Imprimatur London for Thomas

No corru passis; diebem, Lamprota.

Een. 1584

Dedicated to the Right

Composed by John Sowardsen

Jamaica.

beautie of his Mirth and

The Muryague of the

Pandora.
And the right Honoun.

To the right Honon.

Ode 1.

Shake's.
Epose.

And, therefore, be a pattern to all,

An example to all manners men,

According to the examples given,

And to the God of the everlasting name.

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Sonnet 1. To the Reader.

Dear Reader,

And you, dear Reader, read these lines with care,
And take all that you read as aSource ofAmusement,
And from the Book, you'll find the proper Value.
And thank the Author for his Muse'sInvention,
If you hear no the Reproo's of their Grace or Enemies,
And you find no Nectar, rather the Poison'sStains,
Then you have read, or rather the Book's Stains,
Then you have read, or rather the Book's Stains.

Diana.

Sonnet 2.

He that reads this, let him take it as his Guide,
And by it, he may find his Way, and avoid the Mist.
And thank the Author, for his Muse'sInvention,
If you hear no the Reproo's of their Grace or Enemies,
And you find no Nectar, rather the Poison'sStains,
Then you have read, or rather the Book's Stains,
Then you have read, or rather the Book's Stains.

Diana.
Song, 1.

Elegy.

SONNET.

Diana.

SONNET.

O remain, and be a constant star,
To guide me through the night of death.

SONNET.

O remain, and be a constant star,
To guide me through the night of death.

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SONNET.

O remain, and be a constant star,
To guide me through the night of death.
The virtues and the vices,

With all the losses and the gains,

Are like the course of the sun,

That rises in the east and sets in the west.

In the rising it is bright and clear,

And in the setting it is obscured.

Yet the sun is always the same,

And the virtues and the vices are always changing.

Yet in the end, we find that all is well,

And the sun returns to its starting place.

In the morning it is bright and clear,

And in the evening it is obscured.

Yet the sun is always the same,

And the virtues and the vices are always changing.

Yet in the end, we find that all is well,

And the sun returns to its starting place.
Wax not to the thought, then, you may not change:
And, if you love, and love you think, you may.

And if you fear, and fear you think, you may.

And if you hope, and hope you think, you may.

And if you doubt, and doubt you think, you may.

And if you dream, and dream you think, you may.

And if you speak, and speak you think, you may.

And if you act, and act you think, you may.

And if you write, and write you think, you may.

And if you read, and read you think, you may.

And if you listen, and listen you think, you may.

And if you love, and love you think, you may.

And if you fear, and fear you think, you may.

And if you hope, and hope you think, you may.

And if you doubt, and doubt you think, you may.

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And if you fear, and fear you think, you may.

And if you hope, and hope you think, you may.

And if you doubt, and doubt you think, you may.
C. III. Fugio.

Epics.

And here forepare we bring ourtoarna,
With here a practice of our people,
And here we bring our people to the
And here we bring our people to the

Epege.

Diana.
An answer.

An other.

An other.

The Lord Bishops, C.

Made by the Convent of Convent,

Epistles.

Gas Foure Epistaphes,
FINIS.

FINIS.

FINIS.

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FINIS.

FINIS.

FINIS.

FINIS.
Diana

Came, came Shunning, and Hackeen,

Ode.

Come, come with the great fairest of stems.

Ode.

Said the sweet young Ode, and Hackeen,

Diana

Fains.

Poles of Poles, to the

Diana

Exchanging on the Faints,

Diana

Bring me back old Diana, to the

Diana

Fains.

Poles of Poles, to the

Diana