with praises
With braised arms
Her joy with heaved-up hand she
doth express
with heavy spright
With modest Lucrece
With—With life's strength doth fight R L 124
are with gain so fond " 134
With honour, wealth, and case " 142
torments us with defect " 151
bewitch'd with lust's foul charm " 173
Here pale with fear " 183
With your uncleaness " 195
shamed with their rashness " 268
Would with the sceptre straight
be stricken down " 217
charge me with so black a deed " 226
with trembling terror die " 231
And with good thoughts makes
dispensation " 248
trouble with her loyal fear " 251
smiled with so sweet a cheer " 264
steals with open listening ear " 283
cross him with their opposite per-
suasion " 286
But with a pure appeal seeks " 293
wars with his torch " 311
Who with a lingering stay his
course doth let " 328
Which with a yielding latch, and
with no more " 339
will is back'd with resolution " 332
sin is clear'd with absolution " 354
And with his knee the door he opens " 359
blunted with a greater light " 375
With pearly sweat
played with her breath " 400
circled with blue " 407
With more than admiration he
admired " 418
Smoking with pride " 438
And Fridget with his confusion " 445
damns them with more dreadful
slights " 462
with vehement prayers urgeth " 475
Where thou with patience must " 486
sought with all my might " 488
guarded with a sting " 433
Couseth the fowle below with his
wings' shade " 507
With trembling fear " 511
Kill thine honour with thy life's
decay " 516
blur'd with nameless bastardy " 522
Here with a cockpit's dead-killing
eye " 540
though marble wear with raining " 569
elegance with sighs is mixed " 563
With such black payment
moved with woman's means " 557
Be moved with my tears " 538
wounded with their continual mo-
tion " 591
With foul offenders thou perforce
must bear " 612
wrapp'd in with infamies " 659
with the wind in greater fury fret
with their fresh falls' haste " 648
Till with her own white fleece " 678
For with the nightly linen
eyes with sorrow shed " 683
with hank and lean discoulour'd check " 708
With heavy eye " 709
doeth fight with Grace " 712
So fares it with this faultful lord " 715

With—with foul insurrection R L 722
with her nails her flesh doth tear " 739
sweating with guilty fear " 740
clack offences with a cunning brow " 749
with weeping will unfold " 754
Frank' with grief " 762
With close-tongued treason " 770
'With rotten chance wish
I have no one to blush with me " 779
hang their heads with mine " 793
Seasoning the earth with showers " 800
Mingling my talk with tears, my
grief with groans " 797
lies martyr'd with disgrace " 802
fright her crying babe with Tar-
shum's name " 814
Inject fair founts with venom mud
Is plagued with cramps " 850
Take root with precious flowers
meet with Opportunity " 870
have to do with thee " 911
ruinate proud buildings with thy
bowers " 944
swear with dust " 945
fill with worm-holes " 946
To feed oblivion with decay of
things " 947
cheer the ploughman with in-
creaseful crops " 958
washing stones with little water
drops " 959
With some mischance cross
Disturb his hours of rest with rest-
less trances " 974
Afflict him in his bed with bedrid
groans " 975
Stone him with harden'd hearts
shades his hope with deeds degener-
ate " 1003
fly with the filth " 1010
gazed upon with every eye " 1015
serves with dull debaters " 1019
cavil with unfe infanty " 1025
flatter thee with an infringed oath " 1061
laugh with his companions " 1063
Beseech with gold " 1068
And with my trespass never will
dispense " 1079
poison thee with my attainst " 1072
night with slow-sad gait descended " 1081
Mock with thy tickling beams " 1090
Brand not my forehead with thy
piercing light " 1091
calls she with every thing " 1093
his mood with nought agrees " 1095
With too much labour drowns
Hol's dispensation with each thing " 1101
Make her means mad with their
sweet melody " 1108
pleases with grief's society " 1111
When with like semblance " 1113
Grief dallied with nor law nor
limits knows " 1120
kept with tears " 1127
And with deep groans " 1132
encompass'd with a winding maze
So with herself is she in mutiny " 1154
But with my body " 1157
with greater patience bear it " 1158

WITH

WITH
With—engirt with daring infusion  R L ..... 1173
With untumed tongue she hourly calls  " ..... 1214
duty with thought's feathers flits  " ..... 1216
With soft-slow tongue  " ..... 1229
over-wash'd with wet  " ..... 1225
with swelling drops 'gan wet  " ..... 1228
cover crimes with bold stern looks  " ..... 1252
With men's abuses  " ..... 1250
Assail'd by night with circumstances strong  " ..... 1252
Yet with the fault I thus far can dispense  " ..... 1279
Bid vengeances with speed prepare  " ..... 1294
hovering o'er the paper with her quill  " ..... 1297
blotted straight with will  " ..... 1299
Ere she with blood had stain'd  " ..... 1316
With words, till action  " ..... 1323
blown with wind of words  " ..... 1350
with more than haste  " ..... 1352
blushing on her with a steadfast eye  " ..... 1359
with bashful innocence doth he  " ..... 1341
And blushing with him  " ..... 1355
Threatening cloud-kissing Ilion  " ..... 1370
with annoy
Begrimed with sweat, and smeared all with dust  " ..... 1381
Gazing upon the Greeks with little lust  " ..... 1384
marching on with trembling paces  " ..... 1391
Making such sober action with his hand  " ..... 1403
listening, but with several graces  " ..... 1410
debate with angry swords  " ..... 1421
With swelling ridges; and  " ..... 1429
Staring on Priam's wounds with her old eyes  " ..... 1448
Her cheeks with chaps and wrinkles were disguised  " ..... 1452
tune thy woes with my lamenting tongue  " ..... 1465
with my tears quench Troy  " ..... 1468
with my knife scratch out  " ..... 1469
with my nails her beauty I may tear  " ..... 1472
bright with fame and not with fire  " ..... 1491
with his own weight goes  " ..... 1494
with the blunt swains he goes  " ..... 1504
labour'd with his skill  " ..... 1566
blot with hell-born sin  " ..... 1549
with grief or travail he had painted  " ..... 1543
With outward honesty  " ..... 1545
* With inward vice  " ..... 1546
doth quake with cold  " ..... 1556
burn his Troy with water  " ..... 1561
tears the senseless Sinon with her nails  " ..... 1564
with this gives o'er  " ..... 1567
weary time with her complaining  " ..... 1570
too long with her remaining  " ..... 1572
she with painted images hath spent  " ..... 1577
kill'd with deadly cares  " ..... 1593
Three times with sighs she gives  " ..... 1604
With sad attention long to hear  " ..... 1610
tell them all with one poor tired tongue  " ..... 1617
With shining falchion in my chamber came  " ..... 1626

With—with a flaming light  R L ..... 1627
'With this, I did begin  " ..... 1639
with so strong a fear  " ..... 1647
stain'd with this abuse  " ..... 1635
With head declined, and voice  " ..... 1651
damn'd up with woe  " ..... 1650
With sud-set eyes  " ..... 1602
that came with Collatine  " ..... 1689
With swift pursuit to venge  " ..... 1691
chase injustice with revengeful arms  " ..... 1693
with noble disposition  " ..... 1695
constrained with dreadful circumstances  " ..... 1703
with the foul act dispense  " ..... 1704
With this, they all  " ..... 1709
While with a joyless smile  " ..... 1711
carved in it with tears  " ..... 1713
Here with a sigh  " ..... 1716
astonish'd with this deadly deed  " ..... 1739
to die with her  " ..... 1776
weep with equal strife  " ..... 1791
with clamours kill'd  " ..... 1804
He with the Romans was esteem'd  " ..... 1811
idiots are with kings  " ..... 1812
But kneel with me  " ..... 1830
rouse our Roman gods with invocations  " ..... 1831
done with speedy diligence  " ..... 1833
Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel  " ..... 1682
thine image dies with thee  " ..... 3 14
having traffic with thyself alone  " ..... 4 9
must be tombl'd with thee  " ..... 4 13
that with gentle work did frame  " ..... 5 1
Sup check'd with frost  " ..... 5 7
Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft  " ..... 5 11
they with winter meet  " ..... 5 13
With beauty's treasure  " ..... 6 4
Serving with looks  " ..... 7 4
with weary ear  " ..... 7 9
Sweets with sweets war not  " ..... 8 2
receive with pleasure thine annoy  " ..... 8 4
possess'd with murderous hate  " ..... 10 5
silver'd o'er with white  " ..... 12 4
Borne on the bier with white and bristly beard  " ..... 12 8
Or say with princes  " ..... 14 7
Time debateth with Decay  " ..... 15 11
all in war with Time  " ..... 15 13
With means more blessed  " ..... 16 4
With virtuous wish would bear  " ..... 16 7
fil'd with your most high deserts  " ..... 17 2
yellow'd with their age  " ..... 17 9
O, care not with thy hours  " ..... 19 9
don no lines there with thine antique pen  " ..... 19 10
with nature's own hand painted  " ..... 20 1
With shifting change  " ..... 20 4
So is it not with me as with that Muse  " ..... 21 1
every fair with his fair doth rehearse  " ..... 21 4
With sun and moon, with earth and sea's rich gems  " ..... 21 6
With April's first-born  " ..... 21 7
Who with his fear is put besides  " ..... 23 2
replete with too much rago  " ..... 23 3
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WITH</th>
<th>358</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>WITH—Overcharged with burden</strong></td>
<td><strong>358</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To hear with eyes</td>
<td>23 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>glaz'd with thine eyes</td>
<td>24 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in favour with their stars</td>
<td>25 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>graciously with fair aspect</td>
<td>26 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weary with toil</td>
<td>27 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with travel tired</td>
<td>27 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in disguise with fortune</td>
<td>29 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with my bottom cries</td>
<td>29 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>like him with friends possess'd</td>
<td>29 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With what I most enjoy contented</td>
<td>29 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>change my state with kings</td>
<td>29 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And with old woes new wail</td>
<td>30 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bosom is endear'd with all hearts</td>
<td>31 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hung with the trophies</td>
<td>31 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my bones with dust shall cover</td>
<td>32 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Compare them with the bettering of the time</td>
<td>32 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>grown with this growing age</td>
<td>32 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with sovereign eye</td>
<td>33 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kissing with golden face</td>
<td>33 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibing pale streams with heav'nly elevation</td>
<td>33 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With ugly rack</td>
<td>33 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with this disgrace</td>
<td>33 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With all triumphant splendour</td>
<td>33 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Authorizing thy trespass with</td>
<td>compare</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that do with me remain</td>
<td>36 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with public kindness honouro me</td>
<td>36 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with manners may I sing</td>
<td>39 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>entertain the time with thoughts of love</td>
<td>39 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kill me with spices</td>
<td>40 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with thy match clearer light</td>
<td>43 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>attend time's leisure with my moan</td>
<td>44 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Are both with thee</td>
<td>45 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with swift motion slide</td>
<td>45 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with two alone</td>
<td>45 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>oppress'd with melancholy</td>
<td>45 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pierced with crystal eyes</td>
<td>46 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>heart in love with sighs</td>
<td>47 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With my love's picture then my eye doth feast</td>
<td>47 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>art present still with me</td>
<td>47 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And I am still with them and they with me</td>
<td>47 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>greet me with that sun</td>
<td>49 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tired with my woe</td>
<td>50 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he answers with a groan</td>
<td>50 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with my desire keep pace</td>
<td>51 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>beam'd with sluttish time</td>
<td>55 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they wink with fullness</td>
<td>56 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with a perpetual dullness</td>
<td>56 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>question with my jealous thought</td>
<td>57 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>could with a backward look</td>
<td>59 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>changing place with that which</td>
<td>60 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with others all too near</td>
<td>61 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>chopp'd with toad's antiquity</td>
<td>62 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Painting my age with beauty</td>
<td>62 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With Time's injurious hand crush'd</td>
<td>63 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With lines and wrinkles</td>
<td>63 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Increasing store with loss and loss</td>
<td>with store</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How with this rage shall beauty</td>
<td>65 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tired with all these</td>
<td>66 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tired with all these</td>
<td>66 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with infection should be live</td>
<td>67 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And with his presence grace</td>
<td>67 2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WITH</th>
<th>358</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>WITH—lace itself with his society</strong></td>
<td><strong>358</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with outward praise is crown'd</td>
<td>67 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with viles worms to dwell</td>
<td>69 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>compound am with clay</td>
<td>71 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>even with my life decay</td>
<td>71 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>mock you with me</td>
<td>71 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Consumed with that</td>
<td>73 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>still with thee shall stay</td>
<td>74 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this with thee remains</td>
<td>74 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to be with you alone</td>
<td>75 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all full with feasting</td>
<td>75 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with the time do I not glance aside</td>
<td>76 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And arts with thy sweet graces grace'd</td>
<td>78 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reserve their character with gold-</td>
<td>85 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gulls him with intelligence</td>
<td>86 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With mine own weakness being best acquainted</td>
<td>88 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Join with the spite of fortune</td>
<td>90 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Compared with loss of thee</td>
<td>90 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>vex me with inconstant mind</td>
<td>92 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thy looks with mine</td>
<td>92 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with base infection meet</td>
<td>94 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>big with rich increase</td>
<td>97 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'tis with so dull a cheer</td>
<td>97 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>laugh'd and heap'd with him</td>
<td>98 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As with your shadow I with these did play</td>
<td>98 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with his colour fix'd</td>
<td>101 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>greet it with my lays</td>
<td>102 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dull you with my song</td>
<td>102 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>look'd but with divine eyes</td>
<td>106 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now with the drops</td>
<td>107 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not with the time exchanged</td>
<td>109 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do you with Fortune chide</td>
<td>111 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with my neglect I do dispense</td>
<td>112 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>repel'd with you</td>
<td>113 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>being crown'd with you</td>
<td>114 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with his gust is greeing</td>
<td>114 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bends with the remover to remove</td>
<td>116 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>alters not with his brief hours</td>
<td>116 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>been with unknown minds</td>
<td>117 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With eager compounds we our pal-</td>
<td>118 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>art character'd with lasting memory</td>
<td>122 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>built up with newer might</td>
<td>123 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>flowers with flowers gather'd</td>
<td>123 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nor grows with heat nor drowns with showers</td>
<td>124 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With my exter's outward hon-</td>
<td>125 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ouring</td>
<td>125 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>not mix'd with seconds</td>
<td>125 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>slander'd with a bastard shame</td>
<td>127 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairing the soul with art's false borrowed face</td>
<td>127 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slander creation with a false esteem</td>
<td>127 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With thy sweet fingers</td>
<td>128 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with those dancing chips</td>
<td>128 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fingers walk with gentle gait</td>
<td>128 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>belied with false compare</td>
<td>130 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>torments me with disdain</td>
<td>132 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Looking with pretty ruth</td>
<td>132 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fill it full with wills</td>
<td>135 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with case we prove</td>
<td>135 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I lie with her and she with me</td>
<td>138 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wound me not with thine eye, but with thy tongue</td>
<td>139 8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
With—Use power with power wound with cunning
E'lell out right with looks
with too much disdain love thee with mine eyes
with thy tongue's tune delighted
To any sensual feast with thee alone but with mine compare
Wooing his purity with her soul pride she alter'd with an end
frantile-mad with evermore unrest correspondence with true sight
"vex'd with watching and with tears with tears thou keepst me
myself with thee partake
Revenge upon myself with present mean
With insufficiency my heart to sway With others thou shouldst not abhor
Storming her world with sorrow's wind
With sealed silk feat with his hearing to divide with his authorized youth
To dwell with him What with his art in youth
With safest distance I mine honour shielded
with acture they may be
With twisted metal amorously impleas'd
With the annexes of fair gems enrich'd
With objects manifold With wit well blazon'd
Hallow'd with sighs with bleeding goans they pine
With brinish current downward flow'd
Glazed with crystal gate
But with the inundation
with the garment of a Grace
Outfacing faults in love with love's ill rest
He was love, and love with me Wooling his purity with her fair pride
With young Adonis with many a lovely look with such an earthly tongue
look'd on the world with glorious eye
With damask dye to grace as straw with fire flameth Adonis comes with horn
with more than love's good will deep-wounded with a boar with young Adonis sitting
And with her lips on his cheek hang'd with care for I su'd with sorrow
welcome day-light with her ditty solace mix'd with sorrow
Were I with her love with love did fight was wounded with disdain
Thus art with arms outstretched
Fraught with gall

With—Smooth not thy tongue with filed talk
with scorn she put away Serve always with assured trust
Disembled with an outward show still to strive with men
When time with age shall them attain.
Live with me With a thousand fragrant posies with leaves of myrtle
With coral clasps Then live with me To live with thee
And with such-like He with thee doth bear a part With the death thou givest
With the spend the night withal V A . . . .
that his hand shakes withal R L . . . . 467
I, sick withal, the help Son 133
Withdraw—themselves withdrew V A . . . . 1082
Wither—th. They wither in their prime
To wither in my breast wither at the cedars' R L . . . .
His loves will wither
Wither'd—against the . . . flower
As flowers dead lie wither'd
Withering—Th. Lovers withering
Withhold—to withhold me so
Within—Beauty within itself Within the circuit
Within this limit Come not within his danger
Within my bosom within her bosom it shall dwell Within whose face R L . . . .
Within his thought
Thy sea within a puddle's wound is heared
Within your hollow-swelling Within their bosoms lie
Within thine own bad Within thine own deep-sunken eyes
Within the gentle closure Within that poet's dwell Within his beauteous sickle's compass within the level of your frown
foul as hell within are within my brain pine within and suffer dearth Within be fed, without
dead within an hour

Without—End without audience V A . . . . 546
without ten women's wit eyes of men without an orator R L . . . . 30
Without the bold her other without or ye or no
quoth she, without a sound Without this, folly Som 11
travel forth without my cloak
Without thy help the world-without-end hour
Without accusing you the world-without-end hour
Without all ornament Without all bane
mayst without attain't overlook
as, without his right no more

As it was, or best without L C . . . . 98

359
Without—sees thee without wonder PP 5 9
a may is placed without remove " 18 12
Witness—Witness this primrose bank VA 151
Witness the entertainment " 1168
To witness duty, not to show Sun 25 4
To this I witness call " 124 13
on another's neck do witness bear 131 11
What unapproved witness L C 53
Witty—love did wittily prevent VA 471
Witty—wise in folly, foolish-witty 888
Woe—her woes the more increasing " 254
woe unto the birds " 455
comment upon every woe " 714
and twenty times, 'Woe, woe' " 833
still concludes in woe " 839
through her constant woe " 967
Thy weal and woe " 987
shall not match his woe 1140
fellowship in woe doth woe assuage E L 790
Base watch of woes " 298
date of never-ending woes " 935
old woes, not infant sorrows " 1096
Deep woes roll forward " 1118
To keep thy sharp woes waking " 1196
fair checks over-washed with woe 1225
My woes are tedious " 1309
the tenour of her woe " 1310
a part of woe doth bear " 1327
So woe hath weared woe " 1363
her sorrow to the beldam's woes " 1458
I'll turn my woe " 1465
he freed from guilty woe " 1482
she weeps Troy's painted woes " 1492
Patience seem'd to scorn his woes " 1505
that seem'd to welcome woe " 1509
Though woe be heavy " 1574
Losing her woes in shows " 1580
discharge one word of woe " 1605
In most woes, more is woe " 1615
voice dam'd up with woe " 1651
Which speechless woe of his " 1674
My woe too sensible " 1678
To drown one woe " 1689
as pitying Lucrece's woes " 1747
'Woe, woe,' quoth Collatine " 1802
such consolation in their woe " 1808
Is woe the cure for woe " 1821
And with old woes new wall Sun 30 4
love's long-since-cancell'd woe " 30 7
from woe to woe tell o'er " 30 10
hedges of either's woe " 44 14
tired with my woe " 50 5
then should make you woe " 71 8
In the rearward of a conquered woe " 90 6
strains of woe which now seem woe " 90 13
O, that our night of woe " 120 9
becoming of their woe " 127 13
and proved, a very woe " 129 11
That season'd woe had pelleted L C 18
shrinkings un distinguish'd woe " 29
grounds and motives of her woe " 63
* But, woe is me " 78
Woeful—a woeful ditty VA 836
the woeful words she told " 1125
A woeful hostess heaps not E L 1125
she saw my woeful state Sun 145 4
Woeful—My woeful self L C 143
Wolf—Or as the wolf doth grin V A 439
the wolf would leave his prey " 1097
No noise but owls! and wolves! R L 112
The wolf hath seized his prey " 677
Tho' setst the wolf " 878
might the stern wolf betray Sun 96 9
Woman—Art thou a woman's son VA 201
but of no woman bred " 214
and never woman yet " 1097
Witty, without woman's wit " 1408
moved with woman's moans R L 587
And let mild women " 970
men have marriage, women wizen, minds " 1240
Poor women's faces " 1253
Poor women's faults " 1358
Make weak-made women " 1500
A woman's gentle heart " 20 3
as is false women's fashion " 20 4
and women's souls amazeth " 20 8
And for a woman wert thou " 20 9
pricked thee out for women's pleasures " 20 13
when a woman woe, what woman's son " 41 7
a woman's colour'd ill " 144 4
a woman's colour'd ill PP 2 4
A woman I foresaw " 3 5
More in women than in man " 18 13
Had women been so strong " 19 29
For a woman's work " 608
A woman's nay doth stand " 19 42
Think women still to strive " 19 43
One woman another woe " 19 45
If to women he be bent " 21 45
Womb—Whose hollow . . . resounds VA 268
From earth's dark womb E L 549
Thy sex within a public's womb E L 657
so fair whose uncouth womb Sun 35 5
the womb wherein they grew " 85 4
Like widow's wombs " 97 8
whose concave womb reworded L C 1
Won—Won in the fields L L 107
And he hath won " 838
and therefore to be won Sun 41 3
Wounded—Vouchsafe, thou wonder VA 13
gaze late did wonder " 748
* Wonder of time " 1133
In silent wonder R L 84
too much wonder of his eye " 95
wonder of your frame Sun 59 10
Nor did I wonder " 98 9
Havours to wonder " 196 14
that sees thee without wonder PP 5 9
But in them it were a wonder P T 32
Wondering—wondering each other's chance R L 1966
Who wondering at him " 1485
Not wondering at the present Sun 123 10
Wondrous—at vantage, . . . dread V L 854
the painter for his wondrous skill R L 1528
in a wondrous excellence Sun 105 6
which wondrous scope affords " 152 12
Wont—Where thou wast wont to rest R L 1024
When I was wont to greet it Sun 102 6
that wont to have play'd PP 19 29
Wordless—... so greats heaven \( R \ L \ldots 122 \)
Wore—livery that he wore \( V A \ldots 1107 \)
and wore out the night \( R \ L \ldots 123 \)
his face wore sorrow’s livery \( R \ L \ldots 122 \)
Work—her best work is rain’d \( V A \ldots 934 \)
to work upon his wife \( R \ L \ldots 235 \)
Thus treason works \( \ldots 361 \)
force must work my way \( \ldots 513 \)
in this work was had \( \ldots 1385 \)
imaginary work was there \( \ldots 1422 \)
So Lucrce set a-work \( \ldots 1490 \)
with gentle work this frame \( \mathtt{Son} \ldots 5 \)
To work my mind, when body’s work’s expired \( \ldots 27 \)
the work of masonry \( \ldots 55 \)
in others’ works \( \ldots 78 \)
To what it works in \( \ldots 111 \)
Which works on leases \( \ldots 124 \)
Works under you \( L \ C \ldots 230 \)
guiles that women work \( P \ P \ldots 19 \)
Work’st—Why . . . thou mischief \( R \ L \ldots 960 \)
Working—thy heart’s workings be \( \mathtt{Son} \ldots 33 \)
Workman—The well—skill’d . . . \( R \ L \ldots 1629 \)
Workmanship—. . . at strife \( V A \ldots 291 \)
workmanship of nature \( \ldots 754 \)
World—the world had nothing \( \ldots 529 \)
Look, the world’s comforter \( \ldots 529 \)
all the world amazes \( \ldots 634 \)
 lend the world his light \( \ldots 756 \)
the world will hold thee \( \ldots 761 \)
Who doth the world \( \ldots 857 \)
Look, how the world’s poor people \( \ldots 925 \)
Aisa, poor wood, what treasure \( \ldots 1073 \)
Thus weary of the world \( \ldots 1189 \)
fortresse’d from a world of harms \( R \ L \ldots 28 \)
Proving from world’s minority \( \ldots 67 \)
Upon the world dim darkness \( \ldots 118 \)
her life, her world’s delight \( \ldots 385 \)
A pair of maiden woods \( \ldots 408 \)
Those woods in Tarquin \( \ldots 411 \)
The world doth threat \( \ldots 547 \)
which the world might bear \( \ldots 1321 \)
the world’s fresh ornament \( \mathtt{Son} \ldots 1 \)
Pity the world \( \ldots 13 \)
To eat the world’s due \( \ldots 14 \)
Thou dost beguile the world \( \ldots 3 \)
The world will wait thee \( \ldots 9 \)
The world will be thy widow \( \ldots 9 \)
in the world doth spend \( \ldots 9 \)
for still the world enjoys it \( \ldots 9 \)
bath in the world an end \( \ldots 9 \)
make the world away \( \ldots 11 \)
To the wide world \( \ldots 19 \)
from the forlorn world his visage \( \ldots 33 \)
hide \( \ldots 7 \)
Suns of the world may stain \( \ldots 33 \)
That wear this world out \( \ldots 55 \)
the old world could say \( \ldots 59 \)
world’s eye doth view \( \ldots 69 \)
Give warning to the world \( \ldots 71 \)
From this vile world \( \ldots 71 \)
Lest the wise world \( \ldots 71 \)
O, lest the world should tank thou \( \ldots 72 \)
the world may see \( \ldots 75 \)
to all the world must die \( \ldots 81 \)
brother’s of this world are dead \( \ldots 81 \)
Now while the world is bent \( \ldots 90 \)
Of the wide world dreaming \( \ldots 167 \)
You are my all—the world \( \ldots 112 \)
WORLD

World—That all the worldSon 112 14
All this the world well knows " 129 13
wide world’s common place " 137 10
in the world’s false subtleties " 138 4
world is grown so bad " 140 11
What means the world to say " 146 6
Storming her world L C 6 7
In the world’s false forgeries P P 1 4
‘Gainst whom the world " 3 2
The sun look’d on the world " 6 11
If that the world and love " 20 17

World-without-end—the . . . hour Son 57 5
Worm—eyes, like glow-worms V A . . . 621
each worm, what dost thou " 933
Why should the worm intrude R L . . . 848
the little worms that creep " 1248
and make worms thine heir Son 6 14
with vilest worms to dwell " 71 4
The prey of worms " 74 10
Shall worms, inheritors of this " 146 7
Worm—To fill with worm-holes R L . . . 945
Wormwood—to bitter . . . taste " . . . 893
Worm-out—pattern of the . . . age " . . . 1350
Worse—were thy lips the worse V A . . . 207
worse than Tantalus! is her annoy " . . . 599
mischief worse than civil home-
bred strife " . . . 764
like you worse and worse " . . . 774
Worse than a sallow wisp R L . . . 537
To subjects worse have given Son 59 14
Not making worse what nature " 84 10
which makes your praises worse " 84 14
small far worse than weeds " 94 14
And worse essays prove thee 110 8

Worser—Urging the worser sense R L . . . 249
take the worst part " . . . 294
but she, in worser taking " . . . 453
The worser spirit a woman Son 144 4
My worser spirit a woman P P 2 4
Worship—doth worship thy defect Son 149 11
Worshipper—suspecteth the false worshipping P L . . . 86
Worse—The worst is but denial " . . . 242
He in the worst sense construes Son 19 13
Yet do thy worst, old Time Son 50 14
The worst was this Son 90 12
At first the very worst " 92 1
But do thy worst " 92 5
fear the worst of wrongs " 92 1
take the worst to be Son 137 4
thy worst all best exceeds " 150 8
Worth—prove nothing worth V A . . . 418
that’s worth the viewing " . . . 1076
of small worth held Son 2 4
Neither in inward worth " 16 11
of thy worth and truth " 37 4
ten times more in worth " 38 9
Of thy worth with manners " 39 1
Like stones of worth " 52 7
Praising thy worth " 60 14
mine own worth do define " 62 7
in all worths surmount " 62 8
Thy worth the greater " 42 1
To love things nothing worth " 74 1
That worth of the thie " 74 13
But since thy worth " 80 5
Finding thy worth a limit " 82 6
Speaking of worth, what worth in you dost grow " 83 8

Worth—The charter of thy worth Son 87 3
thy own worth then not knowing " 87 9
all bare, is of more worth " 103 3
skil counth thy worth to sing " 106 12
Where’s whose unknown " 110 8
dear nature, worth, and quality L C . . . 210
which are precept and worth " . . . 268
Worshipper—the travail of a . . . pen Son 79 6
Worthiness—whose . . . gives scope P 13
Worthless—some . . . slave of thine R L . . . 515
I am a worthless boat Son 80 11
on some worthless song " 100 3
Worthy—seem death-worthy in thy R L . . . 635
Is worthy blame " . . . 1257
thus begins: ‘Thou worthy lord’ . . . 1303
To show me worthy Son 26 12
Worthy perusal stand " 38 6
Most worthy comfort " 43 6
can nothing worthy prove " 72 4
More would I have be " 150 14
rule things worthy blame P 19 3
Wot—God wot, it was defect R L . . . 1345
Would—as she would be thrust V A . . . 41
Would in thy palm dissolve " . . . 144
and now she fain would speak " . . . 221
She would, he will not " . . . 225
Would surpass the life " . . . 259
Would shew the worst as I am " . . . 269
I would assure thee " . . . 371
bene would cure thee " . . . 372
O, would thou hadst not " . . . 428
my ears would love " . . . 443
thy outward parts would move " . . . 435
Yet would my love to thee be " . . . 442
Would they not wish " . . . 447
Would root these beauties " . . . 636
would breed a scarcity " . . . 753
And would say after her " . . . 892
would he put his bonnet on " . . . 1057
the gaudy sun would pep " . . . 1088
The wind would blow it off " . . . 1089
And would Adams weep " . . . 1090
They both would strive " . . . 1092
he would not fear him " . . . 1094
tiger would be tame " . . . 1096
wolf would leave his prey " . . . 1097
That some would sing " . . . 1102
Would bring him mulberries " . . . 1103
beauty would blush for shame R L . . . 54
Virtue would stain that o’er " . . . 56
that would let him go " . . . 76
Would with the sceptre straight be strucken " . . . 217
And they would stand " . . . 547
This guilt would seem " . . . 635
what he would lose again " . . . 668
And they would they still in darkness be " . . . 752
queen he would detain " . . . 786
Collatine would else have come to me " . . . 916
Would purchase thee a thousand " . . . 953
who so base would such an office have " . . . 1000
in night would cloister’d be " . . . 1085
at that would it do good " . . . 1117
mine own would do me good " . . . 1274
She would request to know " . . . 1288
Would—she, not blot the letter R L ..... 1322
of Troy there would appear " ..... 1385
That one would swear " ..... 1393
It seemed they would debate " ..... 1421
She would have said " ..... 1546
would be drawn out too long " ..... 1616
as if her heart would break " ..... 1716
would make the world away Son 11 8
would bear your living flowers " ..... 16 7
The age to come would say " ..... 17 7
How would thy shadow's form from happy show " ..... 43 6
How would, I say, mine eyes be blessed made " ..... 43 9
despite of space, I would be brought " ..... 44 3
the place where he would be " ..... 44 8
thy picture's sight would bar " ..... 46 3
t from these would I be gone " ..... 66 13
In your sweet thoughts would be forgot " ..... 71 7
Unless you would devise " ..... 72 5
truth would willingly impart " ..... 72 8
others would give life " ..... 83 12
Because I would not dull you " ..... 102 14
antique pen would express'd outward form would show it " ..... 106 7
would by ill be cured " ..... 118 12
they would change their state " ..... 128 9
the thing she would have stay " ..... 143 4
And would corrupt my saint " ..... 144 7
needs would touch my breast " ..... 153 10
would not break from thence L C ..... 34
Ink would have seen'd L 10 8
and often would say " ..... 10 19
for him what he would say " ..... 132 5
she would the caged cloister fly " ..... 249 12
would be immured " ..... 251 6
did win whom he would main " ..... 312 12
he would exclaim " ..... 313 6
would not be so lorder'd " ..... 520 4
Would yet again betray " ..... 529 11
And would corrupt my saint P P 2 7
would not touch the bait " ..... 4 11
And would not take " ..... 11 12
the night would post too soon " ..... 15 13
Air, would I might triumph " ..... 17 10
Thou for whom Jove would swear " ..... 17 15
One of Jove's errand wench " ..... 18 10
Fie, fie, fie, now would she cry " ..... 21 13
Wouldst—wouldst hunt the boar V A ..... 614
wouldst thou one hour come back R L ..... 965
to store thou wouldst convert Son 14 12
what a torment woulds thou prove " ..... 39 9
If thou wouldst use " ..... 96 12
Wound—thy heart my wound licking of his wound " ..... 857 15
Upon the wide wound " ..... 895 9
that his wound wept " ..... 1052 10
makes the wound seem three " ..... 1054 12
Bearing away the wound R L ..... 731
make the wound ache more " ..... 1116 7
that makes my wound " ..... 1291 11
Making on Priam wounds 10 1448
in Priam's painted wound " ..... 1496 5
gives advis'd wounds " ..... 1488 7
his wounds will not be sore " ..... 1568 7
to give this wound to me " ..... 1722 4
and through her wounds doth fly " ..... 1728 8
Do wounds help wounds " ..... 1822 8
Wound—That heals the wound Son 34 8
For that deep wound " ..... 133 2
he saw more wounds than one P P 9 13
Wound—with his hard hoof he wounds V A ..... 257
And never wound the heart " ..... 1042 5
That wounds my body R L ..... 1185
Wound his folly's show " ..... 1810 8
Wound me not with thine eye Son 139 3
What needst thou wound " ..... 139 7
Wounded—How he in peace is ..... R L ..... 831
save which wounded Bosoms fits Son 174 12
wounded fancies sent me L C ..... 197
depth-wounded with a boar P P 9 10
was wounded with dishain " ..... 11 11
Wound'st—his princely name R L ..... 599
Wounding—heart's deep-sore ..... V A ..... 432
the wounding of a frown " ..... 465 4
Wounding—heart's deep-wound heart R L ..... 456
crest-wounding private scar " ..... 828 5
Woven—And now his woven girths V A ..... 206
Wrack—pure blush and honour's wrack " ..... 553 5
guilty of thy honour's wrack R L ..... 841
and shun thy wrack " ..... 906 3
sovereign mishaps over wrack Son 126 10
Wrapp'd—... in repentant cold R L ..... 48 3
Wrapp'd and confounded " ..... 456 5
wrapp'd in with infamies " ..... 636 15
Wrath—Whrat, envy, treason, rape " ..... 909 6
This load of wrath " ..... 1474 5
cold modesty, hot wrath L C ..... 293 4
Wreak'd—He wreak'd on him V A ..... 1094 11
Wreck—with the wrecks of victory R L ..... 110 7
Wreathed—Wreathed up in fatal folds V A ..... 879 11
Wreck—Wreck to the seaman " ..... 454 4
Time's ruin, beauty's wreck R L ..... 1451 11
Wreck'd—Or being wreak'd Son 90 11
Wreckful—Against the ..., siege " ..... 65 6
Week—trenching—trenching heart R L ..... 590 11
Wrestling—Now this ill-wrestling world Son 140 11
Wretch—Mark the poor wretch V A ..... 659 12
the daw-bedabbled wretch " ..... 703 14
Poor wretches have remorse R L ..... 269 11
the wretch did know Son 60 7
conquest of a wretch's knife " ..... 114 14
and vassal wreath to be " ..... 141 12
Wretched and—... hatefull days R L ..... 161 11
Such wretched hands such wretched—ed blood should spill " ..... 999 11
woces making, wretched I " ..... 1156 11
a wretched image bound " ..... 1501 11
wretched arms across " ..... 1505 11
But wretched as he is " ..... 1605 11
Thy wretched wife mistook " ..... 1825 11
Wretched in this alone Son 91 11
and me most wretched make " ..... 91 14
What wretched errors " ..... 119 5
and wretched minutes kill " ..... 125 8
Wretchedness—free that soul which wretchedness hath chained R L ..... 990 11
Wrang—He wrings her nose V A ..... 475 11
Wrangling—hurt my hand with ... " ..... 421 11
Wrinkle—one wrinkle in my brow " ..... 133 11
In the remorseless wrinkles R L ..... 562 11
chaps and wrinkles were disguised " ..... 1452 11
Despite of wrinkles Son 9 12
WRINKLE

364

YET

Ye—thus I will excuse ye 

dear friend, and I assure ye 

That's to ye sworn

Yea—yea, though I die

Yea, the illiterate, that know not

wright or wight no

my love, yea, take them all

Year—from the dangerous year

with my unripe years

of his tender years

And threescore year would make

Thy beauty and thy years

let me not, year see

spring and foison of the year

That time of year

the pleasure of the fleeting year

loves not to have years told

my years be past the best

my years not to have years told

Yearly—spring doth yearly grow

Yell—lond pursuers in their yell

Yellow—When . . . leaves or none

to yellow autumn torn'd

Yellowed—yellow'd with their age

Yelping—the timorous yelping of

Yes—O, yes it may

O, yes, dear friend

Yet—And yet not eloy

yet her fire must burn

Yet hath he been

Yet was he servile

yet are they red

yet man you well

and yet no footing seen

yet his proceedings teach thee

Yet should I be

Yet would my love

that ever yet betoken'd

yet complain on drouth

she flocks, yet never fill'd

yet 'tis pluck'd

Yet love breaks through

yet she is not loved

Yet from mine ear

And yet she hears

yet sought at all

yet sometimes falls

and yet too erudious

Yet pardon me, I felt

and never woman yet

And yet,' quoth she

day should yet be light

Yet their ambition makes

Both yet in his fair welkin

Yet ever to obtain

yet he still pursues

on her yet unstained bed

yet, winking, there appears

that yet remains

Yet strive I

Yet, foul night-waking cat

yet cannot be go to bed

'Yet am I guilty

Yet for thy honour

Yet for the self-same purpose

'Yet die I will

Yet with the fault

WRINKLE—With lines and wrinkles Son 63 4

The wrinkles which thy glass 

and frowns and wrinkles strange 

any wrinkle grave there 

Yet give to necessary wrinkles 

WRINKLE—wrinkled age R L . . . . . . . . . 275

WRINKLED—foul or wrinkled-old V A . . . . . . . . . 133

Write—having writ on death 

Write in the glassy margents R L . . . . . . . 102

what is writ in learned books 

write in my testament 

and it will soon be writ 

sorrow writ uncertainly 

now is seal'd and on it writ 

what silent love hath writ Son 23 13

The hand that writ it 

what in you is writ 

Is writ in moods 

that I before have writ 

swear not, nor man 

Write—and she prepares to write R L . . . . . . 1296

If I could write the beauty Son 17 5

let me, in true, in love, but truly write 

that cannot write to thee 

Why write I still 

I always write of you 

when I of you do write 

But be that writes of you 

whilst other write good words 

by spirits taught to write 

If I no more can write 

but surely-like to write for me 

Writer—words which writers use 

Written—this written embassy 

WRITING—written for her wrong 

the heart hath treble wrong 

hath done me double wrong 

hath done thee wrong 

hath done her beauty wrong R L . . . . . . . 80

What wrong, what shame 

to do her husband wrong 

swear she did her wrong 

that hath done him wrong 

And what wrong else 

to venge this wrong of mine 

Her wrongs to us 

despite thy wrong 

to bear love's wrong 

There yet are wrongs 

myself will bear all wrong 

should do it wrong 

v should do it 

to fear the worst of wrongs 

or changes right or wrong 

to justify the wrong 

O do not love that wrong P P . . . . . . 15

Wrong—To wrong the wronger R L . . . . . . . 949

I will not wrong thy true affection so 

WRONGED—How Tarquin . . . . . . me 

'Thou worsted lord of Rome 

Wronger—To wrong the wronger 

Wrongst—Thou . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 599

Wrongfully—perfection wrongfully 

Wrought—that she hath wrought 

impunity hath wrought 

Till Nature as she wrought 

of earth and water wrought 

Wrought all my loss P P . . . . . . . 18 14
Yet—Yet save that labour R L ..... 1290
And yet the duteous vassal " ..... 1359
yet show'd content " ..... 1505
but yet defiled " ..... 1545
and yet not wise " ..... 1659
yet it seldom sleeps " ..... 1754
in her poison'd closet yet endure " ..... 1859
Yet in the eddy " ..... 1968
yet let the traitor die " ..... 2066
that yet her sad task " ..... 2169
Yet sometime 'Tarquin " ..... 2276
Yet neither may possess " ..... 2374
yet vainst thou live Son " ..... 2484
Yet mortal looks adore " ..... 2587
And yet methinks I have " ..... 2614
maiden gardens, yet unset " ..... 2666
Though yet, heaven knows " ..... 2717
Yet do thy worst " ..... 2819
Yet eyes this cunning want " ..... 2914
Yet in these thoughts " ..... 3019
Yet him for this my love " ..... 3123
yet I have still the loss " ..... 3210
Yet doth it steal " ..... 3318
But yet be blamed " ..... 3368
And yet, love knows " ..... 3419
yet we must not be foes " ..... 3464
but yet thou might'st " ..... 3519
And yet it may be " ..... 3562
And yet to times in hope " ..... 3613
was ever yet the fair " ..... 3720
Yet this thy praise " ..... 3870
Yet be most proud " ..... 3948
Yet what of thee " ..... 4049
eyes yet not created " ..... 4110
yet we have devised " ..... 4162
for my sin you did impume " ..... 4212
and yet I know it not " ..... 4262
And yet this time " ..... 4312
Yet this abundant issue " ..... 4362
Yet nor the lays of birds " ..... 4412
Yet seem'd it winter still " ..... 4462
Yet none could see " ..... 4512
of ages yet to be " ..... 4562
which yet are green " ..... 4612
Ah, yet doth beauty " ..... 4662
Can yet the lease " ..... 4712
but yet, like prayers " ..... 4762
Yet then my judgement " ..... 4812
Yet fear her, O thou minion " ..... 4862
Yet so they mourn " ..... 4912
yet none knows well " ..... 4962
yet well I know " ..... 5012
And yet, by heaven " ..... 5062
Yet, in good faith " ..... 5112
And yet thou wilt " ..... 5162
and yet am I not free " ..... 5212
yet receives rain still " ..... 5262
Yet what the best is " ..... 5312
Yet do not so " ..... 5362
yet, love, to tell me so " ..... 5412
yet not directly tell " ..... 5462
Yet this shall I never know " ..... 5512
Yet who knows not " ..... 5562
which yet men prove " ..... 5612
Not found yet to be Letters L C ..... 5662
I might as yet have been " ..... 5712
was yet upon his chin " ..... 5762
Yet show'd his visage " ..... 5812
Yet, if men moved him " ..... 5862
Yet—yet their purposed trim L C ..... 6012
"Yet did I not " ..... 6162
and yet do question make " ..... 6212
Would yet again betray " ..... 6262
yet not directly tell " ..... 6312
Yet not so quickly " ..... 6362
and yet, as glass is, brittle " ..... 6412
and yet as iron rusty " ..... 6462
Yet in the midst of all " ..... 6512
yet she fold'd the framing " ..... 6562
and yet she fell a-turning " ..... 6612
and yet no cause I have " ..... 6662
And yet thou let me more " ..... 6712
Yet at my parting sweetly " ..... 6762
Yet not for me " ..... 6812
too young, nor yet unwed " ..... 6862
Yet will she blush " ..... 6912
Hearts remote, yet not asunder P T ..... 7012
To themselves yet either neither " ..... 7112
Yield—did his passage yield V A ..... 7262
And yields at last " ..... 7312
captain once doth yield " ..... 7462
captive vanquished doth yield R L ..... 7512
portal yields him way " ..... 7662
But if thou yield " ..... 7712
Yield to my love " ..... 7812
Yield to my hand " ..... 7912
they such odd action yield " ..... 8012
The earth can yield me Son " ..... 8112
to razed oblivion yield " ..... 8212
But yield them up L C ..... 8312
will yield at length P P ..... 8412
the craggy mountains yield " ..... 8512
Yielded—nor being desired yielded L C ..... 8612
Yielding—caused the yielding prey V A ..... 8762
Which with a yielding latch R L ..... 8862
and her for yielding so " ..... 8912
To accessory yieldings " ..... 9012
Yoke—yokes her silver doves V A ..... 9162
no bearing yoke they knew R L ..... 9262
Unless thou yoke thy liking " ..... 9312
Yoking—her arms she throws V A ..... 9412
Yore—what beauty was of yore Son " ..... 9512
You—I pray you hence V A ..... 9612
'You hurt my hand " ..... 9762
'if any love you owe me " ..... 9812
"Good night," and so say you " ..... 9912
If you will say so, you shall " ..... 10012
A kiss " ..... 10112
'you crush me; let me go " ..... 10212
You have no reason " ..... 10312
'you will fall again " ..... 10412
The kiss I gave you " ..... 10512
all in vain you strive " ..... 10612
like you worse and worse " ..... 10712
'If love have but you " ..... 10812
'What have you urg'd " ..... 10912
You do it for increase " ..... 11012
ever strive to kiss you " ..... 11112
you need not fear " ..... 11212
The sun doth scorn you, and the wind doth kiss you " ..... 11312
thoughts, before you blot R L ..... 11412
be you meditators " ..... 11512
'You mocking birds, quoth she " ..... 11612
be you mute and dumb " ..... 11712
There might you see " ..... 11812
You might behold " ..... 11912
you see grave Nestor stand " ..... 12012
You—And swear I found you where
you did
ere I name him, you fair lords
that you were yourself? but, love,
you are
you yourself here live
you should prepare
which you hold in lease
then you were
dear my love, you know
you had a father
Sets you most rich
Time for love of you
As he takes from you, I engraft
you new
do not you a mightier way
Now stand you on the top
Can make you live
And you must live
You should live twice
must you see his skill
keep you as my chest
Blessed are you
whereof are you made
shadows on you tend
And you, but one
imitated after you
And you in Grecian tires
you in every blessed shape
grace you have some part
you like none, none you
And so of you
But you shall shine
Shall you pace forth
You live in this
till you require
watch the clock for you
When you have bid
Where you may be
Save, where you are how happy
you make those
Though you do any thing
accusing you of injury
Pretend, you were
That you yourself
To what you will; to you it doth belong
Than you shall hear
if you read this line
for I love you so
should make you see
you look upon this verse
And mock you with me
task you to recite
that you should love
For in me
Unless you would devise
That you for love
nor me nor you
And so should you
So are you to my thoughts
And for the peace of you
to be with you alone
must from you be took
I always write of you
And you and love are still my
when I of you do write
Or you survive
When you entombed

YOUNG—You still shall live
that you did painting need
you did exceed
That you yourself, being extant
worth in you doth grow
my sin you did impute
that you must alone are you
But he that writes of you
That you are you
what in you is writ
You to your beauteous blessings
Hearing you praised
whose love to you
of all too precious you
From you have I been absent
Drawn after you, you pattern
and, you away
dull you with my song
your own glass shows you when
you look in it
you never can be old
For you were
Since first I saw you fresh
Ere you were born
as you master now
all you prefiguring
do with you Fortune chide
So you d'ègreens my bad
Your sight in all-the-world
You are so strongly
Since I left you
replete with you
being crown'd with you
I could not love you
'Now I love you best'
'that so fell sick of you
That you were once unkind
For if you were
you 'pass'd a hell of time
soon to you, as you to me
saying 'not you'
though in me you behold
offences that abroad you see
There is to you, my origin
I their altar, you enpatron me
What me your minister, for you owes
obey
Works under you
How mightly then you are
and you o'er me being strong
their thanks to you extend
that you make 'gainst mine
you had not had then
Have you not heard it said
I Young—young, and so unkind
lusty, young, and proud
and barneveld being young
love makes young men thrill
Make the young old

V A...

YOUNG—You still shall live
that you did painting need
you did exceed
That you yourself, being extant
worth in you doth grow
my sin you did impute
that you must alone are you
But he that writes of you
That you are you
what in you is writ
You to your beauteous blessings
Hearing you praised
whose love to you
of all too precious you
From you have I been absent
Drawn after you, you pattern
and, you away
dull you with my song
your own glass shows you when
you look in it
you never can be old
For you were
Since first I saw you fresh
Ere you were born
as you master now
all you prefiguring
do with you Fortune chide
So you d'ègreens my bad
Your sight in all-the-world
You are so strongly
Since I left you
replete with you
being crown'd with you
I could not love you
'Now I love you best'
'that so fell sick of you
That you were once unkind
For if you were
you 'pass'd a hell of time
soon to you, as you to me
saying 'not you'
though in me you behold
offences that abroad you see
There is to you, my origin
I their altar, you enpatron me
What me your minister, for you owes
obey
Works under you
How mightly then you are
and you o'er me being strong
their thanks to you extend
that you make 'gainst mine
you had not had then
Have you not heard it said
I
Young—With young Adonis

Venus, with young Adonis

O, my love, my love is young

Neither too young nor yet

the world and love were young

Youngling—the told the youngling

Youngly—blood which youngly thou

bestow't

Youngster—a... prood and wild

Your—And 'tis your fault

Remove your sigh

your vows, your feigned tears,

your idle over-handled theme

Your treatise makes me

more moving than your own

but your device in love

to your wanton talk

With your uncleanness

your tunes entomb

Within your hollow-swelling fea-

ther'd breasts

Relish your nimble notes

if your maid may be so bold

to know your heaviness

plight your honourable faiths

And your sweet semblance

When you yourself your sweet

form should bear

let your son say so

change your day of youth

fortify yourself in your decay

bear your living flowers

your painted counterfeit

by your own sweet skill

your most high deserts

Which hides your life and shows

not half your parts

the beauty of your eyes

number all your graces

And your true rights

To find where your true image

What is your substance

shadow of your beauty show

as your bounty doth appear

by verse distills your truth

record of your memory

your praise shall still find room

Being your slave

and times of your desire

bid your servant once adieu

or your affaires suppose

love that in you will

made me first your slave

your times of pleasure

Or at your hand

Being your visual, bound to stay

your leisure

being at your beck

absence of your liberty

your charter is so strong

may privilege your time

Not blame your pleasure

Shoe your pleasure

wonder of your frame

That I in your sweet thought

But let your love

look into your mean

O, lest your true love

Your—feasting on your sight

doth use your name

speaking of your fame

But since your worth

On your broad main

Your shall rest help

upon your soundless deep

your epiphat to make

From hence your memory

Your name from hence

Your monument shall be

tongues to be your being shall re-

license
	herefore to your fair no painting

set

I slept in your report

in one of your fair eyes

Then both your poets

where your equal grow

you to your beantuous blessings

makes your praises worse

While comments of your praise

But when your countenance

As with your shadow

Look in your glass

Than of your graces and your gifts

Your own glass shows you

when first your eyes I eyed

Such seems your beauty

So your sweet hue

your worth to sing

Even that your pity

Your love and pity

and praises from your tongue

These our dear-purchased right

farthest from your sight

level of your frown

in your wakend hate

And that your love

as your sweet self resemble

your great deserts repay

your dearest love to call

your own dear-purchased right

fartest from your sight

level of your frown

in your wakend hate

and virtue of your love

bring full your meeter-cloying sweet-

ness

I suffered in your crime

that your trespass

Let it not tell your judgement

must your obligations be

to your own command

What me your minister

and to your audit comes

I pour your ocean all among

Must for your victory

to physic your cold breast

Your—No longer yours than you

Son—

were some child of yours alive

As I by yours

Mine ransoms yours, and yours

must ransom me

O, then, advance of yours that

phraseless hand

Yourself—Busy yourselves in skill-

contending schools

O, that you were yourself

No longer yours than you your-

self here live
YOURSELF  368  ZEALOUS

Yourself—Yourself again, after yourself's decease  Son 13  7
And fortify yourself  "  16  3
Can make you live yourself  "  16  12
To give away yourself keeps yourself still  "  16  13
judgement that yourself arise  "  55  10
That you yourself may privilege  "  58  12
Yourself to pardon  "  85  10
That you yourself, being extant  "  88  6

Youth—his youth's fair fee  V.A  365
My youth with his  "  112  1
This blurr to youth  R.L  222
My part is youth  "  278
Eater of youth, false slave  "  927
In youth, quick bearing  "  1899
Thy youth's proud livery  Son 2  3
Resembling strong youth  "  7  6
when thou from youth convertest  "  11  4
Sets you most rich in youth  "  15  10
change your day of youth  "  18  12
So long as youth and thou  "  22  2
To see his active child do deeds of youth  "  37  2
and thy straying youth  "  41  10
the flourish set on youth  "  60  9
on the ashes of his youth  "  73  10
Some say, thy fault is youth  "  96  1
thy grace is youth and gente sport  "  96  2
a spirit of youth in every thing  "  98  3

Youth—These blenches gave my heart another youth  Son 110  7
scytheed all that youth begun  L.C  12
Nor youth all quit  "  13
with his authorized youth  "  104
art in youth and youth in art  "  145
of my suffering youth  "  178
did I see a fair sweet youth  P.P  9  9
Crabbed age and youth  "  12  1
Youth is full of pleasance  "  12  2
Youth like summer morn  "  12  3
Youth like summer brave  "  12  4
Youth is full of sport  "  12  5
Youth is nimble  "  12  6
Youth is hot and bold  "  12  7
Youth is wild  "  12  8
youth, I do adore thee  "  12  9
Woe, alack! for youth unmeet  "  17  13
Youth so apt to pluck a sweet  "  17  14
Youth—beauteous and lovely youth  Son 54  13
she might think me some untutored youth  "  138  3
she might think me some untutored youth  P.P  1  3
Youthful—To see their sons  R.L  1432
Vaunt in their youthful sap  Son 15  7
when his youthful morn  "  63  4
A youthful suit,—it was  L.C  79
Zealous—Intend a....pilgrimage  Son 27  6
VENUS AND ADONIS

Even as the sun with purple-colour'd face
Had 'tis'en his last leave of the weeping morn,
Rose-cheek'd Adonis hied him to the chase;
Hunting he loved, but love he laughed to scorn;
Sick-thoughted Venus makes amain unto him,5
And like a bold-faced suitor 'gins to woo him.

'Thrice fairer than myself,' thus she began,
'The field's chief flower, sweet above compare,
Stain to all nymphs, more lovely than a man,
More white and red than doves or roses are;10
Nature that made thee, with herself at strife,
Saith that the world hath ending with thy life.

Vouchsafe, thou wonder, to alight thy steed,
And rein his proud head to the saddle-bow;
If thou wilt deign this favour, for thy need
A thousand honey secrets shalt thou know;
Here come and sit, where never serpent kisses,
And, being set, I'll another thee with kisses;

And yet not choy thy lips with loathed satiety,
But rather famish them amid their plenty,
Making them red and pale with fresh variety;
Ten kisses short as one, one long as twenty;
A summer's day will seem an hour but short,
Being wasted in such time-begullng sport.

With this she seizeth on his sweating palm,
The precedent of pith and livelihood,
And, trembling in her passion, calls him, Earth's sovereign sake to do a goddess good;
Being so enraged, desire doth lend her force
Courageously to pluck him from his horse.

Over one arm the lusty courser's rein,
Under her other was the tender bow,
Who blushing and pouted in a dull disdain,
With heauenly appetite, unapt to toy;
She red and hot as coils of glowing fire,
Red he for shame, but frosty in desire.

The studded bridle on a ragged bough
Nimbly she fastens,—O, how quick is love!—
The steed is staked up, and even now
To tie the rider she begins to prove;
Backward she push'd him, as she would be thrust,
And govern'd him in strength, though not in lust.

So soon was she along as he was down,
Each leaning on their elbow's and their hips;
Now doth she stroke his cheek, now doth he frown,
And 'gins to chide, but soon she stops his lips,24
And kissing speaks, with lustful language broken,
'If thou wilt chide, thy lips shall never open.'

He burns with bashful shame; she with her tears
Doth quench the maiden burning of his cheeks;
Then with her windy sighs and golden hairs
To fan and blow them dry again she seeks;
He saith she is innoc'd, blame her miss;
What follows more she murders with a kiss.

Even as an empty covey, sharp by fast,55
Tires with her beak on feathers, flesh, and bone,
Shaking her wings, devouring all in haste,
Till either gorse be stuff'd or prey be gone;
Even so she kiss'd his brow, his cheek, his chin,
And where she ends she doth anew begin.

Forced to content, but never to obey,
Panting he lies and breatheth in her face;
She feedeth on the steanm as on a prey,
And calls it heavenly moisture, air of grace;64
Wishing her cheeks were gardens full of flowers,
So they were diewd with such distilling showers.

Look, how a bird lies tangled in a net,
So fasten'd in her arms Adonis lies;
Pure shame and awd resistance made him fret,
Which bred more beauty in his angry eyes;
Rain added to a river that is rank
Perforce will force it overflow the bank.

Still she entertains, and prettily entertains,
For to a pretty ear she tunes her tale;
Still is he sullen, still he bears and frets,
'Twixt crimson shame and anger ashy-pale;
Being red, she loves him best; and being white,
Her best is better'd with a more delight.

Look how he can, she cannot choose but love;
And by her fair immortal hand she swears80
From his soft bosom never to remove,
Till he take truce with her contending tears,
Which long have rain'd, making her cheeks all wet;
And one sweet kiss shall pay this countless debt.

Upon this promise did he raise his chin,
Like a dive-lapper peering through a wave,
Who, being look'd on, ducks as quickly in;
So offers he to give what she did crave;
But when her lips were ready for his pay,
He winks, and turns his lips another way.90

Never did passenger in summer's heat
More thirst for drink than she for this good turn.
'Tis but a kiss I beg; why art thou coy?

I have been woof'd, as I entreat thee now,
Even by the stern and direful god of war,
Whose slippery neck in battle never did bow,
Who conquers where he comes in every jar; 100
Yet hath he been my captive and my slave,
And begg'd for that which thou unask'd shalt have.

'Over my altars hath he hung his lance,
His harder'shield, his uncontrolled crest,
And for my sake hath learn'd to sport and dance,
To toy, to wanton, dally, smile and jest; 106
Scorning his chuckish drum and ensign red,
Making my arms his field, his tent my bed.

'Thus he that overruled I overway'd,
Leading him prisoner in a red-rose chain; 110
Strong-temper'd steel his stronger strength obey'd,
Yet was he servile to my coy disdain.
O, be not proud, nor brag not of thy might,
For mastering her that foil'd the god of fight!

'Tongue but my lips with those fair lips of thine,—
Though mine be not so fair, yet are they red,—116
The kiss shall be thine own as well as mine;
What see'st thou in the ground? hold up thy head;
Look in mine eyeballs, there thy beauty lies;
Then why not lips on lips, since eyes in eyes? 120

'Art thou ashamed to kiss? then wink again,
And I will wink; so shall the day seem night;
Love keeps his revels where there are but twain;
Be bold to play, our sport is not in sight;
These blue-rein'd violets whereon we lean
Never can blab, nor know not what we mean.

'The tender spring upon thy tempting lip
Shews thee unripe; yet mayst thou well be tast'd;
Make use of time, let not advantage slip;
Beauty within itself should not be wasted; 130
Fair flowers that are not gather'd in their prime
Rot and consume themselves in little time.

'Were I hard-favour'd, foul, or wrinkled-old,
Ill-nurtured, crooked, chuckish, harsh in voice,
O'erworn, despis'd, rheumatic and cold,
Thick-sighted, barren, lean, and lacking juice;
Then mightst thou pause, for then I was not for thee;
But having no defects, why dost abhor me?

'Thou canst not see one wrinkle in my brow;
Mine eyes are grey, and bright, and quick in turning;
My beauty as the spring doth yearly grow,
My flesh is soft and plump, my narrow burning;
My smooth, moist hand, were it with thy hand felt,
Would in thy palm dissolve, or seem to melt.

'Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear,
Or, like a fairy, trip upon the green,
Or, like a nymph with long dishevell'd hair,
Dance on the sands, and yet no footing seen; 145

Love is a spirit all compact of fire,
Not gross to sink, but light, and will aspire. 150

'Witness this primrose bank whereon I lie;
These forceless flowers like sturdy trees support me;
Two strengthless doves will draw me through the sky,
From morn till night, even where I list to sport me;
Is love so light, sweet boy, and may it be
That thou shouldst think it heavy unto thee?

'Is thine own heart to thine own face affected?
Can thy right hand seize love upon thy left?
Then woo thyself, be of thyself rejected,
Steal thine own freedom, and complain on theft.
Narcissus so himself himsel foresook,
And died to kiss his shadow in the brook.

'Torches are made to light, jewels to wear,
Paints to taste, fresh beauty for the use, 164
Herbs for their smell, and sappy plants to bear;
Things growing to themselves are growth's abuse;
Seeds spring from seeds and beauty breedeth beauty;
Thou wast begot; to get it is thy duty.

'Upon the earth's increase why shouldst thou feed,
Unless the earth with thy increase be fed? 170
By law of nature thou art bound to breed,
That thine may live when thou thyself art dead;
And so, in spite of death, thou dost survive,
In that thy likeness still is left alive.

By this, the love-sick queen began to sweat,
For, where they lay, the shadow had forsook them, And Titan, tired in the mid-day heat,
With burning eye did hotly overlook them,
Wishing Adonis had his team to guide,
So he were like him and by Venus' side. 180

And now Adonis, with a lazy spright,
And with a heavy, dark, disliking eye,
His lowering brows overwelling his fair sight,
Like misty vapours when they blot the sky,
Souring his cheeks, cries 'Fie, no more of love!
The sun doth burn my face; I must remoue.'

'Ay me! quoth Venus, 'tis a young and so unkind!
What bare excuses makest thou to be gone!
I'll sigh celestial breath, whose gentle wind Shall cool the heat of this descending sun;
I'll make a shadow for thee of my hairs;
If they burn too, I'll quench them with my tears.

'The sun that shines from heaven shines but warm,
And, lo, I lie between that sun and thee:
I have from thence doth little harm, 190
Thine eye darts forth the fire that burneth me;
And were I not immortal, life were done
Between this heavenly and earthly sun.

'Art thou obdurate, flinty, hard as steel?
Nay, more than flint, for stone at rain relenteth;
The heat I have from that sun and thee;
There I have from thence doth little harm.

What 'tis to love? how want of love tormenteth?
O, had thy mother borne so hard a mind,
She had not brought forth thee, but died unkind.
'What am I, that thou shouldst contemn me this?
Or what great danger dwells upon my suit? 206
What were thy lips the worse for one poor kiss?
Speak fair; but speak fair words, or else be mute;
Give me one kiss, I'll give it thee again,
And one for interest, if thou wilt have twain, 210

'Fie, lifeless picture, cold and senseless stone,
Well-painted idol, image dull and dead,
Statue contenting but the eye alone,
Thing like a man, but of no woman's brood!' 215
Thou art no man, though of a man's com-

plexion,
For men will kiss even by their own direction.'

This said, impatience chooses her pleading tongue,
And swelling passion doth provoke a pause;
Red cheeks and fiery eyes blaze forth her wrong;
Being judge in love, she cannot right her cause;
And now she weeps, and now she fain would speak,
And now her sobs do her intentions break.
Sometimes she shakes her head, and then his hand,
Now gazeth she on him, now on the ground;
Sometimes her arms infold him like a band;
She would, he will not in her arms be bound;
And when from thence he struggles to be gone,
She locks her chilly fingers one in one.

'Fondling,' she saith, 'since I have hemm'd thee here
Within the circuit of this ivory pale,
I'll be a park, and thou shalt be my deer;
Feel where thou wilt, on mountain or in dale;
Grazo on my lips, and if those hills be dry,
Stray lower, where the pleasant fountains lie.

'Within this limit is relief enough,
Sweet bottom-grass and high delightful plain,
Round rising hillocks, brakes obscure and rough,
To shelter thee from tempest and from rain;
Then be my deer, since I am such a park;
No dog shall rouse thee, though a thousand bark.' 210

At this Adonis smiles as in disdain,
That in each check appears a pretty dimple;
Love made those hollows, if himself were slain,
He might be buried in a tomb so simple;
Foreknowing well, if there he came to lie, 245
Why, there Love lived, and there he could not die.

These lovely caves, these round enchanting pits,
Open'd their mouths to swallow Venus' liking.
Being mad before, how doth she now for wits? 249
Struck dead at first, what needs a second striking?
Poor queen of love, in thine own law form'd,
To love a cheek that smiles at thee in scorn!

Now which way shall she turn? what shall she say?
Her words are done, her woos the more increasing;
The time is spent, her object will away,
And from her twining arms doth urge releasing.
'Titty,' she cries, 'some favour, some remorse!'
Away he springs, and hasteth to his horse.

But, lo, from forth a cope that neighbours by,
A breeding jennet, lusty, young, and proud,
Adonis' trampling charger doth espy,
And forth she rushes, snorts and neighs aloud;
The strong-neck'd steed, being tied unto a tree,
Breaketh his rein and to her straight goes he.

Impensively he leaps, he bounds, 265
And now his waven girls he breaks asunder;
The bearing earth with his hard hoof he wounds,
Whose hollow womb resounds like heaven's thun-

der;
The iron bit he crusheth 'tween his teeth,
Controlling what he was controlled with. 270

His ears up-prick'd; his braided hanging mane
Upon his compass'd crest now stand on end;
His nostrils drink the air, and forth again,
As from a furnace, vapours doth he send;
His eye, which sorrowfully glister like fire,
Shows his hot courage and his high desire.

Sometimes he trots, as if he told the steps,
With gentle majesty and modest pride;
Aton he bears upright, curves and leaps,
As who should say 'Lo, thus my strength is tried;
And this I do to captivate the eye'
Of the fair breeder that is standing by.'

What recketh he his rider's angry stir,
His flatt'ring 'Holla' or his 'Stand, I say?'
What cares he now for curb or pricking spur?
For rich caparisons or trapping gay?
He sees his love, and nothing else he sees,
For nothing else with his proud sight agrees.

Look, when a painter would surpass the life,
In limning out a well-proportion'd steed,
His art with nature's workmanship at strife,
As if the dead the living should exceed;
So did this horse excel a common one
In shape, in courage, colour, pace, and bone.

Round-hoof'd, short-jointed, fetlocks shag and long;
Broad breast, full eye, small head and nostril wide,
High crest, short ears, straight legs and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide;
Look, what a horse should have he did not lack,
Save a proud rider on so proud a back.

Sometimes he sends far off, and there he stares;
Aton he starts at stirring of a feather;
To bid the wind a hooe he now prepares,
And wher'e he run or fly they know not whether;
For through his mane and tail the high wind
Sings,
Fanning the hairs, who wave like feather'd wings.

He looks upon his love and neighs unto her;
He answers him, as if she knew his mind;
Being proud, as females are, to see him woo her.
She puts on outward strangeness, seems unkind,
Stands at his love and scorcs the heat he feels,
Beating his kind embracements with her heels.

Then, like a melancholy malcontent,
He vaits his tail, that, like a falling plume,
Cool shadow to his melting buttock lent;
He stamps, and bites the poor flies in his fume.
His love, perceiving how he is enraged,
Grew kinder, and his fury was assuaged.
His testy master goeth about to take him; 319
When, lo, the unlook'd abred, full of fear, 320
Jealous of catching, swiftly doth forsake him, 321
With her the horse, and left Adonis there; 322
As they were mad, unto the wood they lise him, 323
Out-stripping crows that strive to over-dy them. 324

All swon With chafing, down Adonis sits; 325
Banning his boisterous and unruly beast; 326
And now the happy season once more fits, 327
That love-sick Love by pleading may be blast; 328
For lovers say the heart hath treble wrong 329
When it is barr'd the hardness of the tongue. 330

An oven that is stopp'd, or river stay'd, 331
Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage; 332
So of concealed sorrow may be said: 333
Free vent of words love's fire doth assuage; 334
But when the heart's attorney once is mute, 335
The silent breaks, as desperate in his suit.

He sees her coming, and begins to glow, 336
Even as a dying coal revives with wind, 337
And with his bonnet hides his angry brow, 338
Looks on the dull earth with disturbed mind; 339
Taking no notice that she is so nigh, 340
For all askance he holds her in his eye.

O, what a sight it was, wistly to view 341
How she came stealing to the wayward boy! 342
To note the fighting conflict of her hue, 343
How white and red each other did destroy! 344
But how her cheek was pale, and by and by 345
It flash'd forth fire, as lightning from the sky.

Now was she just before him as he sat, 346
And like a lowly lover down she kneels; 347
With one fair hand she heareth up his hat, 348
Her other tender hand his fair cheek feels: 349
His tender cheek receives her soft hand's print, 350
As asp as new-fall'n snow takes any dint.

O, what a war of looks was then between them! 351
Her eyes pettitioners to his eyes suing; 352
His eyes saw her eyes as they had not seen them! 353
Her eyes would still, his eyes disdain the wooing; 354
And all this dumb play had his acts made plain 355
With tears, which chorus-like her eyes did rain.

Full gently now she takes him by the hand, 356
A pity prison'd in a gaud of snow, 357
Or ivory in an alabaster band; 358
So white a friend engirts so white a foe; 359
This beauteous combat, willful and unwilling, 360
Show'd like two silver doves that sit a-billing.

Once more the engine of her thoughts began: 361
O fairest mower on this mortal ground, 362
Would thouwert as I am, and I a man, 363
My heart all whole as thine, thy heart my wound; 364
For one sweet look thy help I would assure thee, 365
Though nothing but my body's bane would cure thee.'

Give me my hand,' saith he; 'why dost thou feel it? 366
Give me my heart,' saith she, 'and thou shalt have it; 367
O, give it me, lest thy hard heart do steel it, 368
And being steel'd, soft sighs can never grate it; 369
Then love's deep groans I never shall regard, 370
Because Adonis' heart hath made mine hard.'

'For shame!' he cries, 'let go, and let me go; 371
My day's delight is past, my horse is gone, 372
And 'tis thy fault I am bereft so; 373
I pray you hence, and leave me here alone; 374
For all my mind, my thought, my busy care, 375
Is how to get my palfrey from the mare.'

Thus she replies: 'Thy palfrey, as he should, 376
Welcomes the warm approach of sweet desire; 377
Affection is a coal that must be cool'd; 378
Else, suffered, it will set the heart on fire; 379
The sea hath bounds, but deep desire hath none; 380
Therefore no marvel though thy horse be gone.

'How like a jale he stood, tied to the tree, 381
Servilely master'd with a leathern rein! 382
But when he saw his love, his youth's fair fee, 383
He held such petty bondage in disdain; 384
Throwing the base thong from his bending crest, 385
Enfranchising his mouth, his back, his breast.

'Who sees his true-love in her naked bed, 386
Teaching the sheets a whiter hue than white, 387
But, when his glutton eye so full hath fed, 388
His other agents aim at like delight? 389
Who is so faint, that dares not be so bold 390
To touch the fire, the weather being cold?

'Let me excuse thy courser, gentle boy; 391
And learn of him, I heartily beseech thee, 392
To take advantage on presented joy; 393
Though I were dumb, yet his proceedings teach thee; 394
O, learn to love; the lesson is but plain, 395
And once made perfect, never lost again.'

'I know not love,' quoth he, 'nor will not know it, 396
Unless it be a bear, and then I chase it; 397
'Tis much to borrow, and I will not owe it; 398
My love to love is love but to disgrace it: 399
For I have heard it is a life in death, 400
That laughs, and weeps, and all but with a breath.

'Who wears a garment shapeless and unfinished? 401
Who plucks the bud before one leaf put forth? 402
If springing things be any jot diminish'd, 403
They wither in their prime, prove nothing worth; 404
The colt that's back'd and burden'd being young 405
Loseth his pride, and never waxeth strong. 406

'You hurt my hand with wringing; let us part, 407
And leave this idle theme, this bootless chat; 408
Remove your siege from my unyielding heart; 409
To love's alarms it will not ope the gate; 410
Dismiss your vows, your felgued tears, your flattery; 411
For where a heart is hard they make no batter.

'What! canst thou talk?' quoth she, 'hast thou a tongue? 412
O, would thou hadst not, or I had no hearing! 413
Thy mermaid's voice hath done me double wrong; 414
I had my load before, now press'd with bearing; 415
Melodious discord, heavenly tune harsh-sounding,
Ear's deep-sweet music, and heart's deep-sore wounding,

'Had I no eyes but ears, my ears would love
That inward beauty and invisible;
Or were I deaf, thy outward parts would move 453
Each part in me that were but sensible;
Though neither eyes nor ears, to hear nor see,
Yet should I be in love by touching thee.

'Say, that the sense of feeling were bereft me,
And that I could not see, nor hear, nor touch, 440
And nothing but the very smell were left me,
Yet would my love to thee be still as much;
For from the stillitory of thy face excelling
Comes breath perfumed, that breeveth love by smelling.

'But, O, what banquet wert thou to the taste, 445
Being nurse and feeder of the other four!
Would they not wish the feast might ever last,
And bid Suspicion double-lock the door,
Lest Jealousy, that sour unwelcome guest,
Should by his stealing in disturb the feast?" 450

Once more the ruby-coloured portal open'd,
Which to his speech did honey passage yield;
Like a red morn that ever yet betoke'd
Wreck to the seaman, tempest to the field,
Sorrow to shepherds, woe unto the birds,
Gusts and foul flaws to herdmen and to herds.

This ill prosage advisedly she marketh;
Even as the wind is hush'd before it raineth,
Or as the wolf doth grin before he barketh,
Or as the berry breaks before it staineth,
Or like the deadly bullet of a gun,
His meaning struck her ere his words began.

And at his look she flatly falleth down,
For looks kill love, and love by looks reviveth;
A smile recures the wounding of a frown; 465
But blessed bankrupt, that by love so thriveth!
- The silly boy, believing she is dead,
Chaps her pale cheek, till clapping makes it red;
And all amazed brake off his late intent,
For sharply he did think to reprehend her,
Which cunning love did wittily prevent;
Fair fall the wit that can so well defend her!
For on the grass she lies as she were slain,
Till his breath breeveth life in her again.

He wrings her nose, he strikes her on the cheeks,
He bends her fingers, holds her pulses hard; 475
He chafes her lips; a thousand ways he seeks
To mend the hurt that his unkindness marred;
He kisses her; and she, by her good will,
Will never rise, so he will kiss her still.

The night of sorrow now is turn'd to day;
Her two blue windows faintly she up-heareth,
Like the fair sun, when in his fresh array
He cheers the morn, and all the earth reviseth;
And as the bright sun glorifies the sky,
So is her face illumined with her eye;

Whose beams upon his hairless face are fix'd,
As if from thence they borrow'd all their shine.
Were never four such lamps together mix'd,
Had not his clouded with his brow's repine;
But hers, which through the crystal tears gave light,
Shone like the moon in water seen by night.

'O, where am I?" quoth she; 'in earth or heaven,
Or in the ocean dreamed, or in the fire?
What hour is this? or morn or weary even? 495
Do I delight to die, or life desire?
But now I lived, and life was death's annoy;
But now I died, and death was lively joy.

'O, thou didst kill me; kill me once again;
Tiny eyes' shrewd tutor, that hard heart of thine,
Bath taught them scornful tricks, and such disdain,
That they have murder'd this poor heart of mine;
And these mine eyes, true leaders to their queen,
But for thy pitious lips no more had seen.

Long may they kiss each other, for this cure! 505
O, never let their crimson livriess wear!
And as they last, their verdure still endure,
To drive infection from the dangerous year!
That the star-gazers, having writ on death,
May say, the plague is banish'd by thy breath.

Pure lips, sweet seals in my soft lips imprinted,
What bargains may I make, still to be sealing?
To sell myself I can be well contented,
So thou wilt buy, and pay, and use good dealing;
Which purchase if thou make, for fear of ship's
Set thy seal-manual on my wax-red lips. 516

A thousand kisses buys my heart from me;
And pay them at thy leisure, one by one.
What is ten hundred touches unto thee?
Are they not quickly told and quickly gone? 520
'Say, for non-payment that the debt should double,
Is twenty hundred kisses such a trouble?" 525

'Fair queen,' quoth he, 'if any love you owe me,
Measure my strangeness with my unripe years;
Before I know myself, seek not to know me;
No fisher but the ungrown fry forbears;
The mellow plum doth fall, the green sticks fast,
Or being early pluck'd is sour to taste.

Look, the world's comforter, with weary gait,
His day's hot task hath ended in the west; 530
The owl, night's herald, shrieks,—'Tis very late;
The sheep are gone to fold, birds to their nest;
And coal-black clouds that shadow heaven's light
Do summon us to part, and bid good-night.

'Now let me say "Good-night," and so say you;
If you will say so, you shall have a kiss.' 535
'Good-night,' quoth she; and, ere he says 'Adieu,
The honey feet of parting tender'd is;
Her arms do lend his neck a sweet embrace;
Incorporate then they seem; face grows to face.

Till breathless he disjointed, and backward drew
The heavenly moisture, that sweet coral mouth,
Whose precious taste her thirsty lips well knew.
Whereon they sur'd, yet complain on drouth;
Now is she in the very lists of love, 593
Her champion mounted for the hot encounter;
All is imaginary she doth prove,
He will not manage her, although he mount her;
That worse than Tantalus is her annoy,
To clip Elysium, and to lack her joy. 599

Even as poor birds, decoyed with painted grapes,
Do surfeit by the eye and pine the maw,
Even so she languishes in her misdeeds,
As those poor birds that helplesse berries saw. 604

The warm effects which she in him finds missing
She seeks to kindle with continual kissing.
But all in vain; good queen, it will not be;
She hath assay'd as much as may be proved;
Her pleading hath deserved a greater fee;
She's Love, she loves, and yet she is not loved. 610

'Fie, fie,' he says, 'you crush me; let me go;
You have no reason to withhold me so.'

'Thou hast been gone,' quoth she, 'sweet boy, ere this,
But that thou told'st me thou wouldst hunt the bear.'
O, be advised; thou know'st not what it is 615
With javelin's point a cheerful swine to gore;
Whose tusks never sheathed he whetteth still,
Like to a mortal butcher, bent to kill.

On his bow-back he hath a battle set
Of bristly pikes, that ever threat his foes; 620
His eyes, like glow-worms, shine when he doth fret;
His snout digs sepulchres where'er he goes;
Being moved, he strikes whate'er is in his way;
And whom he strikes his crooked tusks shay.

'His brawny sides, with hairy bristles armed,' 625
Are better proof than thy spear's point can enter;
His short thick neck cannot be easily harm'd;
Being inerful, on the lion he will venture;
The thorny brambles and embracing bushes, 629
As fearful of him, part; through whom he rushes.

'Alas, he ought oostiems that face of thine,
To which Love's eyes pay tributary gazes;
Nor thy soft hands, sweet lips and crystal eye,
Whose full perfection all the world amazes; 634
But having thee at vantage,—wond'rous dread!—
Would root these beauties as he roots the mead.

'0, let him keep his leathorne cabin still;
Beauty hath ought to do with such foul fiends;
Come not within his danger by thy will; 639
They that thrive well take counsel of their friends.
When thou diest name the bear, not to dissemble,
I fear'd thy fortune, and my joints did tremble.

'Didst thou not mark my face? was it not white?
Saw'st thou not signs of fear lurk in mine eye?
Grew I not faint? and fell I not downright? 645
Within my bosom, whereon thou dost lie,
My boding heart pants, beats, and takes no rest,
But, like an earthquake, shakes thee on my breast.

'For where Love reigns, disturbing Jealousy
Doth call him self Afection's sentinel; 650
Gives false alarms, suggesteth mutiny,
And in a peaceful hour doth cry "Kill, kill!"
Distempering gentle Love in his desire,  
As air and water do abate the fire.

'Tis sour informer, this hate-breeding spy,  
This canker that eats up Love's tender spring,  
This carry-tale, disentensive Jealousy,  
That sometime true news, sometime false doth bring,  
Knocks at my heart, and whispers in mine ear,  
That if I love thee, I thy death should fear; 660

And more than so, presenteth to mine eye  
The picture of an angry-chaining boar,  
Under whose sharp fangs on his back doth lie  
An image like thyself, all stained with gore;  
Whose blood upon the fresh flowers being shed  
Doth make them drop with grief and hang the head. 690

What should I do, seeing thee so indeed,  
That trouble at the imagination?  
The thought of it doth make my faint heart bleed,  
And fear doth teach it divination; 670

I prophesy thy death, my living sorrow,  
If thou encounter with the boar to-morrow.

But if thou needs wilt hunt, be ruled by me;  
Uncouple at the timorous flying hare,  
Or at the fox which lives by subtlety,  
Or at the doe which no encounter dare; 675

Pursue these fearful creatures o'er the downs,  
And on thy well-breathed horse keep with thy hounds.

And when thou hast on foot the purblind hare,  
Mark the poor wretch, to overshoot his troubles,  
How he outruns the wind, and with what care 680
He cranks and crosses with a thousand doubles;  
The many musits through the which he goes  
Are like a labyrinth to amaze his foes.

Sometimes he runs among a flock of sheep, 685
To make the cunning hounds mistake their smell,  
And sometime where earth-delving conies keep,  
To stop the loud pursuers in their yell;  
And sometime sorteth with a herd of deer: 690
Danger deviseth shifts; wit waits on fear.

For there his smell with others being mingled,  
The hot scent-snuffling hounds are driven to doubt,  
Ceasing their clamorous cry till they have singled  
With much ado the cold fault cleanly out;  
Then do they spend their mouthes; Echo replies,  
As if another chase were in the skies. 696

By this, poor Wat, far off upon a hill,  
Stands on his hinder legs with listening ear,  
To hearken if his foes pursue him still;  
Anon their loud alarums he doth hear; 700

And now his grief may be compared well  
To one sore sick that hears the passing-bell.

Then shalt thou see the dew-bedabbled wretch  
Turn, and return, indenting with the way;  
Each envious brier his weary legs doth scratch, 705
Each shadow makes him stop, each murmur stay;  
For misery is trodden on by many,  
And being low never relieved by any.

Lie quietly, and hear a little more:  
Nay, do not struggle, for thou shalt not rise: 710
To make thee hate the hunting of the boar,  
Unlike myself thou heart's me morally,  
Applying this to that, and so to so;  
For love can comment upon every woe.

Where did I leave? 'No matter where,' quoth he;  
'I leave me, and then the story aply ends.' 715
'The night is spent.' 'Why, what of that?' quoth she.

'I am,' quoth he, 'expected of my friends;  
And now 'tis dark, and going I shall fall.' 720
'In night,' quoth she, 'desire sees best of all.'

But if thou fall, O, then imagine this,  
The earth, in love with thee, thy footing trips,  
And all is but to rob thee of a kiss.

Rich preys make true men thieves; so do thy lips  
Make modest Dian cloudily and forlorn, 725
Lest she should steal a kiss, and die forsworn.

Now of this dark night I perceive the reason:  
Cynthia for shame obscures her silver shine,  
Till forging Nature be condemn'd of treason, 720
For stealing moulds from heaven that were divine:  
Wherein she framed thee, in high heaven's despite,  
To shame the sun by day and her by night.

And therefore hath she bribed the Destinies  
To cross the curious workmanship of nature,  
To mingle beauty with infinities 735
And pure perfection with impure defeature;  
Making it subject to the tyranny  
Of mad mischances and much misery;

As burning fevers, agues pale and faint,  
Life-poisoning pestilence and frenzies wild, 740
The narrow-eating sickness, whose attained  
Disorder breeds by heating of the blood;  
Surfeits, imposthumes, grief and damn'd despair,  
Swear Nature's death for framing thee so fair.

And not the least of all these maladies 745
But in one minute's fight brings beauty under;  
Both favour, savour, hue and qualities,  
Whereat the impartial gazer late did wonder,  
Are on the sudden wasted, thaw'd and done, 749
As mountain snow melts with the mid-day sun.

Therefore, despite of fruitless chastity,  
Love-lacking vestals and self-loving nuns,  
That on the earth would breed a scarcity  
And barren death of daughters and of sons,  
Be prodigal; the lamp that burns by night 755
Dries up his oil to lend the world his light.

What is thy body but a swallowing grave,  
Seeming to bury that postcrity  
Which by the rights of time thou needs must have,  
If thou destroy them not in dark obscurity? 760
If so, the world will hold thee in disdain,  
Sith in thy pride so fair a hope is slain.

So in thyself thyself art made away;  
A mischief worse than civil home-bred strife,  
Or theirs whose desperate hands themselves do slay, 765
Or butcher- sire that reaves his son of life.
Foul-canker'd rust the hidden treasure frets,
But gold that's put to use more gold begets.'

'Nay, then,' quoth Adon, 'you will fall again
Into your idle over-handled theme;
The kiss I gave you is bestow'd in vain,
And all in vain you strive against the stream;
For, by this black-fac'd night, desire's foul nurse
Your treatise makes me like you worse and worse.'

'If love have lent you twenty thousand tongues,
And every tongue more moving than your own, 775
Bewitching like the wanton mermaid's songs,
Yet from mine ear the tempting tune is blown;
For, by my heart stands armed in mine ear,
And will not let a false sound enter there; 780

'Lest the deceiving harmony should run
Into the quiet closure of my breast;
And then my little heart were quite undone,
In his hearken'ring to be karr'd of rest.

'No, lady, no; my heart longs not to groan;
But soundsly sleeps, while now it sleeps alone.'

'What have you urged that I cannot reprove? 790
The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger;
I hate not love, but your device in love
That lends embracements unto every stranger.

'You do it for increase: O strange excuse,
When reason is the bawd to lust's abuse!

'Call it not love, for Love to heaven is fled
Since sweating Lust on earth usurp'd his name;
Under whose simple semblance he hath fed 800
Upon fresh beauty, blotting it with blame.

'That lends embracements unto every stranger.
As caterpillars do the tender leaves.

'Love comforteth like sunshine after rain,
But Lust's effect is tempest after sun;
Love's gentle spring doth always fresh remain,
Lust's winter comes ere summer half be done;

Love surreits not, Lust like a glutton dies;
Love is all truth, Lust full of forged lies.'

'More I could tell, but more I dare not say; 810
The text is old, the orator too green.
Therefore, in sadness, now I will away;
My face is full of shame, my heart of teen;
Mine ears, that to your wanton talk attended,
Do burn themselves for having so offended.'

With this, he breaketh from the sweet embrace
Of those fair arms which bound him to her breast,
And homeward through the dark lawd runs space;

Leaves Love upon her back deeply distress'd.
Look, how a bright star shooteth from the sky,
So glides he in the night from Venus' eye; 816

Which after him she darts, as one on shore
Gazing upon a late-embranded friend.
Till the wild waves will have him seen no more,
Whose ridges with the meeting clouds contend;

So did the merciless and pitchy night
Fold in the object that did feed her sight.

Whereat amazed, as one that unaware
Hath dropp'd a precious jewel in the flood,
Or 'should b'd as night-wanderers often are, 825
Their light blown out in some mistrustful wood;
Even so confounded in the dark she lay,
Having lost the fair discovery of her way.

And now she beats her heart, whereat it groans,
That all the neighbor coves, as seeming troubled,
Make verbal repetition of her moans; 830
Passion on passion deeply is rehaloed:
' Ay me!' she cries, and twenty times, 'Woe, woe!'
And twenty echoes twenty times cry so.

She, marking them, begins a waiting note,
And sings extemporally a woeful ditty;
How love makes young men thrill, and old men done;
How love is wise in folly, foolish-witty;
Her heavy anthem still concludes in woe,
And still the choir of echoes answer so.

Her song was tellous, and outwore the night,
For lovers' hours are long, though seeming short;
If pleased themselves, others, they think, delight
In such-like circumstance, with such-like sport;
Their copious stories, oftimes begun,
End without audience, and are never done.

For who hath so to spend the night withal,
But idle sounds resembling parasites;
Like shrill-tongued tapsters answering every call,
Soothing the humour of fantastic wits?
She says 'Tis so:' they answer all 'Tis so,'
And would say after, if she said 'No.'

Lo, here the gentle dair, weary of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts up on high,
And wakes the morning, from whose silver breast
The sun ariseth in his majesty;
Who doth the world so gloriously behold,
That cedar-tops and bills seem burnish'd gold.

Venus salutes him with this fair good-morrow;
'O thou clear god, and patron of all light;
From whom each lamp and shining star doth borrow
The beauteous influence that makes him bright.
There lives a son, that suck'd an earthly mother,
May lend thee light, as thou dost lend to other.'

This said, she hasteth to a myrtle grove,
Musing the morning is so much o'errun,
And yet she hears no tidings of her love;
She hearkens for his hounds and for his horn;
Anon she hears them chant it lustily,
And all in haste she easteth to the ery.

And as she runs, the bushes in the way
Some catch her by the neck, some kiss her face,
Some twine about her thigh to make her stay;
She wildly breaketh from their strict embrace,
Like a mileh doe, whose swelling dugs do ache
Hasting to feed her fawn hid in some brake.

By this she hears the hounds are at a bay;
Whereat she starts, like one that spies an adder
Wreathed up in fatal folds just in his way,
The fear whereof doth make him shake and shudder;
VENUS AND ADONIS

LINE 881-994.

Even so the timorous yelping of the hounds
Appals her senses and her spirit confounds.

For now she knows it is no gentle chase,
But the blunt haunt, rough bear, or lion proud,
Because the cry remaineth in one place,
Where fearfully the dogs exclaim aloud;
Finding their enemy to be so near,
They all strain courously who shall cope him first.

This dismal cry rings sadly in her ear,
Through which it enters to surprise her heart;
Who, overcome by doubt and bloodless fear,
With cold-pale weakness numbs each feeling part;
Like soldiers, when their captain once doth yield,
They basely fly, and dare not stay the field.

Thus stands she in a trembling estate;
Till, cheer'ing up her senses all dismay'd,
She tells them 'tis a causeless fantasy,
And childish error, that they are afraid;
Bids them leave quaking, bids them fear no more;
And with that word she spied the hunted boar.

A thousand spleens bear her a thousand ways;
She treads the path that she untreads again;
Her more than haste is mated with delays,
Like the proceedings of a drunken brain,
Full of respects, yet nought at all respecting;
In hand with all things, nought at all effecting.

Here kennel'd in a brake she finds a bound,
And asks the weary caitiff for his master;
And their another leaking of his wound,
'Gainst venem'd sores the only sovereign plaster;
And here she meets another sadly scowling,
To whom she speaks, and he replies with howling.

When he hath ceased his ill-resounding noise,
Another flap-mouth'd mourner, black and grim,
Against the wellkin volleys out his voice;
Another, and another answer him,
Clapping their proud tails to the ground below,
Shaking their scratch'd ears, bleeding as they go.

Look, how the world's poor people are amazed
At apparitions, signs, and prodigies;
Whereon with fearful eyes they long have gazed,
Insuffing them with dreadful prophecies;
So she at these sad signs draws up her breath,
And, sighing it again, exclaims on death.

'O hard-favour'd tyrant, ugly, meagre, lean,
Hatred-lover of divorce of love,—thou diest, thou art,
Grime-grinning ghost, earth's worm, what dost thou mean
To stifle beauty and to steal his breath,
Who when he lived, his breath and beauty set
Gloss on the rose, smell to the violet?"
She clepes him king of graves, and grave for kings;
Imperious supreme of all mortal things.

'No, no,' quoth she, 'sweet Death, I did but jest;
Yet pardon me, I felt a kind of fear
Whenas I met the bear, that bloody beast,
Which knows no pity, but is still severe;
Then, gentle shadow,—truth I must confess,—
I rai'd on thee, fearing my love's decease.

'Tis not my fault; the bear provoked my tongue;
Be wreath'd on him, invisible commander;
'Tis he, foul creature, that hath done thee wrong;
I did but act, he's author of thy slander;
Grief hath two tongues; and never woman yet
Could rule them both without ten women's wit.'

Thus hoping that Adonis is alive,
Her rash suspect she doth extenuate;
And that his beauty may the better thrive,
With Death she humbly doth insinuate;
Tells him of trophies, statues, tombs, and stories
His victories, his triumphs and his glories.

'O Jove,' quoth she, 'how much a fool was I
To be of such a weak and silly mind
To fall his death who lives and must not die
Till mutual overthrow of mortal kind!
For he being dead, with him is beauty slain,
And, beauty dead, black chaos comes again.

Fie, fie, fond love, thou art so full of fear
As one with treasure laden, hemm'd with thieves;
Trifles un witnessed with eye or ear
The coward heart with false bethinking griefs.
Even at this word she hears a merry horn, 1025
Whereat she leaps that was but late forlorn.

As falcons to the lure, away she flies;
The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light;
And in her haste unfortunately spies
The fool bear's conquest on her fair delight; 1039
Which seen, her eyes, as murder'd with the view,
Like stars ashamed of day, themselves withdrew;

Or, as the snail, whose tender horns being hit,
Shrinks backward in his shelly cave with pain,
And there all sooner'd up in shade doth sit, 1055
Long after fearing to creep forth again;
So, at his bloody view, her eyes are fled
Into the deep-dark cabins of her head;

Where they resign their office and their light
To the disposing of her troubled brain; 1040
Who bids them still consort with ugly night,
And never wound the heart with looks again;
Who, like a king perplexed in his throne,
By their suggestion gives a deadly groan,

Whereat each tributary subject quakes; 1045
As when the wind, imprison'd in the ground,
Struggling for passage, earth's foundation shakes,
Which with cold terror doth men's minds confound.
This mutiny each part doth so surprise,
That from their dark beds once more leap her eyes;

And being open'd throw unwilling light
Upon the wide wound that the bear had trench'd
In his soft flank; whose wonted lily white
With purple tears, that his wound wept, was drench'd.
No flower was nigh, no grass, herb, leaf, or weed,
But stole his blood and seem'd with him to bleed.

This solemn sympathy poor Venus note;
Over one shoulder doth she hang her head;
Dumbly she passions, frantically she doth;
She thinks he could not die, he is not dead;
Her voice is stopp'd, her joints forget to bow;
Her eyes are and that they have wept till now.

Upon his hurt she looks so steadfastly
That her sight dazzling makes the wound seem three;
And then she reprehends her mangling eye,
That makes more gashes where no breach should be;
His face seems twain, each several limb is doubled;
For oft the eye mistakes, the brain being troubled.

'My tongue cannot express my grief for one,
And yet,' quoth she, 'behold two Adons dead! 1070
My sighs are blown away, my salt tears gone,
Mine eyes are turn'd to fire, my heart to lead;
Heavy heart's lead, melt at mine eyes' red fire!
So shall I die by drops of hot desire.

'Alas, poor world, what treasure hast thou lost! 1073
What face remains alive that's worth the viewing?
Whose tongue is music now? what canst thou boast
Of things long since, or any thing ensuing?
The flowers are sweet, their colours fresh and trim;
But true sweet beauty lived and died with him.

'Bonnet nor veil henceforth no creature wear!
Nor sun nor wind will ever strive to kiss you;
Having no fair to lose, you need not fear;
The sun doth scorn you, and the wind doth kiss you;
But when Adonis lived, sun and sharp air
Lurk'd like two thieves, to rob him of his fair

And therefore would he put his bonnet on,
Under whose brim the gaudy sun would peep;
The wind would blow it off, and, being gone,
Play with his locks; then would Adonis weep;
And straight, in pity of his tender years,
They both would strive who first should dry his tears.

'To see his face the lion walk'd along
Behind some hedge, because he would not fear him;
To recreate himself when he hath sung,
The tiger would be tame and gently hear him;
If he had spoke, the wolf would leave his prey,
And never fright the silly lamb that day.

'When he beheld his shadow in the brook,
The fishes spread on it their golden gills;
When he was by, the birds such pleasure took,
That some would sing, some other in their bills

She kept the garden, and hold she did
With all the carv'd, made, wrought, wrought in wood.
None other might nor might have aught,
But Venus did, whom seeing she did award.
VENUS AND ADONIS

Would bring him mulberries and ripe-red cherries;
He fed them with his sight, they him with berries.

'But this foul, grim, and unchaste boar, whose downward eye still looketh for a grave,
Ne'er saw the beauteous ivory that he wore;
Witness the entertainment that he gave;
If he did see his face, why then I know
He thought to kiss him, and hath kill'd him so.

'Tis true, 'tis true; thus was Adonis slain;
He ran upon the boar with his sharp spear,
Who did not whet his teeth at him again,
But by a kiss thought to persuade him there:
And muzzling in his flank, the loving swine
Sheathed unaware the task in his soft groin.

'Had I been tooth'd like him, I must confess,
With kissing him I should have kill'd him first;
But he is dead, and never did he bless
My youth with his; the more am I accurst.'
With this, she falleth in the place she stood,
And stains her face with his concealed blood.

She looks upon his lips, and they are pale;
She takes him by the hand, and that is cold;
She whispers in his ears a heavy tale,
As if they heard the woeful words she told;
She lifts the coffer-lids that close his eyes,
Where, lo, two lamps, burnt out, in darkness lies;

Two glasses, where herself herself beheld
A thousand times, and now no more reflect;
Their virtue lost, wherein they late excelled,
And every beauty rob'd of his effect;
'Wonder of time,' quoth she, 'this is my spite,
That, thou being dead, the day should yet be light.

'Since thou art dead, lo, here I prophesy,
Sorrow on love hereafter shall attend;
It shall be waited on with jealousy;
Find sweet beginning but unsavoury end;
Ne'er settled equally, but high or low,
That all love's pleasure shall not match his woe.

'It shall be fickle, false, and full of fraud;
Bad, and be blasted, in a breathing while;
The bottom poison, and the top o'erstraw'd
With sweets that shall the trustest sight beguile;
The strongest body shall it make most weak,
Strike the wisest dumb, and teach the fool to speak.

'It shall be sparing and too full of riot,
Teaching decrepity age to tread the measures;
The starving rustian shall it keep in quiet,
Pluck down the rich, enrich the poor with treasures;

It shall be raging-mad, and silly-mild,
Make the young old, the old become a child.

'It shall suspect where is no cause of fear;
It shall not fear where it should most mistrust;
It shall be merciful and too severe;
And most deceiving when it seems most just;
Perverse it shall be where it shows most toward,
Put fear to valour, courage to the coward.

'It shall be cause of war and dire events,
And set discension 'twixt the son and sire;
Subject and servile to all discontents,
As dry combustious matter is to fire;
Sith in his prime death doth my love destroy,
That they love best their loves shall not enjoy.'

By this the boy that by her side lay kill'd
Was melted like a vapour from her sight,
And in his blood, that on the ground lay spill'd,
A purple flower sprang up, cheque'd with white,
Resembling well his pale cheeks and the blood
Which in round drops upon their whiteness stood.

She bows her head, the new-sprung flower to smell,
Comparing it to her Adonis' breath;
And says, within her bosom it shall dwell,
Since he himself is rest from her by death;
She crops the stalk, and in the breach appears
Green-dropping sap, which she compares to tears.

'Poor flower,' quoth she, 'this is thy father's guise,—
Sweet issue of a more sweet-smelling sire,—
For every little grief to wet his eyes;
To grow unto himself was his desire,
And so 'tis thine; but know, it is as good
To wither in my breast as in his blood.

'Here was thy father's bed, here in my breast;
Thou art the next of blood, and 'tis thy right;
Lo, in this hollow cradle take thy rest;
My throbbing heart shall rock thee day and night;
There shall not be one minute in an hour
Wherein I will not kiss my sweet love's flower.'

Thus weary of the world, away she hies,
And yokes her silver doves; by whose swift aid
Their mistress, mounted, through the empty skies
In her light chariot quickly is convey'd;
Holding their course to Paphos, where their queen
Means to immure herself and not be seen.
THE RAPE OF LUCRECE

FROM the besieged Ardea all in post, 5
Borne by the trustless wings of false desire,
Last-breathed Tarquin leaves the Roman host,
And to Collatine bears the lightless fire
Which, in pale embers hid, lucks to aspire 5
And girdle with embracing flames the waist
Of Collatine's fair love, Lucrece the chaste.

Haply that name of 'chaste' unhappily set
This hateless edge on his keen appetite;
When Collatine unwisely did not let 10
To praise the clear unmatched red and white
Which triumph'd in that sky of his delight,
Where mortal stars, as bright as heaven's beauties,
With pure aspects did him peculiar duties.

For he the night before, in Tarquin's tent, 15
Unlock'd the treasure of his happy state;
What priceless wealth the heavens had him lent
In the possession of his haughty mate;
Reckoning his fortune at such high-prudè rate,
That kings might be espoused to more fame, 20
But king nor peer to such a peerless dame.

O happiness enjoy'd but of a few!
And, if possess'd, as soon decay'd and done
As is the morning's silver-melting dew
Against the golden splendour of the sun! 25
An expired date, cancel'd ere well begun:
Honour and beauty, in the owner's arms,
Are weakly forres'ted from a world of harms.

Beauty itself doth of itself persuade
The eyes of men without an orator; 30
What needeth then apologies be made,
To set forth that which is so singular?
Or why is Collatine the publisher
Of that rich jewel he should keep unknown
From thievish ears, because it is his own? 35

Perchance his boast of Lucrece' sovereignty
Suggested this proud issue of a king;
For by our ears our hearts oft tainted be;
Perchance that envy of so rich a thing,
Braving compare, dishainfully did sting
His high-pitch'd thoughts, that meeker men 40
Should vaunt
That golden hop which their superiors want.

But some untimely thought did instigate
His all-too-timeless speed, if none of those; 45
His honour, his affairs, his friends, his state,
Neglected all, with swift intent he goes
To quench the coal which in his liver glows.
O rash false heat, wrapped in repentant cold,
Thy hasty spring still blasts, and ne'er grows 50
old!

When at Collatine this false lord arrived, 50
Well was he welcomed by the Roman dame,
Within whose face beauty and virtue strove
Which of them both should underprop her fame;
When virtue brag'd, beauty would blush for shame;
When beauty boasted blushes, in despite 55
Virtue would staint that o'er with silver white.

But beauty, in that white intituled,
From Venus' doves doth challenge that fair field;
Then virtue claims from beauty beauty's red,
Which virtue gave the golden age to gild
Their silver cheeks, and call'd it then their shield;
Teaching them thus to use it in the fight,
When shame assay'd, the red should fence the 60
white.

This heraldry in Lucrece' face was seen,
Argued by beauty's red and virtue's white;
Or either's colour was the other queen,
Proving from world's minority their right;
Yet their ambition makes them still to fight;
The sovereignty of either being so great,
That oft they interchange each other's seat. 70

This silent war of lilies and of roses,
Which Tarquin view'd in her fair face field,
In their pure ranks his traitor eye encloses;
Where, lest between them both it should be kill'd,
The coward captive vanquished doth yield
To those two armies, that would let him go
Rather than triumph in so false a foe.

Now thinks he that her husband's shallow tongue,
The niggard prologue that praised her so,
In that high task hath done her beauty wrong,
Which far exceeds his barren skill to show;
Therefore that praise which Collatine doth owe
Enchanted Tarquin answers with surmise,
In silent wonder of still-gazing eyes. 85

This earthy saint, adored by this devil,
Little suspecteth the false worshipper;
For unstart'd thoughts do seldom dream on evil;
Birds never limed no secret hushes fear;
So guiltless she securely gives good cheer
And reverend welcome to her princely guest;
Whose inward ill no outward harm express'd; 90

For that he colour'd with his high estate,
Hiding base sin in plait's of majesty;
That nothing in him seem'd inordinate,
Save sometime too much wonder of his eye,
Which, having all, all could not satisfy;
But, poorly rich, so wanteth in his store,
That, cloz'd with much, he pipeth still for more.
THE RAPE OF LUCRECE

LINE 99-215.

But she, that never coped with stranger eyes,
Could pick no meaning from their parling looks,
Nor read the subtle-shining secrecy
Writ in the glassy margents of such books;
She touch'd no unknown baits, nor fear'd no hooks;
Nor could she moralize his wanton sight,
More than his eyes were open'd to the light.

He stories to her ears her husband's fame,
Won in the fields of fruitful Italy;
And decks with praises Collatinus's high name,
Made glorious by his manly chivalry
With bruised arms and wreaths of victory;
Her joy with heav'd-up hand she doth express,
And wordless so greats heaven for his success.

Far from the purpose of his coming hither,
He makes excuses for his being there;
No cloudy show of stormy blustering weather
Doth yet in his fair welkin once appear;
Till saith: Night, mother of dread and fear,
Upon the world dim darkness doth display,
And in her vauty prison stows the day.

For then is Tarquin brought unto his bed,
Intending weariness with heavy slipt;
For after supper long he question'd
With modest Lucrece, and wore out the night;
Now leaken slumber with life's strength doth fight;
And every one to rest themselves betake,
Save thighs and cares and troubled minds that wake.

As one of which doth Tarquin lie revolving
The sundry dangers of his will's obtaining;
Yet ever to obtain his will resolving,
Though weak-built hopes persuade him to abstaining;
Despair to gain doth traffic oft for gaining,
And when great treasure is the need proposed,
Though death be adjunct, there's no death suppos'd.

Those that much covet are with gain so fond
That what they have not, that which they possess,
They scatter and unloose it from their bond,
And so, by hoping more, they have but less;
Or, gaining more, the profit of excess
Is but to surfeit, and such griefs sustain,
That they prove bankrupt in this poor-rich gain.

The aim of all is but to nurse the life
With honour, wealth, and ease, in waxing age;
And in this aim there is such thwarting strife
That one for all or all for one we gage;
As life for honour in fell battle's rage;
Honour for wealth; and oft that wealth doth cost
The death of all, and all together lost.

So that in venturing ill we leave to be
The things we are for that which we expect;
And this ambitious, foul incontinence
In having much, torment us with defect
Of that we have; so then we do neglect
The thing we have, and, all for want of wit,
Make something nothing by augmenting it.

Such hazard now must doting Tarquin make,
Pawning his honor to obtain his lust;
And for himself himself he must forswear;
Then where is truth, if there be no self-trust?
When shall he think to find a stranger just,
When he himself himself confounds, betrays
To slanderous tongues and wretched hateful days?

Now stole upon the time the dead of night,
When heavy sleep had close'd up mortal eyes;
No comfortable star did lend his light,
No noise but owls' and wolves' death-boding cries;
Now serves the season that they may surprise
The silly bands; pure thoughts are dead and still,
While lust and murder wakes to stain and kill.

And now this lustful lord leapt from his bed,
Throwing his mantle rudely o'er his arm;
Is madly toss'd between desire and dread;
Th' one sweetly flatters, th' other fears to harm;
But honest fear, bewitch'd with lust's foul char'na,
DOTH too oft betake him to retire,
Bitten away by brain-sick rude desire.

His faction on a flint so softly smitth,
That from the cold stone sparks of fire do fly;
Whereat a waxen torch forthwith he lighteth,
Which must be lode-star to his lustful eye;
And to the flame thus speaks advisedly:
'As from this cold flint I enforced this fire,
So Lucrece must I force to my desire.'

Here pale with fear he doth premeditate
The dangers of his loathsome enterprise,
And in his inward mind he doth debate
What following sorrow may on this arise;
Then looking soundly he doth despise
His naked armour of still-slaughter'd lust,
And justly thus controls his thoughts unjust:
'Fair torch, burn out thy light, and lend it not
To darken her whose light excelleth thine;
And die, unaward'd thoughts, before you blit
With your unmeanness which is that divine;
Offer pure incense to so pure a shrine;
Let fair humanity abhor the dead
That spots and stains love's modest snow-white weed.

'O shame to knighthood and to shining arms!
O foul dishonour to my household's grave!
O impious act, including all foul harms!
A martial man to be soft fancy's slave!
True value still a true respect should have;
Then my digression is so vile, so base,
That it will live engraven in my face.

'Yea, though I die, the scandal will survive,
And be an eye-sore in my golden coat;
Some loathsome dash the herald will contrive,
To cipher me how fondly I did dote;
That my posterity, shamed with the note,
Shall curse my bones, and hold it for no sin
To wish that I their father had not bin.

'What win I, if I gain the thing I seek?
A dream, a breath, a froth of fleeting joy,
Who buys a minute's mirth to wait a week?
Or sells eternity to get a toy?
For one sweet grape who will the vine destroy?
Or what fond beggar, but to touch the crown,  
Would with the sceptre straight be strucken down?  

'If Collatinus dream of my intent,  
Will he not wake, and in a desperate rage  
Post hither, this vile purpose to prevent?  
This siege that hath engirt his marriage,  
This blur to youth, this sorrow to the sage,  
This dying virtue, this surviving shame,  
Whose crime will bear an ever-during blame?  

'O what excuse can my invention make,  
When thou shalt charge me with so black a deed?  
Will not my tongue be mute, my frail joints shake,  
Mine eyes forego their light, my false heart bleed?  
The guilt being great, the fear doth still exceed;  
And extreme fear can neither fight nor fly,  
But coward-like with trembling terror die.  

'Had Collatinus kill'd my son or sire,  
Or lain in ambush to betray my life,  
Or were he not my dear friend, this desire  
Might have excuse to work upon his wife,  
As in revenge or guiltful of such strife;  
But as he is my kinsman, my dear friend,  
The shame and fault finds no excuse nor end.  

'Shamefult is it; ay, if the fact be known;  
Hateful it is, there is no hate in loving;  
I'll beg her love; but she is not her own;  
The worst is but denial and reproving;  
My will is strong, past reason's weak removing.  
Who fears a sentence or an old man's saw  
Shall by a painted cloth be kept in awe?  

Thus graceless holds he disputation  
Tween frozen conscience and hot-burning will,  
And with good thoughts makes dispensation,  
Urging the worser sense for vantage still;  
Which in a moment doth confound and kill  
All pure effects, and doth so far proceed  
That what is vile shows like a virtuous deed.  

Quoth he, 'She took me kindly by the hand,  
And gazed for tidings in my eager eyes,  
Pearing some hard news from the warlike band,  
Where her belov'd Collatinus lies.  
O, how her fear did make her colour rise!  
First red as roses that on lawn we lay,  
Then white as lawn, the roses took away.  

'And how her hand, in my hand being lock'd,  
Forced it to tremble with her loyal fear!  
Which struck her sad, and then it faster rock'd,  
Until her husband's welfare she did hear;  
Whereat she smiled with so sweet a cheer  
That had Narcissus seen her as she stood  
Self-love had never drown'd him in the flood.  

'Why hunt I then for colour or excuses?  
All orators are dumb when beauty pleading;  
Poor wretches have remorse in poor abuses;  
Love thrives not in the heart that shadows dread-  

Affecting is my captain, and he leadeth;  
And when his gaudy banner is display'd,  
The coward fights, and will not be dismays'd.  

'Then, childish fear, avaunt! debating, die!  
Respect and reason wait on wrinkled age!  
My heart shall never countermand mine eye;  
Sad pause and deep regard becomes the sage;  
My part is youth, and beats those from the stage;  
Desire my pilot is, beauty my prize;  
Then who fears sinking where such treasure lies?  

As corn o'ergrown by weeds, so heedful fear  
Is almost choked by unresisted lust.  
Away he steals with open listening ear,  
Full of soul hope and full of fond mistrust;  
Both which, as servitors to the unjust,  
So cross him with their opposite persuasion,  
That now he vows a league, and now invasion.  

Within his thought her heavenly image sits,  
And in the self-same scat sits Collatine;  
That eye which looks on her confounds his wits;  
That eye which him beholds, as more divine,  
Unto a view so false will not incline;  
But with a pure appeal seeks to the heart,  
Which once corrupted takes the worse part;  

And therein heartens up his servile powers,  
Who, flatter'd by their leader's fond show,  
Stuff up his lust, as minutes fill up hours;  
And as their captain, so their pride doth grow,  
Paying more lavish tribute than they owe.  
By reprobate desire thus madly led,  
The Roman lord mar Christoph to Lucrece' bed.  

The locks between her chamber and his will,  
Each one by him enforced, retires his ward;  
But, as they open, they all rate his ill,  
Which drives the creeping thief to some regard;  
The threshold grates the door to have him heard;  
Night-wandering weasels shrick to see him there;  
They fright him, yet he still pursues his fear.  

As each unwilling portal yields him way,  
Through little vents and crannies of the place  
The wind wars with his torch to make him stay,  
And blows the smoke of it into his face;  
Extinguishing his conduct in this case;  
But his hot heart, which fond desire doth scorch,  
Pulls forth another wind that fires the torch;  

And being lighted, by the light he spies  
Lucretia's glove, wherein her needle sticks;  
He takes it from the rushes where it lies,  
And gripping it, the needle his finger pricks;  
As who should say, 'This glove to wanton tricks  
Is not.insured; return again in haste;  
Thou seest our mistress' ornaments are chaste.'  

But all these poor forbiddings could not stay him;  
He in the worst sense construes their denial;  
The doors, the wind, the glove, that did delay him,  
He takes for accidental things of trial;  
Or as those bars which stop the hourly dial,  
Who with a lingering stay his course doth let,  
Till every minute pays the hour his debt.  

'So, so, quoth he, 'these lets attend the time,  
Little frosts that sometime threat the spring,
To add a more rousing to the prime,
And give the snared birds more cause to sing,
Pain pays the invoice of each precious thing;
Huge rocks, high winds, strong pirates, shelves,
and sands,
The merchant seers, ere rich at home he lands.

Now is he come unto the chamber door,
That shuts him from the heaven of his thought,
Which with a yielding latch, and with no more,
Hath barring him from the blessed thing he sought.
So from himself impetly hath wrought,
That for his prey he doth begin,
As if the heavens should countenance his sin.

But in the midst of his unfruitful prayer,
Having solicited the eternal power,
That his soul thoughts might compass his fair fair,
And they would stand auspicious to the hour,
Even there he starts; quoth he 't must deflower;
The powers to whom I pray abhor this fact;
How can they then assist me in the act?

'Then Love and Fortune be my gods, my guide!
My will is back'd with resolution;
Thoughts are but dreams till their effects be tried;
The blackest sin is clear'd with absolution;
Against love's fire cross his frost dissolution.
The eye of heaven is out, and misty night
Covers the shame that follows sweet delight.'

This said, his guilty hand pluck'd up the latch,
And with his knee the door he opens wide.
The dozzy sleep fast that this night-owl will catch;
Thus treason works ere traitors he espied.
Who sees the lurking serpent steps aside;
But she, sound sleeping, fearing no such thing,
Lies at the mercy of his mortal sting.

Into the chamber wickedly he stalks,
And gazeth on her yet unstained bed.
The curtains being close, about he walks,
Rolling his greedy eyeballs in his head;
By their high treason is his heart mislaid;
Which gives the watch-word to his hand full soon
To draw the cloud that hides the silver moon.

Look, as the fair and fiery-pointed sun,
Rushing from forth a cloud, bereaves our sight;
Even so, the curtain drawn, his eyes begun
To wink, being blinded with a greater light;
Whether it is that she reflects so bright,
That dazzles them, or else some shame suppos'd;
But blind they are, and keep themselves enclos'd.

O, had they in that darksome prison died!
Then had they seen the period of their ill;
Collatine again, by Lucrece' side,
In his clear bed might have repos'd still;
But they must ope, this blessed league to kill;
And holy-thoughted Lucrece to their sight.
Must sell her joy, her life, her world's delight.

Her lily hand her rosy cheek lies under,
Cousening the pillow of a lawful kiss;
Who, therefore angry, seems to part in sunder,
Swelling on either side to want his bliss;
Between whose hills her head entombed is;

Where, like a virtuous monument, she lies,
To be admired of lewd unhallowed eyes.

Without the bed her other fair hand was,
On the green coverlet; whose perfect white
Show'd like an April daisy on the grass,
With pearly sweat, resembling dew of night.
Her eyes, like marigolds, had sheathed their light,
And canopied in darkness sweately lay,
Till they might open to adorn the day.

Her hair, like golden threads, play'd with her breast;
O modest wantons! wanton modesty!
Showing life's triumph in the map of death,
And death's dim look in life's mortality;
Each in her sleep themselves so beautify
As if between them twain there were no strife,
But that life lived in death and death in life.

Her breasts, like ivory globes circled with blue,
A pair of maiden worlds unacquainted,
Save of their lord no bearing yoke they knew,
And him by oath they truly honounred.
These worlds in Tarquin new ambition bred;
Who, like a foul usurper, went about
From this fair throne to heave the owner out.

What could he see but mightily he noted?
What did he note but strongly he desired?
What he beheld, on that he firmly doted,
And in his will his willful eye he tirole.
With more than admiration he admired
Her azure veins, her alataster skin,
Her coral lips, her snow-white dimpled chin.

As the grim lion fawneth o'er his prey,
Sharp hunger by the conquest satisfied,
So o'er this sleeping soul doth Tarquin stay,
His rage of lust by gazing qualified;
Slack'd, not suppress'd; for standing by her side,
His eye, which late this mutiny restrains,
Unto a greater uproar tempts his veins;
And they, like straggling slaves for palliate fighting,
Obscure vassals fell exploits effecting,
In bloody death and ravishment delightful,
Nor children's tears nor mothers' groans respecting,
Swell in their pride, the onset still expecting;
Anon his beating heart, alarum striking,
Gives the hot charge, and bids them do their liking.

His drumming heart cheers up his burning eye,
His eye commend's the leading to his hand;
His hand, as proud of such a dignity,
Smoking with pride, march'd on to make his stand
On her bare breast, the heart of all her hand;
Whose ranks of blue veins, as his hand did scale,
Left their round turrets destitute and pale.

They, mustard to the quiet cabinet
Where their dear governor and lady lies,
Do tell her she is dreadfully beset,
And fright her with confusion of their cries;
She, much amazed, breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes,
Who, peeping forth this tumult to behold,
Are by his flaming torch diu'nd and controll'd.

Imagine her as one in dead of night.

From forth dull sleep by dreadful fancy waking,
That thinks she hath beheld some ghastly sprite.
Whose grim aspect sets every joint a-shaking;
What terror 'tis, but she, in worse taking,
From sleep disturbed, heedfully doth view
The sight which makes supposed terror true.

Wrapped and confounded in a thousand fears,
Like to a new-kill'd bird she trembling lies;
She darest not look; yet, winking, there appears
Quick-shifting antics, ugly in her eyes;
Such shadows are the weak brain's forgeries;
Who, angry that the eyes fly from their lights,
In darkness daunts them with more dreadful sights.

His hand, that yet remains upon her breast,—
Rude ram, to batter such an ivory wall!—
May feel her heart, poor citizen! distress'd,
Wounding itself to death, rise up and fall,
Beating her bulk, that his hand shakeeth withal.
This moves in him more rage and lesser pity,
To make the breach and enter this sweet city.

First, like a trumpet, doth his tongue begin
To sound a parley to his heartless foe;
Who er the white sheet peers her whiter chin,
The reason of this rash alarm to know,
Which he by dumb demeanour seeks to show;
But she with vehement prayers urgeth still
Under what colour he commits this ill.

Thus he replies: 'The colour in thy face,
That even for anger makes the lily pale
And the red rose blush at her own disgrace,
Shall plead for me and tell my loving tale;
Under that colour am I come to scale
Thy never-conquer'd fort; the fault is thine,
For those thine eyes betray thee unto mine.'

'Thus I forestall thee, if thou mean to chide:
Thy beauty hath ensured thee to this night,
Where thou with patience must my will abide;
My will that marks thee for my earth's delight,
Which I to conquer sought with all my might;
But as reproof and reason beat it dead,
By thy bright beauty was it newly bred.'

'I see what crosses my attempt will bring;
I know what thorns the growing rose defends;
I think the honey guarded with a sting;
All this beforehand counsel comprehends;
But will is deaf and hears no heedful friends;
Only he hath an eye to gaze on beauty,
And dotes on what he looks, 'gainst law or duty.'

'I have debated, even in my soul,
What wrong, what shame, what sorrow I shall bear;
But nothing can affection's course control,
Or stop the headlong fury of his speed.
I know repentant tears ensue the deed,
Reproach, disdain, and deadly enmity;
Yet strive I to embrace mine infamy.'

This said, he shakes afoft his Roman blade,

Which, like a falcon towering in the skies,
Coucheth the fowl below with his wings' shade,
Whose cooedbeck threats if he mount he dies,
So under his insulting fashioned lies
Harmless Lucretia, marking what he tells
With trembling fear, as fowl bear falcon's bells.

'Lucretia,' quothe he, 'this night, must enjoy thee; If thou deny, then force must work my way,
For in thy bed I purpose to destroy thee; That done, some worthless slave of thine I'll slay,
To kill thine honour with thy life's decay;
And in thy dead arms do I mean to place him,
Swearing I shew him, seeing thee embrace him.'

'So thy surviving husband shall remain
The scornful mark of every open eye;
Thy kinsmen hang their heads at this disdain,
Thy issue blurr'd with nameless bastardy;
And thou, the author of their obloquy,
Shall have thy trespass cited up in rhymes
And sung by children in succeeding times.

'But if thou yield, I rest thy secret friend;
The fault unknown is as a thought unacted;
A little harm done to a great good end
For lawful policy remains enacted.
The poisonous simple sometime is compacted
In a pure compound; being so applied,
His venom in effect is purged.

'Then, for thy husband and thy children's sake,
Tender my suit; bequest not to their lot
The shame that from them no device can take,
The blumish that will never be forgot;
Worse than a slavish wise or birth-hour's blot;
For marks descried in men's nativity
Are nature's faults, not their own infamy.'

Here with a cockatrice's dead-killing eye
He rouseth up himself, and makes a pause;
While she, the picture of true pity,
Like a white hild under the gripe's sharp claws,
Pleads, in a wilderness where are no laws;
To the rough beast that knows no gentle right,
Nor aught obeys but his foul appetite.

But when a black-faced cloud the world doth threat,
In his dim mist the aspiring mountains hiding,
From earth's dark womb some gentle gust dost get,
Which blows these pitchy vapours from their biding,
Hindering their present fall by this dividing;
So his unhallow'd haste her words delays,
And moody Pluto winks while Orpheus plays.
Yet, foul night-waking eat, he doth but daily,
While in his hold-fast foot the weak mouse panteth;
Her sad behaviour feeds his vulture folly,
A swallowing gulf that even in plenty wanteth;
His ear her prayers admits, but his heart graneth
No penetrable entrance to her plaining;
Tears harden lust, though marble wear with raising.
Her pite-pleading eyes are sadly fixed
In the remorseless wrinkles of his face;
Her modest eloquence with sighs is inbred,
Which to her oratory adds more grace.
She puts the period often from his place,
And midst the sentence so her accent breaks
That twice she doth begin ere once she speaks,

She conjures him by high almighty Jove,
By righteousness, gentry, and sweet friendship's oath,
By her untimely tears, her husband's love,
By holy human law and common truth,
By heaven and earth, and all the power of both,
That to his bond'ed bed he make retire,
And stoop to honour, not to foul desire.
Quoth she, 'Reward not hospitality
With such black payment as thou hast pretended;
Mad not the fountain that gave drink to thee;
Mar not the thing that cannot be amended;
End thy ill aim before thy shot be ended;
He is no woodman that doth bend his bow
To strike a poor unseasonable doe.'

'My husband is thy friend; for his sake spare me;
Thyself art mighty; for thine own sake leave me;
Myself a wealkeing; do not then ensnare me;
Thou look'st not like decrees; do not deceive me.
My sighs, like whirlwinds, labour hence to heave thee;
If ever man were moved with woman's moans,
Be moved with my tears, my sighs, my groans;

All which together, like a troubled ocean,
Beat at thy rocky and wreck-threatening heart,
To soften it with their continual motion;
For stones dissolved to water do convert.
O, if no harder than a stone thou art,
Melt at my tears, and be compassionate!
Soft pity enters at an iron gate.

'In Tarquin's likeness I did entertain thee;
Hast thou put on his quality to do him shame?
To all the host of heaven I complain thee,
Thou wrong'st his honour, wound'st his princely name.
Thou art not what thou seem'st; and if the same,
Thou seem'st not what thou art, a god, a king;
For kings, like gods, should govern every thing.

How will thy shame be seeded in thine age,
When thus thy vices bud before thy spring?
If in thy hope thou darest do such outrage, 655
What darest thou not when once thou art a king?
O, be remember'd, no outrageous thing
From vassal actors can be wiped away;
Then kings' misdeeds cannot be hid in clay.

'This deed will make thee only loved for fear;
But happy monarchs still are fear'd for love;
With foul offenders thou per force must bear, 612
When they in thee the like offences prove;
If but for fear of this, thy will remove;
For princes are the glass, the school, the book,
Where subjects' eyes do learn, do read, do look.

And wilt thou be the school where Lust shall learn?
Must he in thee read lectures of such shame?
Will thou be glass wherein it shall discern
Authority for sin, warrant for blame,
To privilege dishonour in thy name?
Thou hast not reproach against long-living land,
And makes fair reputation but a hand.

'Hast thou command? by him that gave it thee,
From a pure heart command thy rebel will; 625
Draw not thy sword to guard thy reason.
For it was lent thee all that brood to kill.
Thy princely office how canst thou fulfil,
When, pattern'd by thy fault, foul sin may say
He learn'd to sin and thou didst teach the way?'

'Think but how vile a spectacle it were,
To view thy present trespass in another.
Men's faults do seldom to themselves appear;
Their own transgressions partially they smother;
This guilt would seem death-worthy in thy brother.
O, how are they wrapp'd in with infamies
That from their own misdeeds askance their eyes!' 617

'To thee, to thee, my heaved-up hands appeal,
Not to seducing lust, thy rash relief;
I sue for exiled majesty's repeal;
Let him return, and flattering thoughts retire;
His true respect will prison false desire.
And wipe the dim mist from thy doiling eye,
That thou shalt see thy state and pity mine.'

'Have done,' quoth he; 'my uncontrolled tide
Turns not, but swells the higher by this let. 616
Small lights are soon blown out, huge fires abide,
And with the wind in greater fury fret;
The petty streams that pay a daily debt
To their salt sovereign, with their fresh falls' haste
Add to his flow, but alter not his taste.'

'Thou art,' quoth she, 'a sea, a sovereign king
And, lo, there falls into thy boundless flood
Black lust, dishonour, shame, misgoverning,
Who seek to stain the ocean of thy blood. 615
If all these petty ills shall change thy good,
Thy sea within a puddle's womb is heaved,
And not the puddle in thy sea dispersed.

'So shall these slaves be king, and thou their slave;
Thou nobly base, they basely dignified; 660
Thou their fair life, and they thy foiler grave;
Thou loathed in their shame, they in thy pride;
The lesser thing should not the greater hide;
The cedar stoops not to the base shrub's foot,
But low shrubs wither at the cedar's root. 665

'So let thy thoughts, low vassals to thy state—
'No moro,' quoth he; 'by heaven, I will not hear thee;
Yield to my love; if not, enforced hate;
Instead of love's coy touch, shall solely tear thee;
That done, despitefully I mean to bear thee 679
Unto the base bed of some rascal groom,
To be thy partner in this shameful doom.'

This said, he sets his foot upon the light,
For light and lust are deadly enemies;
Shame folded up in blind concealing night, 675
When most unseen, then most doth tyrannize.
The wolf hath seized his prey, the poor lambencies;
Till with her own white fleece her voice controul'd
Entombs her outcry in her lip's sweet fold;
For with the nightly linen that she wears 658
He pens her pitious chamouns in her head,
Cooling his hot face in the chastest tears
That ever modest eyes with sorrow shed.
O, that prone lust should stain so pure a bed!
The spots wherof could weeping purify,
Her tears should drop on them perpetually.
But she hath lost a dearer thing than life;
And he hath won what he would lose again;
This forced league doth force a further strife;
This momentary joy breeds months of pain;
This hot desire converts to cold disdain; 690
Pure Chastity is riled of her store,
And Lust, the thief, far poorer than before.
Look, as the full-fed hound or gorged hawk
Unapt for tender smell or speedy flight,
Make slow pursuit, or altogether balk
The prey wherein by nature they delight,
So surfeit-taking Tarquin fares this night:
His taste delicious, in digestion souring,
Devours his will, that lived by foul devouring.
O, deeper sin than bottomless conceit
Can comprehend in still imagination!
Drunken Desire must vomit his recipt,
Ere he can see his own abomination.
While Lust is in his pride, no exclamation 705
Can curb his heat or rein his rash desire,
Till, like a jade, Self-will himself doth tire.
And then with lank and lean discoloured cheek,
With heavy eye, knotted brow, and strengthless pace,
Feeleth Desire, all servand, poor, and meek,
Like to a bankrupt beggar wails his case:
The flesh being proud, Desire doth fight with 710
Grace,
For there it revels, and when that decays
The guilty rebel for remission prays.
So fares it with this fruitful lord of Rome,
Who this accomplishment so hotly chased;
For now against himself he sounds this doom,
That through the length of times he stands disgraced;
Besides, his soul's fair temple is defaced,
To whose weak ruins master troops of cares,
To ask the spotted princess how she fares.
She says, her subjects with foul insurrection
Have hadder'd down her consecrated wall,
And by their mortal fault brought in subjection
Her immortality, and made her thrall 725
To living death and pain perpetual;
Which in her presence she controlled still,
But her foresight could not forestall their will.
Even in this thought through the dark night he stealeth,
A captive victor that hath lost in gain; 733
Bearing away the wound that nothing health,
The scar that will, despite of cure, remain;
Leaving his spoil perplex'd in greater pain.
She bears the load of lust he left behind,
And he the burthen of a guilty mind. 735
He like a thievish dog creeps sadly thence;
She like a weary lamb lies panting there;
He scowls, and hates himself for his offence;
She, desperate, with her nails her flesh doth tear;
He faintly flies, sweating with guilty fear; 740
She stays, exclaiming on the direful night;
He runs, and chides his vanish'd, loathed do-
light.
He thence departs a heavy conjuror;
She there remains a hopeless cast-away;
He, in his speck looks for the morning light; 745
She prays she never may behold the day,
'For day,' quoth she, 'night's scapes doth open lay,
And my true eyes have never practic'd how
To cock offences with a cunning brow.
'They think not but that every eye can see 750
The same disgrace which they themselves behold;
And therefore would they still in darkness be,
To have their unseen sin remain unspied;
For they their guilt with weeping will unfold,
And grave, like water that doth eat in steel,
Upon my checks what helpless shame I feel.'
Here she exclam's against repose and rest, 757
And bids her eyes hereafter still be blind.
She wakes her heart by beating on her breast,
And bids it leap from thence, where it may find
Some purer chest to close so pure a mind.
'Frenzy with grief thus breathes she forth her 761
spite
Against the unseen secrecy of night:
'0 comfort-killing Night, image of hell! 765
Dim register and notary of shame!
Black stage for tragedies and murders foul!
Vast sin-concealing chaos! Nurse of blame!
Blind, muffled haw! dark harbour for defame!
Grim cave of death! whispering conspirator
With close-tongued treason and the ravisher!'
'O hateful, vaporous, and foggy Night! 771
Since thou art guilty of my cowardice, Master thy mists to meet the eastern light,
Make war against proportion'd course of time;
Or if thou wilt permit the sun to climb 775
His wonted height, yet ere he go to bed,
Knit poisonous clouds about his golden head.
'With rotten rumps ravish the morning air;
Let their exhaled unwholesome breaths make sick
The life of purity, the supreme fair,
Ere he arrive his weary noon-tide prick;
And let thy misty vapours march so thick
That in their smoky banks his other-world light
May set at noon and make perpetual night!'
'Were Tarquin Night, as he is but Night's child,
The silver-shining queen he would abstain; 780
Her twinkling handmaids too, by him dinned,
Through Night's black bosom should not peep again;
So should I have co-partners in my pain; 789
And fellowship in wo doth wo assuage,
As palmer's chat makes short their pilgrimage.
'Where now have I no one to blush with me,
To cross their arms and hang their heads with mine,
To mock their brows and hide their infamy;
But I alone alone must sit and pine, 795
Seasoning the earth with showers of silver brine,
Mingling my talk with tears, my grief with groans,
Poor wasting monuments of lasting moans.
O Night, thou furnace of foul-reeking smoke,
Let not the jealous Day behold that face. 890
Which underneath thy black al-billing cloak
Immodestly lies mar'tyred with disgrace!
Keep still possession of thy gloomy place,
That all the faults which in thy reign are made
May likewise be secur'd in thy shade. 895

'Make me not object to the tell-tale Day:
The light will show what character'd in brow,
The story of sweet chastity's decay,
The impious breach of holy wedlock vow;
Yea, the illiterate, that know not how
To cipher what is writ in learned books,
Will quote my foathsome trespass in my looks.

'The nurse, to still her child, will tell my story,
And fright her crying babe with Tarquin's name;
The orator, to deck his oratory,
Will couple my reproach to Tarquin's shame;
Feast-finding minstrrels, tuning my defame,
Will tie the hearers to attend each line,
How Tarquin wronged me, I Collatine.

'Let my good name, that senseless reputation,
For Collatine's dear love be kept unsopp'ted; 921
If that be made a theme for disputation,
The branches of another root are rotted,
And undeserved reproach to him allotted
That is as clear from this attain't of mine
As I, ere this, was pure to Collatine. 925

'O unseen shame! invisible disgrace!
O unfelt sore! crest-wounding, private scar!
Reproach is stamp'd in Collatine's face,
And Tarquin's eye may read the mot afar,
How he in peace is wounded, not in war.
Alas, how many bear such shameful blows,
Which not themselves, but he that gives them
knows!

'If, Collatine, thine honour lay in me,
From me by strong assault it is bereft,
My honey lost, and I, a drone-like bee,
Have no perfection of my summer left,
But rob'd and ransack'd by injurious theft;
In thy white hive a wandering wasp hath crept,
And suck'd the honey which thy chaste bee kept. 940

'Yet am I guilty of thy honour's wreck;
Yet for thy honour did I entertain him;
Coming from thee, I could not put him back,
For it had been dishonour to dissemble him;
Besides, of weariness he did complain him,
And talk'd of virtue: O unlook'd-for evil,
When virtue is profan'd in such a devil!

'Why should the worm intrude the maiden bud?
Or hateful cuckoo hatch in sparrows' nests?
Or toads infect fair fountains with venom mud?
Or tyrant folly lurk in gentle breasts?
Or kings be breakers of their own bets?
But no perfection is so absolute
That some impurity doth not pollute.

'The aged man that offers up his gold
Is plagued with enguments and gout and painful fits,
And scarce hath eyes his treasure to behold,
But like still-pining Tantalus he sits
And useless burns the harvest of his wits,
Having no other pleasure of his gain
But torment that it cannot cure his pain.

'So then he hath it when he cannot use it,
And leaves it to be master'd by his young;
Who in their pride do presently abuse it;
Their father was too weak, and they too strong,
To hold their cursed-blessed fortune long. 960
The sweets we wish for turn to loath'd sours
Even in the moment that we call them ours.

'Unruly blasts wait on the tender spring;
Unwholesome weeds take root with precious flow'ers.
The adder hisses where the sweet birds sing;
What virtue breeds iniquity devours;
We have no good that we can say is ours
But ill-annex'd Opportunity
Or kills his life or else his quality. 975

'O Opportunity, thy guilt is great!
'Tis thou that executest the traitor's treason;
Thou set'st the wolf where he the lamb may get;
Whoever plots the sin, thou point'st the season;
'Tis thou that spurn'st at right, at law, at reason;
And in thy shady cell, where none may spy him,
Sits Sin, to seize the souls that wander by him.

'Thou makest the vestal violate her oath;
Thou blow'st the fire when temperance is thaw'd;
Thou another's honesty, thou murder'st truth;
Thou foul abater! thou notorious bawd! 986
Thou plantest scandal and displac'd laud;
Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou false thief,
Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy to grief!

'Thy secret pleasure turns to open shame,
Thy privatefeasting to a public fast,
Thy smoothing titles to a rag'den name,
Thy sugar'd tongue to bitter wormwood taste;
Thy violent vanities can never last.
How comes it then, vile Opportunity,
Being so bad, such numbers seek for thee?

'When wilt thou be the humble suppliant's friend,
And bring him where his suit may be obtained?
When wilt thou sort an hour great stripes to end?
Or free that soul which wretchedness hath chained?
Give physic to the sick, ease to the pained?
The poor, blame, blind, halt, creep, cry out for thee;
But they ne'er meet with Opportunity.

'The patient dies while the physician sleeps;
The orphan pines while the oppressor feeds;
Justice is feasting while the widow weeps;
Advice is sporting while infection breeds;
Thou grant'st no time for charitable deeds;
Wrath, envy, treason, rape, and murder's cages,
Thy heinous hours wait on them as their pageant.

'When Truth and Virtue have to do with thee,
A thousand crosses keep them from thy aid;
They buy thy help, but Sin ne'er gives a fee;
He gratis comes, and thou art well appaid
As well to hear as grant what he hath said.
My Collatine would else have come to me
When Tarquin did, but he was stay'd by thee.

'Guilty thou art of murder and of theft,
Guilty of perjury and subornation,
Guilty of treason, forgery, and shift,
Guilty of incest, that abomination;
An accessory by thine inclination
To all sins past and all that are to come,
From the creation to the general doom.

'Mis-shapen Time, copemate of ugly Night,
Swift subtle post, carrier of grisly care,
Enter of youth, false slave to false delight,
Base watch of woes, sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare;
Thou nourisest all and murder'st all that are;
O, hear me then, injurious shifting time!
Be guilty of my death, since of my crime.

'Why hath thy servent Opportunity
Betray'd the hours thou gavest me to repose,
Cancel'd my fortunes, and enchanted me
To endless date of never-ending woes?
Time's office is to fine the hate of foes,
To eat up errors by opinion bred,
Not spend the dowry of a lawful bed.

'Time's glory is to calm contending kings,
To unmask falsehood and bring truth to light,
To stamp the seal of time in aged things,
To wake the morn and sentinel the night,
To wrong the wringer till he render right,
To ruin proud buildings with thy hours,
And smear with dust their glittering golden towers;

'To fill with worm-holes stately monuments,
To feed oblivion with decay of things,
To blot old books and after their contents,
To pluck the quills from ancient ravens' wings,
To dry the old oak's sap and cherish springs,
To spoil antiquities of hammer'd steel,
And turn the giddy round of Fortune's wheel.

'To show the bolden daughters of her daughter,
To make the child a man, the man a child,
To slay the tiger that doth live by slaughter,
To tame the unicorn and lion wild,
To mock the subtle hale in thowards disgraile,
To cheer the ploughman with increasful crops,
And waste huge stones with little water-drops.

'Why work'st thou mischief in thy pilgrimage,
Unless thou couldst return to make amends?
One poor retiring minute in an age
Would purchase thee a thousand thousand friends,
Lending him wit that to bad debtors lends;
O, this dread night, wouldst thou one hour come back,
I could prevent this storm and shun thy wrath!

'Thou ceaseless lackey to eternity,
With some mischance cross Tarquin in his flight,
Devise extremes beyond extremity,
To make him curse this cursed fatal night;
Let ghastly shadows his lewd eyes affright,
And the dire thought of his committted evil
Shape every bush a hideous shapeless devil.

'Disturb his hours of rest with restless trances,
Afflict him in his bed with belted groans;
Let there bechance him pitiful mischances,
To make him moan; but pity not his moans;
Stone him with harden'd hearts, harder than
And let sailed women to him lose their mildness,
Wild'er to him than tigers in their wildness.

'Let him have time to tear his curled hair,
Let him have time against himself to rave,
Let him have time of time's help to despair,
Let him have time to live a loathed slave,
Let him have time a beggar's parts to crave,
And time to see one that by alms doth live
Disdain to him disdained scraps to give.

'Let him have time to see his friends his foes,
And merry fools to mock at him resort;
Let him have time to mark how slow time goes
In time of sorrow, and how swift and short
His time of folly and his time of sport;
And ever let his unrequiling erune
Have time to wail the abusing of his time.

'O Time, thou tutor both to good and bad,
Teach me to curse him that thou taught'st this ill
At his own shadow let the thief run mad,
Himself himself seek every hour to kill!
Such wretched hands such wretched blood should spill;
For who so base would such an office have
As slanderous deathman to so base a slave?

'The baser is he, coming from a king,
To shame his hope with deeds degenerate;
The mightier man, the mightier is the thing
That makes him honour'd or begets him hate;
For greatest scandal waits on greatest.
The moon being clouded presently is miss'd,
But little stars may hide them when they list.

'The crow may bathe his coal-black wings in mire,
And unperceived fly with the fifth away;
But if the like the snow-white swan desire,
The stain upon his silver down will stay.
Poor grooms are sightless night, kings glorious day;
Gnats are unnoted where soever they fly,
But eagles gazed upon with every eye.

'Out, idle words, servants to shallow fools!
Unprofitable sounds, weak arbitrators!
Busy yourselves in skill-contentsing schools;
Debate where leisure serves with dull debaters;
To trembling clients be you mediators;
For me, I force not argument a straw,
Since that my case is past the help of law.

'In vain I rail at Opportunity,
At Time, at Tarquin, and uncheerful Night;
In vain I caw with mine infamy,
In vain I spurn at my confirm'd despite;
This helpless smoke of words doth me no right.
The remedy indeed to do me good
Is to let forth my foul-heiled blood.

'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou at this decree?
Honour thyself to rid me of this shame;
For if I die, my honour lives in thee,
But if I live, thou livest in my defame;
Since thou couldst not defend thy loyal dame,
And wast afraid to scratch her wicked foe,
Kill both thyself and her for yielding so.' 1056

This said, she flew, and with her wounded breast,
To find some desperate instrument of death;
But this no slaughter-house no tool imparted
To make more vent for passage of her breath; 1040

Which thronging through her lips, so vanishing
As smoke from light that in air consumes,
Or that which from discharged cannon comes.

'In vain,' quoth she, 'I live, and seek in vain
Some happy mean to end a hapless life.
I fear'd by Tarquin's faction to be slain,
Yet for the self-same purpose seek a knife;
But when I fear'd I was a loyal wife;
So am I now; O no, that cannot be; 1049

Of that true type hath Tarquin rifled me.

'O, that is gone for which I sought to live,
And therefore now I need not fear to die.
To clear this spot by death, at least I give
A badge of fame to slander's livery,
A dying life to living infamy;
Poor helpless help, the treasure stol'n away,
To burn the guiltless casket where it lay!

'Well, well, dear Colbatine, thou shalt not know
The stained taste of violated truth;
I will not wrong thy true affection so,
To flatter thee with an infringed oath;
This bastard graff shall never come to growth;
He shall not boast who did thy stock pollute
That thou art doubt father of his fruit. 1064

'Nor shall he smile at thee in secret thought,
Nor laugh with his companions at thy state;
But thou shalt know thy interest was not bought
Basely with gold, but stol'n from forth thy gate.
For me, I am the mistress of my fate,
And with my trespass never will dispense,
Till life to death acquit my forced offense.

'I will not poison thee with my attaint,
Nor fold my fault in cleanly-coind excuses;
My sable ground of sin I will not paint,
To hide the truth of this false night's abuses;
My tongue shall utter all; mine eyes, like slices,
As from a mountain-spring that feeds a dale,
Shall gush pure streams to purge my impure tale.'

By this, lamenting Philomel had ended 1079
The well tuned warble of her nightly sorrow,
And solemn night with slow-sad gait descended
To ugly hell; when lo, the blushing morrow
Lends light to all fair eyes that light will borrow;
But cloudy Lucrece shames herself to see,
And therefore still in night who would cloister'd be.

Revealing day through every crannied spies, 1086
And seems to point her out where she sits weeping;
To whom she sobbing speaks: 'O eye of eyes,
Why pry'st thou through my window? leave thy peeping;
Mock with thy tickling beams eyes that are sleep-
ing;' 1090

Brand not thy forehead with thy piercing light,
For day hath sought to do what's done by night.'

Thus cavils she with every thing she sees;
True grief is fond and testy as a child. 1094
Who wayward once, his mood with mought agree;
Old woes, not infant sorrows, bear them mild;
Continuance tames the one; the other wild,
Like an unpractised swimmer plunging still
With too much labour drowns for want of skill.

So she, deep-drenched in a sea of care,
Holds disputation with each thing she views,
And to herself all sorrow doth compare;
No object but her passion's strength renewes,
And as one shifts, another straight ensues; 1104
Sometimes her grief is dumb and hath no words;
Sometimes 'tis mad and too much talk affords.

The little birds that tune their morning's joy
Make her means mad with their sweet melody;
For nigh doth search the bottom of annoy;
Sad souls are slain in merry company.

Grief best is pleased with grief's society;
True sorrow then is feelingly sufficed
When with like semblance it is sympathized.

'Tis double death to drown in ken of shore;
He ten times pines that pines beholding food;
To see the salve doth make the wound ache more;
Great grief grieves most at that which doeth it good;
The great woes roll forward like a gentle flood,
Who, being stopp'd, the bounding banks o'er-
flows; 1119
Grief dallied with nor law nor limit knows.

'You mocking birds,' quoth she, 'your tunes en-
tomb
Within your hollow-swelling feather'd breasts,
And in my heart be you mute and dumb;
My restless discord loves no stop nor rests;
A woeful hostess brooks not merry guests;
Relish your nimble notes to pleasing ears;
Distress likes dumps when time is kept with tears.'

'Come, Philomel, that sing'st of ravishment,
Make thy sad grove in my dishevel'd hair;
As the dank earth weeps at thy languishment,
So I at each sad strain will strain a tear.
And with deep groans the diapason bear;
For burden-wise I'll hum on Tarquin still,
While thou on Terence descaint'st better skill.

'And whiles against a thorn thou bear'st thy part,
To keep thy sharp woes waking, wretched I;
To imitate thee well, against my heart
Will fix a sharp knife, to affright mine eye;
Who, if it wink, shall thenceon fall and die.
These means, as frents upon an instrument,
Shall tune our heart-strings to true languish-
ment. 1141

And for, poor bird, thou sing'st not in the day,
As shaming any eye should thee behold,
Some dark deep desert, seated from the way,
That knows not parching heat nor freezing cold,
Will we find out; and there we will unfold
To creatures stern sad tunes, to change their kinds; 1147
Since men prove beasts, let beasts bear gentle minds.'

As the poor frightened deer, that stands at gaze,
Whily determining which way to fly; 1150
Or one encompass'd with a wistling haze,
That cannot tread the way out readily;
So with herself is she in mutiny,
To live or die, which of the twain were better,
When life is shamed and death reproach's debtor.

'To kill myself,' quoth she, 'alack, what were it,
But with my body my poor soul's pollution?
They that lose half with greater patience bear it
Than they whose whole is swallow'd in confusion,
That mother tries a merciless conclusion, 1169
Who, having two sweet babies, when death takes one,
Will slay the other and be nurse to none.

'My body or my soul, which was the dearer,
When the one pure, the other made divine?
Whose love of either to myself was nearer, 1163
When both were kept for heaven and Collatine?
Ay me! the bark peel'd from the lofty pine,
His leaves will wither and his sap decay;
So must my soul, her bark being peel'd away.

'Her horse is sack'd, her quiet interrupted,
Her mansion battered by the enemy; 1171
Her sacred temple spoilt, spoil'd, corrupted,
Grossly erect with daring intamity?
Then let it not be call'd impiety,
If in this blemish'd fort I make some hole
Through which I may convey this troubled soul.

'Yet die I will not till my Collatine 1177
Have heard the cause of my untimely death;
That he may vow, in that sad hour of mine,
Revenge on him that made me stop my breath.
My stained blood to Tarquin I'll bequeath, 1181
Which by him tainted shall for him be spent,
And as his due writ in my testament.

'My honour I'll bequeath unto the knife
That wounds my body so dishonour'd. 1185
'Tis honour to deprive dishonour'd life;
The one will live, the other being dead;
So of shame's ashes shall my fame be bred;
For in my death I murder shameful scorn;
My shame so dead, mine honour is new-born.

'Dear lord of that dear jewel I have lost, 1191
What legacy shall I bequeath to thee?
My resolution, love, shall be thy boast,
By whose example thou revenged maist be.
How Tarquin must be used, read it in me: 1195
Myself, thy friend, will kill myself, thy foe;
And, for my sake, serve thou false Tarquin so.

'This brief abridgement of my will I make:
My soul and body to the skies and ground;
My resolution, husband, do thou take; 1200
Mine honour be the knife's that makes my wound;
My shame be his that did my fame confound;
And all my fame that lives disbarred be
To those that live and think no shame of me.

'Thou, Collatine, shalt oversee this will; 1205
How was I overseen that thou shalt see it!
My blood shall wash the slander of mine ill;
My life's foul deed, my life's fair end shall free it.
Faint not, faint heart, but stoutly say "So be it;"
Yield to my hand; my hand shall conquer thee;
'Thou dead, both die and both shall victors be.'

This plot of death when sadly she had laid, 1212
And wiped the brinish pearl from her bright eyes,
With untuned tongue she hoarsely calls her maid,
Whose swift obedience to her mistress lies;
For fleet-wing'd duty with thought's feathers flies.
Poor Lucrece' cheeks unto her maid seem so
As winter meads when sun doth melt their snow.

Her mistress she doth give demure good-morrow,
With soft slow tongue, true mark of modesty,
And sorts a sad look to her lady's sorrow, 1221
For why her face wore sorrow's livery,
But durst not ask of her audaciously
Why her two suns were cloud-ecclips'd so, 1224
Nor why her fair cheeks over-wash'd with weoe.

But as the earth doth weep, the sun being set,
Each flower moisten'd like a melting eye,
Even so the maid with swelling drops can wet
Her circled eyne, enforced by sympathy
Of those fair suns set in her mistress' sky, 1230
Who in a salt-waved ocean quench their light,
Which makes the maid weep like the dewy night.

A pretty while these pretty creatures stand,
Like ivory conduits coral eisterns filling; 1234
One justly weeps; the other takes in hand
No cause, but company, of her drops spilling;
Their gentle sex to weep are often willing,
Grieving themselves to guess at others' smarts,
And then they drown their eyes or break their hearts.

For men have marble, women waxen, minds,
And therefore are they form'd as marble will;
The weak oppress'd, the impression of strange kinds
Is form'd in them by force, by fraud, or skill;
Then call them not the authors of their ill, 1244
No more than wax shall be accounted evil
Wherein is stamp'd the semblance of a devil,
Their smoothness, like a godly ccmpaign plain,
Lays open all the little worms that creep;
In men, as in a rough-grow'n grove, remain
Cave-keeping evils that obscurely sleep;
Through crystal walls each little mote will peep;
Though men can cover crimes with bold stern looks,
Poor women's faces are their own faults' books.

No man inveigh against the wither'd flower,
But chide rough winter that the flower hath kill'd;
Not that devour'd, but that which doth devour,
Is worthy of blame. O, let it not be hild 1257
Poor women's faults, that they are so fulfil'd
With men's abuses; those proud lords to blame
Make weak-made women tenants to their shame.

The precedent whereof in Lucrece view, 1261
Assail'd by night with circumstances strong
Of present death, and shame that might ensue
By that her death, to do her husband wrong;
Such danger to resistance did belong. 1205
That dying fear through all her body spread;
And who can trouble a body dead?

By this, mild patience bid fair Lucrece speak
To the poor counterfeit of her complaining;
'My girl,' quoth she, 'on what occasion break
Those tears from thee, that down thy cheeks are raining? 1217
If thou dost weep for grief of my sustaining,
Know, gentle wench, it small avails my mood;
If tears could help, mine own would do me good.

'But tell me, girl, when went'—and there she stay'd 1223
Till after a deep groan—Tarquin from hence?
'Madam, ere I was up,' replied the maid,
'The more to blame my sluggard negligence;
Yet with the fault I thus far can dispense;
Myself was stirring ere the break of day, 1250
And ere I rose was Tarquin gone away.

'But, lady, if your maid may be so bold,
She would request to know your heaviness?
'O, peace?' quoth Lucrece; 'if it should be told,
The repetition cannot make it less.
For more is than I can well express;
And that deep torture may be call'd a hell
When more is felt than one hath power to tell. 1285
Go, get me hither paper, ink, and pen;
Yet save that labour, for I have them here.
What should I say? One of my husband's men
Bid thou be ready by and by to bear
A letter to my lord, my love, my dear;
Bid him with speed prepare to carry it. 1294
The cause craves haste and it will soon be writ.

Her maid is gone, and she prepares to write,
First hovering o'er the paper with her quill;
Conceit and grief an eager combat fight;
What wit sets down is blotted straight with will
This is too curious-good, this blunt and ill; 1300
Much like a press of people at a door,
Throng her inventions, which shall go before.

At last she thus begins: 'Thou worthy lord
Of that unworthy wife that grieveth thee,
Health to thy person! next vouchestaff afford,—
If ever, love, thy Lucrece thou wilt see,— 1306
Some present speed to come and visit me.
So, I commend me from our house in grief;
My woes are tedious, though my words are brief.

Here folds she up the tenour of her woe,
Her certain sorrow write uncertainly.
By this short schedule Callatine may know
Her grief, but not her grief's true quality;
She daves not thereof make discovery. 1314
Lost he should hold it her own gross abuse,
Ere she with blood had stain'd her stain'd ex-
cuse.

Besides, the life and feeling of her passion
She hoards, to spend when he is by to bear her,
When sighs and groans and tears may grace the
fashion

Of her disgrace, the better so to clear her 1339
From that suspicion which the world might bear
her.
To shun this blot, she would not blot the letter
With words, till action might become them better.
To see and sights moves more than hear them told;
For then the eye interprets to the ear. 1335
The heavy motion that it doth behold,
When every part of woe doth bear.
'Tis but a part of sorrow that we hear;
Deep sounds make lesser noise than shallow
fords,
And sorrow ebbs, being blown with wind of
words. 1350

Her letter now is seal'd and on it write
'At Ardea to my lord with more than haste.'
The post attends, and she delivers it,
Charging the sour-faced groom to he as fast
As lagging fowls before the northern blast;
Speed more than speed but dull and slow she
deems;
Extremity still urgeth such extremes.

The homely villain court'sies to her low,
And blushing on her, with a steadfast eye
Receives the scroll without or yea or no,
And forth with bashful innocence doth hie.
But they whose guilt within their bosoms lie
Imagine every eye beholds their blame;
For Lucrece thought he blush'd to see her
shame;

When, silly groom! God wet, it was defect
Of spirit, life and bold audacity. 1346
Such harmless creatures have a true respect
To talk in deeds, while others saucily
Promise more speed but do it leisurely;
Even so this pattern of the worn-out age
Fawn'd honest looks, but laid no words to gage.

His kindled duty kindled her mistrust,
That two red areas in both their faces blazed;
She thought he blush'd, as knowing Tarquin's lust,
And blushing with him, wistly on him gaz'd; 1355
Her earnest eye did make him more amazed;
The more she saw the blood his cheeks replenish,
The more she thought he spied in her some
blemish.

But long she thinks till he return again,
And yet the duteous vessel scarce is gone.
The weary time she cannot entertain. 1361
For now 'tis state to sigh, to weep and groan;
So woe hath wearied woe, mean tired mean,
That she her plaints a little while doth stay,
Pausing for means to morn some newer way.

At last she calls to mind where hangs a piece
Of skilful painting, made for Priam's Troy;
Before which is drawn the power of Greece,
For Helen's rape the city to destroy. 1359
Threatening cloud-kissing Ilion with annoy;
Which the conceited painter drew so proud,
As heaven, it seem'd, to kiss the turrets bow'd

LINE 1264-1372.]  THE RAPE OF LUCRECE  391
A thousand lamentable objects there,
In scorn of nature, art gave lifeless life;
Many a dry drop seem'd a weeping tear,
Shed for the slaughtered husband by the wife;
The red blood reek'd, to show the painter's strike;
And dying eyes gleam'd forth their ashy lights,
Like dying coals burnt out in tedious nights.

There might you see the labouring ploughman,
Be格nraith with sweat and smeared all with dust;
And from the towers of Troy there would appear
The very eyes of men through loop-holes thrust,
Gazing upon the Greeks with little lust;
Such sweet observance in this work was had
That one might see those far-off eyes look sad.

In great commanders grace and majesty
You might behold, triumphing in their faces;
In youth, quick bearing and dexterity;
And here and there the painter interlaces
Hall, darts, marching on with trembling paces,
Which heartless peasants did so well resemble
That one would swear he saw them quake and tremble.

In Ajax and Ulysses, O what art
Of physiognomy might one behold!
The face of either cleft by either's heart;
Their face their manners most expressly told;
In Ajax' eyes blunt rage and rigour roll'd;
But the mild glance that sly Ulysses lent
Show'd deep regard and smiling government.

There pleading might you see grave Nestor stand,
As 'tware encouraging the Greeks to fight,
Making such sober action with his hand
That it beguiled attention, charm'd the sight;
In speech, it seem'd, his beard all silver white
Wagg'd up and down, and from his lips did fly
Thin winking breath which pur'd up to the sky.

About him were a press of gaping faces,
Which seem'd to swallow up his sound advice;
All joyfully listening, but with trembling graces,
As if some mermaid did their ears entice,
Some high, some low, the painter was so nice;
The scalps of many, almost hid behind,
To jump up higher seem'd, to mock the mind.

Here one man's hand lean'd on another's head,
His nose being shadow'd by his neighbour's ear;
Here one being throng'd bears back, all boll'n
And red;

Another smother'd seems to pelt and swear;
And in their rage such signs of rage they bear
As, but for les of Nestor's golden words,
It seem'd they would debate with angry swords.

For much imaginary work was there;
Conceit deceitful, so compact, so kind,
That for Achilles' image stood his spear
Gripped in an armed hand; himself behind
Was left unseen, save to the eye of mind;
A hand, a foot, a face, a leg, a head,
Stood for the whole to be imagined.

And from the walls of strong-besieg'd Troy
When their brave hope, bold Hector, march'd to field,
Stood many Trojan mothers sharing joy
To see their youthful sons bright weapons wield; And to their hope they such odd action yield
That through their light joy seemed to appear,
Like bright things stain'd, a kind of heavy fear.

And from the strand of Dardan, where they fought,
To Sinus's reedy banks the red blood ran,
Whose waves to imitate the battle sought
With swelling ridges; and their ranks began
To break upon the galled shore, and then
Retire again, till meeting greater ranks
They join and shoot their foam at Sinus's banks.

To this well-painted piece is Lucrece come,
To find a face where all distress is stolid.
Many she sees where cares have carved some,
But none where all distress and dolour dwell'd,
Till she despairing Hecuba beheld,
Staring on Priam's wounds with her old eyes,
Which bleeding under Pyrrhus' proud feet lies.

In her the painter had anatomized
Tim's ruin, beauty's wrek, and grim care's reign;
Her cheeks with chaps and wrinkles were disguis'd;
Of what she had no semblance did remain;
Her blue blood changed to black in every vein,
Wanting the spring that those shrunken pipes have hold,
Should'v life imprison'd in a body dead.

On this sad shadow Lucrece spends her eyes,
And shapes her sorrow to the beldam's woes,
Who nothing wants to answer her but ertes,
And bitter words to ban her cruel foes;
The painter was no god to lend her those;
And therefore Lucrece swears he did her wrong,
To give her so much grief and not a tongue.

'Poor instrument,' quoth she, 'without a sound,
I'll tune thy woes with my lamenting tongue,
And drop sweet balm in Priam's painted wound,
And rail on Pyrrhus that hath done him wrong,
And with my tears quench Troy that burns so long,
And with my knife scratch out the angry eyes
Of all the Greeks that are thine enemies.'

'Show me the strumpet that began this stir,
That with my nails her beauty I may tear.
Thy heat of lust, fond Paris, did incur
This load of wrath that burning Troy doth bear;
Thy eye kindled the fire that burneth here;
And here in Troy for trespass of thine eye,
The sire, the son, the dame, and daughter die.

'Why should the private pleasure of some one
Become the public plague of many more?
Let sin, alone committed, light alone
Upon his head that hath transgressed so;
Let guiltless souls be freed from guilty woe;
For one's offence why should so many fall,
To plague a private sin in general?

'Lo, here weeps Hecuba, here Priam dies,
Here many Hector faints, here Troilus swoonds,
Here friend by friend in bloody channel lies,
And friend to friend gives unavised wounds,
And one man's lust these many lives confounds;
Had doting Priam check'd his son's desire,
Troy had been bright with fame and not with fire.'
Here feelingly she weeps Troy's painted woes; 
For sorrow, like a heavy-hanging bell,
Once set on ringing, with his own weight goes; 
Then little strength rings out the doleful knell; 
So Lucrece, set a-work, and tales doth tell 1496
To penitent pen-siveness and colour'd sorrow; 
She leads them words, and she their looks doth borrow.
She throws her eyes about the painting round, 
And who she finds forlorn she doth lament. 
At last she sees a wretched image bound, 1501
That piteous looks to Phrygian shepherds lent; 
His face, though full of cares, yet show'd content; 
Ouward to Troy with the blunt swains he goes, 
So mild that Patience seem'd to smorn his woe.
In him the painter labour'd with his skill 1506
To hide deceit and give the harmless show
An humble gait, calm looks, eyes wailing still, 
A brow unbent, that seem'd to welcome woe; 
Checks neither red nor pale, but mingled so 1510
That blushing red no guilty instance gave.
Nor ashy pale the fear that false hearts have.
But, like a constant and confirmed devil,
He entertain'd a show so seeming just,
And therein so enounced his secret evil, 1515
That jealousy itself could not mistrust
False-creeping craft and perjury should thrust.
Into so bright a day such black-faced storms, 
Or blot with hell-born sin such saint-like forms.
The well-skil'd workman this mild image drew 
For perjured Simon, whose enchanting story
The credulous Priam after saw; 1522
Whose words, like wildfire, burnt the shining glory
Of rich-built Ilion, that the skies were sorry, 
And little stars shot from their fixed places, 
When their glass fell there they view'd their faces. 1528
This picture she advisedly perus'd, 
And chid the painter for his wondrous skill, 
Saying, some shape in Simon's was abused; 
So fair a form lodg'd not a mind so ill; 1530
And still on him she gazed, and gazing still 
Such signs of truth in his plain face she spied
That she concludes the picture was belied.
'It cannot be,' quoth she, 'that so much guile'-
She would have said 'can lurk in such a look,'
But Tarquin's shape came in her mind the while,
And from her tongue 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took; 1537
'It cannot be' she in that sense forsook, 
And turn'd it thus, 'It cannot be, I find,
But such a face should bear a wicked mind;
For even as subtle Simon here is painted, 1541
So sober-sad, so weary, and so mild,
As if with grief or travail he had奋战ed,
To me came Tarquin armed; so beguiled
With outward honesty, but yet defil'd 1545
With inward vice; as Priam him did cherish,
So did I Tarquin; so my Troy did perish.
Look, look, how listening Priam wets his eyes,
To see those borrow'd tears that Simon sheds!
Priam, why art thou old and yet not wise? 1550
For every tear he falls a Trojan bleeds;
His eye drops fire, no water thence proceeds;
Those round clear pearls of his that move thy pity
Are balls of quenchless fire to burn thy city.
'Such devils steal effects from lightless hell;
For Sinon in his fire doth quake with cold, 
And in that cold hot-burning fire doth dwell;
These contraries such unity do hold,
Only to flatter fools and make them bold;
So Priam's trust false Simon's tears doth flatter,
That he finds means to burn his Troy with water." 1561
Here, all enraged, such passion her assails,
That patience is quite beaten from her breast.
She tears the senseless Simon with her nails,
Comparing him to that unhappy guest 1565
Whose deed hath made herself herself detest;
At last she smilily with this gives over;
'Fool, fool!' quoth she, 'his wounds will not be sore.' 1568
Thus ebs and flows the current of her sorrow, 
And time doth weary time with her complaining.
She looks for night, and then she longs for morrow,
And both she thinks too long with her remaining;
Short time seems long in sorrow's sharp sustaining; 1573
Though woe be heavy, yet it seldom sleeps,
And they that watch see time how slow it creeps.
Which all this time hath overslippt' her thought,
That she with painted images hath spent;
Being from the feeling of her own grief brought
By deep surprize of others' detriment,
Losing her woes in shows of discontent. 1580
It causeth some, though none it ever cured,
To think their doleur others have endured.
But now the mindful messenger come back
Brings home his lord and other company;
Who finds his Lucrece clad in mourning black;
And round about her tear-distained eye 1586
Blue circles stream'd, like rainbows in the sky;
These water-galls in his dim element
Fortell new storms to those already spent.
Which when her sad-beholding husband saw,
Amazeth in her sad face he stares; 1591
Her eyes, though sod in tears, look'd red and raw,
Her lively colour kill'd with deadly cares.
He hath no power to ask her how she fares;
Both stood, like old acquaintance in a trance,
Met far from home, wondering each other's chance.
At last he takes her by the bloodless hand, 1596
And thus begins: 'What uncoth ill event
Hath thee befall'n, that thou dost trembling stand?
Sweet love, what spite hath thy fair colour spent?
Why art thou thus arriv'd in discontent? 1602
Unmask, dear dear, this moody heaviness,
And tell thy grief, that we may give redress.'
Three times with sighs she gives her sorrow fire,
Ere once she can discharge one word of woe;
At length address'd to answer his desire, 1606

---

**Line 1492-1606.**

**THE RAPE OF LUCRECE**

393

393

393
THE RAPe OF LUcRECE

[LINE 1607-1722.

She modestly prepares to let them know His honour is ta'en prisoner by the foe; While Collatine and his consorted lords 1609 With sad attention to hear her words. And now this pale swan in her watery nest Begins the sad dirge of her certain ending; Few words, 'quoth she,' shall fit the trepas best, Where no excuse can give the fault amending; In me me woes than words are now depending; And my laments would be drawn out too long, To tell them all with one poor tired tongue. 

'Then be this all the task it hath to say: 1618 Dear husband, in the interest of thy bed A stranger came, and on that pillow lay Where thou wast wont to rest thy weary head; And what wrong else may be imagined By foul enforcement might be done to me, From that, alas, thy Lucrece is not free. 1624 'For in the dreadful dead of dark midnight, With shining falshion in my chamber came A creeping creature, with a flaming light, And softly cried 'Awake, thou Roman dame, And entertain my love; else lasting shame On thee and thine this night I will inflict, If thou my love's desire do contradict. 1631 "For some hard-favour'd groom of thine," 'quoth she, 'I love, 'Unles thou yoke thy liking to my will, I'll murder straight, and then I'll slaughter thee, And swear I found you where you did fulfill The loathsome act of lust, and so did kill 1636 The lechers in their deed; this act will be My fame, and thy perpetual infamy." 

With this, I did begin to start and cry; And then against my heart he set his sword, Swearing, unless I took all patiently, 1641 I should not live to speak another word; So should my shame still rest upon record, And never he forgot in mighty Rome The adulterate death of Lucrece and her groom. 'Mine enemy was strong, my poor self weak, 1646 And far the weaker with so strong a fear; My bloody judge forbade my tongue to speak; No rightful plea might plead for justice there; His scarlet lust came evidence to swear 1649 That my poor beauty had poison'd his eyes; And when the judge is rob'd, the prisoner dies. 'O teach me how to make mine own excuse! Or, at the least, this refuge let me find; 1654 Though my gross blood be stain'd with this abuse, Immaculate and spotless is my mind; That was not forced; that never was inclin'd To accessary yielding, but still pure 1657 Doth in her prison's cell yet endure. 

Lo, here, the hopeless merchant of this loss, With head declined, and voice damnd up with woe, With sad-set eyes and wretched arms across, From lips new-waxen pale begins to blow The grief away that stops his answer so; But, wretched as he is, he strives in vain; What he breathes out his breath drinks up again. 1664

As through an arch the violent roaring tide Outruns the eye that doth behold his haste, Yet in the eddy howseh in his pride 1669 Back to the strait that forced him on so fast, In rage sent out, recall'd in rage, being past; Even so his sighs, his sorrows, make a saw, To push grief on and back the same grief draw. Which speechless woe of his poor she attended, And his untimely frenzy thus awakened: 1675 'Dear lord, thy sorrow to my sorrow lendeth Another power; no flood by railing slaketh. My woe too sensible thy passion maketh More feeling-painful; let it then suffice 1679 To drown one woe, one pair of weeping eyes. 'And for my sake, when I might charm thee so, For she that was thy Lucrece, now attend me; Be suddenly revenged on my foe, 

Thine, mine, his own; suppose thou dost defend me From what is past; the help that thou shalt lend me 1685 Comes all too late, yet let the traitor die; For spurning justice feeds iniquity. 

'But ere I name him, you fair lords,' 'quoth she, Speaking to those that came with Collatine, 'Shall plight your honourable faiths to me, 1690 With swift pursuit to venge this wrong of mine; For 'tis a meritorious fair design To chase injustice with revengeful arms; Knights, by their oaths, should right poor ladies' harms.' 

At this request, with noble disposition Each present lord began to promise aid, As bound in knighthood to her imposition, Longing to hear the hateful foe bewray'd 1698 But she, that yet her sad task hath not said, The protestation stops. 'O, speak,' 'quoth she, 'How may this forced stain be wiped from me? 'What is the quality of my offence, Being constrain'd with dreadful circumstance? 1705 May my pure mind with the foul act dispense, My low-declined honour to advance? 1705 May any terms acquit me from this chance? The poison'd fountain clears itself again; And why not from this compelled stain? 

With this, they all at once began to say, 1709 Her body's stain her mind untainted clears; While with a joyless smile she turns away The face, that map which deep impression bears Of hard misfortune, carved in it with tears. "No, no," 'quoth she, 'no dame hereafter living By my excuse shall claim excuse's giving.' 1715 Here with a sigh, as if her heart would break, She throws forth Tarquin's name; 'He, he,' she says, But more than 'he' her poor tongue could not speak; Till after many accents and delays, 1719 Untimely breathings, sick and short assays, She utters this: 'He, he, fair lords,' 'tis he, That guides this hand to give this wound to me.'
Or keep him from heart-easing words so long, 
Begins to talk; but through his lips doth then 
Weak words, so thick come in his poor heart’s 
aid 

That no man could distinguish what he said. 

Yet sometime ‘Tarquin’ was pronounced plain, 
But through his teeth, as if the name he bore. 
This windy tempest, till it blow up rain, 
Held back his sorrow’s tide, to make it more; 
At last it rains, and busy winds give o’er; 

Then son and father weep with equal strife 
Who should weep most, for daughter or for wife. 

The one doth call her his, the other his, 
Yet neither may possess the claim they lay. 
The father says ‘She’s mine,’ ‘O, mine she is,’ 
Replies her husband; ‘do not take away’ 
My sorrow’s interest; let no mourner say 
He weeps for her, for she was only mine, 
And only must be wail’d by Collatine. 

‘O,’ quoth Lucretius, ‘I did give that life 
Which she too early and too late hath spill’d. 
‘Woe, woe,’ quoth Collatine, ‘she was my wife; 
I owed her, and ‘tis mine that she hath kill’d. 
My daughter’ and ‘my wife’ with clamours fill’d 
The dispersed air, who, holding Lucrece’ life, 
Answer’d their cries, ‘my daughter’ and ‘my wife.’ 

Brutus, who pluck’d the knife from Lucrece’ side, 
Seeing such emulation in their woe, 
Began to clothe his wit in state and pride, 
Burying in Lucrece’ wound his folly’s show. 
He with the Romans was esteemed so 
As silly-jeering idiots are with kings, 
For sportive words and uttering foolish things; 

But now he throws that shallow habit by 
Wherein deep policy did him disgust, 
And arm’d his long-bid wits advisedly 
To check the tears in Collatins’ eyes. 
‘Thou wronged lord of Rome,’ quoth he, ‘arise; 
Let my unsounded self, supposed a fool, 
Now set thy long-experienced wit to school. 

‘Why, Collatine, is woe the cure for woe?’ 
Do wounds help wounds, or grief help grievous 
deeds? 
Is it revenge to give thyself a blow 
For his foul act by whom thy fair wife bleeds? 
Such childlish humour from weak minds proceeds; 
Thy wretched wife mistook the matter so, 
To say herself that should have slain her foe. 

‘Courageous Roman, do not steep thy heart 
In such relenting dew of lamentations, 
But kneel with me and help to bear thy part 
To rouse our Roman gods with invocations 
That they will suffer these abominations, 
Since Rome herself in them doth stand disgraced, 
By our strong arms from forth her fair streets 
chased. 

‘Now, by the Capitol that we adore, 
And by this chastened blood so unjustly stained, 
By heaven’s fair sun that breaks the fat earth’s 
store,
SONNETS

By all our country rights in Rome maintained,
And by chaste Lucrece's soul that late complained
Her wrongs to us, and by this bloody knife,
We will revenge the death of this true wife!

This said, he struck his hand upon his breast,
And kiss'd the fatal knife, to end his vow,
And to his protestation urged the rest; 1841
Who, wondering at him, did his words allow;
Then jointly to the ground their knees they bow;

And that deep vow, which Brutus made before,
He doth again repeat, and that they swore.

When they had sworn to this advised doom, 1849
They did conclude to bear dead Lucrece hence,
To show her bleeding body thorough Rome,
And so to publish Tarquin's foul offence;
Which being done with speedy diligence,
The Romans plausibly did give consent
To Tarquin's everlasting banishment. 1855

SONNETS

1
FROM fairest creatures we desire increase,
That thereby beauty's rose might never die,
But as the riper should by time decrease,
His tender heir might bear his memory;

But thou, contracted to thine own bright eyes,
Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,
Making a famine where abundance lies,
Thyself thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel.

Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine own bud earliest content,
And tender churl, makest waste in niggarding.

Fity the world, or else this gluton be,
To eat the world's duce, by the grave and thee.

2
When forty winters shall besiege thy brow
And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,
Thy youth's proud livery soazl on now,
Will be a tatter'd weed of small worth held;

Then being ask'd where all thy beauty lies,
Where all the treasure of thy lusty days,
To say, within thine own deep-sunken eyes,
Were all-eating shame and thirstless praise.

How much more praise deserved thy beauty's use,
If thou couldst answer 'This fair child of mine
Shall sum my count and make my old excuse,'
Proving his beauty by succession thine!

This were to be new made when thou art old,
And see thy blood warm when thou feel'st it cold.

3
Look in thy glass, and tell the face thou viewest
Now is the time that face should form another;
Whose fresh repair if now thou not renewest,
Thou dost beguile the world, unless some mother,
For where is she so fair whose unear'd womb
Disdains the tillage of thy husbandry?
Or who is he so fond will be the tomb
Of his self-love, to stop posterity?

Thou art thy mother's glass, and she in thee
Calls back the lovely April of her prime;
So thou through windows of thine age shalt see,
Despite of wrinkles, this thy golden time.

But if thou live, remember'd not to be,
Die single, and thine image dies with thee.

4
Unthriftiness, why dost thou spend
Upon thyself thy beauty's legacy?
Nature's bequest gives nothing, but doth lend,
And being frank, she lends to those are free.

Then, beauteous niggard, why dost thou abuse
The bounteous largess given thee to give?
Profitless usurer, why dost thou use
So great a sum of sums, yet canst not live?

For having traffic with thyself alone,
Thou of thyself thy sweet self dost desyre.

Then bow, when nature calls thee to be gone,
What acceptable audit canst thou leave?

Thy unused beauty must be tomb'd with thee,
Which, used, lives th' executor to be.

5
Those hours that with gentle work did frame
The lovely gaze where every eye doth dwell,
Will play the tyrants to the very same
And that unfaith which fairly doth excel;

For never-resting time leads summer on
To hideous winter and confounds him there;
Sap-check'd with frost and lusty leaves quite gone,
Beauty o'erthrown, and barreness every where;

Then, were not summer's distillation left,
A liquid prisoner pent in walls of glass,
Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft,
Nor it, nor no remembrance what it was;

But flowers distil'd, though they with winter meet,
Leese but their show; their substance still lives sweet.

6
Then let not winter's ragged hand deface
In thee thy summer, ere thou be distill'd;
Make sweet some vial; treasure thou some place
With beauty's treasure, ere it be self-kill'd.

That use is not forbidden usury,
Which happies those that pay the willing loan;
That's for thyself to breed another thee,
Or ten times happier, be it ten for one;
Ten times thyself were happier than thou art,
If ten of thine ten times refrigured thee; 10
Then what could death do, if thou shouldst depart,
Leaving thee living in posternity?

Be not self-will'd, for thou art much too fair
To be death's conquest and make worms thine heir.

7
Lo, in the orient when the gracious light
Lifts up his burning head, each under eye
Doth homage to his new-appearing sight,
Serving with looks his sacred majesty;
And having climb'd the steep-up heavenly hill,
Resembling strong youth in his middle age,
Yet mortal looks adore his beauty still,
Attending on his golden pilgrimage;
But when from highmost pitch, with weary ear,
Like feeble age, he receth from the day,
The eyes, fore duteous, now converted are
From his low tract, and look another way;
So then, thyself out-going in thy noon,
Unlook'd on diet, unless thou get a son.

8
Music to hear, why heark'st thou music sadly?
Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy,
Why loveth thou that which thou receivest not gladly,
Or else receivest with pleasure thine annoy?
If the true concord of well tuned sounds,
By unions married, do offend thine ear,
They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.
Mark how one string, sweet husband to another,
Strikes each in each by mutual ordering;
Resembling sire and child and happy mother,
Who, all in one, one pleasing note do sing;
Whose speechless song, being many, seeming one,
Sings this to thee: 'Thou single wilt prove none.'

9
Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye
That thou consumest thyself in single life?
Ahh! if thou issueless shalt hap to die,
The world will wall thee, like a makeless wife;
The world will be thy widow, and still weep
That thou no form of thee hast left behind,
When every private widow well may keep
By children's eyes her husband's shape in mind.
Look, what an unthrift in the world doth spend
Shifts but his place, for still the world enjoys it;
But beauty's waste hath in the world an end,
And kept unused, the user so destroys it.
No love toward others in that bosom sits
That on himself such murderous shame commits.

10
For shame! deny that thou bear'st love to any,
Who for thyself art so unprovident.
Grant, if thou wilt, thou art beloved of many,
But that thou none lov'st is most evident;
For thou art so possess'd with murderous hate
That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st not to conspire,
Seeking the beauteous roof to ruinate
Which to repair should be thy chief desire.

O, change thy thought, that I may change my mind!
Shall hate be fairer lodged than gentle love? 10
Be, as thy presence is, gracious and kind,
Or to thyself at least kind-hearted prove;
Make thee another self, for love of me,
That beauty still may live in thine or thee.

11
As fast as thou shalt wane, so fast thou growest
In one of thine, from that which thou departest;
And that fresh blood which youngly thou boastest
Thou may'st call thine when thou from youth convertest.
Herein lives wisdom, beauty, and increase; 5
Without this, folly, age, and cold decay;
If all were minded so, the times should cease
And threescore year would make the world away.
Let those whom Nature hath not made for store,
Harsh, featureless, and rude, barredly perish;
Look, whom she best endow'd she gave the more;
Which bounteous gift thou should'st in bounty cherish;
She carv'd thee for her seal, and meant thereby
Thou should'st print more, not let that copy die.

12
When I do count the clock that ticks the time,
And see the brave day sunk in hideous night;
When I behold the violet past prime,
And saile car'st all silver'd o'er with white;
When lofty trees I see barren of leaves,
Which erst from heat did canopy the herd,
And summer's green all girded up in sheaves,
Borne on the bier with white and bravely beard,
Then of thy beauty do I question make,
That thou among the wastes of time must go,
Since sweets and beauties do themselves forsake
And die as fast as they are others grow;
And nothing 'gainst time's scythe can make defence
Save breed, to brace him when he takes thee hence.

13
O, that you were yourself! but, love, you are
No longer yours than you yourself love live;
Against this coming end you should prepare,
And your sweet semblance to some other give.
So should that beauty which you hold in lease
Find no determination; then you were 6
Yourself again, after yourself's decease,
When your sweet issue your sweet form should bear,
Who lets so fair a house fall to decay,
Which husbandry in honour might uphold
Against the stormy gusts of winter's day
And harren rage of death's eternal cold? 10
O, none but unthrifts; dear my love, you know
You had a father; let your son say so.

14
Not from the stars do I my judgement pluck;
And yet methinks I have astronomy,
But not to tell of good or evil luck,
Of plagues, of dearts, or seasons' quality;
Nor can I fortune to brief minutes tell,
Pointing to each his thunder, rain, and wind,
Or say with princes if it shall go well,
By oft predict that I in heaven find;
SONNETS  [Son. 14-22.

But from thine eyes my knowledge I derive,  
And, constant stars, in them I read such art,  
As truth and beauty shall together thrive,  
If from thyself to store thou wouldst convert;  
Or else of thee this I prognosticate:  
Thy end is truth's and beauty's doom and date.

When I consider every thing that grows  
Holds in perfection but a little moment,  
There in this hugemagnitude presenteth night but shows  
Whereon the stars in secret influence comment;  
When I perceive that men as plants increase,  
Cheer'd and check'd even by the same-sky,  
Vain in their youthful sap, at height decrease,  
And wear their brave state out of memory;  
Then the conceit of this inconstant stay  
Sets you most rich in youth before my sight  
Where wasteful Time debateth with Decay,  
To change your day of youth to sullied night;  
And all in war with Time for love of you,  
As he takes from you, I engraft you new.

But wherefore do not you a mightier way  
Make war upon this bloody tyrant, Time?  
And fortify yourself in your decay  
With means more blessed than my barren rhyme?  
Now stand you on the top of happy hours,  
And many maiden gardens, yet unret,  
With virtuous wish would bear your living flowers  
Much liker than your painted counterfeit;  
So should the lines of life that life repair,  
With this, Time's pencil, or my pupil pen,  
Neither in inward worth nor outward fair,  
Can make you live yourself in eyes of men.  
To give away yourself keeps yourself still;  
And you must live, drawn by your own sweet skill.

Who will believe my verse in time to come,  
If it were fild with your most high deserts?  
Though yet, heaven knows, it is but as a tomb  
Which hides your life and shows not half your parts.  
If I could write the beauty of your eyes  
And in fresh numbers number all your graces,  
That they in love would say this poet lies;  
Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd earthly faces,  
So should my papers, yellow'd with their age,  
Be scorn'd, like old men of less truth than tongue,  
And your true rights be termed a poet's rage  
And stretched metre of an antique song;  
But were some child of yours alive that time,  
You should live twice, in it and in my rhyme.

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate;  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date;  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;  
And every fair from fair sometimes declines,  
by chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest;  
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to time thou growest;

So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

Devouring Time, blunt thou the Lion's paws,  
And make the earth devour her own sweet brood;  
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,  
And burn the long-lived phoenix in her blood;  
Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleet'st,  
And do what' e'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,  
To the wide world and all her fair sweets;  
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime;  
O, carre not with thy hours my love's fair brow,  
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen;  
Him in thy course untainted do not allow  
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.  
Yet do thou worst, old Time; despite thy wrong,  
My love shall in my verse ever live young.

A woman's face with Nature's own hand painted  
Hast thou, the master-mistress of my passion;  
A woman's gentle heart, but not acquainted  
With shifting change, as is false women's fashion;  
An eye more bright than theirs, less false in rolling,  
Gilding the object whereupon it gazeth;  
A man in hue, all 'hues' in his controlling,  
Which steals men's eyes and women's souls amazeth.  
And for a woman wert thou first created;  
Till Nature, as she wrought thee, fell a-doting,  
And by addition me of thee defeated,  
By adding one thing to my purpose nothing.  
But since she pricked thee out for women's pleasure,  
Mine be thy love, and thy love's use their pleasure.

So is it not with me as with that Muse  
Stirr'd by a painted beauty to his verse,  
Who heaven itself for ornament doth use  
And every fair with his fair doth rehearse,  
Making a copulace of proud compare,  
With sun and moon, with earth and sea's rich gems,  
With April's first-born flowers, and all things rare  
That heaven's air in this huge couture hums;  
O, let me, true in love, but truly write,  
And then believe me, my love is as fair  
As any mother's child, though not so bright  
As those gold candles fix'd in heaven's air;  
Let them say more that like of hearsew air;  
I will not praise that purpose not to sell.

My glass shall not persuade me I am old,  
So long as youth and thou are of one date;  
But when in thee time's furrows I behold,  
Then look I death my days should expiate.  
For all that beauty that doth cover thee  
Is but the seemly raiment of my heart,  
Which in thy breast doth live, as thine in me;  
How can I then be elder than thou art?  
O, therefore, love, be of thyself so wary  
As I, not for myself, but for thee will;  
Bearing thy heart, which I will keep so chary  
As tender nurse her babe from faring ill.
O, let my books be then my travelling breke;
And dumb presse of my sleeping bread;
Who plead for love, and look for recomende:
More that than tongue that more hath more as

And press'd me; and press'd me more as,

For the perfect ceremony of woes do,
And in mine own loves strength seem to decay;
O, let my books be then my travelling breke;
And dumb presse of my sleeping bread;
Who plead for love, and look for recomende:
More that than tongue that more hath more as

And press'd me; and press'd me more as,

For the perfect ceremony of woes do,
But if the while I think on thee, dear friend,
All losses are restored and sorrows end.

31
Thy bosom is enlear'd with all hearts,
Which I by lacking have supposed dead;
And there reigns love, and all love's loving parts,
And all these friends which I thought buried.

How many a holy and obscure tear
Had dear religious love stoll'd from mine eye,
As interest of the dead, which now appear
But things removed that hidden in thee lie!
Thou art the grave where buried love doth live,
Hung with the trophies of my loves gone,
Who all their parts of me to thee did give;
That due of many now is thine alone;
Their images I loved I view in thee,
And thou, all they, hast all the all of me.

32
If thou survive my well-contented day,
When that churl Death my bones with dust shall cover,
And shalt by fortune once more re-survey
These poor rude lines of thy deceased lover
Compare them with the bettering of the time,
And though they be outstripp'd by every pen,
Reserve them for my lorn love, not for their rhyme,
Exceed by the height of happier men.
O, then vouchsafe me but this loving thought:
'Had my friend's Muse grown with this growing age,
A dearer birth than this his love had brought,
To March in ranks of better equipage;
But since he died, and poets better prove,
Thiers for their style I'll read, his for his love.'

33
Full many a glorious morning have I seen
Flutter the mountain-top's with sovereign eye,
Kissing with golden face the meadows green,
Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy;
Anon permit the basest clouds to ride
With ugly rack on his celestial face,
And from the forlorn world his visage hide,
Stealing unseen to west with this disgrace;
Even so my sun one early morn did shine
With all-triumphant splendour on my brow;
But, out, alas! he was but one hour mine,
The region cloud hath mask'd him from me now.
Yet him for this my love no whit disdaineth;
Suns of the world may stain when heaven's sun staineth.

34
Why didst thou promise such a beauteous day,
And make me travel forth without my cloak,
To let base clouds o'ertake me in my way,
Hiding thy bravery in their rotten smoke?
'Tis not enough that through the cloud thou break,
To dry the rain on my storm-beaten face,
For no man well of such a salve can speak
That heals the wound and curest not the disgrace;
Nor can thy shame give physic to my grief;
Though thou repent, yet I have still the loss;
The offender's sorry lends but weak relief
To him that bears the strong offence's cross.

Ah, but those tears are pearl which thy love sheds,
And they are rich and ransom all ill deeds.

35
No more be grieved at that which thou hast done;
Roses have thorns, and silver fountains mud;
Clouds and eclipses stain both moon and sun,
And both these evils in thy peace so live,
All men make faults, and even I in this
Authorizing thy trespass with compare,
Myself corrupting, saluing thy amiss,
Excusing thy sins more than thy sins are;
For to thy sensual fault I bring in sense,—
Thy adverse party is thy advocate,—
And 'gainst myself a lawful plea commence;
Such civil war is in my love and hate,
That I an necessary needs must be
To that sweet thief which sourly robs from me.

36
Let me confess that we two must be twain,
Although our undivided loves are one;
So shall those blots that do with me remain,
Without thy help, by me be borne alone.
In our two loves there is but one respect,
Though in our lives a separable spite,
Which though it alter not love's sole effect,
Yet doth it steal sweet hours from love's delight.
I may not evermore acknowledge thee,
Lest my bewailed guilt should do thee shame,
Nor thou with public kindness honour me,
Unless thou take that honour from thy name;
But do not so; I love thee in such sort,
As thou being mine, mine is thy good report.

37
As a decrepit father takes delight
To see his active child do deeds of youth,
So I, made lame by fortune's dearest spite,
Take all my comfort of thy worth and truth;
For whether beauty, birth, or wealth, or wit,
Or any of these all, or all, or more,
Entitl'd in thy parts do crown'd sit,
I make my love engratt'd to this store;
So then I am not lame, poor, nor despised,
Whilst this that shadow doth such substance give
That I in thy abundance am suffic'd
And by a part of all thy glory live.
Look, what is best, that best I wish in thee;
This wish I have; then ten times happy me!

38
How can my Muse want subject to invent,
While thou dost breathe, that pour'st into my verse
Thine own sweet argument, too excellent
For every vulgar paper to rehearse?
O, give thyself the thanks, if ought in me
Worthy perusal stand against thy sight;
For who's so dumb that cannot write to thee,
When thou thyself dost give invention light?
Be thou the tenth Muse, ten times more in worth
Than those old nine which th'immers invite;
And he that calls on thee, let him bring forth
Eternal numbers to outlive long date.
If my slight Muse do please these curious days,
The pain be mine, but thine shall be the praise.
39
O, how thy worth with manners may I sing,
When thou art all the better part of me?
What can mine own praise to mine own self bring?
And what's't hut mine own when I praise thee?
Even for this let us divided live,
And our dear love lose name of single one,
That by this separation I may give
That due to thee which thou dost deserve alone.
O absence, what a torment wouldst thou prove,
Were it not thy sour leisure gave sweet leave
To entertain the time with thoughts of love,
Which time and thoughts so sweetly doth deceive,
And that thou teachest how to make one twain,
By praising him here who doth hence remain!

40
Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all;
What hast thou then more than thou hadst before?
No love, my love, that thou mayst most love lack;
All mine was thine before thou hadst this more.
Then see, my love, for love's sake take love's loss;
I cannot blame thee for my love thou wast;
But yet be blamed, if thou thyself deceivest
By wilful taste of what thyself refusest.
I do forgive thy robberly, gentle thief,
Although thou steal thee all my poverty;
And yet, love knows, it is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong than hate's known injury.
Lascivious grace, in whom all ill was show,
Kill me with spites; yet we must not be foes.

41
Those pretty wrongs that liberty commits,
When I am sometime absent from thy heart,
Thy beauty and thy years full well begins,
For still temptation follows where thou art.
Gentle thou art, and therefore to be won,
Beauteous thou art, therefore to be assailed;
And when a woman woo, what woman's son
Will sourly leave her till she have prevailed?
Ay me! but yet thou mightst thy seat forbear,
And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth,
Who had thee in their riot even once;
Where thou art forc'd to break a twofold truth;
Hers, by thy beauty tempting her to thee,
Thine, by thy beauty being false to me.

42
That thou hast her, it is not all my grief,
And yet it may be said I loved her dearly:
That she hath thee, is of my wailing chiefe,
A love in loss that toucheth me more nearly.
Loving offenders, thus I will excuse ye:
Thou dost love her, because thou know'st I love her;
And for my sake even so doth she abuse me,
Sufering my friend for my sake to approve her.
If I lose thee, my loss is by love's gain,
And losing her, my friend hath found that loss;
Both find each other, and I lose both twain,
And both for my sake lay on me this cross;
But here's the joy; my friend and I are one;
Sweet flattery! then she loves but me alone.

43
When most I wink, then do mine eyes best see,
For all the day they view things unsuspected;
But when I sleep, in dreams they look on thee,
And, darkly bright, are bright in dark directed.
Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth make
bright,
How would thy shadow's form form happy show
To the clear day with thy much clearer light,
When to unseeing eyes thy shade shines so?
How would, I say, mine eyes be blessed made
By looking on thee in the living day,
When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade
Through heavy sleep on sightless eyes doth stay?
All days are nights to see till I see thee,
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.

44
If the dull substance of my flesh were thought,
Injurious distance should not stop my way;
For then, despite of space, I would be brought,
From limits far remote, where thou dost stay.
No matter then although my foot did stand
Upon the farthest earth removed from thee;
For nimble thought can jump both sea and land,
As soon as think the place where he would be.
But, ah, thought kills me, that I am not thought,
To leap large lengths of miles when thou art gone,
But, that so much of earth and water wrought,
I must attend time's leisure with my morn;
Receiving nought by elements so slow
But heavy tears, badges of either's woe.

45
The other two, slight air and purging fire,
Are both with thee, wherever I abide;
The first my thought, the other thy desire,
These present-absent with swift motion slide.
For when these quicker elements are gone
In tender embassie of love to thee,
My life, being made of four, with two alone
Sinks down to death, oppressed with melancholy;
Until life's composition be reared
By swift messenger return'd from thee,
Who even but now come back again assured
Of thy fair health, recounting it to me;
This told, I joy; but then no longer glad,
I send them back again, and straight grow sad.

46
Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war,
How to divide the conquest of thy sight;
Mine eye my heart thy picture's sight would bar,
My heart mine eye the freedom of that right.
My heart doth plead that thou in him dost lie,
A closet never pierced with crystal eyes,
But the defendant doth that plea deny,
And says in him thy fair appearance lies.
To 'cide this title is impandomed
A quest of thoughts, all tenants to the heart;
And by their verdict is determined
The clear eye's moiety and the dear heart's part;
As thus: mine eye's due is thine outward part,
And my heart's right thine inward love of heart.

47
Betwixt mine eye and heart a league is took,
And each doth good turns now unto the other;
When that mine eye is famish'd for a look,
Or heart in love with sighs himself doth smear,
With my love's picture thou my eye doth feast,
And to the painted haunted beds my heart;
Another time mine eye is my heart's guest,
And in his thoughts of love doth share a part.
SONNETS

6

When to and shall against my thoughts canst move,
And I am still with them and they with thee;
Or, if they sleep, thy picture in my sight
Awakes my heart to heart's and eye's delight.

55

When my love of thee first in my brain
Thus can my love excuse the slow offence
Of my dull heart when from thee I speed;
From where thou art why should I haste me thence?
Till I return, of posting is no need.
O, what excuse will my poor heart then find,
When swift extremity can seem but slow?
Then should I spur, though mounted on the wind,
In winged speed no motion shall I know;
Then can no horse with my desire keep pace;
Therefore desire, of perfect love being made,
Shall neigh,—no dull flesh,—in his fiery race.
But love, for love, thus shall excuse my jade;
Since from thee going he went willful-slow,
Towards thee I'll run and give him head to go.

52

So am I as the rich, whose blessed key
Can bring him to his sweet up-locked treasure,
The which he will not every hour survey,
For blunting the fine point of seldom pleasure.
Therefore are feasts so solemn and so rare,
Since, seldom coming, in the long year set,
Like stones of worth they thinly placed are,
Or captain jewels in the carcancell.
So is the time that keeps you as my chest,
Or as the wardrobe which the robe doth hide,
To make some special instant special blest,
By now unfolding his imprison'd pride.
Blessed are you, whose worthiness gives scope,
Being had, to triumph, being lack'd, to hope.

53

What is your substance, whereof are you made,
That millions of strange shadows on you tend?
Since every one hath, every one, one shade,
And you, but one, can every shadow lend.
Describe Adonis, and the counterfeit
Is poorly imitated after you;
On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set,
And you in Grecian tires are painted new;
Speak of the spring and foison of the year,
The one doth shadow of your beauty show,
The other as your bounty doth appear;
And you in every blessed shape we know.
In all external grace you have some part,
But you like none, none you, for constant heart.

54

O, how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give!
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odour which doth in it live.
The canker-blooms have full as deep a dye
As the perfumed tincture of the roses,
And play as wantonly when summer's breath their masked buds disclose;
But, for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwond and unrespected fade;
Die to themselves. Sweet roses do not so;
Of their sweet dewths are sweetest odours made;
And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth,
When that shall fade, by verse distils your truth.

55

Not marble, nor the gilded monuments
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme;
But you shall shine more bright in these contents
Than unswept stone, besmir'd with sluttish time.
When wasteful war shall statues overturn,
And broils roof out the work of masonry,
Nor Mars his sword nor war's quick fire shall burn
The living record of your memory.
SONNETS

SONNETS

56

Sweet love, renew thy force: he it not said
Thy edge should blunter be than appetite,
Which but to-day by feeling is alway'd,
To-morrow sharpen'd in his former might;
So, love, be thou; although to-day thou fill
Thy hungry eyes even till they wink with full-
To-morrow see again, and do not kill
The spirit of love with a perpetual dullness.
Let this sad interim like the ocean be
Which parts the shore, where two contracted new
Come daily to the banks, that, when they see
Return of love, more blest may be the view;
Or call it winter, which, being full of care,
Makes summer's welcome thrice more wish'd for,
more rare.

57

Being your slave, what should I not tend
Upon the hours and times of your desire?
I have no precious time at all to spend,
Nor services to do, till you require.
No dare I chide the world-without-end hour
Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock for you,
Nor think the bitterness of absence sour
When you have bid your servant once adieu;
Nor dare I question with my jealous thought
Where you may be, or your affairs suppose,
But, like a sad slave, stay and think of nought
Save, where you are how happy you make those,
So true a fool is love that in your will,
Though you do any thing, he thinks no ill.

58

That god forbid that made me first your slave,
I should in thought control your times of pleasure,
Or at your hand the account of hours to crave,
Being your vassal, bound to stay your leisure!
O, let me suffer, being at your beck,
The imprison'd absence of your liberty;
And patience, tame to sufferance, hide each check,
Without accusing you of injury.
Be where you list, your charter is so strong
That you yourself may privilege your time
To what you will; to you it doth belong
Your pardon of self-doing crime.
I am to wait, though waiting so be hell,
Not blame your pleasure, be it ill or well.

59

If there be nothing new, but that which is
Hath been before, how are our brains beguiled,
Which, labouring for invention, bear amiss
The second bearing of a former child?
O, that record could with a backward look,
Even of five hundred courses of the sun,
Show me your image in some antique book,
Since mind at first in character was done,

That I might see what the old world could say
To this composed wonder of your frame;
Whether we are mended, or whether better they,
Or whether revolution be the same.
O, sure I am, the wits of former days
To subjects worse have given admiring praise.

60

Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end;
Each changing place with that which goes before,
In sequent toll all forwards do contend.
Nativity, once in the main of light,
Crawls to maturity, wherewith being crown'd,
Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory fight,
And Time that gave doth now his gift confound.
Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,
And delves the parallels in beauty's brow,
Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,
And nothing stands but for his seythe to now;
And yet to times in hope my verse shall stand,
Praising thy worth, despite his cruel hand.

61

Is it thy will thy image should keep open
My heavy eyebids to the weary night?
Dost thou desire my slumbers should be broken,
While shadows like to thee do mock my sight?
Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee
So far from home into my deeds to pry,
To find out shames and idle hours in me,
The scope and tenour of thy jealousy?
O, no! thy love, though much, is not so great;
It is my love that keeps mine eye awake;
Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat,
To play the watchman ever for thy sake;
For thee watch I whilst thou dost wake elsewhere,
From me far off, with others all too near.

62

Sin of self-love possesseth all mine eye
And all my soul and all my every part;
And for this sin there is no remedy,
It is so grounded inward in my heart.
Methinks no face so gracious is as mine,
No shape so true, no truth of such account;
And for myself mine own worth do define,
As all other in all worths surmount.
But when my glass shows me myself indeed,
Beautified and chop'd with tann'd antiquity,
Mine own self-love quite contrary I read;
Self so self-loving were iniquity.
'Tis thee, myself, that for myself I praise,
Paining my age with beauty of thy days.

63

Against my love shall be, as I am now,
With Time's injurious hand crush'd and o'erworn;
When hours have drain'd his blood and fill'd his brow
With lines and wrinkles; when his youthful morn
Hath travel'd on to age's steepy night,
And all those beauties whereof now he's king
Are vanishing or vanish'd out of sight,
Stealing away the treasure of his spring;
For such a time do I now fortify
Against confounding age's cruel knife,
That he shall never cut from memory
My sweet love's beauty, though my lover's life;
His beauty shall in these black lines be seen,
And they shall live, and he in them still green.

When I have seen by Time's fell hand defaced
The rich-prou'd cost of outworn buried age;
When sometime lofty towers I see down-raced,
And brass eternal slave to mortal rage;
When I have seen the hungry ocean gain
Advantage on the kingdom of the shore,
And the firm soil win of the watery main,
Increasing store with loss and loss with store;
When I have seen such interchage of state,
Or state itself confounded to decay;
Ruin hath taught me thus to ruminate,
That Time will come and take my love away.
This thought is as a death, which cannot choose
But weep to have that which it fears to lose.

Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,
But sad mortality o'er-sways their power,
How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
Whose action is no stronger than a flower?
O, how shall summer's honey breath hold out
Against the wreckful siege of battering days,
When rocks impregnable are not so stout,
Nor gates of steel so strong, but Time decays?
O fearful meditation! where, alack,
Shall Time's best jewel from Time's chest lie hid?
Or what strong hand can hold his swift foot back?
Or who his spoil of beauty can forbid?
O, none, unless this miracle have might,
That in black ink my love may still shine bright.

Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,
As, to behold desert a beggar born,
And need not nothing trimm'd to jollity,
And purest faith unhappily forsworn,
And gild'd honour shamefully misplaced,
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
And right perfection wrongfully disgraced,
And strength by limping sway disabled,
And art made tongue-tied by authority,
And folly, doctor-like, controlling skill,
And captive good attending captain ill;
Tired with all these, from these would I be gone,
Save that, to die, I leave my love alone.

Ah, wherefore with infection should he live
And with his presence grace impiety,
That sin by him advantage should achieve
And lace itself with his society?
Why should false painting imitate his cheek,
And steal dead seeing of his living hue?
Why should poor beauty indirectly seek
Rosés of shadow, since his rose is true?
Why should he live, now Nature bankrupt is,
Beggard of blood to blush through lively veins?
For she hath no exchequer now but his,
And, proud of many, lives upon his gains.
O, him she stores, to show what wealth she had
In days long since, before these last so bad.

Thus is his cheek the map of days outworn,
When beauty lived and died as flowers do now,
Before these bastard signs of fair were born,
Or durst inhabit on a living brow;
Before the golden tresses of the dead,
The right of sepulchres, were shorn away,
To live a second life on second head;
Ere beauty's dead fleece made another gay;
In him these holy antique hours are seen,
Without all ornament, itself and true,
Making no summer of another's green,
Robbing no old to dress his beauty new;
And him as for a map doth Nature store,
To show false Art what beauty was of yore.

Those parts of thee that the world's eye doth view
Want nothing that the thought of hearts can mend;
All tongues, the voice of souls, give thee that due,
Uttering bare truth, even so as face command.
Thy outward gift with outward praise is crown'd;
But those same tongues, that give thee so thine own,
In other accents do this praise confound
By seeing farther than the eye hath shown.
They look into the beauty of thy mind,
And that, in guess, they measure by thy deeds;
Then, churls, their thoughts, although their eyes were kind,
To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds;
But why thy odour matcheth not thy show,
The soil is this, that thou dost common grow.

That thou art blamed shall not be thy defect,
For slander's mark was ever yet the fair;
The ornament of beauty is suspect,
A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air.
So thou be good, slander doth but approve
Thy worth the greater, being woe'd of time;
For canker vice the sweetest buds doth love,
And thou present'st a pure unsat'lis'd prime.
Though hast pass'd by the ambush of young days,
Either not assail'd, or victor being charged;
Yet this thy praise cannot be so thy praise,
To tie up envy evermore enlarged;
If some suspect of ill mask'd not thy show,
Then thou alone kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe.

No longer mourn for me when I am dead
Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell
Give warning to the world that I am fled
From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell.
Nay, if you read this line, remember not
The hand that writ it; for I love you so,
That in your sweet thoughts would be forgot,
If thinking on me then should make you woe.
O, if, I say, you look upon this verse
When I perhaps compounded am with clay,
Do not so much as my poor name rehearse,
But let your love even with my life decay;
Lest the wise world should look into your moan,
And mock you with me after I am gone.
O, lest the world should task you to recite
What merit lived in me, that you should love
After my death, dear love, forget me quite,
For you in me can nothing worthy prove;
Unless you value some virtuous lie,
To do more for me than my own desert,
And hang more praise upon deceased I
Than niggard truth would willingly impart;
O, lest your true love may seem false in this,
That you for love speak well of me untrue,
My name be buried where my body is,
And live no more to shame nor me nor you.
For I am shamed by that which I bring forth,
And so should you, to love things nothing worth.

Why write I still all one, ever the same,
And keep invention in a noted weed,
That every word doth almost tell my name,
Showing their birth and where they did proceed?
O, know, sweet love, I always write of you,
And you and love are still my argument;
So all my best is dressing old words new,
Spending again what is already spent;
For as the sun is daily new and old,
So is my love still telling what is told.

Thy glass will show thee how thy beauties wear,
Thy dial how thy precious minutes waste;
The vacant leaves thy mind's imprint will bear,
And of this book this learning mayst thou taste.
The wrinkles which thy glass will truly show
Of mouthed graves will give thee memory;
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth mayst know
Time's thievish progress to eternity.
Look, what thy memory cannot contain
Commit to these waste blanks, and thou shalt find
Those children nursed, delivered from thy brain,
To take a new acquaintance of thy mind.
These offices, so oft as thou wilt look,
Shall profit thee and much enrich thy book.

So oft have I invoked thee for my Muse
And found such fair assistance in my verse
As every alien pen hath got my use
And under thee their poesy dispense.
Thine eyes, that taught the dumb on high to sing
And heavy ignorance aloft to fly,
Have added feathers to the learned's wing
And given grace a double majesty.
Yet be most proud of that which I compile,
Whose influence is thine and born of thee;
In others' works thou dost but mean the style,
And arts with thy sweet graces grace be;
But thou art all my art, and dost advance
As high as learning my rude ignorance.

Whilst I alone did call upon thy aid,
My verse alone had all thy gentle grace;
But now my gracious numbers are decay'd,
And my sick Muse doth give another place,
I grant, sweet love, thy lovely argument
Deserves the travail of a worthier pen;
Yet what of thee thy poet doth invent
He robs thee of, and pays it thee again.
He leads thee virtue, and he stole that word
From thy behaviour; beauty doth he give,
And found it in thy cheek; he can afford
No praise to thee but what in thee doth live.
Then thank him not for that which he doth say
Since what he owes thee thou thyself dost pay.

O, how I faint when I of you do write,
Knowing a better spirit doth use your name,
And in the praise thereof spends all his might,
To make me tongue-tied, speaking of your fame!
But since your worth, wide as the ocean is,
The humble as the poorest sail doth bear,
My saucy bark, inferior far to his,
On your broad main doth willfully appear.
Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,
Whist he upon your soundless deep doth ride;
Or, being wreck'd, I am a worthless boat,
He of tall building and of goodly pride;
Then if he thrive and I be cast away,
The worst was this; my love was my decay.

81
Or I shall live your epitaph to make,
Or you survive when I in earth am rotten;
From hence your memory death cannot take,
Although in me each part will be forgotten.
Your name from hence immortal life shall have,
Though I, once gone, to all the world must die;
The earth can yield me but a common grave,
Whom you entombed in men's eyes shall be.
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eye not yet created shall o'er-read;
And tongues to be your being shall rehearse,
When all the breathers of this world are dead;
You still shall live,—each virtuous hath my pen,—
Where breath most breathes, even in the mouths of men.

82
I grant thou wert not married to my Muse,
And therefore mayst without attain't overlook
The dedicated words which writers use
Of their fair subject, blessing every book.
Thou art as fair in knowledge as in hue,
Finding thy worth a limit past my praise;
And therefore art enforced to seek anew
Some fresher stamp of the time-bettering days.
And do, so, else; yet when they have devised
What strained touches rhetoric can lend,
Thou truly fairwert truly sympathized
In true plain words by thy true-telling friend;
And their gross painting might be better used
Where cheeks need blood; in thee it is abused.

83
I never saw that you did painting need,
And therefore to your fair no painting set;
I found, or thought I found, you did exceed
The barren tender of a poet's debt;
And therefore have I slept in your report,
That you yourself, being extant, well might show
How far a modern Quill doth come too short,
Speaking of worth, what worth in you doth grow.
This silence for my sin you did impute,
Which shall be most my glory, being dumb;
For I impair not beauty being mute,
When others would give life and bring a tomb.
There lives more life in one of your fair eyes
Than both your poets can in praise devise.

84
Who is it that says most? which can say more
Than this rich praise, that you alone are you?
In whose confine unmired is the store
Which should example where your equal grew,
Lean penury within that pen doth dwell
That to his subject lends not some small glory; But he that writes of you, if he can tell
That you are you, so dignifies his story,
Let him but copy what in you is writ,
Not making worse what nature made so clear,
And such a counterfeet shall fame his wit,
Making his style admired every where.

You to your bounteous blessings add a curse,
Being fond on praise, which makes your praises worse.

85
My tongue-tied Muse in manners holds her still,
While comments of your praise, richly compiled,
Reserve their character with golden quill,
And precious phrase by all the Muses fled.
I think good thoughts, whilst other write good words,
And, like unletter'd clerk, still cry 'Amen'
To every hymn that able spirit affords,
In polished form of well refined pen.
Hearing you praised, I say 'Tis so, 'tis true,'
And to the most of praise add something more;
But that is in my thought, whose love to you,
Though words come hindmost, holds his rank before.
Then others for the breath of words respect,
Me for my dumb thoughts, speaking in effect.

86
Was it the proud full sail of his great verse,
Bound for the prize of all too precious you,
That did my riper thoughts in my brain inhearse,
Making their tomb the womb wherein they grew?
Was it his spirit, by spirits taught to write
Above a mortal pitch, that struck me dead?
No, neither he, nor his compellor by night
Giving him aid my verse astonished.
He, nor that affable familiar ghost
Which nightly gulls him with intelligence,
As victors, of my silence cannot boast;
I was not sick of any fear from thence;
But when your countenance fill'd up his line,
Then lack'd I matter; that enfeebled mine.

87
Farewell! thou art too dear for my possessing,
And like enough thou know'st at thy estimate;
The charter of thy worth gives thee releasing;
My bonds in thee are all determinate.
For how do I hold thee but by thy granting?
And for that riches where is my deserving?
The cause of this fair gift in me is wanting,
And so my patent back again is swerving.
Thyself thou gavest, thy own worth then not knowing,
Or me, to whom thou gavest it, else mistaking;
So thy great gift, upon misprision growing,
Comes home again, on better judgement making.
Thus have I had thee, as a dream doth flatter,
In sleep a king, but waking no such matter.

88
When thou shalt be disposed to set me light,
And place my merit in the eye of scorn
Upon thy side against myself I'll fight,
And prove thee virtuous, though thou art forsworn.
With mine own weakness being best acquainted,
Upon thy part I can set down a story
Of faults conceald, wherein I am attainted;
That thou in losing me shalt win much glory;
And I by this will be a gainer too;
For bending all my loving thoughts on thee,
The injuries that to myself I do,
Doing thee vantage, double-vantage me.
Such is my love, to thee I so belong,
That for thy right myself will bear all wrong.

Say that thou diest forsake me for some fault,
And I will comment upon that offense;
Speak of my lameness, and I straight will halt,
Against thy reasons making no defence.
Thou canst not, love, disgrace me half so ill,
To set a form upon desired change,
As I'll myself disgrace; knowing thy will,
I will acquaintance strangle and look strange;
Be absent from thy walks; and in my tongue
Thy sweet beloved name no more shalI dwell,
Lest I, too much profane, should do it wrong,
And imply of our old acquaintance tell.

Then hate me when thou wilt; if ever, now;
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
And do not drop in for an after-loss;
Ah, do not, when my heart hath 'scaped this sorrow,
Come in the rearward of a conquered woe;
Give not a windy night a rainy morrow,
To linger out a purpose overlaid.
If thou wilt leave me, do not leave me last,
When other petty griefs have done their spite,
But in the onset come; so shall I taste
At first the very worst of fortune's might;
And other strains of woe, which now seem woe,
Compared with loss of thee will not seem so.

Some glory in their birth, some in their skill,
Some in their wealth, some in their body's force;
Some in their garments, though new-fangled ill;
Some in their hawks and hounds, some in their horse;
And every humour hath his adjacent pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest.
But these particulars are not my measure;
All these I better in one general best.
Thy love is better than high birth to me,
Richer than wealth, prouder than garments' cost,
Of more delight than hawks or horses be;
And having thee, of all men's pride I boast;
Wretched in this alone, that thou mayst take
All this away and me most wretched make.

But do thy worst to steal thyself away,
For term of life thou art assured mine;
And life no longer than thy love will stay,
For it depends upon that love of thine.
Then need I not to fear the worst of wrongs,
When in the least of them my life hath end.
I see a better state to me belongs
Than that which on thy humour doth depend;
Thou canst not vex me with inconstant mind,
Since that my life on thy revol'nt doth lie.
O, what a happy title do I find,
Happy to have thy love, happy to die!
But what's so blest, fair, that fears no blot?
Thou mayst be false, and yet I know it not.

So shall I live, supposing thou art true,
Like a deceived husband; so love's face
May still seem love to me, though altered new;
Thy looks with me, thy heart in other place;
For there can live no hatred in thine eye,
Therefore in that I cannot know thy change.
In many's looks the false heart's history
Is writ in moods and frowns and wrinkles strange;
But heaven in thy creation did decree
That in thy face sweet love should ever dwell;
Whatever thy thoughts or thy heart's workings be.
Thy looks should nothing thence but sweetness tell.
How like Eve's apple doth thy beauty grow,
If thy sweet virtue answer not thy show!

They that have power to hurt and will do none,
That do not do the thing they most do show,
Who, moving others, are themselves as stone,
Unmoved, cold, and to temptation slow;
They rightly do inherit heaven's graces
And husband nature's riches from expense;
They are the lords and owners of their faces,
Others but stewards of their excellence.
The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Though to itself it only live and die,
But if that flower with base infection meet,
The basest weed outbraves his dignity;
For sweetest things turn sour by their deeds;
Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.

How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame
Which, like a canker in the fragrant rose,
Dost spot the beauty of thy budding name!
O, in what sweets dost thou thy sins inclose!
That tongue that tells the story of thy days,
Making lascivious comments on thy sport,
Cannot dispraise but in a kind of praise;
Naming thy name blesses an ill report.
O, what a masson have those vices got
Which for their habitation chose out thee,
Where beauty's veil doth cover every blot
And all things turn to fair that eyes can see!
Take heed, dear heart, of this large privilege;
The hardest knife ill used doth lose his edge.

Some say, thy fault is youth, some wantonness;
Some say, thy grace is youth and gentle sport;
Both grace and faults are loved of more and less;
Thou makest faults grace that to thee resort.
As on the finger of a throne'd queen
The basest jewel will be well esteem'd,
So are those errors that in thee are seen
To truths translated and for true things deem'd.
How many lambs might the stern wolf betray,
If like a lamb he could his looks translate!
How many gazers mightst thou lead away,
If thou wouldst use the strength of all thy state
But do not so; I love thee in such sort,
As thou being mine, mine is thy good report.

How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee, the pleasure of the fleeting year!
That freedoms have I felt, what dark days seem!
What old December's harshness every where!
And yet this time removed was summer's time;
The season's day, with rich increase,
Bearing the wanton barmaid of the prime,
Like widow'd wonds after her lord's decease;
Yet this abundant issue seem'd to me
But hope of orphans and unfather'd fruit;
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,
And thou away, the very birds are mute;
Or, if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.

From you have I been absent in the spring,
When proud-pomp'd April, dress'd in all his trim,
Thrift put a spirit of youth in every thing,
That heavy Saturn laugh'd and loap'd with him.
Yet nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell
Of different flowers in odour and in hue,
Could make me any summer's story tell,
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew;
Nor did I wonder at the lily's white,
Nor praise the deep vermilion in the rose;
They were but sweet, but figures of delight,
Drawn after you, you pattern of all those.
Yet seem'd it winter still, and, you away,
As with your shadow I with these did play.

The forward violet thus did I chide:
Sweet thief, whose dast thou steal thy sweet
That smells,
If not from my love's breath? The purple pride
Which on thy soft cheek for complexion dwells
In my love's veins thou hast too grossly dyed.
The lily I condemn'd for thy hand,
And buds of marigold had stol'n thy hair;
The rose so fearfully on thorns did stand,
One blushing shame, another white despair;
A third, nor red nor white, had stol'n of both,
And to his robbery had annex'd thy breath;
But, for his theft, in pride of all his growth
A vengeful canker eat him up to death.
More flowers I noted, yet I none could see
But sweet or colour it had stol'n from thee.

Where art thou, Muse, that thou forget'st so long
To speak of that which gives thee all thy might?
Spend'st thou thy fury on some worthless song,
Darkening thy power to lead base subjects light?
Return, forgetful Muse, and straighten
In gentle numbers these so idle spent;
Sing to the ear that doth thy lays esteem
And gives thy pen both skill and argument.
Rise, resty Muse, my love's sweet face survey,
If Time have any wrinkle graven there;
If any, be a satire to decay,
And make Time's spoils despis'd everywhere.
Give my love fame faster than Time wastes life;
So thou prevent'st his sythe and crooked knife.

O truant Muse, what shall be thy amends
For thy neglect of truth in beauty dyed?
Both truth and beauty on my love depends;
So dost thou too, and therein dignified.

Make answer, Muse; wilt thou not happy say:
'Truth needs no colour, with his colour fix'd;
Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay;
But lust is best, if ever internal'd.'
Because he needs no praise, wilt thou be dumb?
Excuse not silence, for 'tis lies in thee
To make him much outlive a gilded tomb
And to be prized of ages yet to be.
Then do thy office, Muse; I teach thee how
To make him seem so long hence as he shows now.

My love is strengthen'd, though more weak in seeming;
I love not less, though less the show appear;
That love is merchandize whose rich esteeming
The owner's tongue doth publish every where.
Our love was new, and then but in the spring,
When I was wont to greet it with my lays;
As Phoebus in summer's front doth sing,
And stops his pipe in growth of riper days;
Not that the summer is less pleasant now,
Than when her mournful hymns did hatch the night,
But that wild music barthens every bough,
And sweet's grown common lose their dear delight.
Therefore, like her, I sometime hold my tongue,
Because I would not dull you with my song.

Alack, what poverty my Muse brings forth,
That having such a scope to show her pride,
The argument, all bare, is of more worth
Than when it hath my added praise beside!
O, blame me not, if I no more can write!
Look in your glass, and there appears a face
That over-goes my blunt invention quite,
Dulling my lines and doing me disgrace.
Were it not sinful then, striving to mend,
To mar the subject that before was well?
For to no other pass my verses tend
Than of your graces and your gifts to tell;
And more, much more, than in my verse can sit,
Your own glass shows you when you look in it.

To me, fair friend, you never can be old,
For as you were when first your eye I ered,
Such seems your beauty still. Three winters cold
Have from the forests shook three summers' pride;
Three beauteous springs to yellow autumn turn'd
In process of the seasons have I seen,
Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burn'd,
Since first I saw you fresh, which yet are green.
Ah, yet doth beauty, like a dial-hand,
Steal from his figure, and no pace perceived;
So you sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand,
Hath motion, and mine eye may be deceived;
For fear of which, hear this, thou age embraed:
Ere you were born was beauty's summer dead.

Let not my love be call'd idatry,
Nor my beloved as an idol show,
Since all alike my songs and praises be
To one, of one, still such, and ever so.
SONNETS

5  Kind is my love to-day, to-morrow kind,
Still constant in a wondrous excellence;
Therefore my verse to constancy confined,
One thing expressing, leaves out difference.
'Fair, kind, and true,' is all my argument,
'Fair, kind, and true,' varying to other words;
And in this change is my invention spent,
Three themes in one, which wondrous scope affords.

5  Five

10  Three

15  Three

106  When in the chronicle of wasted time
I see descriptions of the fairest wights,
And beauty making beautiful old rhyme
In praise of ladies dead and lovely knights,
Then, in the blazon of sweet beauty's best,
Of hand, of foot, of lip, of eye, of brow,
I see their antique pen would have express'd
Even such a beauty as you master now.
So all their praises are but prophecies
Of this our time, all you prefiguring;
And, for they look'd but with divining eyes,
They had not skill enough your worth to sing;
For we, which now behold these present days,
Have eyes to wonder, but lack tongues to praise.

107

Not mine own fears, nor the prophetic soul
Of the wide world dreaming on things to come,
Can yet the lease of my true love control,
That for myself I hold so precious dear
The mortal moon hath her eclipse endured,
And all the sad augurs mock their own presage;
Incarnations now crown themselves assured,
And peace proclaims olives of endless age.
Now with the drops of this most balmy time
My love looks fresh, and Death to me subscribes,
Since, spite of him, I'll live in this poor rhyme,
While he whose right to me is further given
And thou in this shalt find thy monument,
When tyrants' crests and tombs of brass are spent.

108

What's in the brain, that ink may character,
Which hath not figured to hee my true spirit?
What's new to speak, what new to register,
That may express my love, or thy dear merit?
Nothing, sweet boy; but yet, like prayers divine,
I must each day say o'er the very same;
Counting no old thing old, thou mine, I thine,
Even as when first I hallow'd thy fair name.
So that eternal love in love's fresh case
Weighs not the dust and injury of age,
Nor gives to necessary wrinkles place,
But makes antiquity for aye his page;
Finding the first conceit of love there bred,
Where time and outward form would show it dead.

109

O, never say that I was false of heart,
Though absence seem'd my flame to quaffify.
As easy might I from myself depart
As from my soul, which in thy breast doth lie;
That is my house of love; if I have ranged,
Like him that travels, I return again;
Just to the time, not with the time exchanged,
So that myself bring water for my stain.

110

Alas, 'tis true I have gone here and there,
And made myself a motley to the view,
Gored mine own thoughts, sold cheap what is most dear,
Made old offences of affections new;
Most true it is that I have look'd on truth
Askance and strangely; but, by all above,
These blemishes gave my heart another youth,
And worse essays proved thee my best of love.
Now all is done, have what shall have no end;
Mine appetite I never more will grind
On newer proof, to try an older friend,
A god in love, to whom I am confined.
Then give me welcome, next my heaven the best,
Even to thy pure and most most loving breast.

111

O, for my sake do you with Fortune chide,
The guilty goddess of my harmful deeds,
That did not better for my life provide
Than public means which public manners breeds.
Therein comes it that my name receives a brand,
And almost thence my nature is subdued
To what it works in, like the dyer's hand;
Pity me then and wish I were renew'd;
Whilst, like a willing patient, I will drink
Poisons of cisel 'gainst my strong infection;
No bitterness that I will bitter think,
Nor double penance, to correct correction.
Pity me then, dear friend, and assure ye
Even that your pity is enough to cure me.

112

Your love and pity doth the impression fill
Which vulgar scandal stamp'd upon my brow;
For what care I who calls me well or ill,
So you o'er-green my bad, my good allow?
You are my all the world, and I must strive
To know my shame's and praises from your tongue;
None else to me, nor I to none alive,
That my steel'd sense or changes right or wrong.
In so profound abyss I throw all care
Of others' voices, that my adder's sense
To critic and to flatterer stopped are.
Mark how with my neglect I do dispense:
You are so strongly in my purpose bred
That all the world besides muttacks are dead.

113

Since I left you mine eye is in my mind,
And that which governs me to go about
Doth part his function and is partly blind,
Seems seeing, but effectually is out;
For it no form delivers to the heart
Of bird, of flower, or shape, which it doth catch;
Of his quick objects hath the mind no part,
Nor his own vision holds what it doth catch;
SONNETS

For if it see the rustiest or gentlest sight,
The most sweet favour or deformedest creature,
The mountain or the sea, the day or night, 11
The crow or dove, it shapes them to your feature;
Incapable of more, replete with you,
My most true mind thus maketh mine untrue.

Or whether doth my mind, being crown'd with you,
Drink up the monarch's plague, this flattery? 6
Or whether shall I say, mine eye saith true,
And that your love taught it this alchemy,
To make of monsters and things indigent
Such cherubins as your sweet self resemble,
Creating every had a perfect best;
As fast as objects to his beams assemble? 9
O, 'tis the first; 'tis flattery in my seeing,
And my great mind most kindly drinks it up;
Mine eye well knows what with his gust is green,
And to his palates doth prepare the cup;
If it be poison'd, 'tis the lesser sin
That mine eye loves it and doth first begin.

Those lines that I before have writ do lie,
Even those that said I could not love you deader;
Yet then my judgement knew no reason why
My most full blame should afterwards burn clearer.
But reckoning Time, whose million'd accidents
Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,
Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharpest intents,
Divert strong minds to the course of altering things;
Alas, why, fearing of Time's tyranny,
Might I not then say, 'Now I love you best,' 10
When I was certain o'er incertainty,
Crowning the present, doubting of the rest?
Love is a babe; then might I not say so,
To give full growth to that which still doth grow?

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove; 5
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come; 10
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor man ever loved.

Accuse me thus: that I have scanted all
Wherein I should your great deserts repay,
Forgot upon your dearest love to call,
Whereof all bonds do tie me day by day; 4
That I have frequent been with unknown minds,
And to his time your own near-purchased right;
That I have hoisted sail to all the winds
Which should transport me farthest from your sight.

Book both my wildness and errors down,
And on just proof surmise accumulate;
Bring me within the level of your frown,
But shoot not at me in your wak'd hate;
Since my appeal says I did strive to prove
The constancy and virtue of your love.

Like as, to make our appetites more keen,
With eager compounds we our palate urge;
As, to prevent our maladies unseen,
Weicken to shun sickness when we purge;
Even so, being full of your ne'er-cloying sweetness,
To bitter sauces did I frame my feeding;
And sick of welfare found a kind of meetness
To be diseased, ere that there was true needling.
Thus policy in love, to anticipate
The ills that were not, grew to faults assured,
And brought to medicine a healthful state,
Which, rank of goodness, would by ill be cured;
But thence I learn, and find the lesson true,
Drugs poison him that so fell sick of you.

What potions have I drank of Siren tears,
Distill'd from limbeck's soul as hell within,
Applying fears to hopes and hopes to fears,
Still losing when I saw myself to win! 4
What wretched errors hath my heart committed,
Whilst it hath thought itself so blessed never!
How have mine eyes out of their spheres been fitted,
In the distraction of this maddling fever! 10
O benefit of ill! now I find true
That better is by evil still made better;
And ruin'd love, when it is built anew,
Grows fairer than at first, more strong, far greater.
So I return rebuk'd to my content,
And gain'd by ill thrice more than I have spent.

That you were once unkind befriended me now,
And for that sorrow which I then did feel
Needs must I under my transgression bow,
Unless my nerves were brass or hammer'd steel.
For if you were by my unkindness shaken,
As I by yours, you've pass'd a hell of time;
And I, a tyrant, have no leisure taken
To weigh how once I suffer'd in your crime.
O, that our night of woe might have remember'd
My deepest sense, how hard true sorrow hits, 10
And soon to you, as you to me, then tender'd
The humble sacrifice which wounded bosoms fits!
But that your trespass now becomes a fee;
Mine ransoms yours, and yours must ransom me.

'Tis better to be vile than vile esteemed,
When not to be receives reproach of being;
And the just pleasure lost, which is so deemed
Not by our feeling, but by others' seeing;
For why should others' false adulterate eyes
Give salutation to my spartive blood? 5
Or on my frailties why are trailer spies,
Which in their wills count bad what I think good?
SONNETS

SONNET 5
No, let me be obsequious in thy heart,
And take thy oblation, poor but free,
Which is not mix'd with seconds, knows no art
But mutualrender, only me for thee:
Hence, thou suborn'd informer! a true soul
When most impeach'd stands least in thy control.

SONNET 126
O thou, my lovely boy, who in thy power
Dost hold Time's fickle glass, his sable hour;
Who hast by waning grown, and therein show'st
Thy lovers withering as thy sweet self grow'st;
If Nature, sovereign mistress over wack,
As thou goest onwards, still will pluck thee back,
She keeps thee to this purpose, that her skill
May time disgrace and wretched minutes kill.
Yet fear her, O thou minion of her pleasure!
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure;
Her audit, though delay'd, answer'd must be,
And her quietus is to render thee.

SONNET 127
In the old age black was not counted fair,
Or if it were, it bore not beauty's name;
But now is beauty's successor heir,
And beauty slander'd with a bastard shame;
For since each hand hath put on nature's power,
Fairing the soul with art's false borrow'd face,
Sweet beauty hath no name, no holy bower,
But is profaned, if not live in dis grace.
Therefore my mistress' eyes are raven black,
Her eyes so suit, and they mourners seem
At such who, not born fair, no beauty lack,
Slanderous creation with a false esteem;
Yet so they mourn, becoming of their woe,
That every tongue says beauty should look so.

SONNET 128
How oft, when thou, my music, music play'st,
Upon that blessed wood whose motion sounds
With thy sweet fingers, when thou gently sway'st
The wry condor that mine ear confounds;
Do I envy those fancies that mingle leap
To kiss the tender inward of thy hand,
Whilst my poor lips, which should that harvest reap,
At the wood's boldness by thee blushing stand!
To be so tickled, they would change their state
And situation with those dancing chips,
Over whom thy fingers walk with gentle gait,
Making dead wood more lust than living lips.
Since saucy Jacks so happy are in this,
Give them thy fingers, me thy lips to kiss.

SONNET 129
The expense of spirit in a waste of shame
Is lust in action; and till action, lust
Is perjured, murderous, bloody, full of blame,
Savage, extreme, rude, cruel, not to trust;
Enjoy'd no sooner but despis'd straight;
Past reason hunted; and no sooner had,
Past reason hated, as a swallow'd bait,
On purpose laid to make the taker mad;
Maid in pursuit, and in possession so;
Had, having, and in quest to have, extreme;
A bliss in proof, and proved, a very woe;
Before, a joy proposed; behind, a dream.
All this the world well knows; yet none knows well
To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell.

130
My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.
I have seen roses damask'd red and white,
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;
And in some perfumes is there more delight
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
I grant I never saw a goddess go,
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground;
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare
As any she belied with false compare.

131
Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou art,
As those whose beauties prouder make them cruel;
For well thou know'st to my dear doting heart
Thou art the fairest and most precious jewel.
Yet, in good faith, some say that thee behold,
Thy face hath not the power to make love grow;
To say they err I dare not be so bold,
Although I swear it to myself alone.
And to be sure that is not false I swear,
A thousand groans, but thinking on thy face,
One on another's neck, do witness bear
Thy black is fairest in my judgement's place.
In nothing art thou black save in thy deeds,
And thence this slander, as I think, proceeds.

132
Thine eyes I love, and they, as pitting me,
Knowing thy heart torments me with disdain,
Have put on black and loving mourners be,
Looking with pretty ruth upon my pain.
And truly not the morning sun of heaven
Better becomes the grey cheeks of the east,
Nor that full star that ushers in the even
Doth half that glory to the sober west.
As those two mourning eyes become thy face;
O, let it then as well beseech thy heart
To mourn for me, since mourning doth thee grace,
And suit thy pity like in every part.
Then will I swear beauty herself is black,
And all they foul that thy complexion lack.

133
Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan
For that deep wound it gives my friend and me!
Is't not enough to torture me alone,
But slave to slavery my sweet'st friend must be?
Me from myself thy cruel eye hath taken,
And my next self thou harder hast engrossed;
Of him, myself, and thee, I am forsaken;
A torment threefold threefold thus to be crossed,
Prison my heart in thy steel bosom's ward,
But then my friend's heart let my poor heart sail;
Who'er keeps me, let my heart be his guard;
Thou canst not then use rigour in my goad;
And yet thou wilt; for I, being pent in thee,
Perforce am thine, and all that is in me.

134
So, now I have confess'd that he is thine
And I myself am mortgaged to thy will,
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other mine
Thou wilt restore, to be my comfort still;
But thou wilt not, nor he will not be free,
For thou art covetous and he is kind;
He learn'd but surety-like to write for me,
Under that bond that he as fast doth bind.
The statute of thy beauty thou wilt take,
Thou usurer, that put'st forth all to use,
And sue a friend cause debtor for my sake;
So him I lose through my unkind abuse.
Him have I lost; thou hast both him and me;
He pays the whole, and yet am I not free.

135
Whoever hath her wish, thou hast thy 'Will,'
And 'Will' to boot, and 'Will' in overplus;
More than enough am I that vex thee still,
To thy sweet will making addition thus.
Wilt thou, whose will is large and spacious,
Not once vouchsafe to hide my will in thine?
Shall will in others seem right gracious,
And in my will no fair acceptance shine?
The son, all water, yet receives rain still,
And in abundance addeth to his store;
So thou, being rich in 'Will,' add to thy 'Will'
One will of mine, to make thy large 'Will' more.
Let no unkind, no fair beseechers kill.
Think all but one, and me in that one 'Will.'

136
If thy soul check thee that I come so near,
Swear to thy blind soul that I was thy 'Will,'
And will, thy soul knows, is admitted there;
Thus far for love, my love-suit, sweet, fulfil.
'Will' will fulfill the treasure of thy love,
Ay, fill it full with wills, and my will one.
In things of great receipt with ease we prove
Among a number one is reckon'd none;
Then in the number let me pass untold,
Though in thy stores' account I one must be;
For nothing hold me, so it please thee hold
That nothing me, a something sweet to thee;
Make but my name thy love, and love that still,
And then thou lovest me, for my name is 'Will.'

137
Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou to mine eyes,
That they behold, and see not what they see?
They know what beauty is, see where it lies,
Yet what the best is take the worst to be.
If eyes, corrupt by over-partial looks,
Be anchor'd in the bay where all men ride,
Why of eyes' falsehood hast thou forged hooks,
Whereto the judgement of my heart is tied?
Why should my heart think that a several plot
Which my heart knows the wide world's common place?
Or mine eyes seeing this, say this is not,
To put fair truth upon so foul a face?
In things right true my heart and eyes have erred,
And to this false plague are they now transferred.
SONNETS

138
When my love swears that she is made of truth,
I do believe her, though I know she lies,
That she might think me some untutor'd youth,
Unlearned in the world's false subtleties.
Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young,
Although she knows my days are past the best,
Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue;
On both sides thus is simple truth suppress'd.
But wherefore says she not I am old?
(0,) love's best habit is in seeming trust.
And age in love loves not to have told years;
Therefore I lie with her and she with me,
And in our faults by lies we flatter'd be.

139
O, call not me to justify the wrong
That thy unkindness lays upon my heart;
Wound me not with thine eye, but with thy tongue;
Use power with power, and slay me not by art.
Tell me thou lovest elsewhere; but in my sight,
Dear heart, forbear to glance thine eye aside;
What need'st thou wound with cunning, when
thy might
Is more than my o'er-press'd defence can hide?
Let me excuse thee: ah, my love well knows
Her pretty looks have been mine enemies;
And therefore from my face she turns my foes,
That they elsewhere might dart their injuries;
Yet do not so; but since I am near slain,
Kill me outright with looks, and rid my pain.

140
Be wise as thou art cruel; do not press
My tongue-tied patience with too much disdain;
Lest sorrow lend me words, and words express
The manner of my pitying pain.
If I might teach thee wit, better it were,
Though not to love, yet, love, to tell me so;
As testy sick men, when their deaths be near,
No news but health from their physicians know;
For, if I should despair, I should grow mad,
And in my madness might speak ill of thee;
Now this ill-wrestling world is grown so bad,
Mad slanderers by mad cars believed be.
That I may not be so, nor thou belied,
Bear thine eyes straight, though thy proud heart go wide.

141
In faith, I do not love thee with mine eyes,
For they in thee a thousand errors note;
But 'tis my heart that loves what they despise,
Who, in despite of view, is pleased to dote.
Nor are mine ears with thy tongue's tune de-lighted;
Nor tender feeling, to base touches prone,
Nor taste, nor smell, desire to be invited
To any sensual feast with thee alone;
But my five wits nor my five senses can
Dissuade one foolish heart from serving thee,
Who leaves unsway'd the likeness of a man,
Thy proud heart's slave and vassal wreath to be;
Only my plague thus far I count my gain,
That she that makes me sin awards me pain.

142
Love is ray sin, and thy dear virtue hate,
Hate of my sin, grounded on sinful loving;
O, but with mine compare thou thine own state
And thou shalt find it merits not reproving;
Or, if it do, not from those lips of thine,
That have profaned their scarlet ornaments
And seal'd false bonds of love as oft as mine,
Robb'd others' beds' revenues of their rents.
Be it lawful I love thee, as thou lovest those
Whom thine eyes woo as mine importune thee;
Rest ply in thy heart, that, when it grows,
Thy pity may deserve to pitied be.
If thou dost seek to have what thou dost hide,
By self-example mayst thou be denied!

143
Lo, as a careful housewife runs to catch
One of her feather'd creatures broke away,
Sets down her babe, and makes all swift dispatch
In pursuit of the thing she would have stay;
Whilst her neglected child holds her In chase,
Cries to catch her whose busy care is bent
To follow that which flies before her face,
Not prizing her poor infant's discontent;
So runn'st thou after that which flies from thee,
Whilst I thy babe chase thee afar behind,
But if thou catch thy hope, turn back to me,
And play the mother's part, kiss me, be kind;
So will I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will,'
If thou turn back and my loud crying still.

144
Two loves I have of comfort and despair,
Which like two spirits do suggest me still;
The better angel is a man right fair,
The worse spirit a woman colour'd ill.
To win me soon to hell, my female evil
Tempteth my better angel from my side,
And would corrupt my salut to be a devil,
Wooing his purity with her foul pride.
And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend
Suspect I may, yet not directly tell;
But being both from me, both to each friend,
I guess one angel in another's hell;
Yet this shall I ne'er know, but live in doubt,
Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

145
Those lips that Love's own hand did make
Breathe forth the sound that said 'I hate,'
To me that languish'd for her sake;
But when she saw my woeful state,
Straight in her heart did mercy come,
Chiding that tongue that ever sweet
Was used in giving gentle doom;
And taught it thus now to greet;
'I hate' she alter'd with an end,
That follow'd it as gentle day
Both follow night, who, like a fiend,
From heaven to hell is flown away;
'I hate' from hate away she threw,
And saved my life, saying 'not you.'

146
Poor soul, the centre of my sinful earth,
My sinful earth these rebel powers that thee array,
Why dost thou pine within and sufferearth,
Painting thy outward walls so vaultly gay?
SONNETS

147
My love is as a fever, longing still
For that which longer nurseth the disease;
Feeding on that which doth preserve the ill,
The uncertain sickly appetite to please.
My reason, the physician to my love,
Angry that his prescripions are not kept,
 Hath left me, and I desperate now approve
Desire is death, which physic did except.
Past cure I am, now reason is past care,
And frantic-naught with evermore unrest.
My thoughts and my discourse as madmen's are,
At random from the truth vainly express'd;
For I have sworn thee fair, and thought thee bright,
Who art as black as hell, as dark as night.

148
O me, what eyes hath Love put in my head,
Which have no correspondence with true sight!
Or, if they have, where is my judgement fled,
That censures falsely what they see right?
If that be fair whereon my false eyes dote,
What means the world to say it is not so?
If it be not, then love doth well denote
Love's eye is not so true as all men's; no,
How can it? O, how can Love's eye be true,
That is so vex'd with watching and with tears?
No marvel then, though I mistake my view;
The sun itself sees not till heaven clears.
O cunning Love! with tears thou keepest me blind,
Lost eyes well-seeing thy foul faults should find.

149
Canst thou, O cruel! say I love thee not,
When I against myself with thee partake?
Do I not think on thee, when I forgot
Am of myself, all tyrant, for thy sake?
Who hath thee that I do call my friend?
On whom frown'st thou that I do fawn upon?
Nay, if thou frown'st on me, do I not spend
Revenge upon myself with present moan?
What merit do I in myself respect,
That is so proud thy service to despise?
When all my best doth worship thy defect,
Commanded by the motion of thine eyes?
But, love, hate on, for now I know thy mind; Those that can see thou lovest, and I am blind.

150
O, from what power hast thou this powerful might
With insufficiency my heart to sway?
To make me give the lie to my true sight,
And swear that brightness doth not grace the day?
Whence hast thou this becoming of things ill,
That in the very refuse of thy deeds
There is such strength and warrantise of skill,
That, in my mind, thy worst all else exceeds;
Who taught thee how to make me love thee more,
The more I hear and see just cause of hate?
O, though I love what others do abhor,
With others thou shouldst not abhor my state;
If thy unworthiness raised love in me,
More worthy I to be beloved of thee.

151
Love is too young to know what conscience is;
Yet who knows not conscience is born of love?
Then, gentle cheater, urge not my amiss,
Lest guilty of my faults thy sweet self prove;
For, thou betraying me, I do betray
My nobler part to my gross body's reason;
My soul doth tell my body that he may
Triumph in love; flesh stays no further reason,
But rising at thy name doth point out thee
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,
He is contented thy poor drudgery be,
To stand in thy affairs, fall by thy side;
No want of conscience hold it that I call
Her 'love' for whose dear love I rise and fall.

153
In loving thee thou know'st I am forsworn,
But thou art twice forsworn, to me love swearing;
In act thy bed- vow broke, and new faith torn,
In vow vowing new hate after new love bearing.
But why of two oaths' breach do I accuse thee,
When I break twenty? I am perjur'd most;
For all my vows are oaths but to misuse thee,
And all my honest faith in thee is lost;
For I have sworn deep oaths of thy deep kindness,
Oaths of thy love, thy truth, thy constancy;
And, to enlighten thee, gave eyes to blindness,
Or made them swear against the thing they see;
For I have sworn thee fair; more perjur'd I,
To swear against the truth so foul a lie!

154
Cupid laid by his brand and fell asleep;
A maid of Dian's this advantage found,
And his love-kindling fire did quickly sleep
In a cold valley-fountain of that ground;
Which borrow'd from this holy fire of Love
A dateless, lively heat, still to endure,
And grew a seething bath, which yet men prove Against strange maladies a sovereign cure.
But at my mistress' eye Love's brand new-dried,
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
I, sick withal, the help of bath desired,
And bither hied, a sad dissembler'd guest,
But found no cure; the bath for my help lies
Where Cupid got new fire, my mistress' eyes.

155
The little Love-god lying once asleep
Laid by his side his heart-inflaming brand,
Whilst many nymphs that vow'd chaste life to keep
Came tripping by; but in her maiden hand
The fairest votary took up that fire
Which many legions of true hearts had warm'd;
And so the general of hot desire
Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd.
This brand she quenched in a cool well by,
Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual,
Growing a bath and heathful remedy
For men diseased; but I, my mistress' thrall,
Came there for cure; and this by that I prove,
Love's fire heats water, water cools not love.
A LOVER'S COMPLAINT

From off a hill whose concave womb re-worded
A plentiful story from a sistering vale,
My spirits to attend this double voice accorded,
And down I laid to list the sad-tune'd tale;
Ere long espied a fickle maid full pale,
Tearing of papers, breaking rings a-twain,
Storming her world with sorrow's wind and rain.

Upon her head a platted hived of straw,
Which fortifed her visage from the sun,
Whereon the thought might think sometime it saw
The carcass of a beauty spent and done;
Time had not scythe'd all that youth begun,
Nor youth all quit; but, spite of heaven's fell rage,
Some beauty peep'd through lattice of scar'd age.

Oft did she leave her napkin to her eye,
Which on it had concited characters,
Lanterning the silken figures in the brine
That season'd woe had pelleted in tears,
And often reading what contents it bears;
As often shrieking undistinguish'd woe,
In clamours of all size, both high and low.

Sometimes her level'd eyes their carriage ride,
As they did battery to the spheres intend;
Some divine discovery poor hair rare tied
To the orb'd earth; sometimes they do extend
Their view right on; anon their gaze lend
To every place at once, and nowhere fix'd
The mind and sight distractedly commix'd.

Her hair, nor loose nor tied in formal plat,
Proclaim'd in her a careless hand of pride;
For some, untuck'd, descended her sheaved hat,
Hanging her pale and pined cheek beside;
Some in her threaden fillet still did bile,
And, true to bondage, would not break from
Thence, though slackerly braided in loose negligence.

A thousand favours from a mound she drew
Of amber, crystal, and of beaded jet,
Which one by one she in a river threw,
Upon whose weeping margent she was set;
Like asury, applying wet to wet,
Or monarch's hands that lets not bounty fall
Where want crieth some, but where excess bogs all.

Of folded schedules had she many a one,
Which she persued, sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood;
Crack'd many a ring of posted gold and bone,
Bidding then find their sepulchres in mud;
Found yet more letters sadly pon'd in blood,
With sieled silk seat and affectedly
Enswathed, and seal'd to curious secrecy.

These often bathed she in her fluxive eyes,
And often kiss'd, and often 'gan to tear;
Cried, 'O false blood, thou register of lies,
What unapprov'd witness dost thou bear!
Ink would have secured more black and damned
Here?'
This said, in top of rage the lines she rent,
Big discontent so breaking their contents.

A reverend man that grazed his cattle nigh,—
Sometime a blusterer, that the ruffle knew
Of court, of city, and had let go by
The swiftest hours, observed as they flew,—
Towards this afflicted fancy hastily drew;
And, privileged by age, desires to know
In brief the grounds and motives of her woe.

So slides he down upon his grained bat,
And comely-distant sits he by her side;
When he again desires her, being sat,
Her grievance with his hearing to divide;
If that from him there may be ought applied
Which may her suffering ecstasy assuage,
'Tis promised in the charity of age.

'Father,' she says, 'though in me you behold
The injury of many a blasting hour,
Let it not tell your judgement I am old;
Not ago, but sorrow, over me hath power;
I might as yet have been a spreading flower,
Fresh to myself, if I had self-applied
Love to myself, and to no love beside.

'But, woe is me! too early I attended
A youthful suit,—it was to gain my grace,—
Of one by nature's outwards so commended,
That maidens' eyes stuck over all his face;
Love lack'd a dwelling and made him her place;
And when in his fair parts she did abate,
She was new lodged and newly defined.

'His browny locks did hang in crooked curls;
And every light occasion of the wind
Upon his lips their silken parcels hurst,
What's sweet to do, to do will aptly find;
Each eye that saw him did enchant the mind;
For on his visage was in little drawn
What largeness thinks in Paradise was sown.

'Small show of man was yet upon his chin;
His phoenix down began but to appear,
Like unshorn velvet, on that termless skin,
Whose bare out-bragged the web it seem'd to wear;
Yet showed his visage by that cost more dear;
And nice affections wavering stood in doubt
If best were as it was, or beat without.
His qualities were heauteous as his form, 99
For maiden-tongued he was, and thereof free; 100
Ye, if men moved him, was he such a storm 101
As oft 'twixt May and April is to see.

When winds breathe sweet, unruly though they be, 105
His rudeness so with his authorized youth 106
Did livery falseness in a pride of truth.

'Well could he ride, and often men would say, 110
"That horse his mettle from his rider takes; 111
Proud of subjection, noble by the sway,
What rounds, what bounds, what course, what stop he makes!'"

And controversy hence a question takes, 115
Whether the horse by him became his deed, 120
Or he his manage by the well-doing steed.

'But quickly on this side the verdict went; 125
His real habitude gave life and grace
To appertainings and to ornament,
Accomplish'd in himself, not in his case;
All aids, themselves made fairer by their place,
Came for additions; yet their purposed trim
Pleased not his grace, but were all graced by him.

'So on the tip of his subduing tongue 130
All kind of arguments and question deep,
All replication prompt and reason strong,
For his advantage still did wake and sleep;
To make the weeper laugh, the laughers weep,
He had the dialect and different skill,
Catching all passons in his craft of will;

'And that he did in the general bosom reign 135
Of young, of old, and sexes both enchanted
To dwell with him in thoughts, or to remain
In personal duty, following where he haunted;
Consents bewitched, ere he desire, have granted,
And dialogued for him what he would say,
Ask'd their own wills and made their wills obey.

'Many there were that did his picture get, 140
To serve their eyes, and in it put their mind;
Like fods that in the imagination set
The godly objects which abroad they find
Of lands and mansions, theirs in thought assign'd;
And labou ring in those pleasures to bestow them
Than the true gouty landlord which doth owe them;

'So many have, that never touch'd his hand,
Sweetly supposed them mistress of his heart.
My woeeful self, that did in freedom stand,
And was my own fee-simple, not in part,
With what his art in youth, and youth in art,
Threw my affections in his charmed power,
Reserved the stalk and gave him all my flower.

'Yet did I not, as some my equals did,
Demand of him, nor being desired yielded;
Finding myself in honour so enrich'd,
With safest distance I mine honour shield'd;
Experience for me many butwarks builded
Of proofs new-blending, which remain'd the foil
Of this false jewel, and his amorous spoil.

'But, ah, who ever shunn'd by precedent
The destined ill she must herself assay?
Or forced examples, 'gainst her own content,
To put the by-past perils in her way?
Counsel may stop awhile what will not stay;
For when we rage, advice is often seen
By blunting us to make our wits more keen.

'Nor gives it satisfaction to our blood,
That we must curb it upon others' proof;
To be forbad the sweets that seem so good,
For fear of harms that preach in our behalf;
O appetite, from judgment stand aloof!
The one a palate hath that needs will taste,
Though Reason weep, and cry "It is thy fast.

'For further I could say "This man's untrue,
And knew the patterns of his foul beguilling;
Heard where his plants in others' orchards grew,
Saw how deceits were gild'd in his smiling;
Knew vows were ever brokers to deceiving;
Thought characters and words merely but art,
And bastard's of his foul adulterate heart.

'And long upon these terms I held my city,
Till thus he 'gan beseech me: "Gentle maid,
Have of my suffering youth some feeling pity,
And be not of my holy vows afraid;
That's to ye sworn to none was ever said;
For feasts of love I have been call'd unto,
Till now did ne'er invite, nor never woo.

"All my offences that abroad you see
Are errors of the blood, none of the mind;
Love made them not; with acture they may be,
Where neither party is nor true nor kind;
They sought their shame that so their shame did find,
And so much less of shame in me remains
By how much of me their reproach contains.

"Among the many that mine eyes have seen,
Not one whose flame my heart so much as warred,
Or my affection put to the smallest teen,
Harm have I done to them, but ne'er was harmed;
Kest hearts in liversies, but mine own was free,
And reign'd, commanding in his monarchy.

"Look here, what tributes wounded fancies sent me,
Of paled parts and rubies red as blood;
Figuring that they their passions likewise lent me
Of grief and blushes, ap'd understanding
In bloodless white and the encrinus'd mood;
Effects of terror and dear modesty,
Encamp'd in hearts, but fighting outwardly.

"And, lo, behold these talents of their hair,
With twisted metal amorously implant'd,
I have received from many a several fair,
Their kind acceptance weeping beseech'd,
With the annexions of fair gems enrich'd,
And deep-brain'd sonnets that did amplify
Each stone's dear nature, worth, and quality.

"The diamond, why, 'twas beautiful and hard,
Whereto his invis'd properties did tend;
The deep-green emerald, in whose fresh regard
Weak sights their sickly radiance do amend;
The heaven-lend sapphire and the opal blend
With objects manifold; each several stone,
With wit well blazon'd, smiled or made some moan.
""Lo, all these trophies of affections hot,
Of pensived and subdued desires the tender,
Nature hath charged me that I heard them not,
But yield them up where I myself must render,
That is, to you, my origin and end;
For these, of force, must your obligations be,
Since I their altar, you en Compound.

"O, then, advance of yours that phraseless hand,
Whose white weighs down the airy scale of praise;
Take all these smiles to your own command,
Hallow'd with sighs that burning lungs did raise;
What me your minister, for you obey,
Works under you; and to your audit comes
Their distant parcels in combined sums.

""Lo, this device was sent me from a nun,
Or sister sanctified, of holiest note;
Which late her noble suit in court did shun,
Whose rarest having made the blossoms dote;
For she was sought by spirits of richest coat,
But kept cold distance, and did thence remove,
To spend her living in eternal love.

"But, O my sweet, what labour's it to leave
The thing we have not, mastering what not strives.
Playing the place which did no form receive,
Playing patient sports in unconstrained eyes?
She that her fame so to herself contrives,
The Sears of battle 'scapeth by the flight,
And makes her absence vallant, not her might.

"O, pardon me, In that my boast is true;
The accident that brought me to her eye
Upon the moment did her force subdue,
And now she would the caged cloister fly;
Religious love put out Religion's eye;
Not to be tempted, would she be immured,
And now, to tempt all, liberty procured.

"How mighty then you are, O, hear me tell!
The broken beams that to me belong
Have emptied all their fountains in my well,
And mine I pour your ocean all among;
I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong,
Must for your victory us all congest,
As compound love to physicks your cold breast.

"My parts had power to charm a sacred nun,
Who disciplined, ay, dicted in grace,
Believed her eyes when they to assault begun,
All vows and consecrations giving place;
O most potent love! vow, bond, nor space,
In thee hath neither string, knot, nor cowine.
For thou art all, and all things else are thine.

"When thou impressest, what are precepts worth
Of stale example? When thou wilt inflame,
How coldly those impediments stand forth
Of wealth, of filial fear, law, kindred, fame!
Love's arms are peace, 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense,
Against shunn."

And sweetens, in the suffering pangs it bears,
The aches of all forces, shocks and fears.

"Now all these hearts that do on mine depend,
Feeling it break, with leading goads they pite.
And supplicant their sighs to you extend,
To leave the battery that you make 'gainst mine,
Lending soft audience to my sweet design,
And credent soul to that strong-bonded oath
That shall prefer and undertake my truth."

"This said, his watery eyes he did dismount,
Whose sills at then were letell'd on my face;
Each cheek a river running from a feint
With brinish current downward flow'd it space;
O, how the channel to the stream gave grace!
Who glazed with crystal gate the glowing roses
That flame through water which their hue encloses.

"O father, what a hell of witchcraft lies
In the small orb of our particular care?
But with the inundation of the eyes
What rocky heart to water will not wear?
What breast so cold that is not warmed here?
O cleft effect! cold modesty, hot wrath,
Both fire from hence and chill extinguish hath.

"For, lo, his passion, but an art of craft,
Even there resolved my reason into tears;
There white stole of chastity I did add,
Shook off my sober guards and civil fears;
Appear to him, as he to me appears,
All melting; though our drops this difference bore,
His poison'd me, and mine did him restore.

"In him a plentitude of subtle matter,
Applied to cautels, all strange forms receive,
Of burning blushes, or of weeping water.
Or wounding paleness; and he takes and leaves,
In either's aptness, as it best deceives,
To blush at speeches rank, to weep at woes,
Or to turn white and swound at tragic shows.

"That not a heart which in his boul came
Could 'scape the hail of his all-hurting aim,
Showing fair nature is both kind and tame;
And, yel'd in them, did win whom he would main;
Against the thing he sought he would exclaim;
When he most burn'd in heart-wish'd luxury,
He preach'd pure maid and praised cold chastity.

"Thus merely with the garment of a Grace
The naked and concealed fiend he cover'd;
That the unexperient gave the tempter place,
Which, like a chornbin, above them hover'd.
Who, young and simple, would not be so lover'd?
Ay me! I fell, and yet do question make
What I should do again for such a sake.

"O, that infected moisture of his eye,
O, that false fire which in his cheek so glow'd,
O, that forced thunder from his heart did fly,
O, that sad breath his spongy lungs bestow'd,
O, all that borrow'd motion seeming owed;
Would yet again betray the fore-betray'd,
And new pervert a reconciled maid?"
THE PASSIONATE PILGRIM

1

When my love swears that she is made of truth, I do believe her, though I know she's not; That she might think me some untutor'd youth, Unskilful in the world's false forgeries, Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young, Although I know my years be past the best, I smiling credit her false-speaking tongue, Outfacing faults in love with love's ill rest. But wherefore says my love that she is young? And wherefore say not I that I am old? O, love's best habit is a soothing tongue, And age, In love, loves not to have years told, Therefore I'll lie with love, and love with me, Since that our faults in love thus smother'd be.

2

Two loves I have, of comfort and despair, That like two spirits do suggest me still; My better angel is a man right fair, My worser spirit a woman colour'd ill. To win me soon to hell, my female evil Tempteth my better angel from my side, And would corrupt my saint to be a devil, Wooing his purity with her fair pride. And whether that my angel be turn'd fend, Suspect I may, yet not directly tell; For being both to me, both to each friend, I guess one angel in another's hell; The truth I shall not know, but live in doubt, Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

3

Did not the heavenly rhetoric of thine eye, Gainst whom the world could not hold argument, Persuade my heart to this false perjury? Vows for thee broke deserve not punishment. A woman I forswore; but I will prove, Thou being a goddess, I forswore not thee; My vow was earthly, thou a heavenly love; Thy grace being gain'd cures all disgrace in me. My vow was breath, and breath a vapour is; Then, thou fair sun, that on this earth doth shine, Exhale this vapour vow; in thee it is; If broken, then it is no fault of mine. If by me broke, what fowle is not so wise To break an oath, to win a paradise?

4

Sweet Cytherea, sitting by a brook With young Adonis, lovely, fresh, and green, Did court the lad with many a lovely look, Such looks as none could look but beauty's queen.

5

She told him stories to delight his ear, She show'd him favours to allure his eye; To win his heart, she touch'd him here and there; Touches so soft still conquer chastity. But whether unripe years did want concert, Or he refused to take her figured proffer, The tender nibbler would not touch the bait, But smile and jest at every gentle offer; Then fell she on her back, fair queen, and toward;

6

If love make me forsworn, how shall I swear to love? O never faith could hold, if not to beauty vowed; Though to myself forsworn, to thee I constant prove; Those thoughts, to me like oaks, to thee like osiers bowed. Study his bias leaves, and makes his book thine eyes, Where all those pleasures live that art can comprehend. If knowledge be the mark, to know thee shall suffice; Well learned is that tongue that well can thee commend; All ignorant that soul that sees thee without wonder; Which is to me some praise, that I thy parts admire; Thine eye Jove's lightning seems, thy voice his dreadful thunder, Which, not to anger bent, is music and sweet fire. Celestial as thou art, O do not love that wrong, To sing heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue.

7

Scarcely had the sun dried up the dewy morn, And scarce the herd gone to the hedge for shade, When Cytherea, all in love forborn, A longing terrance for Adonis made. Under an elder growing by a brook, A brook where Adon used to cool his spleen; Hot was the day; she hotter that did look For his approach, that often there had been. Anon he comes, and throws his mantle by, And stood stark naked on the brook's green brim; The sun look'd on the world with glorious eye, Yet not so vastly as this queen on him. He, spy'd her, bounced in, whereas he stood; 'O Jove,' quoth she, 'why was not I a flood!'
7
Fair is my love, but not so fair as fickle,
Mild as a dove, but neither true nor trusty,
Brighter than glass and yet, as glass is, brittle,
Softer than wax and yet as iron rusty;
A lily pale, with damask dye to grace her, 5
None fairer, nor none faker to deface her.

Her lips to mine how often hath she joined,
Between each kiss her oaths of true love swear'd!
How many tales to please me hath she join'd,
Dreading my love, the loss thereof still fearing!
Yet in the midst of all her pure protestings,
Her faith, her oaths, her tears, and all were jestings.

She burn'd with love, as straw with fire flameth;
She burn'd out love, as soon as straw out-burneth;
She framed the love, and yet she spoil'd the framing;
She had love last, and yet she fell a-turning. 12
Was this a lover, or a lecher whether?
Bad in the best, though excellent in neither.

If music and sweet poetry agree,
As they must needs, the sister and the brother,
Then must the love be great twixt thee and me,
Because thou lovest the one and I the other.
Dowland to thee is dear, whose heavenly touch
Upon the lute doth ravish human sense; 6
Spenser to me, whose deep conceit is such
As passing all conceit needs no defence.
Thou lovest to hear the sweet melodious sound
That Phæbus' lute, the voice of music, makes;
And I in deep delight am chiefly drest 11
When as himself to singing he betakes.
One god is god of both, as poets feign;
One knight loves both, and both in thee remain.

Fair was the morn when the fair queen of love,
Faler for sorrow than her milk-white dove,
For Adon's sake, a younger proud and wild;
Her stand she takes upon a steep up-hill, 5
Anon Adonis comes with horn and hounds;
She, silly queen, with more than love's good will,
Forbade the boy he should not pass those grounds;
'Once,' quoth she, 'did I see a fair sweet youth
Here in these brakes deep-wounded with a boar,
Deep in the thigh, a spectacle of ruth!' 11
See, in my thighb, quoth she, 'here was the sore,'
She showed her; she saw more wounds than one,
And blushing did, and left her all alone.

Sweet rose, fair flower, untimely pluck'd, soon vaded,
Pluck'd in the bud and vaded in the spring!
Bright orient pearl, shuck, too timely shaded!
Fair creature, kill'd too soon by death's sharp slicing!
Like a green plum that hangs upon a tree,
And falls through wind before the fall should be.

I weep for thee and yet no cause I have;
For why thou left'st me nothing in thy will;
And yet thou left'st me more than I did crave;
For why I craved nothing of thee still; 10
O yes, dear friend, I pardon crave of thee,
Thy discontent thou didst bequeath to me.

Venus, with young Adonis sitting by her
Under a myrtle shade, began to woo him;
She told the youngling how god Mars did try her,
And as he fell to her, so fell she to him.
'Even thus,' quoth she, 'the warlike god embrac'd me,' 5
And then she clipp'd Adonis in her arms;
'Even thus,' quoth she, 'the warlike god unlaced me,'
As if the boy should use like loving charms;
'Even thus,' quoth she, 'he seiz'd on my lips,'
And with her lips on his did act the seizure; 10
And as she fetch'd breath, away he skips,
And would not take her meaning nor her pleasure.
Ah, that I had my lady at this bay,
To kiss and clip me till I run away!

Crabbed age and youth cannot live together;
Youth is full of pleasure, age is full of care;
Youth like summer morn, age like winter weather;
Youth like summer brave, age like winter bare.
Youth is full of sport, age's breath is short; 6
Youth is nimble, age is lame;
Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and cold;
Youth is wild, and age is tame.
Age, I do abhor thee; youth, I do adore thee; 10
O, my love, my love is young!
Age, I do defy thee; O, sweet shepherd, bea thea;
For methinks thou stay'st too long.

Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good;
A shining glass that vadeeth suddenly;
A flower that dies when first it gius to bud;
A brittle glass that's broken presently;
A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower, 5
Lost, vaded, broken, dead within an hour.

And as goods lost are seli or never found,
As vaded gloss no rubbing will refresh,
As flowers dead lie wither'd on the ground,
As broken glass no cement can redress,
So beauty blenheim'd once's for ever lost,
In spite of physic, painting, pain, and cost.

Good-night, good rest. Ah, neither be my share;
She bade good night that kept my rest away;
And daff'd me to a cabin hang'd with care,
To descant on the doubts of my decay.
'Farewell,' quoth she, 'and come again to-morrow.'
Fare well I could not, for I supp'd with sorrow.
Yet at my parting sweetly did she smile,
In scorn or friendship, nil I construe whether;
'T may be, she joy'd to jest at my exile,
'T may be, again to make me wander thither;
'Wander,' a word for shadows like myself,
As take the pain, but cannot pluck the pearl.
Lord, how mine eyes throw gazes to the east!
My heart doth charge the watch; the morning rise
Doth cite each moving sense from idle rest,
Not daring trust the office of mine eyes,
While Phloena sits and sings, I sit and mark,
And wish her lays were tuned like the lark;
For she doth welcome daylight with her ditty,
And drains away dark dreaming night;
The night so pack'd, I post unto my pretty;
Heart hath his hope and eyes their wished sight;
Sorrow changed to solace, and solace mix'd
with sorrow;
For why, she sigh'd, and bade me come to-morrow.

Were I with her, the night would post too soon;
But now are minutes added to the hours;
To spite me now, each minute seems a moon;
Yet not for me, shine sun to succour flowers!
Pack night, peep day; good day, of night now borrow;
Short, night, to-night, and length thyself to-morrow.

It was a lordling's daughter, the fairest one of three,
That Lik'd of her master as well as well might be,
Till looking on an Englishman, the fairest that eye could see,
Her fancy fell a-turning.
Long was the combat doubtful that love with love did fight;
To leave the master loveless, or kill the gallant knight;
To put in practice either, alas, it was a spite
Unto the silly damsel!
But one must be refused; more nicker was the pain
That nothing could be used to turn them both to gain,
For of the two the trusty knight was wounded with disdain;
Alas, she could not help it!
Thus art with arms contending was victor of the day,
Which by a gift of learning did bear the maid away;
Then, lullaby, the learned man hath got the lady gay;
For now my song is ended.

On a day, alack the day!
Love, whose month was ever May,
Spat a blossom passing fair,
Playing in the wandon air;
Through the velvet leaves the wind
All unseen 'gan passage find;
That the lover, sick to death,
Wish'd himself the heaven's breath.
'Air, quoth he, 'thy cheeks may blow;
Air, would I might triumph so!
But, alas! my hand hath sworn
Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn;
Vow, alack! for youth unmeet;
Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet.

Thou for whom Jove would swear
June but an Ethiope were;
And deny himself for Jove,
Turning mortal for thy love.

My flocks feed not,
My ewes breed not,
My rams speed not;
All is amiss;
Love's denying,
Faith's defying,
Heart's raving
Cause of this:
All my merry jigs are quite forgot,
All my lady's love is lost, God wot;
Where her faith was firmly fix'd in love,
There a nay is placed without remove.
One silly cross
Wrought all my loss;
O frowning Fortune, cursed, fickle dame!
For now I see
Inconstancy
More in women than in men remain.

In black mourn I,
All fears scorn I,
Love hath forborne me,
Living in thrall;
Heart is bleeding,
All help needeing,
O cruel speeding,
Fraughted with gall.
My shepherd's pipe can sound no deal;
My wether's bell rings doleful knell;
My curial dog, that wont to have play'd,
Plays not at all, but seems afraid;
My sighs so deep
Procure to weep,
In howling wise, to see my doleful plight.
How sighs resound
Through heartless ground,
Like a thousand vanquished men in bloody fight!
Clear wells spring not,
Sweet birds sing not,
Green plants bring not
Forth their dye;
Hens stand weeping,
Flocks all sleeping.
Nymphs back peeping
Fearfully;
All our pleasure known to us poor swains,
All our merry meetings on the plains,
All our evening sport from us is fled,
All our love is lost, for Love is dead.
Farewell, sweet lass,
Thy like ne'er was
For a sweet content, the cause of all my moan;
Poor Corydon
Must live alone;
Other help for him I see that there is none.

When as thine eye hath chose the dame,
And stall'd the deer that thou shouldst strike,
Let reason rule things worthy blame,
As well as fancy, partial wight;
Take counsel of some wiser head,
Neither too young nor yet unwed.
The Passionate Pilgrim 421

And when thou comest thy tale to tell,
Smooth not thy tongue with filed talk,
Lest she some subtle practice smell,—
A cripple soon can find a bale;—
But plainly say thou lovest her well,
And set thy person forth to sell.

What though her frowning brows be bent,
Her cloudy looks will calm ere night;
And then too late she will repent
That thus dissembled her delight;
And twice desire, ere it be day,
That which with scorn she put away.

What though she strive to try her strength,
And ban and brawl and say thee nay,
Her feeble force will yield at length,
When craft hath taught her thus to say:
‘Had women been so strong as men,
In faith, you had not had it then.’

And to her will frame all thy ways;
Spare not to spend, and chiefly there
Where thy desert may merit praise,
By ringing in thy lady’s ear;
The strongest castle, tower and town,
The golden bullet beats it down.

Serve always with assured trust,
And in thy suit be humble true;
Unless thy lady prove unjust,
Press never thou to choose anew;
When time shall serve, be thou not slack
To proffer, though she put thee back.

The wives and grilles that women work,
Disembled with an outward show,
The tricks and toys that in them lurk,
The coek that treats them shall not know.
Have you not heard it said full oft,
A woman’s nay doth stand for nought?

Think women still to strive with men,
To sin and never for to saint;
There is no heaven, by holy then,
When time with age shall them attain.
Were kisses all the joys in bed,
One woman would another wed.

But, soft! enough,—too much, I fear,—
Lest that my mistress hear my song;
She will not stick to round me on th’ ear,
To teach my tongue to be so long;
Yet will she blush, here be it said,
To hear her secrets so bewray’d.

Live with me, and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and valleys, dales and fields,
And all the craggy mountains yield.

There will we sit upon the rocks,
And see the shepherds feed their flocks,
By shallow rivers, by whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals.

There will I make thee a bed of roses,
With a thousand fragrant posies,
A cap of flowers and a kirtle
Embroiderd all with leaves of myrtle.

A belt of straw and ivy buds,
With coral clasps and amber studs;
And if these pleasures may thee move,
Then live with me and be my love.

 loved’s answer.
If that the world and love were young,
And truth in every shepherd’s tongue,
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee and be thy love.

21
As it fell upon a day
In the merry month of May,
Sitting in a pleasant shade
Which a grove of myrtles made,
Beasts did leap and birds did sing,
Trees did grow and plants did spring;
Every thing did vanish now,
Save the nightingale alone;
She, poor bird, as all forlorn,
Leant her breast up-till a thorn,
And there sung the dolefulst ditty,
That to hear it was great pity;
‘Fie, fie, fie,’ now would she cry;
‘Tereu, tereu!’ by and by;
That to hear her so complain,
Scarce I could from tears refrain;
For her griefs so lively shown
Made me think upon mine own.
Ah, thought I, thou mourn’st in vain!
None takes pity on thy pain;
Senseless trees they cannot hear thee;
Ruthless beasts they will not cheer thee;
King Pandion he is dead;
All thy friends are lapp’d in lead;
All thy fellow birds do sing,
Careless of thy sorrowing.
Even so, poor bird, like thee,
None alive will pity me.
Whilst the fickle Fortune smiled,
Thou and I were both beguiled.
Every one that flatters thee
Is no friend in misery.
Words are easy, like the wind;
Faithful friends are hard to find;
Every man will be thy friend
Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend;
But if store of crowns be scant,
No man will supply thy want.
If that one be prodigal,
Bountiful they will him call,
And with such-like flattering,
‘Pity but he were a king!’
If he be addicted to vice,
Quickly him they will cut off;
If to women he be bent,
They have at commandment;
But if Fortune once do frown,
Then farewell his great renown;
They that saw’d on him before
Use his company no more.
THE PHOENIX AND TURTLE

Let the bird of loudest lay,  
On the sole Arabian tree,  
Herald sad and trumpet be,  
To whose sound chaste wings obey.

But thou shricking harbinger,  
Foul precursor of the fiend,  
Augur of the fever's end,  
To this troop come thou not near!

From this session interdite  
Every fowl of tyrant wing,  
Save the eagle, feather'd king;  
Keep the obsequy so strict.

Let the priest in surplice white,  
That defunctive music can,  
Be the death-divining swan,  
Lest the requiem lack his right.

And thou treble-dated crow,  
That thy sable gender makest  
With the breath thou givest and takest,  
'Mongst our mourners shalt thou go.

Here the anthem doth commence:  
Love and constancy is dead;  
Phœnix and the turtle fled  
In a mutual flame from hence.

So they loved, as love in twain  
Had the essence but in one;  
Two distincts, division none;  
Number there in love was slain.

Hearis remote, yet not asunder;  
Distance, and no space was seen  
'Twixt the turtle and his queen;  
But in them it were a wonder.

So between them love did shine,  
That the turtle saw his right

Flaming in the phoenix' sight;  
Either was the other's mine.

Property was thus appalled,  
That the self was not the same;  
Single nature's double name  
Neither two nor one was called.

Reason, in itself confounded,  
Saw division grow together,  
To themselves yet either neither,  
Simple were so well compounded;

That it cried, How true a twain  
Seemeth this concordant one!  
Love hath reason, reason none,  
If what parts can so remain.

Whereupon it made this threne  
To the phoenix and the dove,  
Co-supræs and stars of love,  
As chorus to their tragic scene.

THRENOS.

Beauty, truth, and rarity,  
Grace in all simplicity,  
Here enclosed in cinders lie.

Death is now the phoenix' nest;  
And the turtle's loyal breast  
To eternity doth rest.

Leaving no posterity;  
'Twas not their infirmity,  
It was married chastity.

Truth may seem, but cannot be  
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she;  
Truth and beauty buried be.

To this urn let those repair  
That are either true or fair;  
For these dead birds sigh a prayer.