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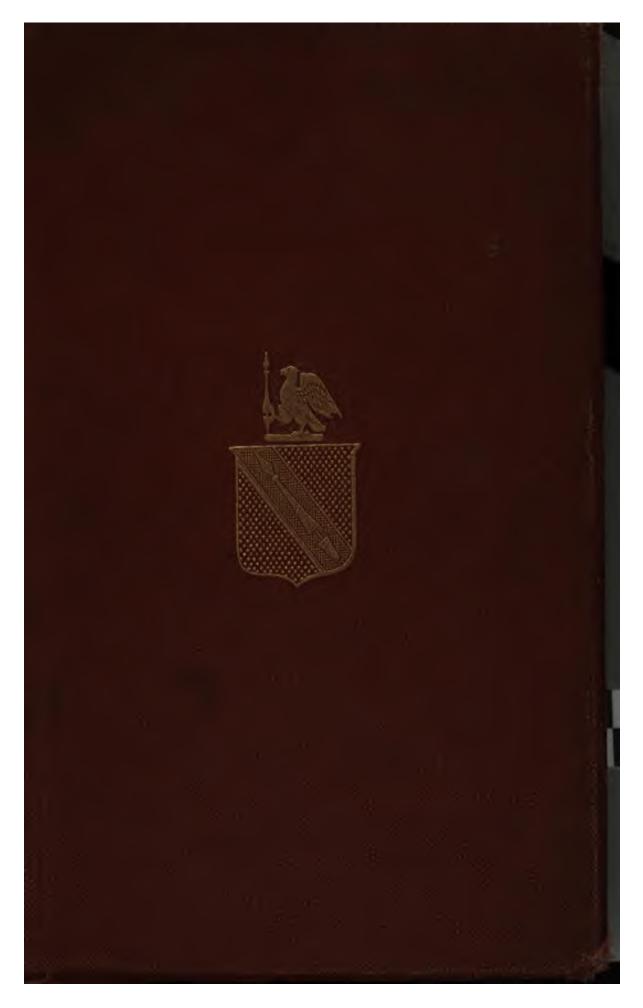
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CONCORDANCE

TO

SHAKESPEARE'S POEMS:

AN INDEX

TO EVERY WORD THEREIN CONTAINED

BY

MRS HORACE HOWARD FURNESS

'---- TO YOUR AUDIT COMES
THEIR DISTRACT PARCELS IN COMBINED SUMS.'

[SECOND EDITION]

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY
LONDON: 15 RUSSELL STREET, COVENT GARDEN

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PREFACE

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 'stonished, '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 to 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 handsome 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

то

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| outlive a gilded tomb | " | 101 | 11 | injury of many a blasting | " | | 7 |
| a scope to show her pride | | 103 | 2 | have been a spreading flower | " | •••• | 7 |
| and there appears a face like a dial-hand | u | 103 | 6 | A youthful suit Love lack'd a dwelling | " | •••• | 7 |
| in a wondrous excellence | " | 104 105 | 9 | was he such a storm | ** | | 10 |
| Even such a beauty | ** | 106 | 1 | falseness in a pride of truth | " | | 10 |
| forfeit to a confined doom | 46 | 107 | 4 | And controversy hence a question | a " | | |
| a motley to the view | ** | 110 | 2 | The one a palate hath | ш | | 16 |
| A god in love | ** | 110 | 12 | from many a several fair | 44 | | 20 |
| my name receives a brand | " | 111 | 5 | was sent me from a nun | u | | 23 |
| like a willing patient | 44 | 111 | 9 | to charm a sacred nun | " · | | |
| bad a perfect best | " | 114 | 7 | a river running from a fount | " | | |
| Love is a babe | 44 | 115 | 13 | what a hell of witchcraft | " | | |
| found a kind of meetness | " | 118 | 7 | a plenitude of subtle matter | " | •••• | |
| medicine a healthful state | " | 118 | 11 | That not a heart which | " | •••• | _ |
| you've pass'd a hell of time And I, a tyrant | | 120 120 | 6 7 | the garment of a Grace | " | •••• | |
| now becomes a fee | " | 120 | 13 | Which, like a cherubin do again for such a sake | 44 | | ~ |
| dressings of a former sight | " | 123 | 4 | pervert a reconciled maid | 44 | | |
| Hence, thou suborn'd informer! | | | - 1 | is a soothing tongue | P P | 1 | 1 |
| true soul | " | 125 | 13 | angel is a man right fair | - 4 | 2 | |
| with a bastard shame | " | 127 | 4 | a woman colour'd ill | 4 | 2 | |
| with a false esteem | " | 127 | 12 | my saint to be a devil | 66 | . 2 | |
| in a waste of shame | " | 129 | 1 | A woman I forswore | ** | 8 | |
| as a swallow'd bait | " | 129 | 7 | Thou being a goddess | " | 8 | |
| A bliss in proof, and proved, a ver | <i>.</i> | | . 1 | thou a heavenly love | " | 8 | |
| woe | " | 129 | 11 | and breath a vapour is | " | 8 | |
| Before a joy proposed, behind, | | | | to win a paradise | " | 8 | 1 |
| dream | 46 46 | 129 | 12 | sitting by a brook | 44 | 4 | |
| a far more pleasing sound | " | 130 | 10 | with many a lovely look | " | 6 | |
| never saw a goddess go A thousand groans | " | 130 | 11 | A longing tarriance osier growing by a brook | " | 6 | |
| A torment thrice threefold | " | 131 133 | 10 | A brook where Adon used | " | 6 | |
| a willient thines threefold | | | 1 | | 4 | _ | 1 |
| And sue a friend | 66 | 134 | 11 | 'why was not I a flood | | 6 | |

| A-A lily pale, with damask | P P | 7 | 5 | About him were a press | R L 14 | 406 |
|---|----------|------------|----------|--|-----------------|--------|
| Was this a lover or a lecher | 44 | 7 | 17 | throws her eyes about the pair | | |
| a youngster proud and wild | " | 9 | 4 | ing round | " 14 | |
| upon a steep-up hill | " | 9 | 5 | about her tear-distained eye | 10 | |
| 'did I see a fair sweet youth | " | 9 | 9 | About the mourning | | |
| deep-wounded with a boar | " | 9 | 10 11 | governs me to go about | Son 113 V A | 2 |
| a spectacle of ruth a green plum that hangs upon a tr | | 10 | 5 | Above—Sweet compare Above a mortal pitch | Son 86 | 8 6 |
| under a myrtle shade | · · | 11 | 2 | a joy above the rest | " 91 | 6 |
| Beauty is but a vain | 44 | 13 | 1 | but, by all above | " 110 | 6 |
| A shining gloss | 44 | 13 | 2 | above that idle rank | " 122 | 3 |
| A flower that dies | 44 | 13 | 3 | above them hover'd | L C | |
| A brittle glass that's broken | " | 13 | 4 | Abridgement-This brief | R L 1 | |
| A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, | в. | | | Abroad-which they find | L C | |
| flower | 44 | 13 | 5 | offences that abroad you see | " | 183 |
| daff'd me to a cabin | 44 | 14 | 3 | Absence—O, what a torment | Son 39 | 9 |
| 'Wander,' a word for shadows | 44 | 14 | 11 | the bitterness of absence | " 57 | 7 |
| each minute seems a moon | 44 | 15 | 15 | absence of your liberty | " 58 | 6 |
| It was a lording's daughter | 44 | 16 | | hath my absence been | " 97 | 1 |
| alas, it was a spite | 44 | 16 | 7 | Though absence seem'd | " 109 | 2 |
| Which by a gift of learning | " | 16 | 14 | makes her absence valiant | | 245 |
| On a day, alack the day | " | 17 | 1 | Absent from thy heart | Son 41 | 2 |
| Spied a blossom passing fair | " | 17 | 8 | These present-absent with sw | | |
| so apt to pluck a sweet | " | 17 | 14 | motion slide | *** | 4 |
| There a nay is placed | | 18 | 12 | Be absent from thy walks | 09 | 9 |
| Like a thousand vanquish'd mer | | 18 18 | 36 | have I been absent | 90 | 1 |
| For a sweet content A cripple soon can find a halt | " | 19 | 51 10 | Absolute—perfection is so | | 853 |
| A woman's nay doth stand | " | 19 | 42 | Absolution—is clear'd with Abstaining— | " | 354 |
| make thee a bed of roses | " | 20 | 9 | hopes persuade him to | " | 130 |
| With a thousand fragrant | | 20 | 10 | Abundance—where lies | Son 1 | 7 |
| A cap of flowers and a kirtle | 46 | 20 | 11 | whose strength's abundance | " 23 | 4 |
| A belt of straw and ivy buds | 44 | 20 | 13 | That I in thy abundance | " 37 | 11 |
| it fell upon a day | 66 | 21 | 1 | And in abundance addeth | " 135 | 10 |
| Sitting in a pleasant shade | ** | 21 | 8 | Abundant-Yet this issue | " 97 | 9 |
| Which a grove of myrtles made | " | 21 | 4 | Abuse- | • | - |
| her breast up-till a thorn | " | 21 | 10 | themselves are growth's | V A | 16 |
| but he were a king | " | 21 | 42 | bawd to lust's abuse | ", | 792 |
| He with thee doth bear a part | 44 | 21 | 56 | remorse in poor abuses | R L | |
| In a mutual flame | PT | · | 24 | this false night's abuses | " 1 | |
| But in them it were a wonder | ** | | 32 | With men's abuses | " 1 | 259 |
| How true a twain | " | •••• | 45 | her own gross abuse | " 1 | |
| For these dead birds sigh a praye | | •••• | 67 | stain'd with this abuse | " 1 | 1655 |
| Abste—Air and water do | | •••• | | At my abuses reckon up | Son 121 | 10 |
| Abettor—Thou foul | RL | | | through my unkind abuse | " 134 | 12 |
| ∆bhor —why dost me | | •••• | | Abuse—do presently abuse it | R L | |
| humanity abhor the deed | | | 195 | abuse a body dead | " 1 | |
| to whom I pray abhor this fact | | 150 | | why dost thou abuse | Son 4 | 5 |
| what others do abhor shouldst not abhor my state | | 150 150 | | even so doth she abuse me | " 4 2 | 7 |
| Age, I do abhor thee | P P | | | Abused— | p 7 · | 1500 |
| Abide— | 1. P | 14 | 9 | some shape in Sinon's was in thee it is abused | R L 1 Son 82 | |
| With patience must my will | . P T | | 486 | Abusing—wail the of his tim | | |
| huge fires abide | | | | Abysm—In so profound | Son 112 | 9 |
| still doth red abide | 44 | | 1749 | Accent—so her breaks | R L | - |
| from far where I abide | Son | 27 | 5 | many accents and delays | " 1 | |
| wherever I abide | " | 45 | | In other accents do this praise | Son 69 | 7 |
| in his fair parts she did abide | L C | · | 83 | Acceptable— | | • |
| A-billing—doves that sit | | | | What audit can'st thou | " 4 | 12 |
| Able—that spirit affords | | 85 | 7 | Acceptance—no fair shine | " 135 | 8 |
| Abomination—see his own | RL | | 704 | Their kind acceptance | | 207 |
| of incest, that abomination | 44 | ••••• | | Accessary-An by thine incli- | | |
| suffer these abominations | " | ••••• | 1832 | tion | R L | 922 |
| About—goeth to take him | | | | To accessary yieldings but still p | ıre " 1 | 1658 |
| some twine about her thigh | 44 | ••••• | 873 | That I an accessary | Son 35 | 13 |
| about he walks | RL | •••• | 367 | Accident— | | |
| a foul usurper went about | " | •••• | 412 | Time, whose million'd | " 115 | 5 |
| Knit poisonous clouds about] | his " | | | builded far from accident | " 124 | δ |
| golden head | •• | **** | 777 | The accident which brought me | L C | 247 |
| | | | | | | |

| Accidental— things of trial Accomplished— in himself | RL | · ····· | | Addition—And by making addition thus | Son | 20 135 | 11 |
|---|---------------------|----------------------|------------------------------|---|-----------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| Accomplishment—Who this | | | | came for additions | L C | | 118 |
| Accorded—this double voice | | | | Addressed to answer | RL | | |
| Account— | | • | • | Adieu—and, ere he says, | VA | | 58 |
| The sad of forebemoaned | Son | 30 | 11 | bid your servant once adieu | Son | | - 1 |
| the account of hours to crave | 66 | 58 | | Adjunct—Though death be | RL | | 13 |
| no truth of such account | ** | 62 | 6 | hath his adjunct pleasure | Son | | |
| Though in thy store's account | ** | 136 | 10 | To keep an adjunct | 44 | | 1 |
| Accounted-shall be evil | RL | | 1245 | Admiration—than he admired | RL | | 41 |
| Across—and wretched arms | " | **** | 1662 | Admire and therefore we | | 123 | - 1 |
| Accumulate- | | • | | I thy parts admire | PP | 5 | 10 |
| on just proof surmise | Son | 117 | 10 | Admired-To be of lewd | 44 | •••• | 39 |
| Accurat—the more am I | | | 1120 | than admiration he admired | " | | 41 |
| Accuse me thus | Son | 117 | 1 | style admired everywhere | Son | 84 | 1 |
| breach do I accuse thee | 44 | 152 | 5 | Admiring—have given praise | 46 | 59 | 1 |
| Accusing-Without you | 66 | 58 | 8 | Admit-His ear her prayers admits | RL | | 55 |
| Ache-whose swelling dugs do | V A | | 875 | admit impediments | | 116 | |
| make the wound ache more | | | 1116 | Admitted—is there | ** | 136 | : |
| Achieve-advantage should | | 67 | | Ado- | | | |
| Achilles-That for image | | | 1424 | With much the cold fault | VA | | 69 |
| Acknowledge-evermore thee | | | | Adon-' Nay, then,' quoth | 44 | • | 76 |
| Acquaintance—old in a trance | | | | 'behold two Adons dead | 44 | •••• | 107 |
| To take a new acquaintance | Son | | 12 | Adon used to cool his spleen | PP | | 4 |
| I will acquaintance strangle | 44 | 89 | | For Adon's sake | 46 | 9 | |
| of our old acquaintance tell | 44 | 89 | 12 | Adonis-Rose-check'd hied him | VA | | |
| Acquainted—but not | 66 | 20 | 8 | in her arms Adonis lies | 44 | | 6 |
| being best acquainted | 44 | 88 | 5 | Wishing Adonis had | 44 | **** | 17 |
| Acquit my forced offence | RL | | 1071 | and now Adonis | 44 | •••• | 18 |
| acquit me from this chance | | | 1706 | At this Adonis smiles | 44 | •••• | 24 |
| Act—had his made plain | | | 359 | Adonis' trampling courser | 44 | •••• | |
| | RI | | | and left Adonis there | 44 | | |
| assist me in the act | " | | | down Adonis sits | 64 | | |
| The loathsome act of lust | " | | 1636 | Because Adonis' heart | 66 | •••• | 878 |
| this act will be | 44 | | 1637 | it is Adonis' voice | 4 | •••• | |
| with the foul act dispense | ** | | 1704 | Adonis lives, and Death | " | | |
| For his foul act | 44 | | 1824 | that Adonis is alive | ** | | |
| In act thy bed-vow broke | Son | 152 | 8 | But when Adonis lived | 44 | | |
| Ac-I did but act | | | 1006 | then would Adonis weep | 66 | | 100 |
| on his did act the seizure | | 11 | | thus was Adonis slain | ** | | |
| Action— | | | | to her Adonis' breath | +6 | | |
| till might become them better | R L | | 1323 | Describe Adonis | Son | 53 | |
| such sober action with his hand | 44 | | 1403 | With young Adonis | PP | 4 | 3 |
| they such odd action yield | ** | | 1433 | tarriance for Adonis made | | 6 | 4 |
| Whose action is no stronger | Son | 65 | 4 | Anon Adouis comes | 44 | 9 | |
| Is lust in action; and till action, lu | | 129 | 2 | Venus with young Adonis | " | 11 | 1 |
| Active—To see his child | 4 | 37 | 2 | she clipp'd Adonis in her arms | 44 | 11 | ě |
| Actor—From vassal actors | RL | | 608 | Adore—the capitol that we | RL | | |
| As an imperfect actor | | 23 | 1 | adore his beauty still | Son | 7 | 7 |
| Acture—with they may be | | | | youth, I do adore thee | PP | | ġ |
| Add—Now she adds honours | VA | | 994 | | RL | | 85 |
| To add a more rejoicing | RL | | 832 | Adorn—open to the day | | | 399 |
| her oratory adds more grace | - 44 | •••• | 564 | A-doting- | | | |
| Add to his flow | 44 | | 651 | as she wrought thee, fell | Son | 20 | 10 |
| add the rank smell | Son | | 12 | Adulterate— | 20.0 | | • • |
| blessings add a curse | " | 84 | 13 | | RL | | 164 |
| add something more | ** | 85 | 10 | false adulterate eyes | Son | | .05 |
| 'Will' add to thy 'Will' | ** | 135 | 11 | his foul adulterate heart | LC | | |
| | V A | | 71 | Advance- | 0 | | ••• |
| Audeu-Ram w a river | | 78 | 7 | l | RL | | 170* |
| Added—Rain to a river Have added feathers | | | 4 | all my art, and dost advance | Son | | 13 |
| Have added feathers | 44 | TILES | | | ~~~ | | |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside | " | 103 15 | | O, then advance of vours | I. C | | |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside minutes added to the hours | " PP | 15 | 14 | O, then advance of yours | LC | | |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside minutes added to the hours Adder—one that spies an | " PP VA | 15 | 14 878 | Advantage—let not slip | V A | | 129 |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside minutes added to the hours Adder—one that spies an The adder hisses | " PP VA RL | 15 | 14 878 871 | Advantage—let not slip to take advantage | V A | | 129 403 |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside minutes added to the hours Adder—one that spies an The adder hisses that my adder's sense | " PP VA RL Son | 15 112 | 14 878 871 10 | Advantage—let not slip to take advantage Advantage on the kingdom | V A | 64 | 225 129 405 |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside minutes added to the hours Adder—one that spies an The adder hisses that my adder's sense Addeth— to his store | PPVARL Son | 15 112 135 | 14 878 871 10 10 | Advantage—let not slip to take advantage Advantage on the kingdom advantage should achieve | V A Son " | 64 67 | 129 405 6 |
| Have added feathers my added praise beside minutes added to the hours Adder—one that spies an The adder hisses that my adder's sense | PPVARL Son "PP | 15 112 135 | 14 878 871 10 | Advantage—let not slip to take advantage Advantage on the kingdom | V A Son " | 64 67 153 | 129 405 |

| Adverse— Thy party is thy advocate | Son | 85 | 10 | After-loss—drop in for an Afterwards—should burn clear | Son er " | 90 115 | |
|--|-----------|----------|---------|--|-------------|-----------|------|
| Advice is sporting while inf | | | | Again—them dry, she seeks | V A | | |
| tion breeds | | | 907 | to kiss? then wink again | " | | |
| swallow up his sound advice | | | 1409 | I'll give it thee again | " | ***** | |
| advice is often seen | | | 160 | and forth again | 44 | | |
| Advised—O, be ; thou know's | | | 615 | never lost again | ** | | |
| sworn to this advised doom | | | 1849 | breatheth life in her again | | •••• | |
| by advised respects | | 49 | | kill me once again | " | | |
| Advisedly— she marketh | | | _ | 'you will fall again | ** | | |
| thus speaks advisedly | | | 180 | she untreads again | ** | •••• | |
| she advisedly perused | E L | | | | ** | ••••• | |
| | | | 1527 | And, sighing it again | * | •••• | |
| and arm his long-hid wits advised | | | | opens them again | " | •••• | |
| Advocate—adverse party is thy | | | | make them wet again | " | •••• | |
| Etna—As smoke from | | | 1042 | chaos comes again | | | 10 |
| Afar—may read the mot | | •••• | | creep forth again | " | | 10 |
| chase thee afar behind | | 143 | | wound the heart with looks again | | | . 10 |
| Afterd-And wast to scratch | RL | •••• | 1035 | whet his teeth at him again | " | •••• | . 11 |
| Affable—That familiar ghost | Son | 86 | 9 | return again in haste | RL | | . 3: |
| Affairs—His honour, his | RL | •••• | 45 | Then Collatine again, by Lucrece | 44 | | . 3 |
| or your affairs suppose | Son | 57 | 10 | what he would lose again | " | •••• | . 6 |
| To stand in thy affairs | 64 | 151 | 12 | should not peep again | 44 | | . 7 |
| Affected—to thine own face | V A | | 157 | till he return again | ** | | |
| Affectedly—silk feat and | | · | 48 | Retire again, till meeting | ** | | |
| Affection is a coal | | | 887 | his breath drinks up again | 44 | | |
| Affection faints not | 'u | | 569 | fountain clears itself again | ** | | |
| himself Affection's sentinel | 44 | | 650 | Lucrece, live again and see | 46 | | |
| Affection is my captain | RL | | 271 | He doth again repeat | " | | |
| affection's course control | E L | | 500 | | | | |
| | 44 | **** | | Yourself again, after yourself's | Son | 13 | |
| wrong thy true affection so | | | 1060 | not to give back again | " | 22 | |
| Made old offences of affections ne | | | 4 | come back again, assured | | 45 | |
| And nice affections wavering stoo | | **** | 97 | I send them back again | " | 45 | |
| Throw my affections in his charm | ed | | | To-morrow see again | ** | 56 | |
| power | " | •••• | 146 | Spending again what is | ** | 76 | |
| my affection put to the smallest te | | | 192 | and pays it thee again | 44 | 79 |) |
| trophies of affections hot | 44 | •••• | 218 | back again is swerving | " | 87 | • |
| Mict— him in his bed | RL | | 975 | Comes home again, on better judi | 3- | | |
| Micted fancy fastly drew | LC | •••• | 61 | ment | ** | 87 | ٠: |
| Mord—too much talk | RL | •••• | 1106 | I return again | 66 | 109 | |
| next vouchsafe t' afford | " | ••••• | 1305 | He again desires her | LC | | |
| in thy cheek: he can afford | Son | 79 | 11 | do again for such a sake | ** | •••• | 3: |
| that able spirit affords | 46 | 85 | 7 | Would yet again betray | ** | | |
| which wondrous scope affords | 66 | 105 | 12 | and come again to-morrow | P P | | |
| Sest-will hold me up | " | 80 | 9 | again to make me wander | | 14 | |
| fraid—that they are | V A | | 898 | Against—strive the stream | V A | | |
| of my holy vows afraid | LC | | 179 | 'gainst venom'd sores | | | |
| but seems afraid | PP | | 30 | Against the welkin volleys out | 44 | | |
| Afresh—And weep | Son | | | | | ••••• | |
| | | | 7 | Against the golden splendour | RL | | _ |
| Afright—his lewd eyes | R_{μ} | | | Against love's fire fear's frost hat | ı | ••••• | _ |
| to affright mine eye | | | 1138 | against long-living laud | " | ••••• | |
| fter—like sunshine rain | | •••• | | For now against himself | | ••••• | |
| tempest after sun | " | | | Against the unseen secrecy | " | •••• | |
| Which after him she darts | " | | 817 | against proportion'd course | " | •••• | |
| And would say after her | 66 | | 852 | against himself to rave | ** | ••••• | |
| Long after fearing | " | | 1036 | And whiles against a thorn | | •••• | |
| after supper long he questioned | RL | •••• | 122 | well, against my heart | 64 | •••• | 11 |
| Till after a deep groan | 14 | | 1276 | against the wither'd flower | 44 | ••••• | 12 |
| old Priam after slew | 44 | •••• | 1522 | against my heart he set | ** | | 16 |
| after many accents and delays | " | | 1719 | That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st | | 10 | |
| after yourself's decease | Son | 13 | 7 | Nothing 'gainst Time's scythe | 44 | 12 | 1 |
| After a thousand victories | " | 25 | 10 | Against this coming end | " | 13 | • |
| imitated after you | 44 | 53 | 6 | Against this coming end Against the stormy gusts | " | 13 | 1 |
| after I am gone | 66 | 71 | 14 | | | 10 | |
| After my death, dear love | " | 71 | | 'gainst myself a lawful plea com | - " | 9.7 | |
| | " | 72 | 3 | mence | " | 35 | 1 |
| | | | 6 | stand against thy sight | •• | 38 | |
| As after sunset fadeth | | | | | | | |
| As after sunset fadeth after their lord's decease | u | 97 | 8 | Against that time, if ever | 4 | 49 | |
| As after sunset fadeth after their lord's decease Drawn after you, you pattern | u 4 | 97 98 | 8 12 | Against that time when thou | " | 49 | |
| As after sunset fadeth after their lord's decease | u | 97 | 8 | | | | |

| Against—'Gainst death and all-obli | | | | Aggravate—to thy store | Son | | 10 |
|------------------------------------|----------|-------|---------|--|------------|-------|----------|
| lous enmity | Son | 55 | 9 | Agree—with his proud sight agrees | | | 288 |
| eclipses 'gainst his glory fight | " | 60 | 7 | his mood with nought agrees | RL | | |
| Against my love shall be | | 63 | 1 | and sweet poetry agree | PP | | 1 |
| Against confounding age's cru | ue1 " | 63 | 10 | Agreeing—with his gust is 'greeing | | | 11 |
| knife Against the wreckful siege | 44 | 65 | 10 6 | Ague—agues pale and faint Ah—! if thou issueless | V A Son | 9 | 739 3 |
| which shake against the cold | u | 73 | 3 | Ah, but those tears | u | 34 | 13 |
| against myself I'll fight | 44 | 88 | 8 | But, ah, thought kills me | " | 44 | 9 |
| Against thy reasons | 44 | 89 | 4 | Ah, wherefore with infection | 44 | 67 | 1 |
| against myself I'll vow | 44 | 89 | 13 | Ah, do not, when my heart | " | 90 | 5 |
| Potions of eisel 'gainst my stro | | 00 | 10 | Ah, yet doth beauty | " | 104 | 9 |
| infection | ~B " | 111 | 10 | ah, my love well knows | u | 139 | 9 |
| When I against myself | " | 149 | 2 | But, ah, whoever shunu'd | L C | | 155 |
| against the thing they see | 66 | 152 | | ah, fool too froward | PP | 4 | 14 |
| To swear against the truth | 66 | 152 | 14 | Ah, that I had my lady | - ú | 11 | 13 |
| Against strange maladies | 44 | 153 | 8 | Ah, neither be my share | 4 | 14 | |
| examples 'gainst her own conten | t L C | | 157 | Ah, thought I, thou mourn'st | 46 | 21 | 19 |
| 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gain | | | 20. | Aid—by whose swift | V A | | 1190 |
| shame | " | | 271 | keep them from thy aid | | | 912 |
| that you make 'gainst mine | " | | 277 | began to promise aid | | | 1696 |
| Against the thing he sought | " | | 313 | in his poor heart's aid | u | | 1784 |
| 'Gainst whom the world | P P | | 2 | did call upon thy aid | Son | | 1/04 |
| Age—Thy mark is feeble | VA | | | Giving him aid, my verse | u | 86 | 8 |
| Teaching decrepit age | "" | | 1148 | All aid, themselves made fairer | L C | | - |
| the golden age to gild | RL | | 60 | Aidance—the of the tongue | VA | | |
| ease in waning age | - " | | 142 | Alm—His other agents | " " | | |
| wait on wrinkled age | 64 | •••• | | Mistakes that aim, and cleaves | u | | 942 |
| be seeded in thine age | 46 | | 603 | The aim of all | RL | | |
| minute in an age | " | | | And in this aim | 16 13 | | 143 |
| of the worn-out age | 46 | | 1350 | End thy ill aim | ** | | 579 |
| my old age new born | " | | 1759 | of his all-hurting aim | L C | | |
| of thine age shalt see | Son | 3 | 11 | Air-moisture, of grace | VA | | 64 |
| youth in his middle age | 4 | 7 | 6 | His nostrils drink the air | " " | | |
| Like feeble age, he reeleth | 44 | 7 | 10 | As air and water | ** | | 654 |
| age and cold decay | 64 | 11 | 6 | ravish the morning air | RL | | |
| The age to come would say | 44 | 17 | 7 | that in air consumes | - " | | 1042 |
| yellowed with their age | 66 | 17 | 9 | The dispersed air | ** | | 1805 |
| grown with this growing age | 66 | 82 | 10 | That heaven's air | Son | 21 | 8 |
| Painting my age with beauty | 66 | 62 | 14 | fix'd in heaven's air | " | 21 | 12 |
| to age's steepy night | 64 | 63 | 5 | slight air and purging fire | 14 | 45 | 1 |
| Against confounding age's | " | 63 | 10 | in heaven's sweetest air | " | 70 | |
| of outworn buried age | ** | 64 | 2 | in the wanton air | P P | 17 | 4 |
| Doubting the filching age | 44 | 75 | 6 | 'Air,' quoth he | | 17 | 9 |
| And to be praised of ages | ** | 101 | 12 | Air, would I might | 44 | 17 | 10 |
| hear this, thou age unbred | 44 | 104 | 13 | Airy—the scale of praise | L C | | 226 |
| olives of endless age | " | 107 | 8 | Ajax—In and Ulysses | $\bar{R}L$ | | |
| dust and injury of age | 44 | 108 | 10 | In Ajax' eyes blunt rage | | | 1398 |
| In the old age | 44 | 127 | 1 | Alabaster—in an band | VA | | |
| And age in love | 66 | 138 | 12 | her alabaster skin | RL | | |
| through lattice of sear'd age | L C | | 14 | Alack-'', what were it | | | 1156 |
| And, privileged by age | 66 | | 62 | But, out, alack! he was | Son | | |
| in the charity of age | ** | ••••• | 70 | meditation! where, alack | 44 | 65 | |
| Not age, but sorrow | 44 | | 74 | Alack, what poverty | ** | 103 | |
| And age, in love | P P | 1 | 12 | alack, too timely shaded | P P | | |
| Crabbed age and youth | 66 | 12 | 1 | On a day, alack the day | - 4 | 17 | |
| age is full of care | 4 | 12 | 2 | Vow, alack! for youth unmeet | ** | 17 | 18 |
| age like winter weather | " | 12 | 3 | Alarm—To love's alarms | VA | | 424 |
| age like winter hare | 44 | 12 | 4 | Gives false alarms | 46 | ••••• | 651 |
| age's breath is short | " | 12 | 5 | rash alarm to know | RL | | 478 |
| age is lame | " | 12 | 6 | Alarum—Anon their loud alarums | | | |
| age is weak and cold | " | 12 | 7 | heart, alarum striking | RL | | 433 |
| and age is tame | u | 12 | 8 | Alas—', he nought esteems | VA | | |
| Age, I do abhor thee | u | 12 | 9 | 'Alas, poor world | | | 1075 |
| Age, I do defy thee | 66 | 12 | 11 | Alas, how many bear | RL | | |
| When time with age | 44 | 19 | 46 | From that, alas, thy Lucrece | | | 1624 |
| Aged—The man that coffers | RL | | 855 | Alas, 'tis true I have gone | Son | | 1 |
| of time in aged things | " | | 941 | Alas, why, fearing | | 115 | 9 |
| Agent—His other agents aim | V A | | 400 | alas, it was a spite | P P | | 7 |
| Boms_true Acres where were | , 4 | ***** | | , | - 4 | 10 | |

| Alas—, she could not help it P But, alas! my hand | P | 16 17 | 12 11 | All—they rate his ill But all these poor forbiddings | R _u L | | 30 32 |
|--|----|----------|--------------|---|------------------|----------|----------|
| | ba | 33 | 4 | heart of all her land | 44 | | |
| taught it this alchemy | | 114 | 4 | with all my might | 44 | | |
| | u | 78 | 3 | All this beforehand | 44 | | |
| llight—to thy steed V | A | | 13 | all the power of both | 44 | | |
| | | 105 | 8 | 'All which together | " | | |
| | | | 174 | To all the host | " | | _ |
| tuat voonis is stive | | | 1009 | all that brood to kill | u | •••• | |
| What face remains alive faltering feeble souls alive R | | | 1076 1768 | If all these petty ills | 4 | | |
| | | 17 | 13 | Feeble Desire, all recreant That all the faults | " | | |
| nor I to none alive | | 112 | 7 | all sins past and all that are | 46 | | |
| | | 21 | 28 | Thou nursest all and murder'st all | . " | | |
| All—Stain to nymphs V | A | | 9 | My tongue shall utter all | 44 | | 10 |
| devouring all in haste | 44 | | 57 | to all fair eyes . | 4 | | 10 |
| making her cheeks all wet | 44 | | 83 | And to herself all sorrow | 44 | •••• | 11 |
| all compact of fire | " | | 149 | And all my fame | 44 | | |
| All swoin with chafing | u | | 325 | all the little worms | ** | | |
| For all askance he holds | " | | 342 | through all her body spread | " | •••• | |
| And all this dumb play | u | •••• | 359 | smeared all with dust | " | | |
| All whole as thine For all my mind | " | | 370 383 | his beard all silver white | u | | |
| And all but with a breath | u | | | All jointly listening all boll'n and red | " | | |
| And all amazed brake off | 44 | | 469 | where all distress is stell'd | " | | |
| and all the earth | 4 | | 484 | all distress and dolour dwelled | 44 | | |
| borrow'd all their shine | u | **** | 488 | Of all the Greeks | 44 | | |
| she takes all she can, not all she | | | | Here, all enraged | 44 | | |
| listeth | " | | 564 | Which all this time | 44 | •••• | 13 |
| and picks them all | " | | 576 | To tell them all | 44 | | 10 |
| All is imaginary | 44 | | | all the task it hath to say | 66 | | 16 |
| But all in vain | " | | 607 | unless I took all patiently | 46 | •••• | |
| all the world amazes | " | •••• | | Comes all too late | " | | |
| all stain'd with gore | " | •••• | | they all at once began | " | •••• | |
| desire sees best of all | " | | | and all his lordly crew | " | | |
| And all is but to rob | u | | 723 | all the beauty of my glass | | •••• | |
| of all these maladies And all in vain | " | •••• | 745 772 | By all our country rights | | 2 | |
| Love is all truth | 4 | | | where all thy beauty lies Where all the treasure | Son | 2 | |
| That all the neighbor caves | u | | | Who, all in one | 44 | 8 | |
| they answer all | 4 | | | If all were minded so | 64 | 11 | |
| patron of all night | 66 | | | sable curls all silver'd o'er | ** | 12 | |
| And all in haste | 44 | | | all girded up in sheaves | 4 | 12 | |
| all strain courtesy | 4 | | 888 | And all in war with Time | ** | 15 | |
| her senses all dismay'd | " | | 896 | number all your graces | " | 17 | |
| bepainted all with red | 64 | ٠ | 901 | hath all too short a date | " | 18 | |
| through all her sinews | " | •••• | | and all her fading sweets | " | 19 | |
| nought at all respecting | " | •••• | 911 | all 'hues' in his controlling | " | 20 | |
| In hand with all things, nought at | u | | 010 | and all things rare | •• | 21 22 | |
| all affecting | 4 | | | For all that beauty And all the rest forgot | 44 | 25 | |
| all other eyes to see All entertain'd each passion | " | **** | | all naked, will bestow it | ** | 26 | |
| join they all together | 66 | | | I all alone beweep | 44 | 29 | |
| called him all to nought | 44 | | | All losses are restored | 4 | 30 | |
| of all mortal things | ** | | 996 | endeared with all hearts | 44 | 31 | |
| And there all smother'd | ** | | 1035 | and all love's loving parts | 44 | 31 | |
| That all love's pleasure | 4 | •••• | 1140 | And all those friends | " | 31 | |
| to all discontents | ** | | 1161 | who all their parts | " | 31 | |
| | | | . 1 | thou, all they, hast all the all of m | e " | 31 | |
| Neglected all with swift intent | ** | | 46 | ransom all ill deeds | " | 34 | |
| Which, having all, all could not | | | | All men make faults and | " | 35 | |
| eatisfy | u | •••• | | Take all my comfort | " | 37 | |
| The sim of all | " | | | these all, or all or more | 4 | 37 | |
| That one for all or all for one | " | | | of all the better part of me | " | 37 | |
| the death of all, and all together all for want of wit | | •••• | | art all the better part of me | | 89 | ' |
| | | **** | 153 | Take all my loves, my love, ye | | | |
| | " | | 100 | take them all | 66 | 40 | |
| including all foul harms All pure effects | " | | | take them all all mine was thine | " | 40 40 | |

| Adverse— Thy party is thy advocate | Son | 35 | 10 | After-loss—drop in for an Afterwards—should burn clear | Son | 90 115 | |
|---|----------------------------|--|------------------------------------|---|--------------------------|---|-----------------------------------|
| Advice is sporting while inf | | | | Again—them dry, she seeks | V A | 110 | |
| tion breeds | R L | | 907 | to kiss? then wink again | " | | |
| swallow up his sound advice | | | 1409 | I'll give it thee again | 64 | •••• | |
| advice is often seen | | | 160 | and forth again | ** | • | |
| Advised—O. be ; thou know's | VA | | 615 | never lost again | 46 | | 408 |
| sworn to this advised doom | RL | | 1849 | breatheth life in her again | • | •••• | 474 |
| by advised respects | Son | 49 | 4 | kill me once again | 44 | | 499 |
| Advisedly— she marketh | | | | 'you will fall again | " | •••• | 769 |
| thus speaks advisedly | RL | | 180 | she untreads again | 44 | •••• | 908 |
| she advisedly perused | | | 1527 | And, sighing it again | " | •••• | |
| and arm his long-hid wits advised | | | | opens them again | " | ••••• | 960 |
| Advocate—adverse party is thy | | 35 | | make them wet again | " | •••• | |
| Etna—As smoke from | | | 1042 | chaos comes again | " | | 1020 |
| Afar—may read the mot | ~" | | | creep forth again | | | 1030 |
| chase thee afar behind | | 143 | | wound the heart with looks again | 1 " | | 1042 |
| Afeard—And wast to scratch | | | 1035 | whet his teeth at him again | | | 1111 |
| Affable—That familiar ghost | | 86 | | return again in haste | R L | | |
| Affairs—His honour, his | R L | | 45 | Then Collatine again, by Lucrece | " | ••••• | |
| or your affairs suppose To stand in thy affairs | | 57 151 | 10 12 | what he would lose again should not peep again | " | •••• | |
| Affected—to thine own face | V A | | | till he return again | " | •••• | 1359 |
| Affectedly—silk feat and | | · | | Retire again, till meeting | " | | 1441 |
| Affection— is a coal | VA | | | his breath drinks up again | " | | 1666 |
| Affection faints not | "" | | | fountain clears itself again | " | | 1707 |
| himself Affection's sentinel | ** | | | Lucrece, live again and see | ** | | 1770 |
| Affection is my captain | RL | | | He doth again repeat | ** | | 1848 |
| affection's course control | - " | | 500 | Yourself again, after yourself's | Son | 13 | |
| wrong thy true affection so | " | | 1060 | not to give back again | " | 22 | |
| Made old offences of affections ne | w Son | | | come back again, assured | " | 45 | |
| And nice affections wavering stoo | | | | I send them back again | 66 | 45 | 14 |
| Throw my affections in his charm | | | | To-morrow see again | " | 56 | |
| power | " | | 146 | Spending again what is | ** | 76 | 12 |
| my affection put to the smallest te | en " | | 192 | and pays it thee again | " | 79 | 8 |
| trophies of affections hot | " | | 218 | back again is swerving | 44 | 87 | 8 |
| Afflict him in his bed | RL | | 975 | Comes home again, on better judi | | | |
| Afflicted fancy fastly drew | LC | • | 61 | ment | " | 87 | 12 |
| Afford—too much talk | | | 1106 | I return again | 66 | 109 | 6 |
| next vouchsafe t' afford | " | ••••• | 1305 | He again desires her | LC | | 66 |
| in thy cheek: he can afford | Son | | 11 | do again for such a sake | | •••• | 322 |
| that able spirit affords | " | 85 | 7 | Would yet again betray | " | •••• | 828 |
| which wondrous scope affords | " | 105 | | and come again to-morrow | P _u P | 14 | 5 |
| Mest—will hold me up | | 80 | 9 | again to make me wander | | 14 | 10 |
| Afraid—that they are | VA | | | Against—strive the stream | V _A | | 772 |
| of my holy vows afraid | LC | | 179 | 'gainst venom'd sores | " | ••••• | 916 |
| but seems afraid Afresh—And weep | P P Son | | 30 7 | Against the welkin volleys out Against the golden splendour | RL | •••• | 921 25 |
| Affright—his lewd eyes | | | 971 | Against the golden spreadour Against love's fire fear's frost hat | | - | 355 |
| to affright mine eye | K II | | 1138 | against long-living laud | | | 622 |
| Mer—like sunshine rain | VA | | | For now against himself | " | •••• | 717 |
| tempest after sun | " | | 800 | Against the unseen secrecy | 44 | | 763 |
| Which after him she darts | " | | 817 | against proportion'd course | 66 | | |
| And would say after her | 66 | | 852 | against himself to rave | " | | 982 |
| Long after fearing | ** | | 1036 | And whiles against a thorn | " | | 1135 |
| after supper long he questioned | RL | | 122 | well, against my heart | | | 1137 |
| Till after a deep groan | ** | | 1276 | against the wither'd flower | | | 1254 |
| old Priam after slew | 44 | | 1522 | against my heart he set | | | 1640 |
| | 66 | | 1719 | That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st | | 10 | 6 |
| after many accents and delays | | | _ | Nothing 'gainst Time's scythe | ** | 12 | 13 |
| after many accents and delays after yourself's decease | Son | 13 | 7 | l management and and and | | | |
| | 44 | 13 25 | 7 10 | Against this coming end | 46 | 13 | 3 |
| after yourself's decease | " | | | | " | | |
| after yourself's decease After a thousand victories | " | 25 53 71 | 10 | Against this coming end | " 1- | 13 | |
| after yourself's decease After a thousand victories imitated after you after I am gone After my death, dear love | 44 44 44 | 25 53 71 72 | 10 6 | Against this coming end Against the stormy gusts 'gainst myself a lawful plea com mence | " 1- " | 13 | 11 |
| after yourself's decease After a thousand victories imitated after you after I am gone After my death, dear love As after sunset fadeth | 66 66 | 25 53 71 72 73 | 10 6 14 3 6 | Against this coming end Against the stormy gusts 'gainst myself a lawful plea com mence stand against thy sight | " " " | 13 13 35 38 | 11 |
| after yourself's decease After a thousand victories imitated after you after I am gone After my death, dear love As after sunset fadeth after their lord's decease | 66 66 66 66 | 25 53 71 72 73 97 | 10 6 14 3 6 8 | Against this coming end Against the stormy gusts 'gainst myself a lawful plea com mence stand against thy sight Against that time, if ever | " " " | 13 13 35 38 49 | 11 11 6 |
| after yourself's decease After a thousand victories imitated after you after I am gone After my death, dear love As after sunset fadeth after their lord's decease Drawn after you, you pattern | 66 66 66 66 66 | 25 53 71 72 73 97 98 | 10 6 14 3 6 8 12 | Against this coming end Against the stormy gusts 'gainst myself a lawful plea com mence stand against thy sight Against that time, if ever Against that time when thou | 11- 11- 11- 11- | 13 13 35 38 49 49 | 11 6 1 5 |
| after yourself's decease After a thousand victories imitated after you after I am gone After my death, dear love As after sunset fadeth after their lord's decease | 66 66 66 66 | 25 53 71 72 73 97 | 10 6 14 3 6 8 12 | Against this coming end Against the stormy gusts 'gainst myself a lawful plea com mence stand against thy sight Against that time, if ever Against that time when thou Against that time do I | " " " | 13 13 35 38 49 | 3 11 11 6 1 5 9 |

| | | | ······································ | | |
|---|----------------|----------|--|---------------|------|
| Against—'Gainst death and all-ob | | | Aggravate—to thy store | Son 146 | |
| fous enmity eclipses 'gainst his glory fight | Son 55 | | Agree—with his proud sight agrees his mood with nought agrees | | 288 |
| Against my love shall be | " 63 | | and sweet poetry agree | R L PP 8 | |
| Against confounding age's co | | • | Agreeing—with his gust is 'greeing | | - |
| knife | " 63 | 10 | Ague-agues pale and faint | VA | |
| Against the wreckful siege | " 65 | | Ah! if thou issueless | Son 9 | |
| which shake against the cold | " 73 | 8 | Ah, but those tears | " 84 | 13 |
| against myself I'll fight | 4 88 | | But, ah, thought kills me | " 44 | 9 |
| Against thy reasons | " 89 " en | | Ah, wherefore with infection | " 67 " 00 | |
| against myself I'll vow | 09 | 13 | Ah, do not, when my heart | 90 | |
| Potions of eisel 'gainst my str | ong | | Ah, yet doth beauty | . 104 | |
| infection | 111 | | ah, my love well knows | 100 | |
| When I against myself against the thing they see | " 149 " 152 | | But, ah, whoever shunu'd ah, fool too froward | L C P P 4 | |
| To swear against the truth | " 152 | | Ah, that I had my lady | " 11 | |
| Against strange maiadies | " 153 | | Ah, neither be my share | 4 14 | |
| examples 'gainst her own conte | | | Ah, thought I, thou mourn'st | " 21 | |
| 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gai | | | Aid—by whose swift | VA | |
| shame | " | 271 | keep them from thy aid | R L | |
| that you make 'gainst mine | " | 277 | began to promise aid | " | 1696 |
| Against the thing he sought | " | | in his poor heart's aid | " | 1784 |
| 'Gainst whom the world | <i>PP</i> 8 | | did call upon thy aid | Son 79 | 1 |
| lge—Thy mark is feeble | VA | 941 | Giving him aid, my verse | " 86 | |
| Teaching decrepit age | | 1148 | All aid, themselves made fairer | L C | 117 |
| the golden age to gild | R L | | Aidance—the of the tongue | V A | 330 |
| ease in waning age | | | Alm—His other agents | " | 400 |
| wait on wrinkled age be seeded in thine age | | | Mistakes that aim, and cleaves The aim of all | ***** | 942 |
| minute in an age | " | | And in this aim | R L | |
| of the worn-out age | | 1350 | End thy ill aim | " | 579 |
| my old age new born | | 1759 | of his all-hurting aim | L C | |
| of thine age shalt see | Son 8 | | Air-moisture, of grace | VA | |
| youth in his middle age | " 7 | | His nostrils drink the air | " | |
| Like feeble age, he reeleth | " 7 | 10 | As air and water | ٠٠ | |
| age and cold decay | " 11 | 6 | ravish the morning air | RL | 778 |
| The age to come would say | " 17 | | that in air consumes | | 1042 |
| yellowed with their age | " 17 " 99 | | The dispersed air | | 1800 |
| grown with this growing age | 04 | | That heaven's air | Son 21 | |
| Painting my age with beauty | " 62 " 63 | | fix'd in heaven's air | " 21 " 45 | |
| to age's steepy night Against confounding age's | " 63 | _ | slight air and purging fire in heaven's sweetest air | " 45 " 70 | |
| of outworn buried age | " 64 | | in the wanton air | PP 17 | |
| Doubting the filching age | " 75 | - | 'Air,' quoth he | 4 17 | |
| And to be praised of ages | " 101 | - | Air, would I might | " 17 | |
| hear this, thou age unbred | " 104 | | Airy—the scale of praise | L C | |
| olives of endless age | " 107 | 8 | Ajax—In and Ulysses | RL | 1394 |
| dust and injury of age | " 108 | | In Ajax' eyes blunt rage | " | 1398 |
| In the old age | " 127 | | Alabaster—in an band | VA | 363 |
| And age in love | " 138 | | her alabaster skin | R L | |
| through lattice of sear'd age | L C | | Alack—'', what were it | " | |
| And, privileged by age | | 62 | But, out, alack! he was | Son 33 | |
| in the charity of age | | 70 74 | meditation! where, alack | 00 | |
| Not age, but sorrow And age, in love | PP 1 | | Alack, what poverty | ••• | |
| Crabbed age and youth | " 12 | | alack, too timely shaded On a day, alack the day | PP 10 " 17 | |
| age is full of care | " 12 | | Vow, alack! for youth unmeet | " 17 | |
| age like winter weather | " 12 | | Alarm—To love's alarms | VA | |
| age like winter bare | " 12 | | Gives false alarms | " | 65 |
| age's breath is short | " 12 | | rash alarm to know | R L | |
| age is lame | " 12 | 6 | Alarum—Anon their loud alarums | V A | 700 |
| age is weak and cold | " 12 | 7 | heart, alarum striking | R L | |
| and age is tame | " 12 | | Alas—', he nought esteems | V A | |
| Age, I do abhor thee | 4 12 | | 'Alas, poor world | " | 107 |
| Age, I do defy thee | " 12 | | Alas, how many bear | R L | |
| When time with age | " 19 | | From that, alas, thy Lucrece | " | |
| lged—The man that coffers | R L | | Alas, 'tis true I have gone | Son 110 | |
| of time in aged things | ***** | 941 | Alas, why, fearing | " 115 | |
| lgent—His other agents aim | V 4 | 400 | alas, it was a spite | PP 16 | |

| | | | | | | | _ |
|--|---|-------------------|---|--|--|----------------|-----|
| hm—thou lovest, and I blind | Son | | 14 | An—enters at iron gate | R_{μ} | | |
| thou know'st I am forsworn | | 152 152 | 1 6 | When wilt thou sort an hour | " | •••• | |
| I am perjured most tell your judgement I am old | L C | | 73 | An accessary by thine One poor retiring minute in an ag | | •••• | |
| say not I that I am old | PP | 1 | 10 | would such an office have | , u | | |
| in deep delight am chiefly drown | | 8 | 11 | with an infringed oath | " | ••••• ••••• | |
| Amain—Venus makes unto him | | | 5 | Like an unpractised swimmer | 44 | | |
| maze—all the world amazes | | | 634 | These means as frets upon an i | n- | ••••• | • |
| to amaze his foes | 44 | | 684 | strument | " | | -11 |
| Amazed—And all | 66 | •••• | 469 | an eager combat fight | 44 | | |
| amazed, as one that unaware | " | •••• | 823 | Griped in an armed hand | " | | |
| poor people are amazed | ** | •••• | | An humble gait, calm looks | ** | | |
| She, much smazed | RL | | 446 | As through an arch | 66 | | 10 |
| make him more amazed | ** | | 1356 | Were an all-eating shame | Son | 2 | |
| mazedly in her sad face | " | | 1591 | Look, what an unthrift | ** | 9 | |
| mazeth—and women's souls | Son | 20 | 8 | in the world an end | 44 | 9 | |
| mbassage—this written | . " | 26 | 8 | metre of an antique song | 44 | 17 | |
| mber | | | | An eye more bright | 64 | 20 | , |
| Of, crystal, and of beaded jet | LC | | 37 | As an unperfect actor | ш | 23 | |
| With coral clasps and amber studs | | | 14 | Then can I drown an eye | " | 30 | |
| mbition-Yet their | RL | | 68 | That I an accessary needs must b | ж " | 35 | |
| in Tarquin new ambition bred | " | | | proud as an enjoyer | 44 | 75 | |
| mbitious— | | | | And do not come in for an after-lo | 58 ¹¹ | 90 | |
| And thisfoul infirmity | 64 | | 150 | thy name blesses an ill report | " | 95 | |
| mbush-Or lain in | " | | 233 | as an idol show | 44 | 105 | |
| the ambush of young days | Bon | 70 | 9 | to try an older friend | 44 | 110 | |
| men—still cry 'Amen | " | 85 | 6 | it is an ever-fixed mark | " | 116 | |
| mend—return to make amends | RL | | 961 | To keep an adjunct | 44 | 122 | |
| what shall be thy amends | | 101 | | she alter'd with an end | " | 145 | |
| sickly radiance do amend | LC | | 214 | but an art of craft | LC | | |
| mended—that cannot be | | | 578 | To break an oath | PP | 3 | |
| mending-can give the fault | | | 1614 | with such an earthly tongue | - " | 5 | |
| mid— | | | | Under an osier | 44 | 6 | |
| famish them their plenty | VA | | 20 | dead within an hour | 44 | 13 | |
| miss—salving thy | Son | | | Till looking on an Englishman | 44 | 16 | |
| for invention, bear amiss | 46 | 59 | | Juno but an Ethiope were | ** | 17 | |
| urge not my amiss | " | 151 | | with an outward show | ** | 19 | |
| All is amiss | P P | | | Anatomized— | | | |
| mong a flock of sheep | V A | | | In hor the pointer had | | | |
| | | | | In her the painter had | RL | •••• | 1 |
| among the wastes of time | | | | | | | 1 |
| among the wastes of time Weeds among flowers | Son | 12 124 | 10 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— | | | 1 |
| Weeds among flowers | Son | 12 124 | 10 4 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— | Son | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number | Son " | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings | Son R L | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many | Son. | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor | Son | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among | Son " " L C | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red | Son R L V A | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne | Son " LC | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head | Son R L V A | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go | Son " LC " rs PT | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit | Son RL VA " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil | Son " LC " TB PT LC | 124 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother | Son RL VA " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd | Son " LC " TB PT LC | 124 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy | Son RL VA " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did | Son LC TS PT LC "" | 124 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale | Son RL VA " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short | Son. LC TS PT LC " | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale of pith and livelihood | Son R L V A " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle | Son LC TS PT LC VA | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale of pith and livelihood And, trembling in her passion | **Son R L V A " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd | Son. LC TS PT LC VA " | 12 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale of pith and livelihood And, trembling in her passion Who blush'd and pouted | 80n R L V A " " " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band | Son LC TS PT LC VA " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 | Son R L V A " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake | Son LC TS PT LC VA " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now | Son R L V A " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar | Son. LC TS PT LC " VA " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him | Son R L V A "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morous]y—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself | Son. LC TS PT LC " VA " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips | Son R L V A "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother | Son LC TS PT LC VA " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips And 'gins to chide | 80m R L VA a a a a a a a a a a a a a a | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder | Son LC TS PT LC " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 878 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips And 'gins to chide And kissing speaks | 80m R L VA a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart | Son " " LC " " LC " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 878 942 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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 | Son R L V A " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside | Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 878 942 981 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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 | 80n R L V A " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morous]y—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour | Son " " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 363 648 662 664 863 878 878 942 981 1187 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone | Son R L V A | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date | Son " " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 203 23 55 331 363 648 862 664 863 878 942 1187 26 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends | Son R L V A | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morous]—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n.— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator | Son " " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 200 154 205 209 23 355 331 363 648 662 664 878 942 981 1187 26 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face | Son R L V A | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among amongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go amorous—and his spoil amorously—metal impleach'd amplify—sonnets that did am— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that sples an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore | Son " " L C " " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 124 136 | 10 4 8 190 256 200 154 205 209 23 355 381 363 648 662 664 863 942 981 1187 26 30 205 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, ficsh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly | ## R L V A "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among tmongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go tmorous—and his spoil tmorous—and his spoil tmorously—metal impleach'd tmplify—sonnets that did tm— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore bear an ever-during blame | Son | 12124 | 10 4 4 8 190 256 200 154 205 209 23 363 664 863 878 942 981 1187 266 200 203 202 203 204 205 205 209 209 209 209 209 209 209 209 209 209 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly shame and awed resistance | ## R L V A "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among Amongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go Amorous—and his spoil Amorous—and his spoil Amorous—weela impleach'd Amplify—sonnets that did An— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore bear an ever-during blame or an old man's saw | Son | 12124 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 363 363 363 668 662 664 981 1187 26 30 205 205 209 209 209 209 209 209 209 209 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Anclent— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, ficsh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly shame and awed resistance and prettily entreats | 80n R L V A | 137 | 1- |
| Weeds among flowers Among a number Among the many pour your ocean all among tmongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go tmorous—and his spoil tmorous—and his spoil tmorously—metal impleach'd tmplify—sonnets that did tm— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore bear an ever-during blame | Son | 12124 | 10 4 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 361 363 3648 662 664 863 878 942 981 1187 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay Ancient— from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly shame and awed resistance | ## R L V A "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 137 | |

| And—And by her fair | VA | | 80 | And there he stares | V A | | 301 |
|---|-------|-------|------------|---|----------|---------|------------|
| And one sweet kiss | " | •••• | 84 | And whether he run | ** | ••••• | 304 |
| and turns his lips | " | •••• | 90 | through his mane and tail | " | •••• | 805 |
| stern and direful god of war | | | 98 101 | and neighs unto her | " | ••••• | 807 |
| my captive and my slave And begg'd for that | 46 | | 102 | and scorns the heat | " | •••• | 311 216 |
| And for my sake hath learn'd | to | ••••• | 102 | and bites the poor flies and his fury was assuaged | " | ••••• | 318 |
| sport and dance | ~ " | | 105 | and left Adonis there | 66 | | 322 |
| dally, smile, and jest | ** | | 106 | boisterous and unruly | u | **** | 326 |
| drum and ensign red | 64 | | 107 | And now the happy season | ** | | 827 |
| And will wink | " | | 122 | and begins to glow | " | | 837 |
| Rot and consume themselves | 44 | | 1:32 | And with his bonnet | 66 | | 839 |
| despised, rheumatic, and cold | 66 | | 135 | How white and red | 44 | | 846 |
| lean and lacking juice | 44 | •••• | 136 | pale, and by and by | u | •··· | 847 |
| Mine eyes are grey and bright, a | | | | And like a lowly lover | ш | •••• | 850 |
| quick in turning | " | •••• | 140 | And all this dumb play | 44 | • | 859 |
| flesh is soft and plump | " | | 142 | wilful and unwilling | " | •••• | 865 |
| And yet no footing seen | " | •••• | 148 | and a man | 4 | •••• | 369 |
| light and will aspire | " | •••• | 150 | and thou shalt have it | " | ••••• | 374 |
| sweet boy, and may it be | " | •••• | 155 160 | And being steel'd | u | ••••• | 376 |
| and complain on theft And died to kiss | u | •••• | 162 | let go and let me go And 'tis your fault | " | | 379 |
| and sappy plants to bear | " | | 165 | and leave me here alone | " | | 381 382 |
| and beauty breedeth | u | | 167 | And learn of him | " | | 404 |
| And so, in spite of death | 44 | **** | 173 | And once made perfect | 44 | | 408 |
| And Titan, tired | ** | | 177 | and then I chase it | 44 | | 410 |
| and by Venus' side | 4 | | 180 | and will not owe it | 44 | ••••• | 411 |
| And now Adonis | ** | •••• | 181 | That laughs, and weeps, and all but | t | | |
| And with a heavy | 4 | •••• | 182 | with a breath | 44 | • | 414 |
| young, and so unkind | 44 | | 187 | shapeless and unfinish'd | ** | | 415 |
| And, lo, I lie between that sun a | nd | | | colt that's back'd and burden'd | 4 | ••••• | 419 |
| thee | 44 | | 194 | and never waxeth strong | " | | 420 |
| And were I not immortal | " | •••• | 197 | And leave this idle theme | ** | •••• | 422 |
| this beavenly and earthly sun | " | | 198 | And heart's deep-sore wounding | 44 | •••• | 432 |
| and canst not feel | | •••• | | inward beauty and invisible | " | •••• | 434 |
| And one for interest | " | •••• | 210 | And that I could not | " | •••• | 440 |
| cold and senseless stone image dull and dead | 4 | | 211 212 | And nothing but the very | " | •••• | 441 |
| And swelling passion | 44 | | 218 | Being nurse and feeder And bid Suspicion | u | | 446 448 |
| Red cheeks and fiery cyes | 44 | | 219 | Gusts and foul flaws to herdmer | | | 440 |
| And now she weeps, and now a | he | | | and to herds | | | 456 |
| fain | " | | 221 | and at his look | 44 | | 463 |
| And now her sobs | " | •••• | 222 | And love by looks | " | | 464 |
| and then his hand | . " | | 223 | And all amazed brake off | 44 | | 469 |
| And when from thence | " | | 227 | and she, by her good will | " | | 479 |
| and thou shalt be my deer | " | **** | - | and all the earth | 4 | | 484 |
| and if those hills be dry | | •••• | 233 | And as the bright sun | " | | 485 |
| bottom-grass and high delight | iui " | | 004 | and life was death's annoy | " | •••• | 497 |
| plain obscure and rough | " | •••• | 236 237 | and death was lively joy | 44 44 | •••• | 498 |
| tempest and from rain | 44 | •••• | 238 | and such disdain | " | | 501 |
| and there he could not die | 4 | | 246 | And these mine eyes And as they last | 4 | •••• | 502 507 |
| And from her twining arms | 46 | | | thou wilt buy, and pay, and use | | | 307 |
| and hasteth to his horse | 4 | | | good dealing | | | 514 |
| lusty young, and proud | " | •••• | 260 | And pay them at thy leisure | 4 | | 518 |
| And forth she rushes, snorts a | nd | | | and quickly gone | 64 | | 520 |
| neighs aloud | 4 | •••• | 262 | And coal-black clouds | 44 | | 533 |
| and to her straight | " | | 264 | and bid good night | 64 | | 534 |
| And now his woven girths | 4 | | 266 | and so say you | ez | | 535 |
| and forth again | | •••• | 273 | and ere he says Adieu | 44 | | 537 |
| courage and his high desire | " | •••• | 276 | and backward drew | 64 | | 541 |
| majesty and modest pride | " | •••• | 278 | and glutton-like she feeds | ** | | |
| currets and leaps | | | 279 | And having felt | ** | •••• | 553 |
| And this I do and nothing else he sees | ٠." | •••• | 281 287 | Her face doth reek and smoke | * | •••• | 555 |
| colour, pace, and bone | 44 | | | And careless lust | u | •••• | 556 |
| fetlocks shag and long | 4 | •••• | 295 | and honour's wrack Hot, faint, and weary | " | •••• | 558 559 |
| small head and nostrils wide | 44 | | | and now no more resisteth | | | 568 |
| straight legs and passing strong | " | | | And yields at last | 44 | | 566 |
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| m-thou lovest, and I blind | Son | | 14 | An—enters at iron gate | R_{L} | | |
| thou know'st I am forsworn | " | 152 | 1 | When wilt thou sort an hour | " | | |
| I am perjured most | | 152 | 6 | An accessary by thine | | | |
| tell your judgement I am old | L C | | 73 | One poor retiring minute in an a | зе " | •••• | |
| say not I that I am old | PP | _ | 10 | would such an office have | " | •••• | |
| in deep delight am chiefly drown | | 8 | 11 | with an infringed oath | | •••• | |
| main—Venus makes unto hin | a VA | | 5 | Like an unpractised swimmer | " | | 1 |
| maze—all the world amazes | " | ***** | 634 | These means as frets upon an i | | | |
| to amaze his foes | | •••- | | strument | " | •••• | |
| mazed—And all | " | **** | 469 | an eager combat fight | " | •••• | 1 |
| amazed, as one that unaware | " | •••• | 823 | Griped in an armed hand | " | •••• | |
| poor people are amazed | " | **** | | An humble gait, calm looks | " | | |
| She, much amazed | RL | •••• | 446 | As through an arch | " | | 1 |
| make him more amazed | ** | | 1356 | Were an all-cating shame | Son | 2 | : |
| mazedly in her sad face | " | | 1591 | Look, what an unthrift | ** | 9 | 1 |
| mazeth—and women's souls | Son | 20 | 8 | in the world an end | 44 | 9 | |
| mbassage—this written | u | 26 | 3 | metre of an antique song | 44 | 17 | |
| mber | - | | | An eye more bright | 44 | 20 | |
| Of, crystal, and of beaded jet | LLC | | 37 | As an unperfect actor | 44 | 23 | |
| With coral clasps and amber stude | | | 14 | Then can I drown an eye | ** | 30 | |
| mbition—Yet their | RL | | 68 | That I an accessary needs must | be " | 35 | |
| in Tarquin new ambition bred | K L | | 411 | | ue | | |
| | | ••••• | 411 | proud as an enjoyer | | 75 | |
| mbitious— | " | | | And do not come in for an after-lo | 985 " | 90 | |
| And this foul infirmity | " | •••• | 150 | thy name blesses an ill report | | 95 | |
| mbush—Or lain in | | •••• | 233 | as an idol show | " | 105 | |
| the ambush of young days | Bon | 70 | 9 | to try an older friend | " | 110 | |
| men—still cry 'Amen | 66 | 85 | 6 | it is an ever-fixed mark | " | 116 | |
| mend—return to make amends | RL | •••• | 961 | To keep an adjunct | 44 | 122 | |
| what shall be thy amends | Son | 101 | 1 | she alter'd with an end | ** | 145 | |
| sickly radiance do amend | LC | • • • • • • | 214 | but an art of craft | L C | • | |
| mended—that cannot be | RL | | 578 | To break an oath | PP | 3 | |
| mending-can give the fault | | | 1614 | with such an earthly tongue | ** | 5 | |
| mid— | | | | Under an osier | 44 | 6 | |
| famish them their plenty | VA | | 20 | dead within an hour | 44 | 13 | |
| miss salving thy | Son | | 7 | Till looking on an Englishman | 44 | 16 | |
| | 2076 | 59 | 3 | June but an Ethiope were | " | 17 | |
| for invention, bear amiss | | | | with an outward show | " | | |
| urge not my amiss | | 151 | 8 | 1 | | 19 | |
| All is amiss | PP | | 4 | Anatomized— | | | |
| mong— a flock of sheep | VA | | 685 | In her the painter had | RL | | |
| among the wastes of time | | 12 | 10 | Anchored—Be anchor'd in the bay | Son | 137 | |
| Weeds among flowers | | 124 | | | | | |
| Among a numbor | | | 4 | Ancient— | | | |
| Among a number | | 136 | 8 | from ravens' wings | RL | | |
| Among the many | L C | 136 | 8 | from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor | VA | | |
| | | 136 | 8 | from ravens' wings | V A | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among | L _C | 136 | 8 190 | from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne | L C | 136 | 8 190 | from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red | V A | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—' Mongst our mourne shalt thou go | LC "" PT | 136 | 8 190 256 | from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head | V A " | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil | LC ers PT LC | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother | <i>V A</i> " | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd | LC ers PT LC | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 | from ravens' wings And— like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy | <i>VA</i> " " " | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did | LC PT LC | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale | <i>VA</i> " " " " | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short | L C P T L C | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale of pith and livelihood | V A | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty cagle | LC "PTLC" VA | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale of pith and livelihood And, trembling in her passion | <i>VA</i> " " " " " " " | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd | LC "PTLC" VA | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 831 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother And yet not cloy Making them red and pale of pith and livelihood And, trembling in her passion Who blush'd and pouted | <i>VA u u u u u u u u u u</i> | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band | LC " PTLC " VA " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 831 363 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake | LC " PT LC " VA " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 648 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did n— hour but short Even as an empty cagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar | LC " PT LC " " VA " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 648 662 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself | LC " PT LC " " VA " " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 648 662 664 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did — hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother | LC " PT LC " VA " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips And 'gins to chide | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did — hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder | LC " PT LC " VA " " " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 648 662 664 863 878 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips And 'gins to chide And kissing speaks | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did — hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother | LC " PT LC " VA " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips And 'gins to chide | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty cagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart | LC " PT LC " VA " " " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 648 662 664 863 878 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled up, and even now And govern'd him on their elbows and their hips And 'gins to chide And kissing speaks | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside | LC " PT LC " VA " " " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 878 942 981 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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 | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd implify—sonnets that did in— hour but short Even as an empty cagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour | LC OTS PT LC u u u u u u u u u u u u | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 878 942 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among amongst.—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go amorous.—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd implify—sonnets that did in— hour but short Even as an empty cagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date | LC "PT LC "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 648 662 664 863 878 942 942 941 1187 26 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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 | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did — hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator | LC TR PT LC " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 331 863 668 662 664 863 878 942 981 1187 26 30 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morous—and his spoil morous—that is impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did — hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore | L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 55 55 331 363 648 662 664 863 878 942 981 1187 26 30 205 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore bear an ever-during blame | LC C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 355 363 648 662 664 863 942 981 1187 26 30 205 224 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly shame and awed resistance | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among amongst.—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go amorous.—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd implify—sonnets that did in— hour but short Even as an empty cagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that sples an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore bear an ever-during blame or an old man's saw | LC "TS PT LC" "A | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 331 863 664 863 878 942 981 1187 26 30 205 224 244 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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 | VA | | |
| Among the many pour your ocean all among mongst—'Mongst our mourne shalt thou go morous—and his spoil morously—metal impleach'd mplify—sonnets that did m— hour but short Even as an empty eagle An oven that is stopp'd in an alabaster band like an earthquake an angry-chafing boar an image like thyself suck'd an earthly mother one that spies an adder cleaves an infant's heart an orient drop beside one minute in an hour An expired date men without an orator And be an eye-sore bear an ever-during blame | LC C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C | 136 | 8 190 256 20 154 205 209 23 355 363 648 662 664 863 942 981 1187 26 30 205 224 | from ravens' wings And like a bold-faced suitor more white and red And rein his proud head Here come and sit And being set I'll smother 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 stalled 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, fiesh and bone And where she ends and breatheth in her face And calls it heavenly shame and awed resistance | VA | | |

AND

| ad—And by her fair | V.A | | 80 | And there he stares | V A | | |
|--|-----|-------|------------|---|------|---|--|
| And one sweet kiss | ** | •••• | 84 | And whether he run | 44 | ••••• | |
| and turns his lips | 44 | •••• | 90 | through his mane and tail | " | •••• | |
| stern and direful god of war | " | •••• | 98 | and neighs unto her | " | •••• | |
| my captive and my slave | 64 | •••• | 101 | and scorns the heat | " | •••• | |
| And begg'd for that | " | **** | 102 | and bites the poor flies | 44 | | |
| And for my sake hath learn'd | | | | and his fury was assuaged | " | | |
| sport and dance | 66 | •••• | 105 | and left Adonis there | 64 | | |
| dally, smile, and jest | 46 | •••• | 106 | boisterous and unruly | " | | |
| drum and eusign red | 64 | | 107 | And now the happy season | ш | | |
| And will wink | 44 | • | 122 | and begins to glow | 4 | | |
| Rot and consume themselves | ** | | 132 | And with his bonnet | 46 | | |
| despised, rheumatic, and cold | ** | | 135 | How white and red | 4 | | |
| lean and lacking juice | 64 | | 136 | pale, and by and by | 4 | | |
| Mine eyes are grey, and bright, | nd | ••••• | 200 | And like a lowly lover | 64 | •••• | |
| quick in turning | | | 140 | | 4 | •••• | |
| | 66 | ••••• | 142 | And all this dumb play | " | | |
| flesh is soft and plump | 44 | •••• | | wilful and unwilling | - | •••• | |
| And yet no footing seen | " | ••••• | 148 | and I a man | | •••• | |
| light and will aspire | | •••• | 150 | and thou shalt have it | " | •••• | |
| sweet boy, and may it be | " | | 155 | And being steel'd | 44 | | |
| and complain on theft | 44 | •••• | 160 | let go and let me go | " | • | |
| And died to kiss | 4 | | 162 | And 'tis your fault | " | | |
| and sappy plants to bear | ** | •••• | 165 | and leave me here alone | 66 | | |
| and beauty breedeth | 44 | | 167 | And learn of him | 44 | | |
| And so, It spite of death | ** | | 173 | And once made perfect | 66 | ••••• | |
| And Titan, tired | 44 | | 177 | and then I chase it | 44 | | |
| and by Venus' side | " | •••• | 180 | and will not owe it | " | | |
| And now Adonis | 44 | | 181 | That laughs, and weeps, and all be | | ••••• | |
| And with a heavy | 44 | | 182 | with a breath | " | | |
| young, and so unkind | 44 | | 187 | | 14 | •••• | |
| | 4 | •••• | 10. | shapeless and unfinish'd | " | •••• | |
| And, lo, I lie between that sun s | " | | *** | colt that's back'd and burden'd | ш | ••••• | |
| thee | " | •••• | 194 | and never waxeth strong | | •••• | |
| And were I not immortal | " | •••• | 197 | And leave this idle theme | " | •••• | |
| this heavenly and earthly sun | | •••• | 198 | And heart's deep-sore wounding | 44 | •••• | |
| and canst not feel | 44 | •••• | 201 | inward beauty and invisible | 44 | ••••• | |
| And one for interest | " | **** | 210 | And that I could not | 66 | | |
| cold and senseless stone | " | •••• | 211 | And nothing but the very | 66 | • | |
| image dull and dead | ** | | 212 | Being nurse and feeder | 44 | ••••• | |
| And swelling passion | 44 | | 218 | And bid Suspicion | 44 | •••• | |
| Red cheeks and fiery eyes | 44 | | 219 | Gusts and foul flaws to herdme | en e | | |
| And now she weeps, and now | she | | | and to herds | " | | |
| fain | " | | 221 | and at his look | 64 | | |
| And now her sobs | " | •••• | 222 | And love by looks | 44 | ••••• | |
| and then his hand | 46 | | 223 | | " | ••••• | |
| And when from thence | ٠. | | 227 | And all amazed brake off | " | ~··· | |
| | 44 | ***** | | and she, by her good will | " | ••••• | |
| and thou shalt be my deer | ** | ••••• | 231 | and all the earth | | •••• | |
| and if those hills be dry | | •••• | 233 | And as the bright sun | " | | |
| bottom-grass and high delight | | | | and life was death's annoy | " | •••• | |
| plain | " | ••••• | 236 | and death was lively joy | " | •••• | |
| obscure and rough | 44 | •••• | 237 | and such disdain | 66 | ••••• | |
| tempest and from rain | " | | 238 | And these mine eyes | 46 | | |
| and there he could not die | u | | 246 | And as they last | 44 | •••• | |
| And from her twining arms | 46 | •••• | 256 | thou wilt buy, and pay, and u | | | |
| and hasteth to his horse | ** | | | good dealing | ~ " | •••• | |
| lusty, young, and proud | 44 | •••• | 260 | And pay them at thy leisure | u | | |
| And forth she rushes, snorts a | ınd | | | and quickly gone | " | | |
| neighs aloud | | •••• | 262 | | 44 | | |
| and to her straight | 4 | | 264 | And coal-black clouds | 46 | | |
| | " | | - | and bid good night | | | |
| And now his woven girths | " | •••• | | and so say you | | •••• | |
| and forth again | " | •••• | 273 | and ere he says 'Adieu | 44 | | |
| courage and his high desire | | •••• | 276 | and backward drew | и | •••• | |
| majesty and modest pride | " | •••• | 278 | and glutton-like she feeds | " | | |
| curvets and leaps | ** | •••• | 279 | And having felt | 64 | | |
| And this do | . " | •••• | 281 | Her face doth reck and smoke | 64 | | |
| and nothing else he sees | . " | | 287 | And carcless lust | " | | |
| colour, pace, and bone | ** | | 294 | and honour's wrack | ** | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| | 64 | •••• | 295 | Hot, faint, and weary | 44 | | |
| fetlocks shag and long small head and nostrils wide | ** | | 295 296 | Hot, faint, and weary and now no more resisteth | 44 | | |

| nd—Foul words frowns | VA " | | 578 | And shining star doth borrow | | | |
|--|----------|-------|------------|-------------------------------------|----|----------|--|
| and picks them all at last | " | •••• | 576 | and yet she hears | " | •••• | |
| and look well to her heart | " | •••• | 580 | and for his horn | * | •••• | |
| And on his neck | " | •••• | 592 | And all in haste | " | | |
| and to lack her joy | | •••• | 600 | And as she runs | " | | |
| and pine the maw | " | •••• | 602 | make him shake and shudder | " | | |
| and yet she is not loved | 4 | •••• | | and her spirit confounds | 4 | | |
| And whom he strikes | ш | •••• | 624 | doubt and bloodless fear | " | | |
| ind embracing bushes | 44 | | | and dare not stay | " | | |
| weet lips and crystal eyne | ** | | 633 | And childish error | " | | |
| and my joints did tremble | 46 | | 642 | And with that word | 66 | | |
| and fell not downright | " | ***** | 645 | Like milk and blood | 64 | . | |
| eats, and takes no rest | " | **** | 647 | and now she will | ** | | |
| and in a peaceful hour | 66 | **** | 652 | And asks the weary | ** | | |
| ir and water do abate | " | | 654 | And there another | " | | |
| and whispers in mine ear | 44 | | 659 | And here she meets | 64 | | |
| and more than so | " | | | and he replies with howling | ** | | |
| with grief and hang the head | 86 | | | mourner, black and grim | " | | |
| And fear doth teach it | ** | | 670 | Another and another answer | " | | |
| and on thy well-breath'd horse | 44 | | | | 6. | •••• | |
| and when thou hast | " | | 679 | signs and prodigies | " | | |
| | " | | | And, sighing it again | " | •••• | |
| and with what care | " | •••• | 682 | stific beauty and to steal | " | ••••• | |
| He cranks and crosses | " | | | breath and beauty set | " | ••••• | |
| and sometime where | " | | 687 | and cleaves an infant's heart | | •••• | |
| and sometime sorteth | " | •••• | | And, hearing him | 44 | •••• | |
| and now his grief | " | **** | 701 | And not Death's ebon dart | " | •••• | |
| furn, and return | | •••• | 704 | And with his strong course opens | " | •••• | |
| and being low | " | •••• | 708 | how her eyes and tears did lend and | | | |
| nd hear a little more | | •••• | | borrow | " | •••• | |
| his to that and so to so | u | •••• | 713 | and flatters her it is | ** | | |
| nd then the story aptly ends | ** | •••• | 716 | and yet too credulous | " | ••• | |
| and now 'tis dark, and going I sha | | | | Thy weal and woe | " | | |
| fall | u | •••• | 719 | Despair, and hope | 66 | | |
| and all is but to rob | 44 | •••• | 723 | Adonis lives, and Death | " | | |
| loudy and forlorn | 46 | | 725 | and grave for kings | " | | |
| iteal a kiss, and die forsworn | ш | | 726 | and never woman yet | 66 | | |
| nd her by night | u | | 732 | And that his beauty | 66 | **** | |
| and therefore hath she | " | •••• | 733 | Statues, tombs and stories | ** | | |
| and pure perfection | " | | 736 | his triumphs and his glories | ** | | |
| and much misery | u | | 738 | a weak and silly mind | ** | | |
| gues pale and faint | 44 | | 739 | lives and must not die | 46 | | |
| and frenzies wood | 66 | | 740 | And beauty dead | 66 | | |
| | 66 | | 743 | | " | | |
| rief and damn'd despair | ** | •••• | 745 | And in her haste | " | | |
| And not the least | 4 | | | And there all smother'd | " | **** | |
| iue and qualities | " | •••• | | their office and their light | " | | |
| vasted, thaw'd, nd done | " | •••• | 749 | and never wound the heart | | | |
| nd self-loving nuns | | •••• | 752 | and being open'd | " | ••• | |
| and barren dearth of daughter | | | | and seem'd with him | " | •••• | |
| and of sons | 4 | •••• | | And then she reprehends | " | •••• | |
| and all in vain | 44 | | 772 | And yet,' quoth she | " | | |
| ike you worse and worse | " | •••• | 774 | colours fresh and trim | " | | |
| and every tongue | u | | 776 | lived and died with him | 66 | | |
| and will not let | " | •••• | 780 | and the wind doth hiss you | ** | | |
| and then my little heart | u | | 783 | Sun and sharp air | " | •••• | |
| tains and soon bereaves | 44 | | 797 | And therefore would he | 66 | | |
| and homeward through the dark | " | | 813 | and, being gone | ** | | |
| nerciless and pitchy night | ш | | 821 | And straight, in pity | 66 | | |
| nd now she beats | 66 | | 829 | and gently hear him | 44 | | |
| nd twenty times Woe, woe | 44 | | 833 | And never fright | " | | |
| and twenty echoes | 66 | | 834 | and ripe-red cherries | " | | |
| | и | •••• | 836 | | 44 | **** | |
| And sings extemporally | " | •••• | | grim, and urchin-snouted | " | •••• | |
| nd old men dote | " | •••• | 837 | kiss him and hath kill'd | " | ••• | |
| and still the choir | " | •••• | 840 | And nuzzling in his flank | | **** | |
| and outwore the night | | •••• | 841 | is dead, and never | " | | |
| ind are never done | 4 | •••• | 846 | And stains her face | " | | |
| and would say after her | " | •••• | 852 | and they are pale | " | •••• | |
| And wakes the morning | и | | 855 | and that is cold | 46 | •••• | |
| | | | | | | | |
| edar tops and hills and patron of all light | 66 61 | •••• | 858 869 | and now no more And every beauty | " | • | |

| | | | | | _ | | |
|--|-----|----|------|--------------------------------------|-----|----|---|
| and—And by chaste Lucrece | RL | | 1839 | And—And do whate'er thou wilt | Son | 19 | |
| and by this bloody knife | " | | 1840 | world and all her fading sweets | " | 19 | |
| And kise'd the fatal knife | " | | 1843 | men's eyes and women's souls | " | 20 | |
| And to his protestation | и | | 1844 | And for a woman wert thou first | | | |
| And that deep vow | " | | 1847 | created | " | 20 | |
| and that they swore | ** | | 1848 | And by addition me of thee defeated | | 20 | 1 |
| And so to publish | ~" | | 1852 | love, and thy love's use | 44 | 20 | 1 |
| And only herald to the gaudy | Son | 1 | 10 | And every fair with his fair | " | 21 | |
| and tender churl, makest waste | " | 1 | 12 | with sun and moon, with earth and | | | |
| by the grave and thee | " | 1 | 14 | seas | " | 21 | |
| and dig deep trenches | | 2 | 2 | flowers, and all things rare | " | 21 | |
| Shame and thriftless praise | " | 2 | 8 | And then believe me | " | 21 | 1 |
| and make my old excuse | " | 2 | 11 | youth and thou are of one date | " | 22 | |
| and see thy blood warm | | 2 | 14 | And in mine own | " | 23 | |
| Look in thy glass and tell the face | | 8 | 1 | And dumb presages | " | 23 | 1 |
| thy mother's glass and she in the | 3 " | 3 | 9 | love, and look for recompense | | 23 | 1 |
| Die single, and thine image dies | " | 3 | 14 | play'd the painter and hath stell'd | " | 24 | |
| And being frank, she lends | " | 4 | 4 | And perspective it is best painters' | " | | |
| And that unfair which fairly | | 5 | 4 | art | | 24 | |
| hideous winter and confounds him | n " | 5 | 6 | drawn thy shape and thine for me | " | 24 | 1 |
| frost and lusty leaves | | 5 | 7 | honour and proud titles | | 25 | |
| Beauty o'ersnow'd and bareness | " | 5 | 8 | And in themselves | ** | 25 | |
| death's conquest and make worms | | 6 | 14 | And all the rest forgot | " | 25 | |
| And having climb'd the steep-up | " | 7 | 5 | love and am beloved | " | 25 | |
| low tract, and look another way | " | 7 | 12 | And puts apparel | " | 26 | - |
| sire and child and happy mother | " | 8 | 11 | And keep my drooping eye-lids | " | 27 | |
| will be widow and still weep | | 9 | 5 | beauteous and her old face new | " | 27 | |
| And kept unused, the user | " | 9 | 12 | For thee and for mysel | " | 27 | |
| presence is gracious and kind | ** | 10 | 11 | But day by night, and night by day | u | 28 | |
| And that fresh blood | " | 11 | 8 | And each, though enemies | | 28 | |
| wisdom, beauty, and increase | " | 11 | 5 | And dost him grace | • • | 28 | |
| folly, age, and cold decay | " | 11 | 6 | And night doth nightly make | " | 28 | |
| And threescore year would make | ** | 11 | 8 | fortune and men's eyes | " | 29 | |
| Harsh, featureless, and rude | 44 | 11 | 10 | And trouble deaf heaven | " | 29 | |
| for her seal, and meant thereby | 44 | 11 | 13 | And look upon myself and curse | " | 29 | |
| And see he brave day | " | 12 | 2 | this man's art nd that man's scope | " | 29 | |
| And sable curls all silver'd o'er | " | 12 | 4 | thee, and then my state | 44 | 29 | |
| And summer's green all girded up | | 12 | 7 | And with old woes new wail | 4 | 30 | |
| White and bristly beard | 44 | 12 | 8 | And weep afresh | " | 30 | |
| Since sweets and heauties do | " | 12 | 11 | And moan the expense | " | 30 | |
| And die as fast as hey see | " | 12 | 12 | And heavily from wee to wee | " | 30 | |
| And nothing 'gainst time's scythe | " | 12 | 13 | restored and sorrows end | " | 30 | |
| And your sweet semblance | - " | 13 | 4 | And there reigns love and all love's | " | 31 | |
| And barren rage of death's eterna | | 13 | 12 | And all those friends | " | 31 | |
| And yet methinks I have | " | 14 | 2 | holy and obsequious | " | 81 | |
| his thunder, rain, and wind | - " | 14 | 6 | And thou, all they | " | 31 | |
| And, constant stars, in them I read | | 14 | 10 | And shalt by fortune | ** | 32 | |
| As truth and beauty shall togethe | r | | | And though they be outstripp'd | " | 32 | |
| thrive | ** | 14 | 11 | died, and poets better prove | ** | 32 | |
| truth's and beauty's doom and date | | 14 | 14 | And from the forlorn world | ** | 83 | |
| Cheered and check'd even by | 44 | 15 | 6 | And make me travel | " | 34 | |
| And wear their brave state | 44 | 15 | 8 | wound and cures not | " | 34 | |
| And all in war with Time | " | 15 | 13 | And they are rich and ransom all | 44 | 34 | |
| And fortify yourself in your decay | y " | 16 | 3 | thorns, and silver fountains mud | " | 35 | |
| And many maiden gardens | и | 16 | 6 | Clouds and eclipses stain both moon | | | |
| And you must live, drawn | " | 16 | 14 | nd sun | " | 35 | |
| Which hides your life and shows no | | 17 | 4 | And loathsome canker | 66 | 35 | |
| And in fresh numbers | ** | 17 | 6 | faults, and even I | " | 35 | |
| And your true rights | " | 17 | 11 | And 'gainst myself | " | 35 | |
| And stretched metre | 44 | 17 | 12 | my love and hate | " | 35 | |
| live twice, in it and in my rhyme | " | 17 | 14 | worth and truth | 66 | 87 | |
| lovely and more temperate | " | 18 | 2 | And by a part | " | 37 | |
| And summer's lease bath all | 61 | 18 | 4 | And he that calls on thee | 44 | 38 | |
| And often is his gold complexion | 44 | 18 | 6 | And what is 'I but mine own | " | 39 | |
| And every fair from fair | " | 18 | 7 | And on dear love | " | 39 | |
| So long lives this, and this gives life | | 18 | 14 | Which time and thoughts so sweetly | " | 39 | : |
| | 4 | 19 | 2 | And that thou teachest | ** | 39 | : |
| And make the earth devour | | 10 | - | | | - | |
| And make the earth devour And burn the long-lived phænix Make glad and sorry seasons | " | 19 | 4 | And yet, love knows | 66 | 40 | |

| id—By heaven earth, | | | | And—nursest all murder'st all A | R L | | |
|---|----------|---------|------------|---|-----|---------|-----|
| the power | RL | | 572 | and enchained me | ** | | |
| and stoop to honour | 4 | •••• | 574 | and bring truth to light | " | •••• | |
| rocky and wreck-threatening | ** | •••• | 590 | and sentinel the night | " | •••• | |
| and be compassionate | " | | 594 | And smear with dust | 64 | | |
| and if the same | " | •••• | 600 | and alter their contents | 44 | • | |
| And wilt thou be | " | •••• | 617 | and cherish springs | 44 | | |
| And makest fair reputation | " | •••• | 623 | And turn the giddy round | " | | |
| and thou didst teach the way | ** | | 630 | unicorn and lion wild | 44 | ••••• | |
| and flattering thoughts retire | 44 | •••• | 641 | And waste huge stones | 46 | | |
| And wipe the dim mist | 64 | | 643 | prevent this storm and shun | " | | |
| see thy state and pity mine | 44 | | 644 | And the dire thought | 46 | | |
| And with the wind | 66 | | 648 | And let mild women | 66 | | |
| And, lo, then falls | 44 | | 653 | And time to see | 46 | | |
| And not the puddle | 64 | | 658 | And merry foois to mock | " | | |
| and thou their slave | 44 | •••• | 659 | and how swift and short | 4 | | |
| and they thy fouler grave | 46 | • | 661 | and his time of sport | 44 | | |
| For light and lust | 44 | | 674 | And ever let his unrecalling crime | ** | | |
| And he hath won | * | | 688 | good and bad | 66 | | |
| And Lust, the thief, | " | | 693 | And unperceived fly | " | | |
| And then with lank and lean | 66 | •••• | 708 | at Tarquin and uncheerful Night | 46 | | |
| knit brow and strengthless pace | 44 | | 709 | And wast afeard to scratch | 44 | | . 1 |
| poor and meek | " | | 710 | kill both thyself and her | 44 | •••• | |
| and when that decays | 44 | •••• | 713 | live, and seek in vain | 44 | | |
| And by their mortal fault | 66 | | 724 | And therefore now need not fear | . 4 | | |
| and made her thrall | ** | | 725 | And with my trespass | 44 | •••• | |
| leath and pain | 64 | | 726 | And solemn night with slow sad | l | | |
| And he the burthen | 44 | | 735 | gait | 66 | | |
| He scowls, and hates himself | " | •••• | 738 | And therefore still | -4 | | |
| He runs, and chides | u | | 742 | And seems to point her out | 44 | | |
| And my true eyes | * | | 748 | fond and testy | 44 | | |
| And therefore would they | 66 | | 752 | And to herself | 44 | | |
| And grave, like water that doth e | at " | •••• | 755 | And as one shifts | 44 | | |
| against repose and rest | | | 757 | her grief is dumband hath no words | . " | | |
| And bids her eyes | 66 | | 758 | 'tis mad and too much talk affords | | | |
| And bids it leap | 44 | •••• | 760 | And in my hearing be you mute | | ••••• | • |
| Dim register and notary | " | ••••• | 765 | and dumb | " | | |
| | 4 | •••• | 766 | And with deep groans | " | | |
| tragedies and murders | 44 | ••••• | 770 | | 44 | | |
| treason and the ravisher | " | •••• | 771 | And whiles against a thorn fall and die | " | | |
| vaporous and foggy Night | 44 | •••• | 782 | | | | |
| And let thy misty vapours | " | •••• | | And for, poor bird, thou sing'st not | " | | |
| and make perpetual night | 44 | •••• | 784 790 | and then we will unfold | " | | |
| And fellowship in woe | " | •••• | | and death reproach's debtor | | | |
| and hang their heads | 44 | ••••• | 793 | and be nurse to none | " | •••• | |
| and hide their infamy | " | •••• | 794 | for heaven and Collatine | | •••• | |
| must sit and pine | 4 | •••• | 795 | and his sap decay | " | •••• | |
| And fright her crying babe | " | •••• | 814 | And as his due | " | | |
| And undeserved reproach | " | •••• | 824 | And, for my sake | | •••• | |
| And Tarquin's eye | | •••• | 830 | My soul and body to the skies and | 4 | | |
| and I, a drone-like bee | " | •••• | 836 | ground | | •••• | |
| But robb'd and ransack'd | 4 | •••• | 838 | And all my fame | " | •••• | |
| And suck'd the honey | " | •••• | 840 | live and think no shame | 64 | •••• | |
| And talk'd of virtue | " | | 846 | both die and both shall victors be | " | •••• | : |
| cramps and gouts and painful fit | | | 856 | And wiped the brinish pearl | ** | • | 1 |
| And scarce hath eyes | " | •••• | 857 | And sorts a sad look | " | | |
| and useless barns | 44 | •••• | 859 | And then they drown | ** | | 1 |
| And leaves it to be master'd | 44 | | 863 | And therefore are they form'd | " | | |
| and they too strong | 44 | •••• | 865 | and shame that might ensue | 44 | | |
| And in thy shady cell | ** | | 881 | And who cannot | 66 | | |
| and displacest laud | " | | 887 | and there she stay'd | " | | |
| And bring him where his suit | " | •••• | 898 | And ere I rose | * | | |
| Wrath, envy, treason, rape, ar | nd | | | And that deep torture | " | **** | |
| murder's rages | " | | 909 | paper, ink, and pen | 46 | | |
| Truth and Virtue | " | | 911 | ready by and by to bear | " | | |
| and thou art well appaid | 44 | | 914 | and it will soon be writ | " | | |
| murder and of theft | 44 | | 918 | and she prepares to write | 64 | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| | 44 | | 919 | Conceit and grief | * | | 1 |
| perjury and subornation forgery and shift | 44 64 | | 919 920 | Conceit and grief this blunt and ill | * | | |

AND 20 AND

| | | | | | _ | | |
|---|------|------------|---------|---|------------|------------|------------|
| | Bon. | 83 | 12 | | Son | 105 106 | 1 3 |
| And such a counterpart And precious phrase | ** | 84 85 | 11 4 | And beauty making beautiful ladies dead and lovely knights | u | 106 | 4 |
| And, like unletter'd clerk | 44 | 85 | 6 | And, for they look'd | " | 106 | 11 |
| And to the most of praise | 44 | 85 | 10 | And the sad augurs | 66 | 107 | 6 |
| And like enough | 4 | 87 | 2 | And peace proclaims olives | ** | 107 | 8 |
| And for that riches | 44 | 87 | 6 | and Death to me subscribes | " | 107 | 10 |
| And so my patent back again | ** | 87 | 8 | dull and speechless tribes | 64 | 107 | 12 |
| And place my merit | 4 | 88 | 2 | And thou in this shalt find | " | 107 | 13 |
| And prove thee virtuous | 46 | 88 | 4 | crests and tombs | ** | 107 | 14 |
| And by this will be a gainer too | " | 88 | 9 | dust and njury of age | " | 108 | 10 |
| And will comment | " | 89 89 | 2 | time and outward form | " | 108 110 | 14 1 |
| lameness, and straight will halt strangle and look strange | " | 89 | 3 8 | gone here and there And made myself | ** | 110 | 2 |
| and in my tongue | ** | 89 | 9 | Askance and strangely | 66 | 110 | 6 |
| And haply of our old acquaintance | | 89 | 12 | And worse essays | " | 110 | 8 |
| And do not drop in for an after-loss | | 90 | 4 | pure and most most loving breast | ** | 110 | 14 |
| And other strains of woe | ш | 90 | 13 | And almost thence | 44 | 111 | 6 |
| hawks and hounds | 44 | 91 | 4 | and wish I were renewed | 44 | 111 | 8 |
| And every humour | " | 91 | 5 | friend, and assure you | ** | 111 | 13 |
| And having thee | " | 91 | 12 | Your love and pity | ** | 112 | 1 |
| away and me most wretched make | | 91 | 14 | and I must strive | 66 | 112 | 5 |
| And life no longer | ** | 92 | 3 | my shames and praises | " | 112 | 6 |
| false and yet I know it not | " | 92 | 14 | To critic and to flatterer | " | 112 | 11 |
| Is writ in moods and frowns and | l " | | _ | And that which governs | " | 113 | 2 |
| wrinkles strange | " | 93 | 8 | function and is partly blind | " | 113 | 3 |
| hurt and will do none | " | 94 | 1 | And that your love | " | 114 114 | 4 5 |
| cold and to temptation slow And husband nature's riches | " | 94 94 | 4 6 | monsters and things indigest And my great mind most kingly | " | 114 | 10 |
| lords and owners | 44 | 94 | 7 | And to his palate | ** | 114 | 12 |
| only live and die | ** | 94 | 10 | loves it and doth first begin | ** | 114 | 14 |
| sweet and lovely | 44 | 95 | 1 | and change decrees of kings | 44 | 115 | 6 |
| And all things turn | 44 | 95 | 12 | tempests and is never shaken | " | 116 | 6 |
| youth and gentle sport | ** | 96 | 2 | rosy lips and cheeks | ** | 116 | 9 |
| grace and faults are loved of more | | | | brief hours and weeks | 44 | 116 | 11 |
| and less | ** | 96 | 3 | be error and upon me proved | " | 116 | 13 |
| translated and for true things | " | 96 | 8 | And given to time | " | 117 | 6 |
| And yet this time | " | 97 | 5 | wilfulness and errors down | " | 117 | 9 |
| orphans and unfather'd fruit | " | 97 | 10 | And on just proof | ** | 117 | 10 |
| for summer and his pleasure | | 97 | 11 | constancy and virtue | " | 117 | 14 |
| And, thou away, the very birds are | | 97 98 | 12 | And sick of welfare | " | 118 | 7. |
| laugh'd and leap'd with him in odour and in hue | 46 | 98 | 6 | And brought to medicine | " | 118 118 | 11 13 |
| winter still and you away | ** | 98 | 13 | learn, and find the lesson hopes and hopes to fears | 44 | 119 | 3 |
| And buds of marjoram | ** | 99 | 7 | And ruin'd love when it is built | ** | 119 | 11 |
| And to his robbery | ** | 99 | 11 | And gain by ill | 66 | 119 | 14 |
| and straight redeem | ** | 100 | 5 | And for that sorrow | ** | 120 | 2 |
| And gives thy pen both skill and | l | | - | And I, a tyrant, have no leisure | 44 | 120 | 7 |
| argument | 44 | 100 | 8 | And soon to you | " | 120 | 11 |
| And make Time's spoils | " | 100 | 12 | and yours must ransom me | ** | 120 | 14 |
| scythe and crooked knife | " | 100 | 14 | And the just pleasure | " | 121 | 3 |
| Both truth and beauty | ** | 101 | 3 | am, and hey that level | ** | 121 | 9 |
| and therein dignified | " | 101 | 4 | and in their badness reign | 61 | 121 | 14 |
| And to be praised | | 101 | 12 | as brain and heart | " | 122 | 5 |
| was new and then but in the spring | | 102 | 5 | and therefore we admire | " | 123 | 5 7 |
| And stops her pipe | 44 | 102 102 | 8 | And rather make them | ** | 123 123 | 9 |
| And sweets grown common and there appears a face | | 102 | 12 6 | Thy registers and thee records and what we see | " | 123 | 11 |
| Dulling my lines and doing me dis- | _ | 100 | ٠ | yow, and this shall ever be | " | 123 | 13 |
| grace | " | 103 | 8 | thy scythe and thee | " | 123 | 14 |
| your graces and your gifts | u | 103 | 12 | lose all, and more | " | 125 | 6 |
| And more, much more | ** | 103 | 13 | And take thou my oblation | " | 125 | 10 |
| and no pace perceived | " | 104 | 10 | waning grown and therein show's | : " | 126 | 3 |
| Hath motion, and mine eye | 44 | 104 | 12 | disgrace and wretched minutes kil | | 126 | 8 |
| songs and praises be | " | 105 | 3 | And her quietus is to render thes | " | 126 | 12 |
| still such and ever so | " | 105 | 4 | And beauty slander'd | 44 | 127 | 4 |
| 'Fair, kind, and true | | 105 | 9 | and they mourners seem | " | 127 | 10 |
| 'Fair, kind, and true | | 105 | 10 | And situation with those dancing | , | | |
| And in this change | 44 | 105 | 11 | chips | •• | 128 | 10 |

| AND | | | • | 2 | | | |
|--|------|----------|------|--|-----|----------|--------|
| And—And by chaste Lucrece | D 7. | | 1839 | And—And do whate'er thou wilt | Son | 19 | 6 |
| and by this bloody knife | | | 1840 | world and all her fading sweets | 4 | 19 | 7 |
| And kiss'd the fatal knife | " | | 1843 | men's eyes and women's souls | 44 | 20 | 8 |
| And to his protestation | 66 | | 1844 | And for a woman wert thou first | | | _ |
| And that deep vow | 66 | | 1847 | created | 44 | 20 | 9 |
| and that they swore | " | | 1848 | And by addition me of thee defeated | 44 | 20 | 11 |
| And so to publish | " | | 1852 | love, and thy love's use | " | 20 | 14 |
| | Son | 1 | 10 | And every fair with his fair | 64 | 21 | 4 |
| and tender churl, makest waste | " | 1 | 12 | with sun and moon, with earth and | | | |
| by the grave and thee | 44 | 1 | 14 | seas | " | 21 | 6 |
| and dig deep trenches | 4 | 2 | 2 | flowers, and all things rare | " | 21 | 7 |
| Shame and thriftless praise | ** | 2 | 8 | And then believe me | ** | 21 | 10 |
| and make my old excuse | " | 2 | 11 | youth and thou are of one date | ** | 22 | 2 |
| and see thy blood warm | " | 2 | | And in mine own | 44 | 23 | 7 |
| Look in thy glass and tell the face | 4 | 8 | 1 | And dumb presages | 4 | 23 | 10 |
| thy mother's glass and she in thee | | 8 | 9 | love, and look for recompense | ** | 23 | 11 |
| Die single, and thine image dies | " | 8 | 14 | play'd the painter and hath stell'd | •• | 24 | 1 |
| And being frank, she lends | " | 4 | 4 | And perspective it is best painters' | u | | |
| And that unfair which fairly | | 5 | 4 | art | 4 | 24 | 4 |
| hideons winter and confounds him | " | 5 | 6 | drawn thy shape and thine for me | u | 24 | 10 |
| frost and lusty leaves | 44 | 5 | 7 | honour and proud titles And in themselves | 46 | 25 25 | 2 7 |
| Beauty o'ersnow'd and bareness | | 5 6 | 8 14 | And all the rest forgot | 44 | 25 25 | 12 |
| death's conquest and make worms | 46 | 7 | 5 | love and am beloved | 44 | 25 | 13 |
| And having climb'd the steep-up low tract, and look another way | " | 7 | 12 | And puts apparel | " | 26 | 11 |
| sire and child and happy mother | " | 8 | 11 | And keep my drooping eye-lids | 46 | 27 | 7 |
| will be widow and still weep | " | 9 | 5 | beauteous and her old face new | " | 27 | 12 |
| And kept u used, the user | " | 9 | 12 | For thee and for myself | ** | 27 | 14 |
| presence is gracious and kind | ** | 10 | 11 | But day by night, and night by day | 44 | 28 | 4 |
| And that fresh blood | 46 | 11 | 3 | And each, though enemies | 4 | 28 | 5 |
| wisdom, beauty, and increase | " | 11 | 5 | And dost him grace | 46 | 28 | 10 |
| folly, age, and cold decay | " | 11 | 6 | And night doth nightly make | " | 28 | 14 |
| And threescore year would make | 44 | 11 | 8 | fortune nd men's eyes | 44 | 29 | 1 |
| Harsh, featureless, and rude | " | 11 | 10 | And trouble deaf heaven | ** | 29 | 3 |
| for her seal, and meant thereby | " | 11 | 13 | And look upon myself and curse | " | 29 | 4 |
| And see the brave day | " | 12 | 2 | this man's art and that man's scope | " | 29 | 7 |
| And sable curls all silver'd o'er | " | 12 | 4 | thee, and then my state | " | 29 | 10 |
| And summer's green all girded up | " | 12 | 7 | And with old woes new wail | 14 | 30 | 4 |
| White and bristly beard | " | 12 | 8 | And weep afresh | 44 | 30 | 7 |
| Since sweets and beauties do | " | 12 | 11 | And moan the expense | 44 | 30 | 8 |
| And die as fast as they see | " | 12 | | And heavily from woe to woe | " | 30 | 10 |
| And nothing 'gainst time's scythe | | 12 | 13 | restored and sorrows end | " | 30 | 14 |
| And your sweet semblance | " | 13 | | And there reigns love and all love's | | 31 | 3 |
| And barren rage of death's eternal | ** | 13 | | And all those friends | " | 31 | 4 |
| And yet methicks have | " | 14 | 2 | holy and obsequious | " | 81 | 5 |
| his thunder, rain, and wind | | 14 | 6 | And thou, all they | " | 31 | 14 |
| And, constant stars, in them I read | | 14 | 10 | And shalt by fortune | " | 32 | 3 |
| As truth and beauty shall together | " | 14 | -,, | And though they be outstripp'd | 66 | 32 | 6 |
| thrive | | 14 14 | 11 | died, and poets better prove And from the forlorn world | " | 32 33 | 13 |
| truth's and beauty's doom and date Cheered and check'd even by | " | 15 | 6 | And make me travel | ** | 34 | 7 2 |
| And wear their brave state | " | 15 | 8 | wound and cures not | " | 34 | 8 |
| And all in war with Time | " | 15 | 13 | And they are rich and ransom all | ** | 34 | 14 |
| And fortify yourself in your decay | . " | 16 | 3 | thorns, and silver fountains mud | 46 | 35 | 2 |
| And many maiden gardens | u | 16 | 6 | Clouds and eclipses stain both moon | | ~ | - |
| And you must live, drawn | " | 16 | 14 | and sun | " | 35 | 3 |
| Which hides your life and shows not | " | 17 | 4 | And loathsome canker | ** | 35 | 4 |
| And in fresh numbers | " | 17 | 6 | faults, and even | 44 | 35 | 5 |
| And your true rights | 44 | 17 | 11 | And 'gainst myself | 46 | 35 | 11 |
| And stretched metre | " | 17 | 12 | my love and hate | 46 | 85 | 12 |
| live twice, in it and in my rhyme | 46 | 17 | 14 | worth and ruth | " | 37 | 4 |
| lovely and more temperate | " | 18 | | And by a part | " | 37 | 12 |
| And summer's lease bath all | 61 | 18 | 4 | And he that calls on thee | " | 38 | 11 |
| And often is his gold complexion | " | 18 | 6 | And what is't but mine own | " | 39 | 4 |
| And every fair from fair | " | 18 | | And our dear love | " | 39 | 6 |
| So long lives his, and his gives life | " | 18 | | Which time and thoughts so sweetly | | 39 | 12 |
| And make the earth devour | " | 19 | 2 | And that thou teachest | 4 | 39 | 13 |
| And burn the long-lived phoenix | " | 19 | | And yet, love knows | " | 40 | 11 |
| Make glad and sorry scasons | " | 19 | 5 | Thy beauty and thy years | 4 | 41 | 8 |

| And so much less of shame | L _C C | | 188 | l | P P | 9 |
|---|------------------|-------------|-------------|---|------------------|----------|
| And reign'd, commanding | " | ••••• | 196 198 | And blushing fied and left her | " | 9 |
| and rubies red as blood Of grief and blushes | 44 | | 200 | and vaded in the spring | 4 | 10 10 |
| and the encrimson'd mood | 44 | •••• | 201 | And falls through wind | " | 10 |
| error and dear modesty | " | | 202 | and yet no cause I have And yet thou left'st me more | " | 10 |
| and dear modesty | " | | 204 | And as he fell to her | 4 | 11 |
| and deep-brain'd sonnets | 66 | •••• | 209 | And then she clipp'd Adonis | " | 11 |
| orth and quality | " | | 210 | And with her lips on his | 4 | 11 |
| twas beautiful and hard | 44 | | 211 | And as she fetched breath | u | 11 |
| apphire and the opal blend | 44 | | 215 | And would not take her meaning | 44 | 11 |
| Of pensived and subdued desires | ** | | 219 | To kiss and clip me | " | 11 |
| my origin and ender | 44 | | 222 | Crabbed age and youth | 46 | 12 |
| and to your audit comes | ** | | 230 | Youth is hot and bold, age is weal | k | |
| and did thence remove | u | | 237 | and cold | 44 | 12 |
| And makes her absence | " | | 245 | Youth is wild and age is tame | 66 | 12 |
| And now she would | 44 | | 249 | a vain and doubtful good | ** | 13 |
| And now, to tempt all | 44 | | 252 | And as goods lost | 64 | 13 |
| And mine I pour | " | | 256 | painting, pain, and cost | 66 | 13 |
| er them, and you o'er me | 66 | •••• | 257 | And daff'd me to a cabin | 64 | 14 |
| rows and consecrations | cı | | 263 | and come again to-morrow | 44 | 14 |
| thou art all, and all things | 66 | •••• | 266 | sits and sings I sit and mark | 64 | 15 |
| And sweetens, in the suffering pan | gs " | | 272 | And wish her lays | ** | 15 |
| forces, shocks, and fears | " | | 273 | And drives away dark dreamin | g | |
| And supplicant their sighs | " | | 276 | night | " | 15 |
| And credent soul to that strong | 3 - | | | and eyes their wished sight | " | 15 |
| bonded oath | 44 | | 279 | and solace mix'd with sorrow | 44 | 15 |
| prefer and undertake my troth | " | | 280 | and bade me come to-morrow | " | 15 |
| and chill extincture hath | 66 | •••• | 294 | and length thyself to-morrow | 44 | 15 |
| ober guards and civil fears | " | •••• | 29 8 | And deny himself for Jove | 66 | 17 |
| and mine did him restore | 66 | •••• | 301 | And stall'd the deer | 44 | 19 |
| and he takes and leaves | " | | 305 | And when thou comest | 14 | 19 |
| and swound at tragic shows | " | •••• | 308 | And set thy person forth to sell | " | 19 |
| s both kind and tame | 44 | •••• | 311 | And then too late she will repent | " | 19 |
| And, veil'd in them | 44 | •••• | 312 | And twice desire, ere it be day | " | 19 |
| and praised cold chastity | " | •••• | 815 | And ban and brawl, and say the | е | |
| naked and concealed fiend | " | | 317 | nay | " | 19 |
| Who, young and simple | " | •••• | 320 | And to her will frame all thy way | | 19 |
| fell and yet do question make | " | •••• | 322 | Spare not to spend and chiefly ther | | 19 |
| And new pervert a reconciled mai | | | 329 | castle, tower, and town | 4 | 19 |
| And wherefore say not I | PP | _ | 10 | And in thy suit be humble true | и | 19 |
| And age, in love | " | 1 | 12 | wiles and guiles that women | " | 19 |
| I'll lie with love and love with me | • " | 1 | 13 | The tricks and toys that in them | ** | 19 |
| of comfort and despair | " | 2 | 1 | To sin and never for to saint | | 19 |
| And would corrupt my saint | " | 2 | 7 | Live with me and be my love | " | 20 |
| And whether that my angel | | 2 | 9 | And we will all the pleasures prov | | 20 |
| and breath a vapour is | " | 8 | 9 | hills and valleys, dales and fields | 46 | 20 |
| ovely, fresh, and green | " | 4 | 2 | And all the craggy mountains yield | | 20 |
| she touch'd him here and there | " | 4 | 7 | And see the shepherds feed | " | 20 |
| But smile and jest | " | 4 | 12 | A cap of flowers, and a kirtle | " | 20 |
| fair queen, and toward | " | 4 | 13 | A belt of straw and ivy buds | " | 20 |
| He rose and ran away | " | 4 | 14 | With coral clasps and amber stud | 8 " | 20 |
| pias leaves, and makes his book | " | 5 | 5 | And if these pleasures | | 20 |
| s music and sweet fire | " | 5 | 12 | Then live with me and be my love | B " | 20 |
| And scarce the herd | " | 6 | 2 | the world and love were young | " | 20 |
| and throws his mantle by | " | 6 | 9 | And truth in every shepherd's | " | 20 |
| And stood stark naked | | 6 | 10 | To live with thee and be thy love | | 20 |
| Brighter than glass and yet as glas | SS " | 7 | 3 | Beasts did leap and birds did sing | | 21 |
| Softer than wax, and yet as iron | | 7 | 4 | Trees did grow and plants did sprin | - | 21 |
| her tears, and all were jestings | " | 7 | 12 | And there sung the dolefull'st ditt | y " | 21 |
| | " | 7 | 15 | 'Tereu, Tereu!' by and by | 44 | 21 |
| and yet she foil'd the framing | | 7 | 16 | Thou and I were both beguiled | " | 21 |
| and yet she foil'd the framing and yet she fell a-turning | | | | And with such-like flattery | •• | 21 |
| and yet she foil'd the framing and yet she fell a-turning If music and sweet poetry agree | " | 8 | 1 | | D - | |
| and yet she foil'd the framing and yet she fell a-turning If music and sweet poetry agree the sister and the brother | 44 | 8 | 2 | Herald sad and trumpet be | P _u T | |
| and yet she foil'd the framing and yet she fell a-turning If music and sweet poetry agree the sister and the brother twixt thee and me | 44 | 8 8 | 2 3 | And thou treble-dated crow | " | •••• |
| and yet she foil'd the framing and yet she fell a-turning If music and sweet poetry agree the sister and the brother 'twixt thee and me the one and I the other | 66 66 | 8 8 8 | 2 3 4 | And thou treble-dated crow breath thou givest and takest | " | |
| and yet she foil'd the framing and yet she fell a-turning If music and sweet poetry agree the sister and the brother 'twixt thee and me | 44 | 8 8 | 2 3 | And thou treble-dated crow | " | •••• |

| • | | | | | | |
|--|---------------------|---|--|---------|--|---------------------------|
| And | | | Another— | | | |
| Twixt the turtle his queen | | 31 | Another smother'd seems to pelt | R_{L} | | |
| To the phœnix and the dove | | 50 | to speak another word | - " | | 1642 |
| Co-supremes and stars of love | | 51 | Another power no flood by raining | g " | 3 | 1677 2 |
| Beauty truth, and rarity | **** | 53 57 | that face should form another to breed another thee | Son | 6 | 7 |
| And the turtle's loyal breast | " | 64 | and look another way | ** | 7 | 12 |
| Truth and beauty buried be | VΛ | 60 | sweet husband to another | 4 | 8 | 9 |
| Anew—she doth begin enforced to seek anew | Son 82 | 7 | Make thee another self | ** | 10 | 13 |
| when it is built anew | " 119 | 11 | Another time mine eve | 44 | 47 | 7 |
| And taught it thus anew to gre | | 8 | Ere beauty's dead fleece made a | n_ | - | • |
| Press never thou to choose ane | | 34 | other gay | u | 68 | 8 |
| Angel—The better is a man ri | | ٠. | no summer of another's green | 64 | 68 | 11 |
| fair | Son 144 | 3 | doth give another place | и | 79 | 4 |
| my better angel from my side | " 144 | 6 | another w ite despair | 44 | 99 | 9 |
| my angel be turn'd fiend | " 144 | 9 | gave my heart another youth | u | 110 | 7 |
| one angel in another's hell | " 144 | 12 | One on another's neck | 64 | 131 | 11 |
| my bad angel fire my good one | out " 144 | 14 | one angel in another's hell | ** | 144 | 12 |
| My better angel is a man right | air PP 2 | 8 | one angel in another's hell | PP | 2 | 12 |
| my better angel from my side | " 2 | 6 | One woman would another wed | ** | 19 | 48 |
| my angel be turn'd fiend | " 2 | 9 | Auswer-she answers him, as if | VA | | 308 |
| one angel in another's hell | " 2 | 12 | echoes answer so | " | •••• | 840 |
| my bad angel fire my good one | out " 2 | 14 | they answer all 'Tis so | " | | 851 |
| Anger-and ashy-pale | VA | 76 | Another and another answer | " | | 922 |
| for anger makes the lily pale | $R\ L\$ | 478 | Tarquin answers with surmise | RL | | 83 |
| anger thrusts into his hide | Son 50 | 10 | to answer her but cries | " | | 1459 |
| Which, not to anger bent | PP 5 | 12 | to answer his desire | 44 | | 1606 |
| Angry—beauty in his eyes | VA | 70 | If thou could'st answer | Son | 2 | 10 |
| his rider's angry stir | " | 283 | he answers with a groan | " | 50 | 11 |
| hides his angry brow | ***** | 339 | answer not thy show | " | 93 | 14 |
| Who, therefore angry seems | R L | 388 | Answer—that stops his so | RL | | |
| angry that the eyes fly from th | C11 | 461 | Make answer, Muse | Son | | 5 |
| would debate with angry sword | | | Answer'd-Answer'd their cries | RL | | |
| scratch out the angry eyes | ***** | | though delay'd answer'd must be | Son | 126 | 11 |
| Angry that his prescriptions | Son 147 | 6 | Answering— | 77.4 | | 040 |
| Angry-chafing— The picture of an boar | VA | 662 | tapeters every call Anthem—Her heavy | | | 849 839 |
| Annexation— | / A | 002 | Here the anthem doth commence | | | 21 |
| annexations of fair gems | <i>L C</i> | 208 | Antie—Quick-shifting antics | RL | | 459 |
| Annexed—But ill-annexed Oppo | | 200 | Anticipate—in love, to | | 118 | - S |
| nity | R L | 874 | Antique—metre of an song | 4 | 17 | 12 |
| had annex'd thy breath | Son 99 | 11 | with thine antique pen | ** | 19 | 10 |
| Annoy-life was death's | V A | 497 | in some antique book | 44 | 59 | 7 |
| Tantalus' is her annoy | 44 | 599 | those holy antique hours | 66 | 69 | 9 |
| For mirth doth search the bot | | | I see their antique pen | 44 | 106 | 7 |
| of annoy | R L | 1109 | Antiquity-To spoil antiquities | RL | | 951 |
| eloud-kissing Bion with annoy | " | 1370 | Beated and chopp'd with tann | | | |
| receivest with pleasure thine an | | 4 | antiquity | Son | 62 | 10 |
| Anon- he rears upright | VA | 279 | Makes antiquity for aye his page | " | 108 | 12 |
| Anon he starts at stirring | " | 302 | Any-snow takes dint | VA | | 354 |
| Anon their loud alarums | " | 700 | be any jot diminish'd | 44 | •••• | 417 |
| Anon she hears them | " | 869 | If any love you owe me | 44 | •••• | 523 |
| Anon his beating heart | RL | 433 | never relieved by any | 44 | •••• | |
| Anon permit the basest clouds | Son 33 | 5 | or any thing ensuing | " | | 1078 |
| Now proud as an enjoyer, and a | non " 73 | 5 | As shaming ny eye | RL | | |
| anon their gazes lend | L C | 26 | May any terms acquit me | 44 | | 1706 |
| Anon he comes | | 9 | deny that thou bear'st love to an | y Son | 10 | 1 |
| Anon Adonis comes | PP 6 | - | | | | 11 |
| | " 9 | 6 | As any mother's child | ** | 21 | |
| Another—his lips way | " 9 VA | 6 90 | As any mother's child Or any of these all | " | 37 | 6 |
| Another—his lips way As if another chase | " 9 VA | 6 90 696 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest | ** | 37 48 | 9 |
| Another—his lips way As if another chase And there another | VA | 6 90 696 915 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing | " | 37 | 9 |
| Another—his lips way As if another chase And there another another sadly scowling | " 9 VA " " | 6 90 696 915 917 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing I was not sick of any fear fro | " m | 37 48 57 | 9 14 |
| Another—his lips way As if another chase And there another another sadly scowling Another flap-mouth'd mourner | " 9 VA " " | 6 90 696 915 917 920 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing I was not sick of any fear fro thence | " " | 37 48 57 | 9 14 |
| Another—his lips way As if another chase And there another another sadly scowling Another flap-mouth'd mourner Another and another answer | " 9 VA " " | 90 696 915 917 920 922 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing I was not sick of any fear fro thence make me any summer's story tel | m " | 37 48 57 86 98 | 14 14 15 |
| Another—his lips As if another chase And there another another sadly scowling Another flap-mouth'd mourner Another and another answer Puffs forth another wind | " 9 VA " " " " | 6 90 696 915 917 920 922 315 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing I was not sick of any fear fro thence make me any summer's story tel If time have any wrinkle graver | m. " | 37 48 57 86 98 100 | 14 12 7 |
| Another—his lips As if another chase And there another another sadly soowling Another flap-mouth'd mourner Another and another answer Puffs forth another wind thy present trespass in another | " 9 VA " " " " " | 6 90 696 915 917 920 922 315 632 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing I was not sick of any fear fro thence make me any summer's story tel If time have any wrinkle graver If any, be a satire to decay | m | 37 48 57 86 98 100 100 | 19 14 19 7 10 |
| Another—his lips As if another chase And there another another sadly scowling Another flap-mouth'd mourner Another and another answer Puffs forth another wind | " 9 VA " " " " " | 6 90 696 915 917 920 922 315 632 823 | As any mother's child Or any of these all lock'd up in any chest Though you do any thing I was not sick of any fear fro thence make me any summer's story tel If time have any wrinkle graver | m | 37 48 57 86 98 100 | 14 12 7 |

| Apace | | | Antly bluebos undowstood i | | | 200 |
|-----------------------------------|---------------|---------------|---|-----|-------|------------|
| through the dark laund runs | V 4 | 813 | Aptly—blushes, understood I Aptness—In either's | | | 306 |
| downward flow'd apace | L C | | Arabian—the sole tree | o T | | 2 |
| Appaid—thou art well | R L | | Arbitrator—Unprofitable sounds, | - | | _ |
| Appal—Appals her senses | V A | | | ì L | | 1017 |
| Appalled-Property was thus | | 87 | Arch—As through an | " | | 1667 |
| Apparel-And puts on my ts | | | Ardea—From the besieged | " | | 1 |
| tered loving | Son 26 | 11 | At Ardes to my lord | ** | | 1332 |
| Apparition-At apparitions, signs | VA | 926 | Are—doves or roses | 7 A | | 10 |
| Appeal—Since my says | Son 117 | | yet are they red | 66 | | 116 |
| But with a pure appeal | R L | 293 | there are but twain | " | | 123 |
| my heaved-up hands appeal | | 638 | flowers that are not gather'd | " | | 131 |
| Appear-in each cheek appears | VA | | Mine eyes are grey | 46 | | 140 |
| and in the breach appears | | 1175 | Torches are made to light | 46 | | 163 |
| in his fair welkin once appear | RL | 116 | are growth's abuse | " | | 166 |
| yet winking there appears | " | 458 | Her words are done | " | | 254 |
| faults do seldom to themselves a | | | proud, as females are | " | | 309 |
| pear | " | | beams upon his hairless face are | | | |
| of Troy there would appear | " | 1382 | fix'd | " | •••• | 487 |
| their light joy seem'd to appear | " | 1434 | Are they not quickly | 41 | | 520 |
| As interest of the dead which no | W | | sheep are gone to fold | " | | 532 |
| appear | Son 31 | . 7 | Her lips are conquerors | " | | 549 |
| your bounty doth appear | " 53 | 11 | Things out of hope are compass'd of | t " | | 567 |
| doth wilfully appear | * 80 | 8 | Are better proof | 64 | | 626 |
| though less the show appear | " 102 | 2 | Are like a labyrinth | " | | 684 |
| and there appears a face | " 103 | 6 | hounds are driven to doubt | " | | 692 |
| began but to appear | L C | 93 | Are on the sudden | 44 | | 749 |
| Appear to him as he to me appea | rs " | 299 | night-wanderers often are | 66 | | 825 |
| Appearance—in him thy fair | | | hours are long | 44 | •••• | 842 |
| lies | Son 46 | 8 | and are never done | " | | |
| Appearing-homage to his new-s | ıp- | | hounds are at a bay | " | | 877 |
| pearing sight | ~ · · · · · · | 3 | that they are afraid | " | | 898 |
| Appertaining—To appertainings a | nd | | poor people are amazed | " | | 925 |
| to ornament | L C | 115 | are both of them extremes | " | | 987 |
| Appetite-With leaden | V A | . 34 | her eyes are fled | " | | 1037 |
| edge on his keen appetite | R L | . 9 | Her eyes are mad | " | | 1062 |
| Nor aught obeys but his foul app | pe- | | My sighs are blown away | " | •••• | 1071 |
| tite | " | 546 | Mine eyes are turn'd to fire | " | | 1072 |
| Thy edge should blunter be the | an | | The flowers are sweet | 44 | | 1079 |
| appetite | Son 56 | 2 | and they are pale | " | | 1123 |
| Mine appetite I never more | " 110 | 10 | Are weakly fortress'd | RL | | 28 |
| to make our appetites more keen | | | Those that much covet are with | | | |
| sickly appetite to please | " 147 | 4 | gain so fond | 44 | •••• | 134 |
| O appetite from judgement | L C | . 16 6 | The things we are for that which | " | •••• | 149 |
| Apple—How like Eve's | Son 98 | | pure thoughts are dead and still | " | | 167 |
| Applied—being so | R L | | All orators are dumb | " | •••• | 268 |
| there may be aught applied | L C | 68 | Our mistress' ornaments are chaste | | •••• | |
| if I had self-applied | " | | Thoughts are but dreams | " | •••• | 353 |
| Applied to cautels | " | | But blind they are | " | | 378 |
| Applying—Applying this to that | VA | 713 | Are by his flaming torch | 44 | ••••• | |
| Applying fears to hopes | Son 119 | 8 | Such shadows are the weak brain's | | ••••• | 460 |
| applying wet to wet | L C | | Are nature's faults | " | ••••• | |
| Approach—Welcomes the warm | | | in a wilderness where are no laws | 46 | •••• | |
| For his approach that often there | P P | | pity-pleading eyes are sadly fix'd | 44 | ••••• | |
| Approve—for my sake to her | Son 4 | | monarchs still are feared for love | 46 | •••• | |
| slander doth but approve | " 70 | | For princes are the glass | " | ••••• | |
| I desperate now approve | " 147 | | O, how are they wrapp'd | 46 | | |
| Apology —Apologies be made | RL | | Small lights are soon blown out | " | | 647 |
| April—Show'd like an dalsy | " | . 895 | light and lust are deadly enemies | " | ••••• | |
| calls back the lovely April of h | | | faults which in thy reign are made | | ••••• | |
| prime | Son | | branches of another root are rotted | . " | •••• | |
| With April's first-born flowers | " 2 | | all that are to come | " | ••••• | |
| When proud-pied April dress'd i | | | and murder'st all that are | " | ••••• | |
| Three April perfumes | " 10- | | grooms are sightless night | | | 1013 |
| 'twixt May and April is to see | L C | . 102 | Gnats are unnoted | " | | 1014 |
| Apt—As as new-fall'n snow | VA | . 854 | eyes that are sleeping | | | 1090 |
| Youth so apt to pluck | PP 1 | | Sad souls are slain | ** | | 1110 |
| Aptly—the story ends | V A | | Their gentle sex to weep are often | | | |
| to do will aptly find | L C | . 88 | willing | 46 | **** | 1237 |

| nd—And so much less of shame | LC. | | 188 | And-with horn hounds | P _P | 9 | |
|--|------|-----------|------------|---|------------------|----------|---|
| And reign'd, commanding | | ••••• | 196 198 | And blushing fled and left her | " | 9 | : |
| and rubies red as blood Of grief and blushes | | | 200 | and vaded in the spring And falls through wind | 4 | 10 10 | |
| and the encrimson'd mood | | | 201 | and yet no cause I have | u | 10 | |
| terror and dear modesty | | | 202 | And yet thou left'st me more | 44 | 10 | |
| And, lo, behold these talents | " | ••••• | 204 | And as he fell to her | * | 11 | |
| And deep-brain'd sonnets | | | 209 | And then she clipp'd Adonis | 44 | 11 | |
| worth and quality | | •••• | | And with her lips on his | " | 11 | |
| 'twas beautiful and hard | " | •••• | | And as she fetched breath | " | 11 | |
| sapphire and the opal blend | | | 215 | And would not take her meaning | g " | 11 | |
| Of pensived and subdued desires | | ••••• | 219 | To kiss and clip me | " | 11 | |
| my origin and ender | | •••• | 222 230 | Crabbed age and youth | | 12 | |
| and to your audit comes and did thence remove | | | 237 | Youth is hot and bold, age is we and cold | RK (I | 12 | |
| And makes her absence | | - | 245 | Youth is wild and age is tame | 44 | 12 | |
| And now she would | | | 249 | a vain and doubtful good | 46 | 18 | |
| And now, to tempt all | | | 252 | And as goods lost | 44 | 13 | |
| And mine I pour | | •••• | 256 | painting, pain, and cost | 44 | 13 | |
| o'er them, and you o'er me | | | 257 | And daff'd me to a cabin | 44 | 14 | |
| vows and consecrations | | •••• | 263 | and come again to-morrow | " | 14 | |
| thou art all, and all things | " | | 266 | sits and sings I sit and mark | " | 15 | |
| And sweetens, in the suffering pan | gs " | | 272 | And wish her lays | 44 | 15 | |
| forces, shocks, and fears | | •••• | 273 | And drives away dark dreami | | | |
| And supplicant their sighs | | •••• | 276 | night | " | 15 | |
| And credent soul to that stron | | | | and eyes their wished sight | 44 | 15 | |
| bonded oath | | ••••• | 279 | and solace mix'd with sorrow | " | 13 | |
| prefer and undertake my troth | | •••• | 280 | and bade me come to-morrow | " | 15 | |
| and chill extincture hath | | ••••• | 294 298 | and length thyself to-morrow | " | 15 | |
| sober guards and civil fears and mine did him restore | | | 301 | And deny himself for Jove | " | 17 | |
| and he takes and leaves | | •••• | 305 | And stall'd the deer And when thou comest | | 19 19 | |
| and swound at tragic shows | | •••• | 308 | And set thy person forth to sell | 44 | 19 | |
| is both kind and tame | | | 311 | And then too late she will repen | t " | 19 | |
| And, veil'd in them | | | 312 | And twice desire, ere it be day | " | 19 | |
| and praised cold chastity | | •••• | 315 | And ban and brawl, and say th | 66 | 20 | |
| naked and concealed fiend | | | 317 | nay | " | 19 | |
| Who, young and simple | " | •••• | 320 | And to her will frame all thy wa | ys " | 19 | |
| I fell and yet do question make | " | | 322 | Spare not to spend and chiefly the | re " | 19 | |
| And new pervert a reconciled ma | id " | •••• | 329 | castle, tower, and town | 44 | 19 | |
| And wherefore say not I | PP | 1 | 10 | And in thy suit be humble true | 4 | 19 | |
| And age, in love | " | 1 | 12 | wiles and guiles that women | " | 19 | |
| I'll lie with love and love with m | е" | 1 | 13 | The tricks and toys that in then | l, " | 19 | |
| of comfort and despair | 44 | 2 | 1 | To sin and never for to saint | 66 | 19 | |
| And would corrupt my saint | " | 2 | 7 9 | Live with me and be my love | | 20 | |
| And whether that my angel | | 2 3 | 9 | And we will all the pleasures pro | VO " | 20 20 | |
| and breath a vapour is | " | 4 | 2 | hills and valleys, dales and fields And all the craggy mountains yiel | | 20 | |
| lovely, fresh, and green she touch'd him here and there | u | 4 | 7 | And see the shepherds feed | 4 | 20 | |
| But smile and jest | ** | 4 | 12 | A cap of flowers, and a kirtle | " | 20 | |
| fair queen, and toward | 46 | 4 | 13 | A belt of straw and ivy buds | 44 | 20 | |
| He rose and ran away | " | 4 | 14 | With coral clasps and amber stu- | ds " | 20 | |
| bias leaves, and makes his book | u | 5 | 5 | And if these pleasures | | 20 | |
| is music and sweet fire | " | 5 | 12 | Then live with me and be my lo | ve " | 20 | |
| And scarce the berd | 44 | 6 | 2 | the world and love were young | ** | 20 | |
| and throws his mantle by | " | 6 | 9 | And truth in every shepherd's | 4 | 20 | |
| And stood stark naked | u | 6 | 10 | To live with thee and be thy lov- | | 20 | |
| Brighter than glass and yet as gla | | 7 | 3 | Beasts did leap and birds did sin | | 21 | |
| Softer than wax, and yet as iron | " | 7 | 4 | Trees did grow and plants did spri | | 21 | |
| her tears, and all were jestings | " | 7 | 12 | And there sung the dolefull'st dit | ty" | 21 | |
| and yet she foil'd the framing | " | 7 | 15 | 'Tereu, Tereu!' by and by | " | 21 | |
| and yet she fell a-turning | " | 7 | 16 | Thou and I were both beguiled | " | 21 | |
| If music and sweet poetry agree | " | 8 | 1 | And with such-like flattery | | 21 | |
| the sister and the brother | " | 8 | 2 3 | Herald sad and trumpet be And thou treble-dated crow | P _u T | | |
| 'twixt thee and me the one and I the other | " | 8 | 4 | breath thou givest and takest | u | •••• | |
| And I in deep delight | " | 8 | 11 | Love and constancy is dead | 44 | •••• | |
| | 44 | 8 | 14 | Phœnix and the turtle fled | 4 | •••• | |
| and both in thee remain | | | | | | | |

| 1-4 | | | | Another— | |
|--|--------|------------|----------|--|---------------|
| And— 'Twixt the turtle his queen | P T | | 31 | Another smother'd seems to pelt RL | . 1418 |
| To the phonix and the dove | | | 50 | | . 1642 |
| Co-supremes and stars of love | 44 | | 51 | | . 1677 |
| Beauty, truth, and rarity | 44 | | 53 | that face should form another Son | 3 2 |
| And the turtle's loyal breast | 64 | | 57 | | 87 |
| Truth and beauty buried be | 44 | | 64 | and look another way " | 7 12 |
| Anew-she doth begin | VA | | 60 | | B 9 |
| enforced to seek anew | Son | | 7 | Make thee another self " 1 | 13 |
| when it is built anew | | 119 | 11 | Another time mine eye " 4" | 77 |
| And taught it thus anew to gree | | 145 | 8 | Ere beauty's dead fleece made an- | |
| Press never thou to choose anew | | 19 | 34 | other gay " 6 | - |
| Angel-The better is a man rig | | | _ | no summer of another's green " 6 | |
| fair | Son | | 3 | doth give another place " 7 | - |
| my better angel from my side | | 144 | 6 | another white despair | |
| my angel be turn'd fiend | | 144 | 9 | gave my neart another youth 11 | |
| one angel in another's hell | | 144 144 | 12 14 | One on another a neck | |
| my bad angel fire my good one o | ut " | | 8 | one anger in another a nen | |
| My better angel is a man right fa | W P F | 2 | 6 | one angel in another's hell PP One woman would another wed " 1 | |
| my better angel from my side my angel be turn'd flend | ** | 2 | 9 | Answer—she answers him, as if VA | |
| one angel in another's hell | " | 2 | 12 | echoes answer so " | |
| my bad angel fire my good one o | " | 2 | 14 | they answer all 'Tis so " | |
| Anger—and ashy-pale | VA. | _ | 76 | Another and another answer " | |
| for anger makes the lily pale | RL | | 478 | Tarquin answers with surmise RL | |
| anger thrusts into his hide | Son | | 10 | | . 1459 |
| Which, not to anger bent | PP | 5 | 12 | | . 1606 |
| Angry—beauty in his eyes | VA | | 70 | If thou could'st answer Son | |
| his rider's angry stir | 44 | •••• | 283 | he answers with a groan " 5 | 0 11 |
| hides his angry brow | 44 | | 339 | answer not thy show " 9 | 3 14 |
| Who, therefore angry, seems | RL | •••• | 388 | Answer—that stops his so RL | 1664 |
| angry that the eyes fly from the | | ••••• | 461 | Make answer, Muse Son 10 | |
| would debate with angry swords | | | 1421 | Answer'd-Answer'd their cries R L | |
| scratch out the angry eyes | | | 1469 | though delay'd answer'd must be Son 12 | 6 11 |
| Angry that his prescriptions | Son | 147 | 6 | Answering— | |
| Angry-chafing- | | | | tapsters every call VA | 849 |
| The picture of an boar | V A | •••• | 662 | Anthem-Her heavy " | |
| Annexation— | | , | 04.0 | Here the anthem doth commence PT | |
| annexations of fair gems | L C | ••••• | 208 | Antic—Quick-shifting antics RL | |
| Annexed—But ill-annexed Oppor nity | RL | | 874 | Anticipate—in love, to Son 11 Antique—metre of an song " 1 | 7 12 |
| had annex'd thy breath | Son | | 11 | Antique metre of an song | 9 10 |
| Annoy—life was death's | V A | | 497 | | 9 7 |
| Tantalus' is her annoy | " | | 599 | | 9 9 |
| For mirth doth search the bott | om | | ••• | I see their antique pen " 10 | |
| of annov | | | 1109 | Antiquity—To spoil antiquities RL | |
| cloud-kissing Bion with annoy | | | 1370 | Beated and chopp'd with tann'd | |
| receivest with pleasure thine ann | oy Son | 8 | 4 | antiquity Son 6 | 2 10 |
| Anon he rears upright | V A | | 279 | Makes antiquity for aye his page " 10 | |
| Anon he starts at stirring | " | | 302 | Any—snow takes dint VA | |
| Anon their loud alarums | 64 | | 700 | be any jot diminish'd " | 417 |
| Anon she hears them | " | •••• | 869 | 1 | 523 |
| Anon his beating heart | RL | | 433 | never relieved by any " | |
| Anon permit the basest clouds | | 33 | | | 1078 |
| Now proud as an onjoyer, and an | on " | 75 | | As shaming any eye RL | |
| anon their gazes lend | L C | | 26 | and any coins acquire me | |
| Anon he comes Anon Adonis comes | P P | 6 9 | | deny that thou bear'st love to any Son 1 | |
| Another—his lips way | V.A | | 90 | As any mother a child | 1 11 17 6 |
| As if another chase | 'A | | 696 | Or any or these an | 17 B 18 9 |
| And there another | 66 | | | lock a up in any enest | 13 9 17 14 |
| another sadly scowling | 44 | | | I was not sick of any fear from | |
| Another flap-mouth'd mourner | 66 | | | | 6 12 |
| Another and another answer | " | •••• | | | 8 7 |
| Puffs forth another wind | RL | | | If time have any wrinkle graven " 10 | |
| thy present trespass in another | 44 | | | If any, be a satire to decay " 10 | |
| The branches of another root | 4 | ••••• | 823 | As any she belied with false compare " 13 | |
| another straight ensues | u | | 1104 | To any sensual feast " 14 | 1 8 |
| lean'd on another's head | " | •••• | 1415 | Or any of my leisures LC | 193 |
| | | | | | |

| | | | | _ | | |
|---------------------------------------|------------|--------|---|-----|-------|----------|
| Apace— through the dark laund runs | VA | . 813 | Aptly—blushes, understood Aptness—In either's | | | 20 30 |
| downward flow'd apace | L C | | | | | - |
| Appaid—thou art well | R L | | Arbitrator-Unprofitable sounds, | _ | | |
| Appal—Appals her senses | VA | | | ≀ L | | 101 |
| Appalled-Property was thus | | | Arch—As through an | " | | |
| Apparel—And puts on my to | | | Ardea—From the besieged | 66 | | |
| tered loving | Son 2 | 5 11 | At Ardea to my lord | ** | | 133 |
| pparition—At apparitions, signs | VA | . 926 | Are—doves or roses | 7 A | | 1 |
| Appeal—Since my says | Son 11 | 7 13 | yet are they red | " | | 11 |
| But with a pure appeal | R L | . 293 | there are but twain | " | | 12 |
| my heaved-up hands appeal | " | . 638 | flowers that are not gather'd | " | | 13 |
| ppear—in cach cheek appears | VA | . 242 | Mine eyes are grey | " | | 14 |
| and in the breach appears | | . 1175 | Torches are made to light | " | ••••• | 16 |
| in his fair welkin once appear | RL | | are growth's abuse | " | | 16 |
| yet winking there appears | " | . 458 | Her words are done | 44 | •••• | 25 |
| faults do seldom to themselves a | P- 4 | | proud, as females are | " | •••• | 30 |
| pear | ~ | | beams upon his hairiess face are | 1 | | |
| of Troy there would appear | | . 1382 | fix'd | " | ••••• | 48 |
| their light joy seem'd to appear | | . 1434 | Are they not quickly | " | •••• | _ |
| As interest of the dead which no | | | sheep are gone to fold | и | •••• | |
| appear | Son 3 | | Her lips are conquerors | | •••• | |
| your bounty doth appear | · | | Things out of hope are compass'd of | t " | •••• | |
| doth wilfully appear | | - | Are better proof | " | •••• | _ |
| though less the show appear | 10 | | Are like a labyrinth | " | | |
| and there appears a face | 10 | | hounds are driven to doubt | " | | |
| began but to appear | L C | | Are on the sudden | " | | 7. |
| Appear to him as he to me appear | | . 299 | night-wanderers often are | " | •••• | _ |
| ppearance—in him thy fair | | | hours are long | " | •••• | |
| lies | Son 4 | 6 8 | and are never done | " | ••••• | |
| ppearing—homage to his new- | rb- | 7 8 | hounds are at a bay | " | | _ |
| pearing sight | | 7 8 | that they are afraid | " | •••• | _ |
| Appertaining—To appertainings a | | 115 | poor people are amazed | " | | |
| to ornament Appetite—With leaden | L C V A | | are both of them extremes | " | •••• | |
| edge on his keen appetite | R L | | her eyes are fled Her eyes are mad | 44 | ••••• | 100 |
| Nor aught obeys but his foul app | | | My sighs are blown away | " | | 10 |
| tite | " | . 546 | Mine eyes are turn'd to fire | " | | 10 |
| Thy edge should blunter be th | an | | The flowers are sweet | " | | |
| appetite | Son 5 | 6 2 | and they are pale | 66 | | 11 |
| Mine appetite I never more | " 11 | 0 10 | | R L | | |
| to make our appetites more keen | " 11 | 8 1 | Those that much covet are with | | | |
| sickly appetite to please | " 14 | 7 4 | gain so fond | " | | . 1 |
| O appetite from judgement | L C | . 166 | The things we are for that which | " | •••• | 1 |
| pple—How like Eve's | Son 9 | 3 13 | pure thoughts are dead and still | " | | . 1 |
| pplied—being so | R L | . 531 | All orators are dumb | " | | . 2 |
| there may be aught applied | L C | . 68 | Our mistress' ornaments are chaste | | | . 3 |
| if I had self-applied | " | | Thoughts are but dreams | " | **** | |
| Applied to cautels | " | . 303 | But blind they are | " | | |
| pplying—Applying this to that | VA | . 713 | Are by his flaming torch | 44 | | |
| Applying fears to hopes | Son 11 | 9 3 | Such shadows are the weak brain's | | •••• | |
| applying wet to wet | L C | | Are nature's faults | " | •••• | |
| pproach—Welcomes the warm | | | in a wilderness where are no laws | " | ••••• | |
| For his approach that often there | | | pity-pleading eyes are sadly fix'd | • 6 | •••• | _ |
| pprove—for my sake to her | Son 4 | | monarchs still are feared for love | " | •••• | |
| slander doth but approve | " 7 | | For princes are the glass | " | •••• | |
| I desperate now approve | " 14 | - | O, how are they wrapp'd | " | ••••• | |
| pology—Apologies be made | R L | | Small lights are soon blown out | " | ••••• | |
| pril—Show'd like an daisy | " | 895 | light and lust are deadly enemics | | •••• | |
| calls back the lovely April of l | | | faults which in thy reign are made | | ••••• | |
| prime | | 3 10 | branches of another root are rotted | ۳ ا | | |
| With April's first-born flowers | " 2 | | all that are to come | " | •••• | |
| When proud-pied April dress'd i | | 8 2 | and murder'st all that are | " | •••• | |
| Three April perfumes | " 10 | | grooms are sightless night | " | •••• | |
| 'twixt May and April is to see | L C | | Gnats are unnoted | ** | | |
| pt—As as new-fall'n snow | VA | | eyes that are sleeping | 4 | •••• | |
| Youth so apt to pluck | PP 1 | | Sad souls are slain | | •••• | . 11 |
| hptly—the story ends | V A | 716 | Their gentle sex to weep are often | ۱ | | |
| to do will aptly find | L C | 88 | willing | •• | | . 12 |

| Are—And therefore they form'd | | <i>L</i> | 1241 | | 106 | 9 |
|---|----------|----------|--------------|--|----------|------------|
| Poor women's faces are their own | | | | crests and tombs of brass are spent " | 107 | 14 |
| faults' books | " | | 1253 | You are my all the world " | 112 | |
| that they are so fulfill'd | | | 1258 | To critic and to flatterer stopped are " | 112 | |
| that down thy cheeks are raining | •• | | 1271 | You are so strongly in my purpose " | 112 | 13 |
| My woes are tedious, though my | T | | **** | That all the world beside methinks | 110 | |
| words are brief | " | | 1309 | wie dead | 112 | 14 |
| Greeks that are thine enemies | " | | 1470 1554 | Or on my frailties why are frailer | 121 | 7 |
| Are balls of quenchless fire | 4 | | 1615 | spies " All men are bad " | 121 | 14 |
| words are now depending We are their offspring | " | | 1757 | Thy gift, thy tables are within " | 122 | |
| As silly jeering idiots are with king | . " | | 1812 | To me are nothing novel " | 123 | |
| she lends to those are free | s Son | | 4 | They are but dressings " | 123 | |
| The eyes, 'fore-duteous, now con | | | • | Our dates are brief " | 123 | _ |
| verted are | " | 7 | 11 | my mistress' eyes are raven black " | 127 | 9 |
| were yourself! but, love, you are | " | 18 | 1 | saucy jacks so happy are in this " | 128 | |
| youth and thou are of one date | " | 22 | 2 | my mistress' eyes are nothing like | | |
| Are windows to my breast | 66 | 24 | 11 | the sun | 130 | 1 |
| Let those who are in favour | " | 25 | 1 | her breasts are dun " | 130 | 3 |
| All losses are restored | и | 30 | 14 | are they now transferred " | 137 | 14 |
| Ah, but those tears are pearl | " | 84 | 13 | my days are past the best " | 138 | 6 |
| And they are rich and ransom | 66 | 34 | 14 | Nor are mine ears " | 141 | 5 |
| Excusing thy sins more than thy | • | | | prescriptions are not kept " | 147 | 6 |
| sins are | " | 35 | 8 | and my discourse as madmen's are " | 147 | 11 |
| our undivided loves are one | 46 | 36 | 2 | my vows are oaths " | 152 | 7 |
| my friend and I are one | " | 42 | 13 | | | 24 |
| darkly bright, are bright in dark | " | 43 | 4 | Are errors of the blood " | | 184 |
| All days are nights to see till I see | | 43 | 13 | How mighty then you are " | | 253 |
| Are both with thee | " | 45 | 2 | all things else are thine | ••••• | |
| For when these quicker elements | ١ | | _ | what are precepts worth " | •••• | |
| are gone | •• | 45 | 5 | Love's arms are peace " | **** | 271 |
| Mine eye and heart are at a mortal | " | | | goods lost are seld or never found PP | | 7 |
| war my jewels trifies are | " | 46 | 1 | now are minutes added " | 15 | 14 |
| | " | 48 | 5 | All my merry jigs are quite forgot " | 18 | 9 |
| Thus far the miles are measured Therefore are feasts so solemn and | | 50 52 | 4 | include are tapped in lead | 21 21 | 24 33 |
| Like stones of worth they thinly | | 02 | 5 | Words are easy, like the wind " Faithful friends are hard to find " | 21 | 34 |
| placed are | ** | 52 | 7 | These are certain signs to know " | 21 | 57 |
| Blessed are you, whose worthiness | u | 52 | 13 | That are either true or fair PT | | 66 |
| whereof are you made | " | 53 | 1 | Aright—what they see Son | | 4 |
| And you in Grecian tires are | | - | • | Arise—What following sorrow may | | • |
| painted new | " | 53 | 8 | on this arise RL | | 186 |
| Of their sweet deaths are sweetest | | | Ť | quoth he, 'arise " | | 1818 |
| odours made | ** | 54 | 12 | so, till the judgement that yourself | | |
| where you are how happy you | " | 57 | 12 | arise Son | 55 | 13 |
| how are our brains beguiled | u | 59 | 2 | Ariseth— | | |
| Whether we are mended | " | 59 | 11 | The sun in his majesty VA | | 856 |
| Are vanishing or vanish'd | " | 63 | 7 | Arising-at break of day Son | 29 | 11 |
| When rocks impregnable are not | | | - 1 | Argued-Argued by beauty's red R L | | 65 |
| so stout | 44 | 65 | 7 | Argument—I force not a straw " | • | 1021 |
| those holy antique hours are seen | " | 68 | 9 | Thine own sweet argument Son | 38 | 3 |
| So are you to my thoughts | ** | 75 | 1 | And you and love are still my ar- | | |
| sweet-season'd showers are to the | 4 | 75 | 2 | gument " | 76 | 10 |
| And you and love are still my ar- | | | ı | I grant, sweet love, thy lovely ar- | | |
| gument | ** | 76 | 10 | gument " | 79 | 5 |
| my gracious numbers are decayed | " | 79 | 8 | 9 | 100 | 8 |
| breathers of this world are dead | " | 81 | 12 | The argument, all bare, is of more | | _ |
| praise that you alone are you That you are you | " | 84 | 2 | #UILII | 103 | 8 |
| My bonds in thee are all | " | 84 | 8 | as an inj argument | 105 | 9 |
| these particulars are not my | " | 87 | 4 | All kind of arguments LC | | 121 |
| Who, moving others, are themselves | | 91 | 7 | could not hold argument PP | | 2 |
| as stone | 44 | 94 | ۱, | Arm—Over one the lusty VA | | 31 |
| They are the lords and owners | " | 94 | 3 7 | | •••• | 68 |
| Both grace and faults are loved | " | 96 | 8 | my arms ms ucid | | 108 225 |
| So are those errors that in thee are | | 20 | ° | in her arms be bound " | •••• | 226 |
| seen | 66 | 96 | 7 | twining arms doth urge " | ···· | 256 |
| the very birds are mute | 44 | 97 | 12 | Her arms do lend " | | 589 |
| I saw you fresh which yet are green | 4 | 104 | 8 | malata a samu a Albanaa Albana | | 592 |
| | | | ٠, | g | | |

| As—then well beseem thy he | art Son | 132 1 | 0 Ashy-pale—and anger | VA 7 |
|---|-------------------|-----------------|---|---------------------|
| that him as fast doth bind | | 134 | Nor ashy-pale the fear | R L 151 |
| Be wise as thou art cruel | | | 1 Aside— | |
| As testy sick men when their de | | | 7 sees the lurking serpent steps . | |
| false bonds of love as oft as mi I love thee as thou lovest those | | | do I not glance aside to glance thine eye aside | Son 76 " 139 |
| thine eyes woo as mine import | | 142 1 | | " 139 VA 91 |
| as a careful housewife | | | To ask the spotted princess | R L 72 |
| That follow'd it as gentle day | | 145 1 | | |
| My love is as a fever | " 1 | 147 | to ask her how she fares | " 159 |
| My thoughts and my discours | | | Askance—all he holds her | VA 84 |
| madmen's are | | 147 1 | | |
| Who art as black as hell, as dar | | | askance their eyes | R L 63 |
| night | | 147 1 | | Son 110 |
| so true as all men's As his triumphant prize | | 148 : 151 1: | 8 Asked—Then being ask'd where thy beauty lies | |
| As often shricking | LC. | | | - 2 |
| As they did battery | | 2 | | <i>L C</i> 13 |
| hours, observed as they flew | | 6 | • | Son 153 |
| I might as yet have been | | 7 | | " 154 |
| If best were as it was | " . | 9 | Aspect—With pure aspects did | |
| His qualities were beauteous as | | | peculiar duties | R L 1 |
| form | | 91 | | |
| As oft 'twixt May and April | | 10 | . | " 45 |
| as some my equals did heart so much as warmed | | 149 191 | | Son 26 10 VA 150 |
| rubies red as blood | | 198 | | |
| As compound love to physic y | | 20 | Aspiring- | |
| cold breast | | 259 | 1 - | " 54 |
| Appear to him as he to me appe | | 299 | Assail—such passion her assails | " 156: |
| as it best deceives | | 806 | | L C 265 |
| Such looks as none could look | PP | 4 4 | | R L 63 |
| Celestial as thou art | 44 | 5 13 | | |
| wistly as this queen on him but not so fair as fickle | " | 6 19 7 1 | 1 | " 1262 |
| Mild as a dove | " | 7 1 | | Son 41 (|
| and yet, as glass is, brittle | " | 7 8 | 1 | |
| and yet as iron rusty | 66 | 7 4 | | " 1720 |
| as straw with fire flameth | " | 7 13 | | L C 156 |
| as soon as straw out-burneth | " | 7 14 | Assayed—She hath assay'd as muc | h VA 608 |
| As they must needs | 44 | 8 2 | | |
| As passing all conceit | " | 8 8 | | |
| When as himself to singing | u | 8 12 | | |
| god of both, as poets feign And as he fell to her | | 8 13 | | Son 78 2 |
| As if the boy should use | | 11 4 11 8 | | V A 834 R L 790 |
| And as she fetched breath | | 11 11 | 1 | R L 790 L C 69 |
| And as goods lost are seld or ne | | 13 7 | | VA 318 |
| As vaded gloss no rubbing | | 13 8 | | " 871 |
| As flowers dead lie wither'd | | 13 9 | dear friend, and I assure ye | Son 111 13 |
| As broken glass no cement | | 13 10 | | " 45 11 |
| As take the pain | | 14 12 | thou art assured mine | " 92 2 |
| as well as well might be | | 16 2 | now crown themselves assured | " 107 7 |
| When as thine eye hath chose As well as fancy | | 19 1 | grew to faults assured always with assured trust | " 118 10 |
| Had women been so strong as m | - | 19 4 19 23 | | PP 19 81 |
| As it fell upon a day | | 21 1 | 'stonish'd as night wanderers | V A 825 |
| poor bird, as all forlorn | - | 21 9 | astonish'd with this deadly deed | |
| Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled | | 21 29 | my verse astonished | Son 86 8 |
| So they loved, as love in twain | P T | 25 | Astronomy—methinks I have | " 14 2 |
| As chorus to their tragic scene | " | 52 | Asunder—girths he breaks | VA 266 |
| -shaking-sets every joint | R L | | Hearts remote, yet not asunder | P T 29 |
| shamed—Art thou to kiss | | 121 | At—with herself strife | VA 11 |
| | •• | 1032 | stone at rain relenteth At this Adonis smiles | " 200 |
| Like stars ashamed of day | | | | |
| Like stars ashamed of day shes—So of shame's shall t | m y | 1100 | | 241 |
| Like stars ashamed of day shes—So of shame's shall the fame be bred | m y R L | | Struck dead at first | " 250 |
| Like stars ashamed of day shes—So of shame's shall t | m y | | | " 250 |

AT

| | | •••• | 811 | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----|-------|--------------|---|------|
| other agents aim at like delights | " | | 400 | At—blushing that which is so putrified R L | 1750 |
| And at his look | " | | 463 | At last it rains, and busy winds give " | 1790 |
| at thy leisure, one by one | " | •••• | 518 | Who, wondering at him " | 1845 |
| And yields at last | 44 | •••• | 566 | to thyself at least kind-hearted | |
| picks them all at last | " | •••• | 576 | prove Son 10 | 12 |
| trembles at his tale | " | •••• | | at height decrease " 15 | 7 |
| having thee at vantage | " | •••• | 635 | as the marigold at the sun's eye " 25 | 6 |
| Knocks at my heart | " | •••• | 659 | at a mown they in them given are 20 | |
| tremble at the imagination | " | •••• | 668 | to the lark at break of day arising " 29 | 11 |
| at the timorous flying hare | ** | ••••• | 674 | sings nymns at neaven a gare 25 | 12 |
| Or at the fox | " | | 675 | grieve at grievances foregone | |
| Or at the roe hounds are at a bay | " | ••••• | 676 877 | No more be grieved at that which | 1 |
| nought at all respecting | u | | | are at a mortal war " 46 From whence at pleasure " 48 | 12 |
| nought at all effecting | 66 | | | no precious time at all to spend 57 | 14 |
| At apparitions, signs | " | | | Or at your hand the account of | • |
| at these sad signs | 66 | | | hours to crave " 58 | |
| thou should'st strike at it | " | | | being at your beck " 58 | ì |
| at random dost thou hit | " | | | Since mind at first in character " 59 | ì |
| at him should have fled | 66 | | | At first the very worst " 90 | 1: |
| Even at this word | " | | 1025 | wonder at the lily's white "98 | - 1 |
| So, at his bloody view | " | | 1037 | shoot not at me " 117 | 1 |
| melt at mine eyes' red fire | 66 | | 1073 | Grows fairer than at first " 119 | 1 |
| whet his teeth at him again | 66 | | 1113 | At my abuses reckon up their own " 121 | 1 |
| at such high-proud rate | R L | | 19 | Or, at the least so long as brain " 122 | |
| When at Collatium this proud lord | l | | | Not wondering at the present " 123 | 1 |
| arrived | 66 | •••• | 50 | At such who, not born fair " 127 | 1 |
| ere rich at home he lands | " | | 336 | At the wood's boldness " 128 | |
| Lies at the mercy of his mortal sting | | | 364 | At random from the truth " 147 | 1 |
| blush at her own disgrace | " | ***** | 479 | But rising at thy name " 151 | |
| hang their heads at this disdain | " | • | 521 | But at my mistress' eye Love's | |
| Beat at thy rocky and wreck- | | | | brand new-fired " 153 | |
| threatening heart | " | •••• | | To every place at once LC | 2 |
| Melt at my tears | " | •••• | | To blush at speeches rank, to weep | |
| enters at an iron gate | " | ••••• | | at woes " | 30 |
| wither at the cedar's root | " | •••• | | SWOULD AL CIAGIC SHOWS | 30 |
| May set at noon | | **** | 784 | jest at every gentle offer PP 4 | 1 |
| that spurn'st at right, at law, at | | | 900 | I had my lady at this bay | 1 |
| reason to mock at him | " | | 880 989 | 1 Tee at my parting 13 | , |
| At his own shadow | " | | 997 | to jest at my exile "14 Plays not at all "18 | |
| I rail at Opportunity | u | | 1023 | will yield at length " 19 | |
| At Time, at Tarquin | 44 | | 1024 | They have at commandment "21 | 4 |
| I spurn at my confirm'd despite | 66 | | 1026 | Attaint—sickness, whose VA | |
| why quiver'st thou at this decree | ** | | 1030 | from this attaint of mine RL | |
| at least I give | " | | 1053 | poison thee with my attaint " | |
| Nor shall he smile at thee | " | | 1065 | mayst without attaint or look Son 82 | |
| Nor laugh with his companions at | t | | | age shall them attaint PP 19 | 4 |
| thy state | " | | 1066 | Attainted—wherein I am Son 88 | - |
| grieves most at that would do it good | " | | 1117 | Attempt— | |
| weeps at thy languishment | " | | 1130 | I see crosses my will bring R L | 49 |
| So I at each sad strain | " | | 1131 | Attend-hereafter shall VA | |
| frighted deer that stands at gaze | " | | 1149 | these lets attend the time R L | 33 |
| to guess at others' smarts | " | | 1238 | tie the hearers to attend each line " | |
| a press of people at a door | " | | 1301 | | 133 |
| At last she thus begins | 44 | •••• | 1303 | thy Lucrece now attend me " | 168 |
| At Ardea to my lord | " | ••••• | 1332 | I must attend time's leisure Son 44 | |
| At last she calls to mind | ** | •••• | 1366 | to attend this double voice $L C \dots$ | |
| shoot their foam at Simois' banks | " | | 1442 | Attended—to your wanton talk VA | 80 |
| At last she sees a wretched image | " | •••• | 1501 | too early I attended L C | 7 |
| At last she smilingly with this | | | | Attendeth-Which speechless woe of | |
| gives o'er | " | | 1567 | his poor she R L | 167 |
| At last he takes her | " | | 1597 | Attending-Attending on his golden | |
| At length address'd | " | | 1606 | pilgrimage Son 7 | |
| Or, at the least | " | | 1654 | captive good attending captain ill " 66 | 1 |
| At this request, with noble disposi- | | | | Attention—that it beguiled R L | 140 |
| | | | | | |
| tion all at once began to say | " | | 1695 1709 | With sad attention " Attired in discontent " | |

| Attorney—heart's once is mut | | 225 | Away black night dath take | Som | 79 | |
|---|---|---|---|---------------------------------------|---------------------------|----------------|
| Attorney—neart's once is mut A-turning—and yet she fell | PP 7 | 335 16 | Away—black night doth take shall carry me away | Son | 78 74 | |
| Her fancy fell a-turning | " 16 | 4 | on all, or all away | ** | 75 | 1 |
| A-twain—breaking rings | L C | 6 | and I be cast away | " | 80 | 1 |
| Andaciously—ask of her | RL | | All this away and me | " | 91 | 1 |
| Audacity—life and bold | | | to steal thyself away | " | 92 | |
| Audience—End without | VA | | might'st thou lead away | " | 96 | 1 |
| Lending soft audience | L C | 278 | And, thou away, the very birds | " | 97 | 1 |
| Audit—What acceptable can thou leave | Son 4 | 12 | winter still, and you away feather'd creatures broke away | ** | 98 143 | 1 |
| Call'd to that audit by advised | | 12 | to hell is flown away | и | 145 | |
| spects | " 49 | 4 | 'I hate' from hate away she three | w " | 145 | 1 |
| Her audit, though delay'd, answe | rd | _ | He rose and ran away | PP | 4 | : |
| must be | " 126 | 11 | away he skips | " | 11 | : |
| and to your audit comes | L C | 230 | till I run away | " | 11 | : |
| Aught—Nor obeys | $RL \dots$ | 546 | that kept my rest away | " | 14 | |
| if aught in me | Son 38 | 5 | And drives away | ** | 15 | |
| Were't aught to me | " 125 | 1 | did bear the maid away | " | 16 | |
| there may be aught applied | L C | 68 | with scorn she put away | | 19 | |
| Augmenting—nothing by it Augur—And the sad augurs mo | R L | 154 | Awe—be kept in | RL | ••••• | 2 |
| their own presage | Son 107 | 6 | resistance made him fret | V A | | |
| Augur of the fever's end | P T | 7 | Awhile—Counsel may stop | LC | | |
| Auspicious—stand to the hour | | 347 | A-work—So Lucrece set | RL | | |
| Author of thy slauder | V A | | Ay-'Ay me,' quoth Venus | VA | | |
| author of their obloquy | RL | 523 | 'Ay me,' she cries | | | |
| the authors of their ill | " | | ay, if the fact be known | RL | | |
| Authority— for sin | " | 620 | Ay me! the bark | | ••••• | 11 |
| tongue-tied by authority | Son 66 | 9 | Ay me! but yet thou might'st | Son | | |
| Authorized—with his youth | L C | 104 | Ay, fill it full with wills | | 136 | |
| Authorizing— thy trespass | Son 35 | 6 | ay, dieted in grace | L _C | | |
| Autumn—The teeming big w. rich increase | " 97 | 6 | Ay me! I fell Are—antiquity for his page | Son | 100 | |
| to yellow autumn turn'd | " 104 | 5 | Azure—Her veins | R L | | 4 |
| Avail—it small avails my mood | R L | | and - Her veins | K L | •••• | • |
| Avaunt—childish fear | " | | Babe—ne'er pleased her so wel | 1 <i>V A</i> | | 9 |
| Awake—Awake, thou Roman dam | e " | 1628 | fright her crying babe with Ta | | | |
| Awakes my heart | Son 47 | 14 | quin's name | RL | | 8 |
| keeps mine eye awake | " 61 | 10 | Who, having two sweet babes | " | ••••• | 11 |
| waketh-frenzy thus | R L | 1675 | nurse her babe from faring ill | | 22 | |
| Award—That she that makes me | | | Love is a babe | | 115 | |
| awards me pain | Son 141 | 14 | Sets down her babe | | 143 | |
| Away—her object will | <i>V A</i> | 255 258 | Whilst I thy babe chase thee | | 143 | |
| Away he springs thyself art made away | " | 763 | Back—on so proud a his back, his breast | VA " | | 3 |
| now I will away | " | | she on her back | | | _ |
| away she flies | " : | | On his bow-back | 44 | | _ |
| My sighs are blown away | 4 | | on his back doth lie | " | | |
| away she hies | " : | | upon her back | | | 8 |
| away by brain-sick rude desire | RL | 175 | Then fell she on her back | P P | 4 | |
| the roses took away | " | 259 | Back-beating reason | VA | •••• | 5 |
| Away he steals | " | 283 | But back retires | | •••• | |
| can be wiped away | " | 608 | I could not put him back | RL | | |
| | " | 731 | would'st thou one hour come bac | | •••• | |
| Bearing away the wound | | | | | | 14 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away | " | 744 | bears back all boll'n and red | | •••• | 15 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away | " 1 | 1010 | mindful messenger come back | " | | |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away | " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait | " | | 16 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away | " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 | mindful messenger come back | " " | | 16 16 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away | 44 1 44 1 44 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide | 66 66 64 | | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away | " 1 " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw | " " | | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away The grief away that stops | " 1 " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 1711 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide Calls back the lovely April | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 3 | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away The grief away that stops with a joyless smile she turns aw do not take away would make the world away | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 1711 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide Calls back the lovely April not to give back again now come back again assured I send them back again | " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 3 22 | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away The grief away that stops with a joyless smile she turns aw do not take away would make the world away To give away yourself | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 1711 1796 8 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide Calls back the lovely April not to give back again now come back again assured I send them back again can hold his swift foot back | " " " " " " " " " " " " | 3 22 45 | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away. The grief away that stops with a joyless smile she turns aw do not take away would make the world away. To give away yourself. Thyself away art present. | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 1711 1796 8 13 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide Calls back the lovely April not to give back again now come back again assured I send them back again can hold his swift foot back And so my patent back again | " " " " " " " " " " " " | 3 22 45 45 | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away The grief away that stops with a joyless smile she turns aw do not take away would make the world away To give away yourself Thyself away art present Stealing away the treasure | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 1711 1796 8 13 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide Calls back the lovely April not to give back again now come back again assured I send them back again can hold his swift foot back And so my patent back again swerving | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 3 22 45 45 65 | 16 16 17 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away fly with the filth away the treasure stol'n away her bark being peel'd away was Tarquin gone away The grief away that stops with a joyless smile she turns aw do not take away would make the world away To give away yourself Thyself away art present | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 63 " 64 | 1010 1056 1169 1281 1664 1711 1796 8 13 | mindful messenger come back Back to the strait and back the same grief draw Held back his sorrow's tide Calls back the lovely April not to give back again now come back again assured I send them back again can hold his swift foot back And so my patent back again | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 3 22 45 45 65 | 16 16 |

| As—then well beseem thy hear | | 132 | 10 | Ashy-pale—and anger | VA | |
|--|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------|---|---|--|--|
| that him as fast doth bind | | 134 | 8 | Nor ashy-pale the fear | RL | 151 |
| Be wise as thou art cruel | | 140 | 1 | Aside- | | |
| As testy sick men when their des | | 140 | 7 7 | sees the lurking serpent steps | | 26 |
| false bonds of love as oft as min- I love thee as thou lovest those | | 142 142 | 9 | do I not glance aside to glance thine eye aside | Son 76 " 139 | |
| thine eyes woo as mine importu | | 142 | 10 | Ask—And asks the weary caitiff | V A | |
| as a careful housewife | | 143 | | To ask the spotted princess | R L | |
| That follow'd it as gentle day | | 145 | 10 | But durst not ask of her audacious | | |
| My love is as a fever | | 147 | 1 | to ask her how she fares | " | |
| My thoughts and my discourse | | | | Askance—all he holds her | VA | 842 |
| madmen's are | | 147 | 11 | That from their own misdee | | |
| Who art as black as hell, as dark | 8.5 | | | askance their eyes | RL | 63 |
| night | | 147 | 14 | Askance and strangely | Son 110 | (|
| so true as all men's | | 148 | 8 | Asked-Then being ask'd where | | |
| As his triumphant prize | | 151 | 10 | thy beauty lies | . " 2 | - 4 |
| As often shricking | $L_{"}^{C}$. | | 20 | Ask'd their own wills and ma | | |
| As they did battery | | •••• | 23 60 | their wills obey | L C Son 153 | |
| hours, observed as they flew I might as yet have been | • | •••• | 75 | Asleep—and fell Love-god lying once asleep | " 154 | 1 |
| If best were as it was | ** | •••• | 98 | Aspect—With pure aspects did h | | • |
| His qualities were beauteous as | | •••• | 30 | peculiar duties | R L | 1 |
| form | | | 99 | Whose grim aspect sets every joi | | • |
| As oft 'twixt May and April | ** | | 102 | a-shaking | | 45 |
| as some my equals did | ". | •••• | 148 | graciously with fair aspect | Son 26 | 10 |
| heart so much as warmed | | •••• | 191 | Aspire—but light and will | V A | 15 |
| rubies red as blood | | •••• | 198 | in pale embers hid lurks to aspir | e <i>R L</i> | - 1 |
| As compound love to physic yo | ur | | | Aspiring— | | |
| cold breast | | •••• | 259 | the mountains hiding | " | |
| Appear to him as he to me appea | 44 | •••• | 299 | Assail—such passion her assails | ***** | |
| as it best deceives Such looks as none could look | PP. | 4 | 806 4 | when they to assail begun Assailed—When shame assail'd | L C R L | |
| Celestial as thou art | FF | 5 | 13 | Assail'd by night with circus | | 63 |
| wistly as this queen on him | 66 | 6 | 12 | stances | " | 1262 |
| but not so fair as fickle | " | 7 | 1 | therefore to be assailed | Son 41 | |
| Mild as a dove | " | 7 | 2 | Either not assail'd or victor | " 70 | 10 |
| and yet, as glass is, brittle | 44 | 7 | 3 | Assault-by strong it is bereft | R L | 833 |
| and yet as iron rusty | 66 | 7 | 4 | Assay—sick and short assays | " | 1720 |
| as straw with fire flameth | ** | 7 | 13 | she must herself assay | L C | |
| as soon as straw out-burneth | ** | 7 | 14 | Assayed—She hath assay'd as much | | 606 |
| As they must needs | " | 8 | 2 | Assemble—objects to his beams | | |
| As passing all conceit | " | 8 | 8 | Assigned—theirs in thought assign | | 138 |
| When as himself to singing | 44 | 8 8 | 12 13 | Assist—they then me in the ac Assistance—fair in my verse | | |
| god of both, as poets feign And as he fell to her | | 11 | 4 | Assuage—love's fire doth | Son 78 V A | 834 |
| As if the boy should use | | 11 | 8 | woe doth woe assuage | R L | 790 |
| And as she fetched breath | | 11 | 11 | suffering ecstasy assuage | L C | 69 |
| And as goods lost are seld or nev | | 13 | 7 | Assuaged—his fury was | V A | 318 |
| As vaded gloss no rubbing | | 13 | 8 | Assure—I would thee | " | 371 |
| As flowers dead lie wither'd | | 13 | 9 | dear friend, and I assure ye | Son 111 | 13 |
| As broken glass no cement | | 13 | 10 | Assured—come back again | " 45 | 11 |
| As take the pain | | 14 | 12 | thou art assured mine | " 92 | 2 |
| as well as well might be | | 16 | 2 | now crown themselves assured | " 107 | 7 |
| | | | | | | 10 |
| When as thine eye hath chose | 46 | 19 | 1 | grew to faults assured | " 118 D.D. 10 | |
| As well as fancy | 46 44 | 19 | 4 | always with assured trust | " 118 PP 19 | |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me | # # | 19 19 | 4 23 | always with assured trust Astonished— | P P 19 | 81 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day | " " " | 19 19 21 | 4 23 1 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'd as night wanderers | PP 19 | 825 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all forlorn | 44 9D 44 44 | 19 19 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'd as night wanderers astonish'd with this deadly deed | P P 19 V A R L | 825 1730 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all foriorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled | 4 H | 19 19 21 21 21 | 23 1 9 29 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'd as night wanderers astonish'd with this deadly deed my verse astonished | P P 19 V A R L Son 86 | 825 1730 8 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all forlorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 | Always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'd as night wanderers astonish'd with this deadly deed my verse astonished Astronomy—methinks I have | P P 19 V A R L Son 86 " 14 | 825 1730 8 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all forlorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain As chorus to their tragic scene | 4 H | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'd as night wanderers astonish'd with this deadly deed my verse astonished | P P 19 V A R L Son 86 | 825 1730 8 2 266 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all forlorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 452 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'd as night wanderers astonish'd with this deadly deed my verse astonished Astronomy—methinks I have Asunder—girths he breaks | PP 19 VA RL Son 86 " 14 VA | 825 1730 8 2 266 29 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all forlorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain As chorus to their tragic scene -shaking—sets every joint shamed—Art thou to kiss Like stars ashamed of day | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 452 121 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'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 | PP 19 VA RL Son 86 " 14 VA PT VA | 825 1730 8 2 266 29 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all foriorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain As chorus to their tragic scene Ashaking—sets every joint | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 452 121 1032 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'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 strife stone at rain relenteth At this Adonis smiles | PP 19 VA RL Son 86 " 14 VA PT VA " | 825 1730 8 2 266 29 11 200 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all foriorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain As chorus to their tragic scene -shaking—sets every joint ishamed—Art thou to kiss Like stars ashamed of day ishes—So of shame's shall m fame be bred | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 452 121 1032 1188 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'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 strife atone at rain relenteth At this Adonis smiles Struck dead at first | PP 19 VA R L Son 86 " 14 VA PT VA " " | 825 1730 8 2 266 29 11 200 241 250 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all forlorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain As chorus to their tragic scene -shaking—sets every joint Ashamed—Art thou to kiss Like stars ashamed of day Lakes—So of shame's shall m fame be bred That on the ashes of his youth | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 452 121 1032 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'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 strife stone at rain relenteth At this Adonis smiles Struck dead at first that smiles at thee | P P 19 V A R L Son 86 " 14 V A P T V A " " " " " | 81 825 1730 8 2 266 29 11 200 241 250 252 |
| As well as fancy Had women been so strong as me As it fell upon a day poor bird, as all foriorn Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled So they loved, as love in twain As chorus to their tragic scene -shaking—sets every joint ishamed—Art thou to kiss Like stars ashamed of day ishes—So of shame's shall m fame be bred | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 19 19 21 21 21 | 4 23 1 9 29 25 52 452 121 1032 1188 10 | always with assured trust Astonished— 'stonish'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 strife atone at rain relenteth At this Adonis smiles Struck dead at first | PP 19 VA R L Son 86 " 14 VA P T VA " " | 825 1730 8 2 266 29 11 200 241 250 |

| Base—deathsman to so a slav | | | Be—shall thine own | V A | | |
|--|-------------------|-------|---|-------|-------|---|
| to let base clouds o'ertake me Too base of thee to be remembe | Son 3 ered "7 | | Be bold to play mayst thou well be tasted | " | | |
| with base infection meet | # 9 | | sweet boy, and may it be | " | | |
| to lend base subjects light | " 10 | | be of thyself rejected | " | | |
| to base touches prone | " 14 | | with thy increase be fed | ** | | |
| Basely—They fly, and dare n | | | makest thou to be gone | ** | •••• | |
| they basely dignified | R L | | or else be mute | 44 | | : |
| Basely with gold | " | 1068 | in her arms be bound | ** | | |
| Baser—The baser is he, coming f | | | Struggles to be gone | " | | : |
| a king | _ | 1002 | I'll be a park, and thou shalt be a | | | |
| Basest—Anon permit the clo | | | deer | " | • | |
| to ride | Son 3 | 3 5 | if those hills be dry | " | •••• | |
| The basest weed outbraves his | | | Then be my deer | " | •••• | |
| nity | " 9 ! | 4 12 | He might be buried | " | •••• | |
| The basest jewel will be well teem'd | .ea- "9 | 6 6 | by pleading may be blest sorrow may be said | 44 | •••• | |
| Bashful—He burns with shar | • | - | coal that must be cool'd | 44 | | |
| with bashful innocence doth hi | | | Though thy horse be gone | ** | | |
| Bestard—This graff shall no | | | dares not be so bold | 44 | | |
| come to growth | | 1062 | Unless it be a boar | " | | |
| | · Son 6 | | be any jot diminish'd | 44 | | |
| Fortune's bastard be unfather's | | | should I be in love | 44 | | |
| slander'd with a bastard shame | | 7 4 | my love to thee be still | " | | |
| bastards of his foul adulterate he | | 175 | still to be scaling | " | •••• | |
| Bestardy—Thy issue blurr'd v | | | can be well contented | " | | |
| nameless | R L | | good queen, it will not be | " | •••• | |
| Bat—upon his grained | L C | | much as may be proved | ** | •••• | |
| Bate-breeding—this spy | <i>VA</i> | 655 | O, be advised | " | •••• | |
| Bateless—This edge on his k | | | cannot be easily harm'd | " | •••• | |
| appetite | R L Son 15 | | be ruled by me | " | ••••• | |
| Beth—And grew a seething the help of bath desired | " 15 | | may be compared well nature be condemn'd of treason | | | |
| the bath for my help lies | 4 15 | | Be prodigal: the lamp | " | | |
| Growing a bath and healthful r | | - 10 | to be barr'd of rest | 41 | | |
| edy | " 15- | 4 11 | ere summer half be done | 44 | | |
| Bathe-She bathes in water | V A | | to be so curst | 46 | •••• | |
| The crow may bathe his coal-bl | | | If he be dead,—O no, it cannot b | oe " | | |
| wings in mire | RL | | Be wreak'd on him | 44 | | |
| bathes the pale fear | | 1775 | To be of such a weak | " | •••• | 1 |
| Bathed— she in her fluxive e | | 50 | where no breach should be | " | •••• | _ |
| Batter—Rude ram, to such | | | The tiger would be tame | " | ••••• | |
| ivory wall | R L | | should yet be light | " | ••••• | |
| Batter'd—His batter'd shield | <i>VA</i> | 104 | shall be waited on | 66 | ••••• | |
| Have batter'd down her co | nse- R L | 723 | It shall be fickle | " | | _ |
| Her mansion batter'd by the ene | | | Bud, and be blasted It shall be sparing | " | | |
| Battering—siege of days | Зов 6 | | it shall be raging-mad | и | | |
| Battery—they make no | VA | | It shall be merciful | 44 | | |
| As they did battery | L C | | Perverse it shall be | " | •••• | |
| To leave the battery | -" | | shall be cause of war | 44 | | |
| Battle—in ne'er did bow | V A | | There shall not be | 44 | | |
| he hath a battle set | " | 619 | and not be seen | " | | 1 |
| in fell battle's rage | RL | | kings might be espoused to me |)re | | |
| to imitate the battle sought | | 1438 | fame | RL | •••• | |
| The scars of battle | L C | | What needeth then apologies | | | |
| Bawd—the to lust's abuse | V A | | made | " | •••• | |
| fair reputation but a bawd | R.L | | by our ears our hearts oft taint | ted " | | |
| Blind muffled bawd | | 768 | be | | | |
| thou notorious bawd | | 886 | between them both it should | be " | | |
| Bay—the hounds are at a | <i>VA</i> | . 811 | kill'd Though doeth he adjunct | " | •••• | |
| Be anchor'd in the bay where | Son 13 | 7 6 | Though death be adjunct | | •••• | |
| men ride Ah, that I had my lady at this b | | | So that in venturing ill we les | .ve " | | |
| Be—she would thrust | VA | | if there be no self-trust | 4 | •••• | : |
| Be - Ang a cald fill mae | | . 41 | Which must be lode-star to l | | •••• | • |
| Till either gorge he stuff'd or : | TRY | | | | | |
| Till either gorge be stuff'd or p | | . 58 | | | | 1 |
| Till either gorge be stuff'd or p be gone O, be not proud | p rey " | | lustful eye A martial man to be soft fanc | " | | 1 |

3

| Attorney—heart's once is mut | | 835 | Away—black night doth take | Son | 73 | 7 |
|---|------------|--------------|---|---------|----------|----------|
| A-turning—and yet she fell | PP 7 | 16 | shall carry me away | " | 74 | . 2 |
| Her fancy fell a-turning | | 4 | on all, or all away | " | 75 | 14 |
| A-twain—breaking rings | L C | 1009 | and I be cast away | " | 80 91 | 18 14 |
| Andaciously—ask of her Andacity—life and bold | R L | | All this away and me to steal thyself away | 44 | 92 | 1 |
| Audience—End without | V A | | might'st thou lead away | ** | 96 | 11 |
| Lending soft audience | L C | | And, thou away, the very birds | 44 | 97 | 12 |
| Audit—What acceptable car | | | winter still, and you away | 44 | 98 | 18 |
| thou leave | Son 4 | 12 | feather'd creatures broke away | " | 143 | 2 |
| Call'd to that audit by advised | | | to hell is flown away | " | 145 | 12 |
| spects | " 49 | 4 | 'I hate' from hate away she thre | w " | 145 | 18 |
| Her audit, though delay'd, answe | r'd | | He rose and ran away | P P | 4 | 14 |
| must be | 4 126 | 11 | away he skips | ** | 11 | 11 |
| and to your audit comes | L C | 230 | till I run away | ** | 11 | 14 |
| Aught—Nor obeys | RL | 546 | that kept my rest away | 44 | 14 | : |
| if aught in me | Son 38 | | And drives away | 44 | 15 | |
| Were't aught to me | " 125 | 1 | did bear the maid away | " | 16 | 14 |
| there may be aught applied | L C | 68 | with scorn she put away | 44 | 19 | 18 |
| Augmenting—nothing by it | R L | 154 | Awe—be kept in | RL | •••• | 240 |
| Augur—And the sad augurs mo | | _ | Awed- | | | |
| their own presage | Son 107 | 6 | resistance made him fret | VA | | 69 |
| Augur of the fever's end | PT | 7 | Awhile—Counsel may stop | | | |
| Ampleious stand to the hour | | | A-work—So Lucrece set | RL | | |
| Author— of thy slauder author of their obloquy | V A | | Ay—'Ay me,' quoth Venus | | | |
| the authors of their ill | $R_{\mu}L$ | 1244 | 'Ay me,' she cries ay, if the fact be known | RL | | |
| Authority— for sin | " | | Ay me! the bark | | | |
| tongue-tied by authority | Son 66 | | Ay me! but yet thou might'st | | 41 | 110 |
| Authorized—with his youth | L C | 104 | Ay, fill it full with wills | | 136 | |
| Authorizing thy trespass | Son 35 | 6 | ay, dieted in grace | | ' | |
| Autumn—The teeming big w | | - | Ay me! I fell | | | |
| rich increase | " 97 | 6 | Aye-antiquity for his page | | 108 | |
| to yellow autumn turn'd | " 104 | 5 | Azure—Her veins | RL | | 419 |
| Avail—it small avails my mood | R L | 1273 | | | | |
| Avanat—childish fear | | · 274 | Babe-ne'er pleased her so wel | 1 VA | | 974 |
| Awake-Awake, thou Roman dam | e " | 1628 | fright her crying babe with To | ar- | | |
| Awakes my heart | Son 47 | 14 | quin's name | RL | •••• | 814 |
| keeps mine eye awake | " 61 | 10 | Who, having two sweet babes | " | | 1161 |
| Awaketh—frenzy thus | RL | 1675 | nurse her babe from faring ill | Son | 22 | 12 |
| Award—That she that makes me | | | Love is a babo | 4 | 115 | |
| awards me pain | Son 141 | | Sets down her habe | ** | 143 | |
| Away—her object will | VA | | Whilst I thy babe chase thee | | 143 | |
| Away he springs | | | Back—on so proud a | VA " | •••• | |
| thyself art made away | **** | | his back, his breast | " | •••• | |
| now I will away | | | she on her back | " | | |
| away she flies | | 1027 | On his bow-back | " | •••• | |
| My sighs are blown away | •••• | 1071 1189 | on his back doth lie | " | •••• | |
| away she hies | R L | | upon her back Then fell she on her back | P P | 4 | |
| away by brain-sick rude desire | # L | | Back—beating reason | | | |
| the roses took away Away he steals | " | | But back retires | , A | | |
| can be wiped away | " | | I could not put him back | RL | | |
| Bearing away the wound | ***** | 731 | would'st thou one hour come bac | | | 96 |
| remains a hopeless cast-away | | 744 | bears back all boll'n and red | | | 1417 |
| fly with the filth away | | 1010 | mindful messenger come back | 44 | | 158. |
| the treasure stol'n away | | 1056 | Back to the strait | 44 | | 1670 |
| her bark being peel'd away | | 1169 | and back the same grief draw | 46 | | 1673 |
| was Tarquin gone away | | 1281 | Held back his sorrow's tide | 46 | | 1789 |
| The grief away that stops | | 1664 | Calls back the lovely April | Son | 3 | 10 |
| with a joyless smile she turns aw | ay " | 1711 | not to give back again | ** | 22 | |
| do not take away | | 1796 | now come back again assured | " | 45 | |
| would make the world away | Son 11 | 8 | I send them back again | 46 | 45 | 14 |
| To give away yourself | " 16 | 13 | can hold his swift foot back | 4 | 65 | 1 |
| Thyself away art present | " 47 | 10 | And so my patent back again | | | |
| | | - 8 | swerving | 64 | 87 | |
| Stealing away the treasure | " 63 | | | | | |
| and take my love away | " 64 | | still will pluck thee back | " | 126 | |
| | " 64 | 12 | still will pluck thee back turn back to me | " | | |

| | _ | | | | | | |
|---|------------|----------|------------|--|-----------|----------|------------|
| Back-Nymphs peeping | P P | 18 | 48 | Bank—To Simois' reedy banks | RL | | 1437 |
| though she put thee back | 44 | 19 | 86 | Shoot their foam at Simois' banks | 44 | | 1442 |
| Back'd-The colt that's back'd an | d | | | Come daily to the banks | Son | 56 | 11 |
| burden'd | VA | | 419 | Bankrupt—But blessed | VA | | 466 |
| My will is back'd with resolution | RL | •••• | 852 | bankrupt in this poor-rich gain | RL | | 140 |
| Back'st—Thou reproach | 64 | •••• | 622 | Like to a bankrupt beggar | " | •••• | 711 |
| Backward— | | | | now Nature bankrupt is | Son | | 9 |
| Backward she push'd him | VA | | 41 | Banner | | | |
| and backward drew | •6 | | 541 | when his gaudy is display'd | RL | •••• | 272 |
| Shrinks backward in his shell | ly | | | Banning—Banning his boisterou | | | |
| cave | . " | •••• | 1034 | unruly beast | VA | | 326 |
| O, that record could with a back | | | _ | Banquet-But, O, what | | •••• | 445 |
| ward look | Son | 59 | 5 | to the painted banquet bids | Son | 47 | 6 |
| Bad—Being so, such number | | | | Bar—Or as those bars which stop th | | | |
| seek for thee | RL | | 896 | hourly dial | RL | •••• | 827 |
| that to bad debtors lends | _ | •••• | 964 | Whilst I whom fortune of such tr | | | _ |
| O Time, thou tutor both to good an | a " | | | umph bars | Son | 25 | 8 |
| bad | | | 995 | thy picture's sight would bar | u | 46 | 8 |
| before these last so bad | Son | 67 | 14 | under truest bars to thrust | • | 48 | 2 |
| So you o'er-green my bad, my goo | , n | 112 | 4 | Bare— | ** 4 | | 100 |
| allow | | 114 | 7 | What excuses makest thou | VA | | 188 439 |
| Creating every bad a perfect best | " | 121 | | On her bare breast | R_{μ} | | |
| count bad what I think good | | 121 | 8 | Bare and unpeopled May make seem bare | Son | | 1741 6 |
| All men are bad and in their ba | u- " | 121 | 14 | Uttering bare truth | DUN. | 20 69 | 4 |
| ness reign world is grown so bad | " | 140 | 11 | Bare ruin'd choirs where late the | | 73 | - 1 |
| Till my bad angel fire my good or | | 140 | ••• | The argument all bare | | 103 | 3 |
| out | " | 144 | 14 | Whose bare out-bragg'd the web | | | 95 |
| Till my bad angel fire my good or | na | 444 | 44 | age like winter bare | PP | | ~ |
| Out | P P | 2 | 14 | Bare-boned—Shows me a death | | | _ |
| Bad in the best | | 7 | 18 | Bareness—and everywhere | Son | 5 | 8 |
| Bade—She love last | " | 7 | 16 | December's bareness everywhere | 4 | 97 | 4 |
| She bade good night | ** | 14 | 2 | Bargain- | | •• | • |
| bade me come to-morrow | 66 | 15 | 12 | What bargains may I make | VA | | 512 |
| Badge—A of fame | RL | | 1054 | Bark-though a thousand | 4 | | 240 |
| But heavy tears badges of either | | | | the bark peel'd from the lofty pine | | | |
| woe | | 44 | 14 | her bark being peel'd away | | | 1169 |
| Badness-in their reign | | 121 | 14 | My saucy bark, inferior far to his | | | 7 |
| Bail-That blow did it | | | 1725 | to every wandering bark | 4 | 116 | 7 |
| Without all bail | | 74 | 2 | Barketh- | | | |
| let my poor heart bail | | 133 | 10 | wolf doth grin before he | VA | | 459 |
| Bait— | | | | Barn-And useless barns the harve | вt | | |
| She touch'd no unknown baits | RL | | 103 | of his wits | RL | | 859 |
| as a swallow'd bait | Son | 129 | 7 | Barr'd-When it is | VA | | 830 |
| would not touch the bait | P P | 4 | 11 | to be barr'd of rest | " | **** | 784 |
| Balk-Make slow pursuit, or alt | 0- | | | barr'd him from the blessed thing | RL | •••• | 840 |
| gether | RL | •••• | 696 | Barren- | | | |
| Ball—Are balls of quenchless fire | | | 1554 | , lean, and lacking juice | VA | | 136 |
| their poor balls are tied | | ' | | barren dearth of daughters | " | •••• | 754 |
| Balm—in her passion calls it | | | | his barren skill to show | RL | | 81 |
| And drop sweet balm | | | 1466 | trees I see barren of leaves | | 12 | |
| Balmy—of this most time | | 107 | 9 | barren rage of death's eternal col | ld." | 13 | |
| Ban-And bitter words to h | | | | than my barren rhyme | " | 16 | |
| cruel foes | | | 1460 | so barren of new pride | | 76 | |
| And ban and brawl | P P | 19 | 20 | The barren tender of a poet's det | | 83 | 4 |
| Band— | ** 4 | | - | Barrenly—featureless and rude, | •• " | | •• |
| her arms infold him like a | γ <u>Λ</u> | | 225 | perish | 77.4 | 11 | |
| Or ivory in an alabaster band | D T | | 363 055 | Base—To bid the wind a | VA Sam | | 303 |
| news from the warlike band Rane— | K L | •••• | 255 | Or laid great bases for eternity Buse—Throwing the base thong | | 125 | |
| | W 4 | | 372 | Hiding base sin in plaits of majesty | VA. | | |
| my body's would cure thee Banish—Everything did moan | | 91 | | digression is so vile, so base | K L | **** | 202 |
| Banish'd— | FF | 41 | • | Thou nobly base, they basely dign | ·1_ | •••• | 202 |
| | v. | | 510 | fied | | | 660 |
| the plague is by thy breath Banishment— | , A | ••••• | 210 | to the base shrub's foot | " | | |
| Tarquin's everlasting banishment | + 72 T. | | 1835 | Unto the base bed | 44 | | |
| Bank—force it overflow the | | | | Base watch of woes | 64 | | |
| this primrose bank whereon I lie | | | | For who so base would such an o | ſ- | | 720 |
| the bounding banks o'erflows | | | 1119 | | " | | 1000 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Then live with me and be my love "20 16 To live with thee and be thy love "20 20 Every man will be thy friend "21 35 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 the women he be bent "21 45 Herald sad and trumpet be PT 3 Be the death-divining swan " 15 Truth may seen, but cannot be " 62 Truth and beauty buried be " 64 Beaded—and of jet L C 37 Beak—Tres with hef VA 56 Whose crooked beak R L 508 Beam—Whose beams upon his hairless ace WA 487 Mock with thy tickling beams R L 1090 to his beams assemble Son 114 8 Bear—rough, or lion proud VA 884 Bear—bear she load of lust 670 She bears the load of lust 671 Bear dead—lead and chopp'd 672 Bear dead did and trunipe | | | | | | |
|--|----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|-------|--------------------------------|-----------|------|
| Not to be tempted, would she be immured " | | | 185 | | | |
| Moto be tempted, would abe be immured | | ns | | | | 1474 |
| that map which deep impression bears and help to bear thy part " | | . " | 223 | | | |
| Who, young and simple, would not be so lover'd " | | De " | | | | 1540 |
| Although I know my years be past the best our faults in love thus smother'd be " 1 14 would corrupt my saint to be a deril" 2 7 And whether that my angel be turn'd fend " 2 9 If knowledge be the mark " 5 7 Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me be force the fall should be " 10 6 Ah, neither be my share " 14 1 17 may be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 17 may be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 17 may be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 17 may be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 17 may be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 17 may be sagain to make a swell might be " 16 10 18 What though her frowning brows be bent " 19 13 13 18 19 19 17 And in thy suit be humble true " 19 13 19 19 17 And in thy suit be humble true " 19 13 19 19 17 Then like with me and be my love " 20 11 Then like with me and be my love " 20 16 To like with thee and be my love " 20 16 To like with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To like with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To like with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To like with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To like with thee and be thy love " 20 16 Headed—and of, jet L C 37 Mock with thy tickling beams R L 1090 his beams assemble Son 14 8 Bear—mough, or lion proud " 21 If whose crooked beak " 15 Bear—and sappy plants to bear " 16 Bear—and sappy plants to bear " 16 Bear—and sappy plants to bear " 18 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 19 | | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | 201 | | | |
| Although I know my years be past the best our faults in love thus smother'd be " 1 14 would corrupt my saint to be a devil " 2 7 And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend " 2 9 11 knowledge be the mark " 5 7 7 Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me " 8 8 3 before the fall should be " 10 6 Ah, neither be my share " 14 1 T may be again to make " 14 1 T may be again to make " 14 1 T may be again to make " 14 1 T may be again to make " 14 1 T may be again to make " 14 1 T may be again to make " 15 2 But one must be refused " 16 2 But one must be refused " 16 2 But one must be refused " 16 10 What though her frowining brows be bent " 19 13 Then live with me and be my love " 20 1 Then live with me and be my love " 20 1 Then live with me and be my love " 20 1 If he be addict to vice If to mome he be bent " 21 1 If the one be prodigal " 21 23 If he be addict to vice If to mome he be bent " 21 45 Herald sad and trumpet be " 22 45 Herald sad and trumpet be " 24 5 Herald sad and trumpet be " 25 Fask—Tires with her. " 14 6 Beade—and of jet L.C | | 10t | ••• | | | |
| the best when smother'd be " 1 14 would corrupt my saint to be a devil " 2 7 And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend " 2 9 If knowledge be the mark " 5 7 Then must the love be great 'twixt the and me | | 4 | . 320 | | **** | |
| memory Sos 1 And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend mark " 5 7 Then must the love be great 'twit thee and me | | BSL DD 1 | | | ••••• | 1000 |
| would corrupt my saint to be a devil " And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend " 2 9 9 If knowledge be the mark " 5 7 Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me " 8 8 3 before the fall should be " 10 6 Ah, neither be my share " 14 1 1 Tmay be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 1 Tmay be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 9 Tmay be again to make " 14 10 as well as well might be " 16 2 But one must be refused " 16 9 That nothing could be used " 16 19 What though her frowning brows be bent " 19 13 And in thy suit be humble true " 19 32 be thou not slack " 19 13 Toteach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 hero be it said " 19 53 Live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with the and be thy love " 20 16 To live with the and be thy love " 20 16 To live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with the and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " | | | | | | |
| And whether that my angel be turn'd fend " 2 9 If knowledge be the mark " 5 7 Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me " 8 8 3 before the fall should be " 10 6 To bear love's wrong " 34 To bear love's wrong " 44 To bear the weight in me " 50 Love rich fall should be " 10 6 To bear love's wrong " 44 To bear love's wrong " 44 To bear love's wrong " 45 To bear love's wrong " 46 To bear love's wrong " 47 To bear love love love " 16 19 31 amiss to bear the weight in me " 50 Which, laboring for invention, bear amiss be bent " 19 32 and the weight in me " 50 To bear love's wrong " 46 To bear love's wrong " 46 To bear love's wrong " 46 To bear love's wrong " 47 To bear love love love " 16 19 To bear love's wrong " 48 To bear love's wrong " 46 To bear love's wrong " 48 To bear love's wrong " 48 To bear love's wrong " 48 To bear love's wrong " 49 The bear love's wrong " 48 To bear love's wrong " 49 The bear love's wrong " 48 To bear love's wrong " 49 The love's wrong " 48 The bear love's wrong " 49 The bear love's wrong " 40 | | | | | | . 8 |
| It knowledge be the mark | | | • • | | | |
| If knowledge be the mark Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me before the fall should be Ah, neither be my share 14 1 Tmay be, she joy'd to jest 14 19 Tmay be, she joy'd to jest 14 19 Tmay be, she joy'd to jest 16 2 Tmay be again to make 16 16 2 But one must be refused 16 3 What though her frowning brows be bent What though her frowning brows be bent 19 13 And in thy suit be humble true 19 13 To teach my tongue to be so long 19 52 here be it said Live with me and be my love 17 To live with thee and be thy love 18 To live with thee and be thy love 19 11 Then livo with me and be my love 19 12 Tif that one be prodigal 17 If that one be prodigal 18 If the be addict to vice 19 12 To live with thee and be thy love 19 13 If the be addict to vice 19 13 If the be addict to vice 19 13 If the death-divining swan 19 14 It ownen he be bent 10 16 Earl-Tires with her 10 16 Earl-Tires with her 11 16 Earl-Tires with her 11 16 Earl-Tires with her 11 17 Earl-Tires with her 11 18 Earl-Tires with her 11 19 10 Earl-Tires face 11 10 Face 11 10 Face 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 | | | , , | | | 7 |
| Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me | | _ | | | | • |
| before the fall should be " 10 6 Ah, neither be my share " 14 1 T may be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 T may be again to make " 14 10 as well as well might be " 16 2 But one must be refused " 16 10 What though her frowning brows be bent " 19 13 twice desire, ere it be day " 19 17 And in thy sult be humble true " 19 32 be thou not slack " 19 35 Live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with me and be my love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 16 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 11 If he be addict to vice " 21 43 If to women he be bent " 21 43 If to women he be bent " 21 43 Herald sad and trumpet be PT " 3 3 Be the death-divining swan " 55 Beam—Whose beams upon his hair-less face Mock with thy tickling beams R L 50 Beam—Nose beams upon his hair-less face R L 50 Beam—Nose beams bear 1 612 Beam—Nose beams bear 1 612 Beam—Hose face R L 50 Beam bear 1 50 Bea | | | • | | | 12 |
| before the fall should be Ah, neither be my share " 14 1 1 Tmay be, she joy'd to jest " 14 9 Tmay be sagain to make " 14 10 as well as well might be " 16 2 But one must be refused " 16 9 That nothing could be used " 16 10 What though her frowning brows be bent " 19 13 twice desire, ere it be day " 19 13 The beast the bears me to bear that weight in me " 50 Which, laboring for invention, bear anises " 56 But bears at lot of the working for invention, bear anises " 56 But bears at lot of the work of the work of the which is produced at all other as a step proudest as all oth bear " 80 One on another's neck, do witness be then to taske " 19 33 To teach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 here be it said " 19 53 Live with me and be my love " 20 1 To live with thee and be my love " 20 1 To live with thee and be thy love " 20 20 Every man will be thy friend " 21 33 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 the women he be bent " 21 45 Herald sad and trumpet be PT " 3 Bethed eath-divining swan " 15 Truth may seem, but cannot be " 62 Truth and beauty buried be " 64 Beaded—and of jet LC 37 Beak—Tires with her VA 56 Whose crooked beak RL 508 Beam—Whose beams upon his hairless face RL 48 Bear—and sappy plants to bear in 612 I mean to bear thee " 616 She bears the load of lust " 734 how many bear such shameful blows" in 6612 I mean to bear thee " 132 the breads boar gentle minds " 132 the breads boar gentle minds " 132 the breads boar gentle minds " 134 with greater patience bear it " 135 be ready by and by to bear " 1321 the product and the product and the product sail delapason bear " 139 and product bears and unruly VA 156 Bear her a thousand ways " 139 50 to the product sail and the product sail delapason bear " 139 50 to the product sail and the product sail delapason bear " 139 50 to the product sa | | | 8 | | | |
| Ah, neither be my share "I may be, she joy'd to jest "I may be again to make "I described by the speak of the series of the ser | | - | - | | | _ |
| T may be again to make | | | | | | - |
| Tmay be again to make | | " 14 | | | | • |
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| during blame " 224 thou perforce must bear " 612 I mean to bear thee " 670 She bears the load of lust " 734 how many bear such shameful blows " 832 infant sorrows, bear them mild " 1096 with deep groans the diapason bear " 1132 let beasts bear gentle minds " 1148 with greater patience bear it " 1158 be ready by and by to bear " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Som 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | | 4 | | ***** | |
| thou perforce must bear " 612 I mean to bear thee " 670 She bears the load of lust " 734 how many bear such shanneful blows " 734 how many bear such seast then mud of thee " 21 Beats did leap PP 21 Ruthless beasts they will not cheer thee " 21 Beat-beats, and takes no rest VA 61 Beat the beats her heart " 612 Beat they solves then mud of 1 Ruthless beasts they will not cheer thee " 21 Beat-beats, and takes no rest VA 61 Beat these beats they will not cheer thee " 21 Beat-beats, and takes no rest VA 61 Beat they solve will not cheer thee " 21 Beat they solve will not cheer thee " 21 Beat-beats, and takes no rest VA 61 Beat they will not cheer thee " 21 The golden bullet beats it down PP 19 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Son 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | | | | | 5 |
| I mean to bear thee " 670 She bears the load of lust " 734 how many bear such shanneful blows " 832 infant sorrows, bear them mild " 1096 with deep groans the diapason bear " 1132 let beasts bear gentle minds " 1138 with greater patience bear it " 1158 be ready by and by to bear " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Som 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | •••• | | | 01 | 5 |
| She bears the load of lust " | | ***** | | | | 5 |
| how many bear such shameful blows " 832 infant sorrows, bear them mild " 1096 with deep groans the diapason bear " 1132 let beats bear gentle minds " 1148 with greater patience bear it " 1158 be ready by and by to bear " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 a part of woe doth bear " 1321 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Son 62 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beated—Beaten away by brain-sick" | | | | | | |
| infant sorrows, bear them mild " 1096 with deep groans the diapason bear " 1132 let beats bear gentle minds " 1148 with greater patience bear it " 1158 be ready by and by to bear " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beated—Beaten away by brain-sick " 1321 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick " 1321 and show the stage R L 1321 beats these from the stage R L 1321 beats they come and reason beat it dead " 148 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Son 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | | | | . 11 | 22 |
| with deep groans the diapason bear " 1132 beats these from the stage RL 1 the beats bear gentle minds " 1148 reproof and reason beat it dead " 1 the ready by and by to bear " 1292 Beat thy rocky and wreck-threatening heart " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Som 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | | | | V A | 647 |
| let beasts bear gentle minds " 1148 reproof and reason beat it dead " 48 reproof and reason beat it dead " 48 reproof and reason beat it dead " 48 reproof and reason beat it dead " 49 reproof and reason beat it dead " 49 reproof and reason beat it dead " 40 reproof and reason beat it dead | | ••••• | | | | 829 |
| with greater patience bear it " 1138 be ready by and by to bear " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Son 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | with deep groans the diapason be | ar " | | | | 278 |
| be ready by and by to bear " 1292 From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Som 62 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | •••• | | | •••• | 489 |
| From that suspicion which the world might bear her " 1321 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Som 62 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | ***** | | | | =0- |
| world might bear her " 1321 Beated—Beated and chopp'd Son 62 a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | ••••• | 1292 | | **** | 590 |
| a part of woe doth bear " 1327 Beaten—Beaten away by brain-sick | | | 100- | | | 30 |
| a pair of wee doth bear 1027 Bearen Deaten away by Distinguick | | ***** | | | | 10 |
| nowes nace without it and test " 1514 Lide desire R. F. " 1 | | ***** | | | | 475 |
| | horts back with dollin and led | | 141/ | ruue desire | K L | 175 |

| Beaten—quite from her breast | | | Reanty— | | |
|---|------------|------|---|----------|-----|
| the rain on my storm-beaten fac- | e Son 34 | 6 | shiver'd all the of my glass R L | •••• | 170 |
| Beating- | 77.4 | 0.0 | That thereby beauty's rose might | _ | |
| | V A | | never die Son | 1 | |
| beating reason back | " R L | | dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field " | | |
| Anon his beating heart | | | | 2 | |
| Beating her bulk beating on her breast | " | | being ask'd where all thy beauty | 2 | |
| leasteons—This combat | VA | | how much more praise deserved thy | 2 | |
| The beauteous influence | " | | beauty's use | 2 | |
| Ne'er saw the beauteous livery | | 1107 | Proving his beauty by succession | - | |
| possession of his beauteous mate | | | thine " | 2 | |
| Then, beauteous niggard | Son 4 | | Upon thyself thy beauty's legacy " | 4 | |
| Seeking that beauteous roof | " 10 | | Thy unused beauty must be tomb'd | _ | |
| Makes black night beauteous | " 27 | 12 | with thee | 4 | |
| promise such a beauteous day | " 34 | 1 | Beauty o'ersnow'd and bareness | | |
| Beauteous thou art, therefore to | be | | every where | 5 | |
| assailed. | " 41 | 6 | Beauty's effect with beauty were | | |
| doth heauty beauteous seem | " 54 | 1 | bereft " | 5 | |
| beauteous and lovely youth | " 54 | 13 | With beauty's treasure, ere it be " | 6 | |
| You to your beauteous blessings | " 84 | 13 | mortal looks adore his beauty still " | 7 | |
| Three beauteous springs | " 104 | 5 | But beauty's waste hath in the | | |
| beauteous as his form | L C | 99 | world an end " | 9 | |
| Beautiful—making old rhyme | Son 106 | 3 | That beauty still may live " | 10 | |
| why 'twas beautiful and hard | L C | 211 | wisdom, beauty, and increase " | 11 | |
| leautify—themselves so | RL | 404 | of thy beauty do I question make " | 12 | |
| leauty-Which bred more | VA | 70 | Since sweets and beauties do them- | | |
| there thy beauty lies | " | 119 | selves forsake " | 12 | |
| Beauty within itself | " | 130 | that beauty which you hold in lease " | 13 | |
| My beauty as the spring | " | 141 | As truth and beauty shall together | | |
| fresh beauty for the use | " | 164 | thrive " | 14 | |
| beauty breedeth beauty | " | 167 | Thy end is truth's and beauty's | | |
| That inward beauty | " | 434 | doom " | 14 | |
| Were beauty under twenty | " | | If I could write the beauty of your | | |
| Would root these beauties | " | | eyes " | 17 | |
| Beauty hath nought to do | " | | For beauty's pattern to succeeding | | |
| To mingle beauty | " | | men " | 19 | |
| brings beauty under | " | | Stirr'd by a painted beauty " | 21 | |
| Upon fresh beauty | " | | For all that beauty that doth cover | | |
| To stifle beauty and to steal | " | | thee " | 22 | |
| his breath and beauty set | " | | Thy beauty's form in table of my | | |
| Seeing his beauty | " | | heart " | 24 | |
| beauty may the better thrive | •••• | 1011 | For whether beauty, birth, or wealth " | 87 | |
| with him is beauty slain | | 1019 | Thy beauty and thy years full well | | |
| And, beauty dead | | 1020 | befits " | 41 | |
| But true-sweet beauty | ••••• | 1080 | And chide thy beauty " | 41 | |
| every beauty robb'd | | 1132 | Hers, by thy beauty tempting her | | |
| as bright as heaven's beauties | $R_{\mu}L$ | | to thee | 41 | |
| Honour and beauty | ,, | | Thine, by thy beauty being false to | | |
| Beauty itself doth of itself | | | me " | 41 | |
| beauty and virtue strived | | 52 | On Helen's cheek all art of beauty | ** | |
| When beauty boasted blushes | " | | doth shadow of your beauty show " | 53 53 | |
| But beauty, in that white intitule | **** | | O, how much more doth beauty | 00 | |
| virtue claims from beauty beauty | | ٠, | beauteous seem " | 54 | |
| red | "" | 59 | delves the parallels in beauty's | 01 | |
| Argued by beauty's red | " | 63 | brow " | 60 | |
| In that high task hath done h | | | Painting my age with beauty of | ••• | |
| beauty wrong | " | 80 | thy days " | 62 | |
| All orators are dumb when beau | | | all those beauties whereof now he's | ~~ | |
| pleadeth | " | 268 | king " | 63 | |
| beauty my prize | " | | My sweet love's beauty ". | 63 | |
| Thy beauty hath ensnared thee | " | | His beauty shall in these black lines " | 63 | |
| , | " | *** | How with this rage shall beauty | ~ | |
| By the hright beauty | | 100 | | 65 | |
| By thy bright beauty | | 496 | noid a biea · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | | |
| an eye to gaze on beauty | " | | noid a piea | | |
| an eye to gaze on beauty Time's ruin, beauty's wreck | " | 1451 | who his spoil of beauty can forbid " | 65 | |
| an eye to gaze on beauty | " " | | noid a piea | | |

| Beauty-Ere beauty's dead fiee | ece | | 1 | Because- | | |
|---|-------------|----------|------|---|----------|------|
| made another gay | Son | 68 | 8 | Because thou lovest the one P F | 8 • | 4 |
| to dress his beauty new | 46 | 68 | 12 | Bechance—Let there him pitiful | | |
| To show false art what beauty w | 788 | | | mischances R I | <i></i> | 976 |
| of yore | и | 68 | 14 | | 58 | 5 |
| They look into the beauty of t | hy | | | Become- | | |
| mind | " | 69 | 9 | | | 968 |
| The ornament of beauty is susp | | 70 | 3 | | | 1152 |
| Thy glass will show thee how t | .h y | | _ | With words, till action might be- | | |
| beauties wear | " | 77 | 1 | come them better R I | <i>,</i> | 1323 |
| beauty doth he give | | 79 83 | 10 | | | 1479 |
| I impair not beauty being mute | | 80 | 11 | | 120 | 13 |
| like Eve's apple doth thy beau | .ity | 93 | 13 | Better becomes the gray cheeks of the east | 132 | |
| Both and the beauty of the h | | 90 | 10 | the east | 102 | 6 |
| Doth spot the beauty of thy bu | 4u- | 95 | 3 | As those two mourning eyes be- come thy face | 132 | 9 |
| Where beauty's veil doth co | vor | 30 | J | | 127 | |
| every blot | " | 95 | 11 | Becoming—, of their woe " this becoming of things ill " | 150 | |
| thy neglect of truth in beauty di | ied " | 101 | 2 | Bed—his tent my VA | 1 | |
| Both truth and beauty on my lo | | | - | in her naked bed " | | |
| depends | | 101 | 3 | from their dark beds " | | 1050 |
| Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth | | | - | Here was thy father's bed " | | 1183 |
| lay | | 101 | 7 | is Tarquin brought unto his bed R I | | |
| Such seems your beauty still | " | 104 | 3 | this lustful lord leap'd from his bed " | | |
| yet doth beauty, like a dial-hand | d " | 104 | 9 | The Roman lord marcheth to Lu- | | |
| Ere you were born was beaut | | | | crece' bed " | | 301 |
| summer dead | " " | 104 | 14 | on her yet unstained bed " | | 366 |
| beauty making beautiful old rhy | me " | 106 | 3 | In his clear bed " | ٠ | 882 |
| in the blazon of sweet beauty's b | est " | 106 | 5 | Without the bed her other fair | | |
| Even such a beauty as you mas | | | | hand was " | | 393 |
| now | | 106 | 8 | For in thy bed I purpose to destroy | | |
| Tan sacred beauty | | 115 | 7 | thee " | •••• | 514 |
| it bore not beauty's name | | 127 | | That to his borrow'd bed he make | | |
| now is black beauty's successive h | | 127 | 3 | retire " | **** | |
| And beauty slander'd with a b | | | | the base bed of some rascal groom " | ••••• | |
| tard shame | | 127 | 4 | lust should stain so pure a bed " | | |
| Sweet beauty hath no name | | 127 | 7 | yet ere ne go to bed | ••••• | |
| who not born fair, no beauty lac | | 127 | 11 | Not spend the dowry of a lawful bed " | | |
| every tongue says beauty show | | 107 | | Amiet mini in his bed | ••••• | |
| look so | | 127 | 14 | in the interest of thy bed | | 1619 |
| those whose beauties proudly ma them cruel | | 131 | 2 | I haste me to my bed Sor | 27 | 1 |
| will I swear beauty herself is bla | | 132 | 13 | As the death-bed whereon it must expire | 73 | 11 |
| The statue of thy beauty thou w | | 102 | 10 | Robb'd others' beds' revenues " | 142 | |
| take | | 134 | 9 | Were kisses all the joys in bed P I | | |
| They know what beauty is | | 137 | 3 | There will I make thee a bed of | 13 | *** |
| The carcass of a beauty | LC. | | 11 | roses " | 20 | 9 |
| Some beauty peep'd through latt | | ••••• | | Bedabbled- | | |
| of sear'd age | | •••• | 14 | | ٠ | 703 |
| Such looks as none could look b | | | | Bedchamber—In his " | | _ |
| beauty's queen | PP | 4 | 4 | Bedrid—Afflict him in his bed with | | •-• |
| if not to beauty vowed | 44 | 5 | 2 | | | 975 |
| Beauty is but a vain and doubt | ful | | | | 152 | |
| good | 46 | 13 | 1 | | | |
| So beauty blemish'd once 's fores | ver | | | the honey which thy chaste bee | | |
| lost | • | 13 | 11 | kept " | | 840 |
| Beauty, truth, and rarity | PT. | | 53 | The old becs die " | | 1769 |
| Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | | | 63 | | l | |
| Truth and beauty buried be | " . | •••• | 64 | Yet hath he been my captive " | •••• | 101 |
| Became- | | | | Thou hadst been gone " | | 613 |
| the horse by him his deed | LC. | ····· | 111 | Had I been tooth'd " | | 1117 |
| Because Adonis' heart ha | | | | | | 844 |
| made mine hard | VA. | | 378 | Troy had been bright with fame " | | 1491 |
| Because the cry remaineth | " . | | | Hath been before Son | | |
| Because he would not fear him | | | 1094 | like a winter hath my absence been " | 97 | _ |
| because it is his own | RL. | | 35 | From you have I been absent " | 98 | _ |
| because thou know'st I love her | | | 6 | I have frequent been with unknown " | 117 | 5 |
| Because he needs no praise | " 1 | | 9 | mine eyes out of their spheres been | | _ |
| Because I would not dull you | " 1 | 102 | 14 | fitted " | 119 | 7 |
| | | | | | | |

| | | _ | | | | | |
|---|------|----------|----------|---|---------|---------|-----------|
| Be-with acture they may | L C | | 185 | Bear-signs of rage they | RL | | 1419 |
| these, of force, must your oblatio | | | | burning Troy doth hear | | | 1474 |
| be | 44 | | 223 | such a face should bear a wick | ed | | |
| Not to be tempted, would she | be | | | mind | 4 | | 1540 |
| immured | " | ••••• | 251 | that map which deep impression | . ac | | |
| Who, young and simple, would n | iot | | | bears | 66 | | 1712 |
| be so lover'd | . " | ••••• | 820 | and help to bear thy part | " | | 1830 |
| Although I know my years be pe | | | | conclude to bear dead Lucrece | | ••••• | 1050 |
| the best | PP | 1 | 6 | His tender heir might bear h | | | 4 |
| our faults in love thus smother'd | De " | 1 | 14 | memory parts that thou shouldst bear | Son | 1 8 | 8 |
| would corrupt my saint to be a de | | 2 | 7 | your sweet form should bear | 66 | 18 | 8 |
| And whether that my angel turn'd fiend | u u | 2 | 9 | would bear your living flowers | ** | 16 | 7 |
| If knowledge be the mark | 44 | 5 | 7 | to him that bears the strong of | ·f- | 10 | • |
| Then must the love be great 'twi | w t | ٠ | • | fence's cross | " | 84 | 12 |
| thee and me | - " | 8 | 8 | To bear love's wrong | " | 40 | |
| before the fall should be | 46 | 10 | 6 | The beast that bears me | ш | 50 | |
| Ah, neither be my share | 44 | 14 | 1 | to bear that weight in me | 66 | 50 | 6 |
| 'T may be, she joy'd to jest | 44 | 14 | 9 | Which, laboring for invention, be | ar | | - |
| 'T may be again to make | 4 | 14 | 10 | amiss | 44 | 59 | 3 |
| as well as well might be | 64 | 16 | 2 | thy mind's imprint will bear | " | 77 | 3 |
| But one must be refused | " | 16 | 9 | as the proudest sail doth bear | 66 | 80 | 6 |
| That nothing could be used | 44 | 16 | 10 | myself will bear all wrong | 44 | 88 | 14 |
| What though her frowning bro | | | | But bears it out even to the edge | " | 116 | 12 |
| be bent | " | 19 | 13 | One on another's neck, do witne | | | |
| twice desire, ere it be day | 44 | 19 | 17 | bear | 14 | 131 | 11 |
| And in thy suit be humble true | 66 | 19 | 32 | Bear thine eyes straight | ** | 140 | 14 |
| be thou not slack | 4 | 19 | 35 | reading what contents it bears | L C | · | 19 |
| To teach my tongue to be so long | | 19 | 52 | What unapproved witness dost the | ou | | |
| here be it said | " | 19 | 53 | bear | " | •••• | 53 |
| Live with me and be my love | | 20 | 1 | in the suffering pangs it bears | | | 272 |
| Then live with me and be my lov | • • | 20 | 16 | did bear the maid away | PP " | | 14 |
| To live with thee and be thy love | e | 20 21 | 20 35 | He with thee doth bear a part | | 21 | 56 |
| Every man will be thy friend But if store of crowns be scant | 46 | 21 | 37 | Beard—his all silver white with white and bristly beard | | | 1405 |
| If that one be prodigal | ** | 21 | 39 | Bearer—Of my dull | Son | 51 | 2 |
| If he be addict to vice | 46 | 21 | 43 | Bear'st—against a thorn thou th | | 91 | 2 |
| If to women he be bent | " | 21 | 45 | part | | | 1135 |
| Herald sad and trumpet be | P T | | 3 | deny that thou bear'st love to an | | | 1 |
| Be the death-divining swan | | •••• | 15 | Bearing-The earth with h | | | • |
| Truth may seem, but cannot be | | | 62 | hard hoof he wounds | VA | | 267 |
| Truth and beauty buried be | | | 64 | now press'd with bearing | | | |
| Beaded-and of jet | LC. | | 87 | no bearing yoke they knew | RL | | |
| Beak-Tires with her | VA. | | 56 | Bearing away the wound | 66 | | 731 |
| Whose crooked beak | RL | | 508 | quick bearing and dexterity | " | | 1389 |
| Beam-Whose beams upon his ha | ir- | | | Bearing thy heart, which I will kee | p Son | 22 | 11 |
| less face | VA. | •••• | 487 | Bearing the wanton burthen of the | | | |
| Mock with thy tickling beams | RL | | 1090 | prime | ** | 97 | 7 |
| to his beams assemble | Son | | 8 | after new love bearing | | 152 | 4 |
| Bear-rough, or lion proud | VA. | | | Beast—boisterous and unruly | VA | | |
| Bear—and sappy plants to bear | | •••• | 165 | that bloody beast | | | |
| bear her a thousand ways | | •••• | 907 | to the rough beast | RL | •••• | 545 |
| to Collatium bears the lightle | | | | since men prove beasts, let beas | " | | 1110 |
| fire | R L | •••• | 4 | bear gentle minds The beast that bears me | Son | 50 | 1148 5 |
| Whose crime will bear an eve during blame | :r- | | 224 | will my poor beast then find | SUM | 51 | 5 |
| thou perforce must bear | 44 | | 612 | Beasts did leap | P P | | 5 |
| I mean to bear thee | | | 670 | Ruthless beasts they will not che | | 21 | • |
| She bears the load of lust | | | 734 | thee | | 21 | 22 |
| how many bear such shameful blo | | | 832 | Beat—beats, and takes no rest | V A | | |
| infant sorrows, bear them mild | | | 1096 | now she beats her heart | " | | |
| with deep groans the dispason be | | | 1132 | beats these from the stage | RL | | |
| let beasts bear gentle minds | | | 1148 | reproof and reason beat it dead | " | | 489 |
| with greater patience bear it | | | 1158 | Beat at thy rocky and wreck-threa | | - | |
| be ready by and by to bear | | | 1292 | ening heart | 44 | ٠ | 590 |
| From that suspicion which the | he | | | The golden bullet beats it down | P P | 19 | 30 |
| world might bear her | " . | | 1321 | Beated—Beated and chopp'd | Son | 62 | 10 |
| a part of woe doth bear | " . | | 1327 | Beaten-Beaten away by brain-sic | | | |
| bears back all boll'n and red | | | 1417 | rude desire | RL | | 175 |

| Behind- | ~ | | ا ۽ | Ģ | V A | | 1068 |
|---|---------------|-------|-------------------|--|------------|------------|--------------|
| no form of thee hast left | Son | 9 | 6 | and, being gone That, thou being dead | " | | 1089 1134 |
| grief lies onward, and my joy b | , | 50 | 14 | The sovereignty of either being se | | | 1134 |
| behind, a dream | 64 | 129 | 12 | | , R L | | 69 |
| I thy babe chase thee afar behind | d " | 143 | 10 | He makes excuses for his being | | | • |
| Behold-Who doth the world so gi | | | | there | " | | 114 |
| riously | | | 857 | The guilt being great | " | | 229 |
| behold two Adons dead | " | | 1070 | her hand in my hand being lock'd | | | |
| That eye which him beholds | | | | And being lighted | | | |
| more divine | R_{μ}^{L} | | 291 | The curtains being close | " | •••• | |
| this turnult to behold | " | •••• | 447 | To wink, being blinded | " | •••• | 378 531 |
| she never may behold the day which they themselves behold | - 44 | | 746 751 | being so applied The flesh being proud | 44 | **** | |
| Let not the jealous Day behold th | | ••••• | ,01 | Being so bad, such numbers seek for | | •••• | • • • |
| face | " | | 800 | thee | ** | | 896 |
| And scarce hath eyes his treasu | re | | | The moon being clouded | " | | 1007 |
| to behold | " | | 857 | Who, being stopp'd | " | | 1119 |
| any eye should thee behold | " | •••• | 1143 | her bark being peel'd away | " | | 1169 |
| The heavy motion that it doth b | | | | the other being dead | 44 | | 1187 |
| hold | " | | 1326 | doth weep, the sun being set | " | | 1220 |
| every eye beholds their blame | " | | 1343 1388 | sorrow ebbs being blown with | " | | 1830 1410 |
| You might behold Of physiognomy might one beho | | | 1395 | His nose being shadow'd Here one being throng'd | ** | | 141 |
| the eye that doth behold his has | | | 1668 | Being from the feeling of her own | n | •••• | |
| that beholds her bleed | " | | 1732 | grief brought | " | | 157 |
| I often did behold | 44 | | 1758 | recall'd in rage, being past | " | ••••• | 167 |
| When I behold the violet | Son | 12 | 8 | Being constrain'd with dreadfu | 1 | | |
| in thee time's furrows I behold | ** | 22 | - | circumstance | 46 | | 170 |
| As to behold desert a beggar bor | | 66 | 2 | Which being done | " | | 185 |
| That time of year thou mayst | in " | | _ | Then being ask'd | Son | | |
| me behold | " | 73 | 1 | And being frank she lends | | 4 | |
| now behold these present days Yet, in good faith, some say th | | 106 | 13 | Whose speechless song, being many seeming one | ٠, | 8 | 1 |
| thee behold | 4 | 131 | 5 | As thou being mine | 66 | 36 | |
| That they behold, and see not | 66 | 137 | 2 | Thine by thy beauty being false t | 0 | - | • |
| though in me you behold | LC | | 71 | me | " | 41 | 14 |
| behold these talents | | | 204 | My life, being made of four | " | 45 | : |
| Beholding—that pines food | | | 1115 | speed being made from thee | " | 50 | |
| her sad-beholding husband saw | 44 | ••••• | 1590 | desire, of perfect'st love being made | | 51 | 10 |
| Behoof— | | | | Being had, to triumph, being lack'd | l, " | | |
| harms that preach in our Being— set, I'll smother | V A | | | to hope winter, which, being full of care | " | 52 56 | |
| Being wasted in such | VA. | | 18 24 | Being your slave | " | 57 | 1 |
| Being so enraged | 66 | | 29 | Being your vassal | 46 | 58 | |
| Being red, she loves him best; as | nd | | | being at your beck | " | 58 | |
| being white | ** | | 77 | wherewith being crown'd | " | 60 | |
| Who being look'd on | 44 | •••• | 87 | being woo'd of time | " | 70 | (|
| Being judge in love | " | •••• | 72 0 | or victor being charged | " | 70 | |
| Being mad before | " | •••• | 249 | my body being dead | " | 74 | |
| being tied unto a tree | " | •••• | | Or, being wreck'd | | 80 | 1 |
| Being proud, as females are | | ••••• | 309 | tongues to be your being shall re | - <i>u</i> | 01 | |
| And being steel'd the weather being cold | 4 | •••• | | hearse you yourself, being extant | ** | 81 83 | 1: |
| burden'd being young | ** | | 419 | my glory, being dumb | " | 83 | |
| Being nurse and feeder | 44 | | | beauty being mute | 46 | 83 | |
| Or being early pluck'd | " | | 528 | Being fond on praise | " | 84 | |
| bird being tamed | " | | 560 | being best acquainted | " | 88 | |
| Like lawn being spread | " | •••• | | As thou being mine | 46 | 96 | 14 |
| Being moved, he strikes | " | •••• | 623 | my mind, being crown'd with you | | 114 | |
| Being ireful, on the lion | " | •••• | 628 | Even so, being full of your ne'er | ٠, | | |
| | | | 665 | cloying sweetness When not to be receives reproacl | ٠. | 118 | |
| fresh flowers being shed | " | **** | 004 | when not to be received reprosed | n | | |
| with others being mingled | " | | 691 | | | 100 | |
| with others being mingled And being low | " | | 708 | of being | " | 121 | |
| with others being mingled And being low milk and blood being mingled | " | | 708 902 | of being for I, being pent in thee | | 133 | 1 |
| with others being mingled And being low milk and blood being mingled Being prison'd in her eye | 66 68 | | 708 902 980 | of being for I, being pent in thee so thou, being rich in 'Will | " | 133 135 | 1 |
| with others being mingled And being low milk and blood being mingled | 66 66 | | 708 902 | of being for I, being pent in thee so thou, being rich in 'Will But being both from me | " | 133 | 11 |

| | | | | | |
|--|--------------|------|--------------------|---|------|
| Being—you o'er me strong | L C | | 257 | Bequeath-thou didst to me PP 10 | 12 |
| For being both to me | P P | 2 | 11 | Bequeathed-unto the clouds R L 1 | 1727 |
| Thou being a goddess | ** | 3 | 6 | Bequest- | |
| Thy grace being gain'd | 44 | 3 | 8 | Nature's gives nothing Son 4 | 3 |
| Beldam— | | - | | Bereave stains and soon bereaves VA | 797 |
| To show the daughters | RL | | 953 | Rushing from forth a cloud be- | |
| shapes her sorrow to the beldam | | | ••• | reaves our sight R L | 873 |
| Woes | | | 1458 | Bereft—I am him so VA | 381 |
| Belied—the picture was | 44 | | 1533 | | 439 |
| | | | 1000 | | 400 |
| As any she belied with false cor | | | | From me by strong assault it is | |
| pare | Son | | 14 | bereft RL | 833 |
| not be so, nor thou belied | | 140 | 13 | Beauty's effect with beauty were | |
| Believe—Not to, and yet | V A | | 986 | bereft Son 5 | 1 |
| Who will believe my verse | Son | | 1 | Berry-Or as the breaks VA | 46 |
| And then believe me | " | 21 | 10 | that helpless berries saw " | 60- |
| Never believe though in my natu | re " | 109 | 9 | they him with berries " ! | 110- |
| I do believe her | | 138 | 2 | Beseech—I heartily thee " | 40 |
| I do believe her | PP | 1 | 2 | Beseech'd- | |
| Believed-by mad ears be | Son | 140 | 12 | acceptance weepingly beseech'd LC | 201 |
| Believed her eyes when they to | | | | Beseecher-no fair beseechers kill Son 135 | 1 |
| sail | ^{-}Lc | | 262 | Beseem- | • |
| Believing she is dead | | | | deep regard beseems the sage RL | 27 |
| O hard-believing love | , A | | | | |
| | 66 | **** | 702 | as well beseem thy heart Son 132 | 1 |
| Bell—that hears the passing-bell | | | | Beset—she is dreadfully R L | 44 |
| as fowl hear falcon's bells | | | 511 | Beshrew—Reshrew that heart Son 133 | |
| like a heavy-hanging bell | " | | 1493 | Beside—falls an orient drop VA | |
| the surly sullen bell | | 71 | 2 | my added praise beside Son 103 | |
| My wether's bell rings doleful kne | | | 28 | her pale and pined cheek beside LC | 3 |
| Belly—He on her falls | VA | | 594 | and to no love beside " | 7 |
| Belong | | | | Besides, his soul's fair temple $R L$ | 71 |
| danger to resistance did | RL | | 1265 | Besides, of weariness he did com- | |
| belongs to love's fine wit | Son | 23 | 14 | | 84 |
| to you it doth belong | 44 | 58 | 11 | Besides, the life and feeling " | |
| to thee I so belong | 44 | 88 | 13 | Who with his fear is put besides | -01 |
| better state to me belongs | " | 92 | | his part Son 23 | |
| bosoms that to me belong | L C | | 254 | all the world besides methinks are | |
| Beloved- | DC | ٠ | w | dead " 112 | |
| | D 7 | | 050 | | 1 |
| Where her Collatinus lies | R L | | 256 | Besiege When forty winters shall | |
| thou art beloved of many | Bon | 10 | 3 | thy brow Son 2 | |
| that love and am beloved | | 25 | 13 | besiege all kinds of blood " 109 | 1 |
| Thy sweet beloved name | | 89 | 10 | Till thus he 'gan besiege me $L C \dots$ | 17 |
| Nor my beloved as an idol shew | " | 105 | 2 | Besieged—From the Ardes RL | |
| I to be beloved of thee | " | 150 | | the walls of strong-besieged Troy " | 142 |
| Below—to the ground | | | 923 | Besmeared— | |
| Coucheth the fowl below with l | his | | | besmear'd with sluttish time Son 55 | |
| wings' shade | RL | ~ | 507 | Best—red, she loves him VA | 7 |
| Belt-A of straw and ivy bud | BPP | 20 | 13 | Her best is better'd " | 7 |
| Bemeaned-fore-bemeaned mean | | 30 | | But then woos best " | 57 |
| Bend-He bends her fingers | | | 476 | desire sees best of all " | 72 |
| woodman that doth bend his boy | | | 580 | Since her best work " | |
| Or bends with the remover | | 116 | | best become her grief " | |
| Bending—from his crest | V A | | 395 | But none is best " | |
| bending all my loving thoughts | | 88 | | | |
| | | 00 | 10 | | 110 |
| Within his bending sickle's con | m- <i>,,</i> | | | Grief best is pleased with grief's | |
| pass come | " | 116 | 10 | nociety RL | |
| Benefit—the of rest | | 28 | | shall fit the trespass best " | |
| O benefit of ill | | 119 | | Look, whom she best endow'd Son 11 | 1 |
| Bent-butcher, to kill | V A | | 618 | perspective it is best painter's art " 24 | |
| The world is bent my deeds to cros | ss Son | 90 | | what is best, that best I wish in thee " 37 | 1 |
| whose busy care is bent | 4 | 143 | 6 | then do mine eyes best see " 43 | |
| Which, not to anger bent | P P | | | Thou, best of dearest " 48 | |
| What though her frowning bro | | _ | | Shall Time's best jewel " 65 | 1 |
| | | 19 | 13 | best to be with you alone " 75 | • |
| be hent | | 21 | 45 | So all my best is dressing old words | |
| be bent If to women he he hent | 66 | | | | |
| If to women he be bent | | | | 1 now " " | |
| If to women he be bent Bepainted— all with red | V A | | 901 | new "76 | |
| If to women he be bent Begainted— all with red Bequeath— not to their lot | V A | | 901 534 | being best acquainted " 88 | |
| If to women he be bent Begainted— all with red Bequeath— not to their lot to Tarquin I'll bequeath | V A R L | | 901 534 1181 | being best acquainted "88 I better in one general best "91 | 1 |
| If to women he be bent Begainted— all with red Bequeath— not to their lot | V A | | 901 534 | being best acquainted "88 I better in one general best "91 But best is best, if never intermix'd "101 | į. |

| Best-proved thee my best of love | Son | 110 | 8 1 | Bettering- | | |
|---|--------------|------------|------------|--|---------|--------------|
| next my heaven the best | " | 110 | 13 | stamp of the time-bettering days Son | 82 | 8 |
| Creating every bad a perfect best | | 114 | 7 | Betumbled—from her couch RL . | •••• | 1037 |
| Now I love you best | | 115 | 10 | Between—And, lo, I lie between that | | |
| Yet what the best is | | 187 | 4 | sun and thee VA. | •••• | 194 |
| my days are past the best | | 138 | 6 | Between this heavenly and earthly | | 100 |
| O, love's best habit | | 138 149 | 11 11 | sun ". | •••• | 198 |
| When all my best doth worship thy worst all best exceeds | | 150 | 8 | a war of looks was then between them | | 355 |
| If best were as it was, or be | | 100 | ١ | lest between them both it should RL . | •••• | 74 |
| without | L C | | 98 | | •••• | 171 |
| as it best deceives | | | 306 | 'Tween frozen conscience and hot- | • | |
| my years be past the best | P P | 1 | 6 | | •••• | 247 |
| O, love's best habit | " | 1 | 11 | between her chamber and his will " . | •••• | 302 |
| Bad in the best | 66 | 7 | 18 | Between whose bills ". | | 390 |
| Bestow-all naked, will bestow it | Son | 26 | 8 | | •••• | 405 |
| in more pleasures to bestow them | | | 139 | Between each kiss PP | | 8 |
| Bestow'd-The kiss I gave you is be | B - | | . 1 | So between them love did shine PT . | •••• | 83 |
| stow'd in vain | VA | •••• | 771 | Betwixt— | | |
| O, that sad breath his spongy lung | | | | 'Twixt crimson shame and anger VA . | | 76 |
| bestow'd | L C | | 326 | | | 1160 |
| Bestow'st—which youngly thou | | 11 | 3 | Betwixt mine eye and heart Son | | 1 |
| Betake—every one to rest themselve | | | 105 | 110 (11110 1111001 11110 1110 1110 1110 | •• | 4 |
| betake | R_{μ} | | 125 175 | As oft 'twixt May and April LC. | •••• | 102 |
| oft betake him to retire | PP | <u>-</u> | 12 | must the love be great 'twixt thee and me PP | 8 | 8 |
| to singing he betakes Bethinking—with false grieves | | | | Bevel— | • | • |
| Betoken'd—that ever yet betoken'd | ' # | ••••• | 453 | though they themselves be bevel Son 1 | 191 | 11 |
| Betray—himself confounds, betrays | | | 160 | Bewailed—Lest my bewailed guilt " | 36 | 10 |
| to betray my life | | | 233 | Beware—Hadst thou but bid beware VA. | | 948 |
| thine eyes betray thee unto mine | | | 483 | Beweep-beweep my outcast state Son | | 2 |
| might the stern wolf betray | Son | 96 | 9 | Bewitch'd-bewitch'd with lust's foul | | _ |
| betraying me, I do betray | ** | 151 | 5 | charm RL. | | 173 |
| betray the fore-betray'd | LC | | 328 | Consents bewitch'd, ere he desire LC. | | 131 |
| Betray'd-Betray'd the hours | RL | | 933 | Bewitching-Bewitching like the | | |
| Betraying me, I do betray | Son | | 5 | wanton mermaid's song VA . | | 777 |
| Better—Are better proof | | | 626 | Bewray'd— the hateful foe bewray'd $R\ L$. | | 1698 |
| his beauty may the better thrive | | •••• | 1011 | To hear her secrets so bewray'd PP | 19 | 54 |
| While thou on Tereus descant's | | | | Beyond—Devise extremes beyond ex- | | |
| better skill | R_{μ} | | | tremity RL. | | 969 |
| which of the twain were better | " | | 1154 | Beyond all date Son | | 4 |
| the better so to clear her | 44 | | 1320 | | 5 | 5 |
| might become them better in ranks of better equipage | Son | | 1323 12 | Bid—Bid me discourse VA . To bid the wind a base ". | | 145 303 |
| and poets better prove | u | 32 | 13 | 10 old the wind a base | ···· | 448 |
| all the better part of me | 44 | 39 | 2 | 1 | | 534 |
| or whether better they | 44 | 59 | 11 | l m | | 580 |
| the better part of me | ** | 74 | 8 | bid them leave quaking, bids them | | - |
| Knowing a better spirit | " | 80 | 2 | l <u>.</u> | | 899 |
| might be better used | 46 | 82 | 13 | thou but hid beware " . | | 943 |
| on better judgement making | " | 87 | 12 | They bid thee crop " . | | 946 |
| these I better in one general best | " | 91 | 8 | bids her rejoice " | •••• | 977 |
| Thy love is better | " | 91 | 9 | | | 1041 |
| I see a better state | " | 92 | 7 | and bids them do their liking RL | ••••• | 434 |
| That did not better for my life pr | 0 | | _ | And bids her eyes hereafter still be | | |
| vide | - " | 111 | 8 | 1 | •••• | 758 |
| That better is by evil still made | 1e " | | | | •••• | |
| better | | 119 | 10 | Did iaii Duciece speak | | 1268 |
| 'Tis better to be vile than vile e | 3 - " | 101 | | Did thou be ready | | 1292 |
| teemed Better becomes the grey cheeks | " | 121 132 | 1 6 | Ditt iitiii wien specu | | 1294 1773 |
| teach thee wit, better it were | " | 140 | 5 | And bids Edicietids give | | 1777 |
| The better angel is a man right fa | | 144 | 3 | to the painted banquet bids my | | **** |
| Tempteth my better angel | " | 144 | 6 | heart Son | 47 | 6 |
| My better angel is a man right fair | PP | 2 | 3 | bid your servant once adieu " | 57 | 8 |
| Tempteth my better angel | - " | 2 | 6 | Bidding—Bidding them find their | | • |
| Better'd-Her best is better'd | V A | | .78 | sepulchres LC | | 46 |
| Then better'd that the world | Son | | 8 | Bide- | | - |
| Bettering-with the of the tim | e " | 82 | 5 | tame to sufferance, bide each check Son | 58 | 7 |

BIDE

| M4. | | | Disch Through Nightic block b | | | |
|--|------------|------------|--|--------------|-------|-------------|
| Bide— my o'er-press'd defence can bide | Com 190 | 8 | Black—Through Night's black b som should not peep again | o- R L | | 768 |
| Some in her threaden fillet still d | | ۰ | underneath thy black all-hidis | | **** | 100 |
| bide | L C | 83 | cloak | • 6 " | **** | 801 |
| Biding- | <i>D</i> 0 | • | bathe his coal-black wings | " | | 1009 |
| pitchy vapours from their biding | R L | 550 | changed to black in every vein | 86 | | 1454 |
| Bier—Borne on the bier with white | | 8 | Lucrece clad in mourning black | 46 | | 1585 |
| Big- | | - | And some look'd black | 44 | | 1748 |
| autumn, big with rich increase | " 97 | 6 | Of that black blood | 44 | | 1745 |
| Big discontent so breaking | L C | 56 | Makes black night beauteous | Son | 27 | 12 |
| Bill-That some would sing, son | | | in these black lines be seen | 44 | 63 | 13 |
| other in their bills | V A | 1102 | That in black ink my love may st | 111 | | |
| Billing-doves that sit a-billing | " | | shine bright | 44 | 65 | 14 |
| Bin-I their father had not bin | R L | 210 | black night doth take away | 44 | 73 | 7 |
| Bind- | | | black was not counted fair | ** | 127 | 1 |
| bond that him as fast doth bind | Son 134 | 8 | But now is black beauty's successi- | ve ev | | |
| Bird—Look how a bird lies | V A | 67 | heir | ** | 127 | 3 |
| wee unto the birds | ٠ | 455 | my mistress' eyes are raven black | k " | 127 | 9 |
| birds to their nest | " | 532 | black wires grow on her head | ** | 130 | 4 |
| Like a wild bird | " | 560 | Thy black is fairest | " | 131 | 12 |
| Even as poor birds | . " | 601 | In nothing art thou black | " | 131 | 13 |
| birds that helpless berries saw | " | | Have put on black, and lovis | ıg | | |
| the birds such pleasure | " | 1101 | mourners be | ัน | 132 | 8 |
| Birds never limed | RL | 88 | beauty herself is black | +6 | 132 | 13 |
| give the sneaped birds more cau | 186 | | Who art as black as hell | " | 147 | 14 |
| to sing | " | 333 | more black and damned here | LC | | 54 |
| like to a new-kill'd bird | " | 457 | In black mourn I | PP | 18 | 19 |
| where the sweet birds sing | | 871 | Blackest—The sin is clear'd | RL | | 354 |
| The little birds that tune | " | 1107 | Black-faced—by this night | VA | | 773 |
| 'You mocking birds,' quoth she | " | 1121 | but when a black-faced cloud | RL | | 547 |
| And for, poor bird, thou sing'st | " | 1142 | such black-faced storms | ** | | 1518 |
| choirs, where late the sweet bir | ds | | Blade- | | | |
| sang | Son 73 | 4 | he shakes aloft his Roman blade | 44 | • | 505 |
| The very birds are mute | " 97 | 12 | Blame—blames her miss | VA | •••• | 53 |
| Yet nor the lays of birds | " 98 | 5 | blotting it with blame | " | •••• | 796 |
| Of bird, of flower, or shape | " 113 | 6 | Death is not to blame | " | •••• | |
| Sweet birds sing not | PP 18 | 38 | bear an ever-during blame | RL | | 224 |
| Melodious birds sing madrigals | " 20 | 8 | warrant for blame | 44 | •••• | 620 |
| and birds did sing | · " 21 | 5 | nurse of blame | 64 | ••••• | |
| She, poor bird, as all forlorn | " 21 | 9 | Is worthy blame | " | | 1257 |
| All thy fellow birds do sing | " 21 | 25 | those proud lords to blame | " | •••• | 1259 |
| Even so, poor bird, like thee | " 21 | 27 | The more to blame my slugga | | | |
| Let the bird of loudest lay | P T | 1 | negligence | " | | 1278 |
| For these dead birds sigh a pray | er " | 67 | every eye beholds their blame | " | | 1343 |
| Birth—A dearer birth than this | Son 32 | 11 | I cannot blame thee | Son | 40 | |
| birth, or wealth, or wit | " 37 | 5 | Not blame your pleasure | " | 58 | |
| Showing their birth | " 76 | - | O, blame me not | " | 103 | |
| Some glory in their birth | " 91 | _ | bloody, full of blame | . " | 129 | 3 |
| better than high birth to me | " 91 | - | Let reason rule things wortl | | | _ |
| Birth-hour-or birth-hour's blot | R L | | blame | PP | | |
| Bit—The iron bit he crusheth | VA | | Blamed—But yet be blamed | Son | | |
| Bite—and bites the poor flies | _" | | That thou art blamed | | 70 | |
| Bitter—to bitter wormwood taste | R.L | | Blank—Committo these waste blan | | 77 | 10 |
| And bitter words to ban | " | | Blast—Thy hasty spring still blasts | K L | | 49 |
| that I will bitter think | Son 111 | 11 | Unruly blasts wait | ., | ••••• | |
| To bitter sauces did I frame r | | | before the northern blast | | | 1335 |
| feeding | 110 | 6 | Blasted—Bud, and be blasted | | | 1142 |
| Bitterness—Nor think the bitterness | | | Blasting—of many a blasting hour | L U | •••• | 72 |
| of absence sour | 51 | | Blaze-fiery eyes blaze forth h | UI. | | 0.0 |
| No bitterness that I will | " 111 | | Wrong | VA. | •••• | 219 |
| Blab—Never can blab Black And one black clouds | VA | | Blazed—red fires in both their fac | | | 1050 |
| Black—And coal-black clouds | | | blazed | | ••••• | 1353 |
| mourner, black and grim black chaos comes again | **** | | Blazon—in the blazon of sweet bea | | 100 | |
| with so black a deed | **** | 1020 | ty's best | Son | | |
| With such black payment | R L | | Blazon'd—With wit well blazon'd | LC | | |
| Black lust, dishonour, shame | " | 576 654 | Bleed—make my faint heart bleed seem'd with him to bleed | | | 669 1056 |
| Black stage for tragedies and mi | •••• | 004 | my false heart bleed | R L | | |
| ders fell | | 766 | | | | |
| #019 1011 | | 190 | 1 every come no terms a riolan piese | 149 | ••••• | 1001 |

| bleed—that beholds her bleed by whom thy fair wife bleeds " | " 102 " 118 " 120 " 131 " 135 " 137 red " 143 " 145 " 165 " 173 " 173 " 174 een " 174 |
|---|---|
| bleeding—bleeding as they go bleeding under Pyrrhus' proud foot R L 1440 key-cold Lucrece' bleeding stream " 1774 To shew her bleeding body " 1851 Of proofs new-bleeding L C 153 with bleeding groans they pine " 275 Heart is bleeding PP 18 23 Blemish—The blemish that will never be forgot spied in her some blemish " 1358 Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort " 1175 So beauty blemish'd once's for ever lost Blemch—These blenches gave my heart Blench—These blenches gave my heart Som 110 Blench—These blenches gave my heart Som 110 Bless—and never did he bless VA 1119 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 340 this blessed league to kill " 340 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 340 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Som 25 10 With means more blessed key " 52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 65 1 " 99 " 102 " 131 " 135 " 137 " 137 " 145 " 145 " 145 " 165 " 173 " 173 " 174 een " 174 " 174 |
| such wretched blood should spill my foot a R L 1440 key-cold Lucrece' bleeding stream " 1774 To shew her bleeding body " 1851 Of proofs new-bleeding L C 153 with bleeding groans they pine " 275 Heart is bleeding PP 18 23 Blemish—The blemish that will never be forgot R L 536 spied in her some blemish " 1358 Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort " 1358 Blemish" (1175 Blema—These blenches gave my heart Son 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Blessed—But blessed blesses an ill report Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed thing he sought R L 340 this blessed league to kill " 340 blood so unjustly stain'd And see thy blood warm And that fresh blood burn the long-lived phænix in blood When hours have drain'd his blo Beggar'd of blood to blush throu lively veins Where cheeks need blood to my sportive blood | 1 " 99 " 102 " 1102 " 131 " 135 " 137 red " 145 " 145 " 173 " 173 red " 173 " 173 " 174 |
| key-cold Lucrece' bleeding stream " 1440 key-cold Lucrece' bleeding stream " 1774 To shew her bleeding body " 1851 Of proofs new-bleeding L C 153 with bleeding groans they pine " 275 Heart is bleeding P I 8 23 Blemish—The blemish that will never be forgot R L 536 spied in her some blemish " 1358 Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort " 1175 So beauty blemish'd once's for ever lost P I 3 11 Blench—These blenches gave my heart Son 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless V A 1119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt V A 466 from the blessed thing he sought R L 340 this blessed league to kill " 383 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Son 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9 the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness " 53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 102 " 118 " 120 " 131 " 135 " 137 " 143 " 145 " 145 " 165 " 173 " 174 " 174 " 174 " 174 " 174 " 174 " 174 |
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| To shew her bleeding body Of proofs new-bleeding Of proofs new-bleeding With bleeding groans they pine Heart is bleeding PP 18 23 Blemish—The blemish that will never be forgot RL 536 spied in her some blemish Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort PP 13 11 blench—These blenches gave my heart Son 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless Naming thy name blesses an ill report Port Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt To blend sapphire and the opal blend L C 340 this blessed league to kill To bold their cursed-blessed fortune Son 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9 the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness " 53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 120 " 131 " 137 red |
| Of proofs new-bleeding LC | " 131 " 135 " 137 red " 143 " 145 " 163 " 173 " 174 en " 174 en " 174 |
| with bleeding groams they pine " 275 Heart is bleeding PP 18 23 Blemish—The blemish that will never be forgot RL 536 spied in her some blemish " 1358 Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort " 1358 Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort " 1175 So beauty blemish'd once's for ever lost PP 13 11 Blench—These blenches gave my heart Som 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless VA 1119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Som 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt VA 466 from the blessed thing he sought R L 340 this blessed league to kill " 383 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Som 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9 the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 135 " 143 " 145 " 145 " 165 " 173 " 173 " 174 een 174 |
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| er be forgot R. L 536 spied in her some blemish " 1358 Blemish'd—If in this blemish'd fort " 1175 So beauty blemish'd once's for ever lost P.P. 13 11 Blench—These blenches gave my heart Som 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L. C 215 Bless—and never did he bless V. A 1119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Som 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt V. A 466 from the blessed thing he sought R. L 340 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Som 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made "43 9 the rich, whose blessed key "52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness "52 13 in every blessed shape we know "53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 145 " 165 " 173 " 174 " 174 " 174 " 174 |
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| So beauty blemish'd once's for every lost PP 13 11 Blenck—These blenches gave my heart Son 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless V A 119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt V A 466 from the blessed thing he sought R L 340 this blessed league to kill " 340 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune" 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Son 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9 the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 178 " 178 red " 174 " 174 |
| lost PP 13 11 Blench—These blenches gave my heart Son 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless V A 1119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt V A 466 from the blessed thing he sought R L 340 this blessed league to kill " 383 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Son 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made "43 9 the rich, whose blessed key "52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness "52 13 Blessed are you whose worthiness "53 12 it hat the crimson blood Some of her blood still pure and remain'd of that black blood Corrupted blood some watery tok shows. And blood untainted blood so unjustly stain'd And see thy blood warm And that fresh blood burn the long-lived phænix in helood When hours have drain'd his bloog Beggar'd of blood to blush throu lively veins Where cheeks need blood to my sportive blood to my sportive blood | " 174 " 174 " 174 en " 174 |
| Blench—These blenches gave my heart \$\ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ | ed " 1742 " 1742 en " 1749 |
| heart Son 110 7 Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless V A 1119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt V A 466 from the blessed thing he sought R L 340 this blessed league to kill " 383 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Son 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9 the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 1742 " 1742 en " 1744 |
| Blend—sapphire and the opal blend L C 215 Bless—and never did he bless V A 1119 Naming thy name blesses an ill report Son 95 8 Blessed—But blessed bankrupt V A 466 from the blessed bankrupt V A 340 this blessed league to kill " 340 To hold their cursed-blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed fortune " 866 With means more blessed than my barren rhyme Son 16 4 mine eyes be blessed made "43 9 the rich, whose blessed key "52 1 Blessed are you whose worthiness "52 13 li every blessed shape we know "53 12 it hath thought itself so blessed | " 174 en " 174 |
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| mine eyes be blessed made " 43 9 Beggar'd of blood to blush throu the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 llively veins Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 Where cheeks need blood besiege all kinds of blood to my sportive blood | |
| the rich, whose blessed key " 52 1 lively veins Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 Where cheeks need blood in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 besiege all kinds of blood to my sportive blood | |
| Blessed are you whose worthiness " 52 13 Where cheeks need blood in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 besiege all kinds of blood to my sportive blood | " " 67 10 |
| in every blessed shape we know " 53 12 besiege all kinds of blood to my sportive blood | " 82 14 |
| it hath thought itself so blessed to my sportive blood | " 109 10 |
| | " 121 |
| | L C 47 |
| upon that blessed wood " 128 2 O false blood, thou register of lie | es " 55 |
| Blessed-fair—But what's so " 92 13 satisfaction to our blood | " 162 |
| Blessing—blessing every book " 82 4 Are errors of the blood | " 184 |
| to your beauteous blessings add a and rubies red as blood | " 198 |
| curse " 84 13 Bloodless—by doubt and fear | |
| Blest—by pleading may be blest VA 328 takes her by the bloodless hand | |
| more blest than living lips Son 52 11 In bloodless white | L C 201 |
| more blest may be the view " 56 12 Bloody—the boar, that beast | VA 999 |
| some special instant special blest " 128 12 So, at his bloody view | " 1037 |
| Blind—But blind they are, and keep In bloody death | R L 430 |
| themselves R.L 378 Here friend by friend in bloom | |
| in blind concealing night 6/5 channel nes | " 1487 " 1648 |
| ner eyes hereatter still be blille 138 My bloody Judge 101 blide | " 1840 |
| and by this bloody kinds | Son 16 2 |
| which the blind osee Son 27 8 The bloody spur cannot provo | |
| and is partly blind "113 3 him on | " 50 g |
| Swear to thy blind soul " 136 2 bloody, full of blame | " 129 S |
| Thou blind fool, Love "137 1 vanquish'd men in bloody fight | PP 18 86 |
| with tears thou keep'st me blind " 148 13 Bloom—The canker-blooms have for | |
| thou lovest, and I am blind " 149 14 as deep | Son 54 5 |
| Blinded with a greater light R L 875 Blossom—made the blossoms dote | L C 235 |
| Blindfold-With blindfold fury VA 554 Spied a blossom passing fair | PP 17 8 |
| Blindness—gave eyes to blindness Son 152 11 Blot—when they blot the sky | VA 184 |
| Blins—to want his bliss R.L 389 die, unhallow'd thoughts, befo | |
| A bliss in proof Son 129 11 you blot | R L 192 |
| Blood—her blood doth boil VA 555 a slavish wipe or birth-hour's bloom | ot " 587 |
| Whose blood upon " 665 To blot old books and alter the | |
| heating of the blood " 742 contents | " 948 |
| Like milk and blood " 902 To shun this blot she would n | |
| But stole his blood " 1056 blot the letter | |
| his congealed blood " 1122 Or blot with heil-born sin | " 1322 |
| his blood, that on the ground " 1167 when clouds do blot the heaven | " 1322 " 1519 |
| pale cheeks and the blood " 1169 So shall those blots that do with n | " 1322 " 1519 Son 28 10 |
| in my breast as in his blood " 1182 remain | " 1322 " 1519 Son 28 10 |

| Best-proved thee my best of love | Son | | 8 | Bettering- | |
|--|----------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|--|------------------------------|
| next my heaven the best | | 110 | 13 | stamp of the time-bettering days Son 82 | 8 |
| Creating every bad a perfect best | | 114 | 7 | Betumbled—from her couch RL | 1037 |
| Now I love you best | | 115 | 10 | Between—And, lo, I lie between that | |
| Yet what the best is | | 187 | 4 | sun and thee VA | 194 |
| my days are past the best | | 138 | 6 | Between this heavenly and earthly | |
| O, love's best habit | | 138 149 | 11 11 | sun " | 198 |
| When all my best doth worship | | 150 | 8 | a war of looks was then between them " | 355 |
| thy worst all best exceeds If best were as it was, or be | | 100 | °۱ | lest between them both it should RL | |
| without | L C | | 98 | | |
| as it best deceives | | | 306 | 'Tween frozen conscience and hot- | |
| my years be past the best | PP | 1 | 6 | burning will " | 247 |
| O, love's best habit | | ī | 11 | between her chamber and his will " | |
| Bad in the best | 66 | 7 | 18 | Between whose hills " | |
| Bestow—all naked, will bestow it | Son | | 8 | As if between them twain " | |
| in more pleasures to bestow them | | | 139 | Between each kiss PP 7 | |
| Bestow'd-The kiss I gave you is b | | | | So between them love did shine PT | |
| stow'd in vain | V A | | 771 | Betwixt- | |
| O, that sad breath his spongy lung | | | - 1 | Twixt crimson shame and anger VA | . 76 |
| bestow'd | LC | | 326 | 'twixt the son and sire " | |
| Bestow'st-which youngly thou | Son | 11 | 3 | Betwixt mine eye and heart Son 47 | |
| Betake-every one to rest themselve | | | | As 'twixt a miser and his wealth " 75 | 4 |
| betake | RL | | 125 | As oft 'twixt May and April $L C \dots$ | 102 |
| oft betake him to retire | 44 | | 175 | must the love be great 'twixt thee | |
| to singing he betakes | PP | 8 | 12 | and me PP 8 | 3 |
| Bethinking-with false grieves | V A | | 1024 | Bevel- | |
| Betoken'd-that ever yet betoken'd | ۱ " | | 453 | though they themselves be bevel Son 121 | 11 |
| Betray-himself confounds, betrays | RL | | 160 | Bewailed—Lest my bewailed guilt " 36 | 10 |
| to betray my life | | | 233 | Beware—Hadst thou but bid beware VA | 943 |
| thine eyes betray thee unto mine | | ••••• | 483 | Beweep—beweep my outcast state Son 29 | 2 |
| might the stern wolf betray | Son | | 9 | Bewitch'd—bewitch'd with lust's foul | |
| betraying me, I do betray | | 151 | 5 | charm RL | |
| betray the fore-betray'd | LC | | | Consents bewitch'd, ere he desire L C | . 131 |
| Betray'd—Betray'd the hours | RL | | 933 | Bewitching-Bewitching like the | |
| Betraying— me, I do betray | Son | | 5 | wanton mermaid's song VA | 777 |
| Better—Are better proof | | | 626 | Bewray'd—the hateful foe bewray'd R L | |
| his beauty may the better thrive | | ••••• | 1011 | To hear her secrets so bewray'd PP 19 | 54 |
| While thou on Tereus descant' | | | | Beyond—Devise extremes beyond ex- | |
| better skill | R_{μ} | | | tremity RL | |
| which of the twain were better the better so to clear her | 44 | | 1154 1320 | Beyond all date Son 123 Bias—Study his bias leaves PP 5 | |
| might become them better | " | | 1323 | | |
| in ranks of better equipage | | 32 | 12 | | |
| and poets better prove | 4 | 32 | 13 | | |
| all the better part of me | " | 39 | 2 | And bid Suspicion " and bid good night " | |
| or whether better they | ** | 59 | 11 | Bids him farewell " | |
| the better part of me | 44 | 74 | 8 | bid them leave quaking, bids them | |
| Knowing a better spirit | ** | 80 | 2 | fear no more " | . 899 |
| might be better used | 44 | 82 | 13 | | . 943 |
| on better judgement making | " | 87 | 12 | | . 946 |
| these I better in one general best | " | 91 | 8 | | . 977 |
| Thy love is better | 44 | 91 | 9 | | . 1041 |
| I see a better state | " | 92 | 7 | and bids them do their liking RL | |
| That did not better for my life pr | 0- | | | And bids her eyes hereafter still be | |
| vide | u | 111 | 3 | blind " | . 758 |
| That better is by evil still ma- | ie | | | bids it leap from thence " | . 760 |
| better | " | 119 | 10 | | . 1268 |
| 'Tis better to be vile than vile e | | | | Bid thou be ready " | . 1292 |
| teemed | 44 | 121 | 1 | | . 1294 |
| | | | | And hide Lucretine give " | . 1773 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks | " | 132 | 6 | And blue Ductetius give | |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were | 44 | 140 | 5 | shame bids him possess his breath " | . 1777 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were The better angel is a man right fa | " ir " | 140 144 | 5 3 | shame bids him possess his breath " to the painted banquet bids my | . 1777 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were The better angel is a man right fa Tempteth my better angel | " ir " | 140 144 144 | 5 3 6 | shame bids him possess his breath " to the painted banquet bids my heart Son 4 | . 1777 7 6 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were The better angel is a man right fa Tempteth my better angel My better angel is a man right fair | " ir " " PP | 140 144 144 2 | 5 3 6 3 | shame bids him possess his breath " to the painted banquet bids my heart Son 4 bid your servant once adieu " 5 | . 1777 7 6 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were The better angel is a man right fa Tempteth my better angel My better angel is a man right fair Tempteth my better angel | ir " PP | 140 144 144 2 2 | 5 3 6 3 6 | shame bids him possess his breath " to the painted banquet bids my heart Son 4' bid your servant once adieu " 5' Bidding—Bidding them find their | . 1777 7 6 7 8 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were The better angel is a man right fa Tempteth my better angel My better angel is a man right fair Tempteth my better angel Better'd—Her best is better'd | " ir " " PP " | 140 144 144 2 2 | 5 3 6 3 6 | shame bids him possess his breath " to the painted banquet bids my heart Son 4' bid your servant once adieu " 5' Bidding—Bidding them find their sepulchres L C | . 1777 7 6 7 8 |
| Better becomes the grey cheeks teach thee wit, better it were The better angel is a man right fa Tempteth my better angel My better angel is a man right fair Tempteth my better angel | " ir " " PP " VA Son | 140 144 144 2 2 | 5 3 6 3 6 | shame bids him possess his breath " to the painted banquet bids my heart Son 4' bid your servant once adieu " 5' Bidding—Bidding them find their | . 1777 7 6 7 8 . 46 |

| Bold-with bold, stern looks | R_{μ} | | 1252 | Born—who, not born fair | | 127 | |
|---|-----------|----------|--------------|--|---------|---------|------|
| f your maid may be so bold | " | | 1282 1346 | Borne—borne so hard a mind | | 151 | |
| life and bold audacity bold Hector, march'd to field | u | | 1430 | Borne by the trustless wings | | | |
| to flatter fools and make them be | JA " | | 1559 | Borne on the bier with white and | RL | | : |
| to give them from me was I bold | | | | by me be borne alone | 4 50% | 86 | |
| I dare not be so bold | " | 131 | | Borrow—'Tis much to borrow | | | |
| Youth is hot and bold | P P | | | shining star doth borrow | " | | |
| Bold-faced—like a bold-faced suito | r VA | | 6 | tears did lend and borrow | 44 | | |
| Boldness-At the wood's boldness | | 128 | | eyes that light will borrow | RL | | |
| Boll'n-one being throng'd bea | LT8 | | | she their looks doth borrow | | | 149 |
| back, all boll'n and red | | | 1417 | good day, of night now borrow | P P | | |
| Bond—unloose it from their bond | " | •••• | 136 | Borrow'd- | | | |
| My bonds in thee | | 87 | 4 | they borrow'd all their shine | VA | | 48 |
| Whereto all bonds do tie me | | 117 | 4 | That to his borrow'd bed he mal | ke | | |
| Under that bond | •" | 134 | | retire | RL | | |
| scal'd false bonds of love | "" | 142 | | To see those borrow'd tears | 44 | | 1549 |
| vow, bond, nor space | L C | | | with art's false borrow'd face | | 127 | (|
| to that strong-bonded oath | ** | | 279 | Which borrow'd from this holy fi | | | |
| Bondage— | | | | of love | 44 | 153 | 8 |
| He held such petty in disdain | | | | O, all that borrow'd motion | | | |
| And, true to bondage | LC | | 34 | Bosom—From his soft bosom | VA. | •••• | 81 |
| Bone—on feathers, flesh, and bone | | | 56 | Within my bosom | | ••••• | |
| colour, pace, and bone | | •••• | | of her bosom dropp'd | | | |
| Shall curse my bones my bones with dust shall cover | R L | 32 | | within her bosom Through Night's black bosom | | | |
| - | L C | | 45 | But they whose guilt within the | RL | | 78 |
| a ring of posied gold and bone Boned— | D C | ••••• | 10 | bosoms lie | | | 134 |
| Shows me a bare-boned death | R 1. | | 1761 | in that bosom sits | Son | 9 | 134 |
| Bonnet—And with his bonnet | | | | Which in my bosom's shop | " | 24 | |
| Bonnet nor veil henceforth no cre | | | - | Thy bosom is endeared | 64 | 81 | |
| ture wear | - " | | 1081 | salve which wounded bosoms fits | " | 120 | |
| he put his bonnet on | 44 | | 1087 | in thy steel bosom's ward | " | 133 | |
| Book-margents of such books | RL | | 102 | he did in the general bosom reign | LC | | 127 |
| the school, the book | 44 | | 615 | The broken bosoms that to me b | | | |
| To blot old books and alter the | eir | | | long | 46 | | 254 |
| contents | " | | 948 | Both-Both favour, savour | V A | | 747 |
| To cipher what is writ in learn | ed | | | mingled both together | " | | |
| books | " | •••• | 811 | Both crystals, where they | " | | 963 |
| women's faces are their own faul | ts' | | | both of them extremes | 44 | •••• | 987 |
| books | . " | •••• | 1253 | Could rule them both | " | | 1000 |
| O, let my books be then the el | | | _ | They both would strive | " | | 109: |
| quence | Son! | | 9 | Which of them both | RL | | 58 |
| Is from the book of honour razed | | 25 | 11 | lest between them both | " | •••• | 74 |
| in some antique book | " | 59 77 | 7 | Both which, as servitors | | •••• | |
| And of this book this learning | " | 77 | 4 | and all the power of both | " | •••• | |
| and much enrich thy book | 46 | 82 | 14 | tutor both to good and bad | " | | 995 |
| blessing every book | P P | | 5 | Kill both thyself and her | " | | 1036 |
| makes his book thine eyes Book—Book both my wilfulness a | | · | U | both were kept for heaven Thou dead, both die, and both sha | | | 1166 |
| errors down | Son | 117 | 9 | victors be | " | | 1211 |
| Boot—And 'Will' to boot | | 135 | 2 | in both their faces blazed | " | | 1353 |
| Bootless— | | 100 | - | And both she thinks too long | 44 | | 157: |
| this idle theme, this bootless chat | · VA | | 422 | Both stood, like old acquaintance | ** | | 159 |
| trouble deaf heaven with my boo | | | | stain both moon and sun | Son | 35 | 1000 |
| less cries | Son | 29 | 8 | Both find each other, and I lose both | | • | |
| Bore—I bore the canopy | | 125 | 1 | twain | " | 42 | 11 |
| it bore not beauty's name | | 127 | 2 | And both for my sake | 46 | 42 | |
| our drops this difference bore | LC | | 300 | can jump both sea and land | " | 44 | - |
| Born-mine honour is new-born | | | 1190 | Are both with thee | " | 45 | - |
| or blot with hell-born sin | " | | 1519 | Than both your poets | " | 83 | 14 |
| my old age new born | " | | 1759 | Both grace and faults | 44 | 96 | - 8 |
| With April's first-born flowers | Son | 21 | 7 | had stol'n of both | " | 99 | 10 |
| As to behold desert a beggar bor | n " | 66 | 2 | both skill and argument | " | 100 | - 1 |
| | | | | Both truth and beauty | 66 | | |
| Before these bastard signs of fa | ur | | | | | 101 | |
| Before these bastard signs of fa were born | ir " | 68 | 8 | Book both my wilfulness and erro | rs | 101 | |
| were born is thine and born of thee | uir " | 68 78 | 10 | Book both my wilfulness and erro down | rs " | 101 | |
| were born | ir " | | 10 14 | Book both my wilfulness and erro down Thy registers and thee I both de | rs " | | 9 |

| Bleed—that beholds her bleed | R L | | Blood- | | |
|------------------------------------|---------|--------------|---|---------------|------|
| by whom thy fair wife bleeds | | . 1824 | Thou art the next of blood | R L | |
| Bleeding—bleeding as they go | VA | 924 | to stain the ocean of thy blood | | 655 |
| bleeding under Pyrrhus' pro | | | such wretched blood should spill | | 999 |
| foot | R L | | my foul-defiled blood | | 1029 |
| key-cold Lucrece bleeding stream | | . 1774 | My stained blood to Tarquin | | 1181 |
| To shew her bleeding body | | . 1851 | My blood shall wash | | 1207 |
| Of proofs new-bleeding | L C | | Ere she with blood had stain'd | | 1316 |
| with bleeding groans they pine | " | | the blood his cheeks replenish | | 1357 |
| Heart is bleeding | PP 1 | 8 23 | The red blood reek'd | | 1877 |
| Blemish—The blemish that will no | | | To Simois' reedy banks the r | | |
| er be forgot | R L | | blood ran | • | 1437 |
| spied in her some blemish | | . 1358 | Her blue blood changed | **** | 1454 |
| Blemish'd-If in this blemish'd fo | | . 1175 | Though my gross blood | • | 1653 |
| So beauty blemish'd once 's for ev | | | Her blood in poor revenge | ••••• | 1786 |
| lost | PP 1 | 3 11 | that the crimson blood | | 1738 |
| Blench—These blenches gave n | | | Some of her blood still pure and r | | |
| heart | Son 110 | | remain'd | | 1742 |
| Blend-sapphire and the opal blene | | | of that black blood | | 1745 |
| Biess—and never did he bless | VA | . 1119 | Corrupted blood some watery toke | | |
| Naming thy name blesses an ill r | | | shows | **** | 1748 |
| port | Son 9 | | And blood untainted | | 1749 |
| Blessed—But blessed bankrupt | ΓA | | blood so unjustly stain'd | | 1836 |
| from the blessed thing he sought | | | And see thy blood warm | Son 2 | 14 |
| this blessed league to kill | " | | And that fresh blood | " 11 | 8 |
| To hold their cursed-blessed fortu | | . 866 | burn the long-lived phœnix in h | | |
| With means more blessed than n | • . | | blood | " 19 | 4 |
| barren rhyme | Son 1 | | When hours have drain'd his blo | | 8 |
| mine eyes be blessed made | " 4 | _ | Beggar'd of blood to blush throug | • | |
| the rich, whose blessed key | " 5 | _ | lively veins | " 67 | 10 |
| Blessed are you whose worthines | | | Where cheeks need blood | " 82 | 14 |
| in every blessed shape we know | " 53 | 3 12 | besiege all kinds of blood | " 109 | 10 |
| it hath thought itself so bless | | | to my sportive blood | " 121 | 6 |
| never | " 119 | | sadly penn'd in blood | <i>L C</i> | 47 |
| upon that blessed wood | " 12 | 8 2 | O false blood, thou register of lie | | 52 |
| Blessed-fair—But what's so | " 9: | 2 13 | satisfaction to our blood | " -··· | 162 |
| Blessing—blessing every book | " 82 | 24 | Are errors of the blood | u | 184 |
| to your beauteous blessings add | | | and rubies red as blood | | 198 |
| curse | " 8 | | Bloodless—by doubt and fear | | |
| Blest—by pleading may be blest | V A | | takes her by the bloodless hand | | |
| more blest than living lips | Son 52 | | In bloodless white | L C | |
| more blest may be the view | " 56 | | Bloody—the boar, that beast | VA | |
| some special instant special blest | | 3 12 | So, at his bloody view | _ " | |
| Blind—But blind they are, and kee | | | In bloody death | R L | 430 |
| themselves | R L | | Here friend by friend in blood | | |
| in blind concealing night | " | | channel lies | " ····• | |
| her eyes hereafter still be blind | " | | My bloody judge forbade | | |
| Blind, muffled bawd | " | | and by this bloody knife | " | |
| The poor, lame, blind | " | | upon this bloody tyrant, Time | Son 16 | 2 |
| which the blind do see | Son 27 | | The bloody spur cannot provol | | |
| and is partly blind | " 113 | 3 | him on | " 50 | 9 |
| Swear to thy blind soul | " 136 | 2 | bloody, full of blame | " 129 | 8 |
| Thou blind fool, Love | " 137 | - | vanquish'd men in bloody fight | PP 18 | 36 |
| with tears thou keep'st me blind | " 148 | 13 | Bloom—The canker-blooms have fu | ш | |
| thou lovest, and I am blind | " 149 | | as deep | Son 54 | 5 |
| Blinded— with a greater light | | | Blossom—made the blossoms dote | L C | 235 |
| Blindfold-With blindfold fury | VA | 534 | Spied a blossom passing fair | PP 17 | 3 |
| Blindness—gave eyes to blindness | Son 152 | | Blot—when they blot the sky | VA | 184 |
| Bliss—to want his bliss | RL | 389 | die, unhallow'd thoughts, before | | |
| A bliss in proof | Son 129 | | you blot | R L | 192 |
| Blood—her blood doth boil | VA | | a slavish wipe or birth-hour's blo | | 587 |
| Whose blood upon | " | 665 | To blot old books and alter the | | |
| heating of the blood | " | | contents | " | 918 |
| Like milk and blood | | 902 | To shun this blot she would no | | |
| But stole his blood | | 1056 | blot the letter | " | |
| his congealed blood | | 1122 | Or blot with hell-born sin | " 1 | 1519 |
| his blood, that on the ground | | 1167 | when clouds do blot the heaven | Son 28 | 10 |
| | | 1169 | | | |
| in my breast as in his blood | " | 1182 | remain | " 36 | 8 |
| | " | 1167 1169 | when clouds do blot the heaven So shall those blots that do with m | <i>Som</i> 28 | |

| Break—so her accent breaks or break their hearts | R_{u}^{L} | | 566 1239 | Breath—summer's honey breath Where breath most breathes | Son | 65 81 | |
|---|-------------|---------|-------------|---|-----------|-----------|----|
| on what occasion break | 44 | | 1270 | Then others for the breath of wor | ds | | |
| stirring ere the break of day | ** | | 1280 | respect | 24 | 85 | 1 |
| to break upon the galled shore | ** | | 1440 | If not from my love's breath | " | 99 | |
| as if her heart would break | ** | | 1716 | had annex'd thy breath | 44 | 99 | 1 |
| at break of day arising | Son | | 11 | Than in the breath | 44 | 130 | |
| through the cloud thou break | * | 84 | 5 | O, that sad breath | L C | | 82 |
| to break a twofold truth | 64 | 41 | 12 | My vow was breath, and breath | 2 | | |
| When I break twenty | " | 152 | 6 | vapour is | P P | , 8 | |
| would not break from thence | LC | | 84 | as she fetched breath | " | 11 | |
| Feeling it break | " | | 275 | age's breath is short | " | 12 | |
| To break an oath | P P | _ | 14 | Wish'd himself the heaven's brea | | 17 | |
| Breaker—Or kings be breakers | RL | | 852 | With the breath thou givest an | - | _ | |
| Breaketh—Breaketh his rein | | •••• | | takest | P T | ' | |
| breaketh from the sweet embrac | | •••• | 811 | Breathe- | | | |
| She wildly breaketh | 64 | | 874 | breathes she forth her spite | RL | | |
| reaking—breaking rings a-twain | | | 6 | What he breathes out | " | ٠ | |
| so breaking their contents | | •••• | 56 | So long as men can breathe | Son | | |
| Breast-Broad breast, full eye | | | 296 | While thou dost breathe | ** | 38 | |
| his back, his breast | " | •••• | 396 | Where breath most breathes | - "- | 81 | |
| incaged in his breast | " | •••• | 582 | When winds breathe sweet | L C | ' | 1 |
| shakes thee on my breast | " | •••• | 648 | Breath'd- | | | |
| closure of my breast | " | •••• | | on thy well-breath'd horse | | •••• | 6 |
| bound him to her breast | " | •••• | | Lust-breathed Tarquin leaves | RL | | |
| from whose silver breast | | | 855 | Breathed forth the sound | | •••• | |
| in my breast as in his blood | " | | 1182 | prison where it breathed | | 145 | |
| here in my breast | " | | 1183 | Breather-When all the breathers | ** | 01 | |
| her breasts, like ivory globes | RL | | | Breatheth-breatheth in her face | V A | | |
| On her bare breast | | •••• | | his breath breatheth life in her | | •••• | |
| remains upon her breast | " | •••• | | Breathing-Untimely breathings | RL | | |
| by beating on her breast | " | | 759 | Breathing-while—in a | V A | | |
| lurk in gentle breasts | " | | 851 | Breathless—Till he disjoin'd | VA | •••• | |
| hollow-swelling feather'd breasts | | | 1122 | Bred-Which bred more beauty | ** | •••• | |
| beaten from her breast | 44 | | 1563 | but of no woman bred | " | **** | |
| she sheathed in her barmless brea | | | 1723 | than civil home-bred strife | " | •••• | |
| And bubbling from her breast | 4 | | 1787 | in Tarquin new ambition bred | RL | **** | 4 |
| he struck his hand upon his bree | | | 1842 | By thy bright beauty was it new | ly " | | |
| Which in thy breast doth live | Son | 22 | 7 | bred | ** | •••• | 4 |
| of my speaking breast | " | 23 | 10 | errors by opinion bred | " | **** | |
| Are windows to my breast | | 24 | 11 | shall my fame be bred | | | |
| Within the gentle closure of n | ny " | | | conceit of love there bred | | 108 | |
| breast | " | 48 | 11 | strongly in my purpose bred | ** | 112 | |
| which in thy breast doth lie | " | 109 | 4 | Breed-thou art bound to breed | | **** | |
| and most most loving breast | | 110 | 14 | breeds by heating of the blood | ** | •••• | |
| then her breasts are dun | " | 130 | 8 | would breed a scarcity | 46 | | |
| needs would touch my breast | " | 153 | 10 | what sorrow I shall breed | RL | | |
| to physic your cold breast | L C | | 259 | joy breeds months of pain | 46 | ••••• | |
| What breast so cold | - " | **** | 292 | What virtue breeds | " | | |
| Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn | | | 10 | while infection breeds | u | ••••• | |
| And the turtle's loyal breast | PT | | 57 | breeds the fat earth's store | " | •••• | 18 |
| lreath—I'll sigh celestial breath | V A | •••• | 189 | That's for thyself to breed anoth | | | |
| all but with a breath | " | •••• | 414 | thee | Son | 6 | |
| Comes breath perfumed | " | | 444 | Save breed to brave him | " | 12 | |
| his breath breatheth | " | | 474 | which public manners breeds | " | 111 | |
| Banish'd by thy breath | " | •••• | | My ewes breed not | PP | | |
| draws up her breath | " | ••••• | 929 | Breeder-Of the fair breeder | V.A | | |
| to steal his breath | " | ••••• | 934 | unback'd breeder, full of fear | | •••• | |
| his breath and beauty set | | •••• | 935 | Breedeth—beauty breedeth beauty | | •••• | |
| to her Adonis' breath | - " | | 1172 | breedeth love by smelling | " | •••• | 4 |
| A dream, a breath | | | 212 | Breeding—A breeding jennet | 44 | •••• | 2 |
| play'd with her breath | 44 | | 400 | this bate-breeding spy | " | •••• | 6 |
| un wholesome breaths make sick | 44 | •••• | 779 | Bribed—hath she the Destinies | | | 7 |
| for passage of her breath | " | | 1040 | Bridle—The studded bridle | " | •••• | |
| made me stop my breath | " | | 1180 | Brief-This brief abridgement | RL | | 11 |
| Thin winding breath | " | •••• | 1407 | though my words are brief | ** | | 13 |
| his breath drinks up again | 44 | ••••• | 1666 | Nor can I fortune to brief minute | 28 | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| bids him possess his breath When summer's breath | " | •••• | 1777 | tell with his brief hours and weeks | Son | 14 116 | |

| Brief—Our dates are brief In brief the grounds and motiv | | | 5 | Broke—Vows for thee broke If by me broke | <i>P P</i> | 3 | 4 13 |
|--|--------------|-------|------|--|-------------|---------|---------|
| of her woe | LC | | 63 | Broken—with lustful language | | | 47 |
| Brier—Each envious brier | VA | •••• | 705 | Poor broken glass | $R \cdot L$ | ••••• | 1758 |
| Bright-grey, and bright, and quie | | •••• | 140 | my slumbers should be broken | Son | | 3 |
| And as the bright sun | 44 | •••• | 485 | The broken bosoms | LC | •••• | 254 |
| a bright star shooteth | 66 | •••• | 815 | If broken, then it is no fault | PP | 3 | 12 |
| that makes him bright | 44 | •••• | 862 | that's broken presently | " | 13 | 4 |
| as bright as heaven's beauties | RL | | 13 | broken dead within an hour | 66 | 13 | • |
| that she reflects so bright | " | | 876 | As broken glass no cement can r | ~~ | | |
| By thy bright beauty | и | | 490 | dress | " | 13 | 10 |
| | " | | 1213 | Broker— | | 10 | 10 |
| pearl from her bright eyes | | ••••• | 1210 | l | 7.0 | | 470 |
| their youthful sons bright weapo | D 5 " | | | were ever brokers to defiling | L C | | |
| wield | | | 1432 | Brood-all that brood to kill | RL | | |
| Like bright things stain'd | 44 | | 1435 | devour her own sweet brood | Son | | |
| Troy had been bright | 44 | | 1491 | Brook—his shadow in the brook | VA | | |
| Into so bright a day | ** | | 1518 | his shadow in the brook | " | | 1099 |
| to thine own bright eyes | Son | 1 | 5 | sitting by a brook | PP | 4 | 1 |
| An eye more bright | 44 | 20 | 5 | growing by a brook | 44 | 6 | ŧ |
| though not so bright | 44 | 21 | 11 | A brook where Adon | 44 | 6 | • |
| to please him thou art bright | 44 | 28 | 9 | on the brook's green brim | 44 | 6 | 10 |
| darkly bright are bright in dark | 44 | 43 | 4 | Brook-brooks not merry guests | RL | | |
| | 44 | 43 | 5 | | | | |
| shadows doth make bright | и | _ | | Brother—death-worthy in thy | | | 633 |
| And nights bright days | " | 43 | 14 | the sister and the brother | P P | 8 | : |
| you shall shine more bright | | 55 | 3 | Brought— | | | |
| my love may still shine bright | ** | 65 | 14 | She had not brought forth thee | VA | | |
| and thought thee bright | " | 147 | 13 | brought unto his bed | RL | •••• | 120 |
| Bright orient pearl | PP | 10 | 3 | fault brought in subjection | 44 | | 724 |
| Brighter—Brighter than glass | * | 7 | 8 | of her own grief brought | 44 | | 1578 |
| Brightness-And swear that brigh | ıt- | | | than this his love had brought | Son | 32 | 11 |
| ness doth not grace | Son | 150 | 4 | I would be brought | 44 | 44 | - 3 |
| Brim-Under whose brim | | | 1088 | And brought to medicine | ** | 118 | |
| | PP | | | which brought me to her eye | | | |
| on the brook's green brim | | | 10 | | LC | | |
| Brine—with showers of silver brine | | | 796 | Brow-Even so she kiss'd his brow | | | 59 |
| the silken figures in the brine | L C | | 17 | one wrinkle in my brow | | ••••• | 139 |
| Bring—sometime false doth bring | VA | | 658 | His louring brows | | | 183 |
| brings beauty under | " | •••• | 746 | hides his angry brow | | | 339 |
| Would bring him mulberries | 44 | | 1103 | with his brows repine | " | | 490 |
| my attempt will bring | RL | | 491 | With heavy eye, knit brow | RL | | 709 |
| And bring him where his suit | ** | | 898 | with a cunning brow | ** | ···· | 749 |
| and bring truth to light | 44 | | 940 | To mask their brows | | | |
| Brings home his lord | 64 | | 1584 | character'd in my brow | | •••• | |
| thy sweet love remember'd suc | ch | ••••• | 2002 | A brow unbent | | | 1509 |
| | _ | 29 | 19 | | | | |
| wealth brings | Son | 23 | 13 | shall besiege thy brow | Son | 2 | 1 |
| For to thy sensual fault I bring | 1D 4 | | _ | my love's fair brow | | 19 | 9 |
| sense | | 35 | 9 | splendour on my brow | " | 33 | 16 |
| let him bring forth | 4 | 38 | 11 | delves the parallels in beauty's bro |)W " | 60 | 10 |
| to mine own self bring | 44 | 39 | 3 | drain'd his blood and fill'd his bro | ₩ " | 63 | 3 |
| Can bring him to his sweet u | p - | | | inhabit on a living brow | 46 | 68 | 4 |
| locked treasure | • 4 | 52 | 2 | of lip, of eye, of brow | 44 | 106 | ě |
| by that which I bring forth | u | 72 | 13 | stamp'd upon my brow | | 112 | |
| give life and bring a tomb | | 83 | 12 | her frowning brows be bent | | 19 | 13 |
| | u | 103 | | | | | |
| my Muse brings forth | | | 1 | Browny-His browny locks did han | RL C | | 8. |
| bring water for my stain | | 109 | 8 | Bruised— | | | |
| Bring me within the level | | 117 | 11 | With bruised arms and wreaths | | ••••• | 110 |
| Green plants bring not | P P | | 39 | Brutus-from the purple founta | | | |
| Brinish—And wiped the pear | RL | | 1213 | Brutus drew | " | | 1734 |
| With brinish current | LC | | 284 | Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | " | | 1507 |
| Bristle-with hairy bristles armed | | | | which Brutus made before | | | 1947 |
| Bristly-Of bristly pikes | | | 620 | Bubbling-And from her brea | | | |
| with white and bristly beard | Son | 12 | 8 | Bad—Who plucks the bud | VA | | 416 |
| • | PP | 7 | 3 | intrude the maiden bud | | | |
| Brittle—yet, as glass is, brittle | PP | | - | | R.L. | | 144 |
| A brittle glass that's broken | | 13 | 4 | Within thine own bud | Son | 1 | 11 |
| Bread-Broad breast, full eye | V A | | 296 | | " | 18 | 3 |
| broad buttock, tender hide | 44 | ~ | 29% | loathsome canker lives in sweete | | | |
| On your broad main | | 80 | 8 | bad | ** | 35 | 4 |
| Breil-And broils root out | 4 | 55 | 6 | their masked buds disclose | 4 | 54 | 8 |
| Broke-feather'd creatures awa | Ly " | 143 | 2 | For canker vice the sweetest but | ds | | |
| In act thy bed-vow broke | • | 152 | 3, | | - " | 70 | 7 |
| | | | • | WOULD PUT C | | , | • |

4

| Both-On both sides thus is simp | | | Boy-sweet boy, ere this | VA | 618 |
|--|----------------|----------|--|----------------|----------|
| truth suppress'd | Sun 138 | 8 | By this the boy | " | 1165 |
| But being both from me, both | | | Nothing, sweet boy | Son 108 | |
| each friend | 144 | 11 21 | O thou, my lovely boy | " 126 " 153 | |
| of all sizes both high and low | L _C | | The boy for trial | 100 | |
| and sexes both enchanted Both fire from hence | " | | Forbade the boy As if the boy should use | PP 9 " 11 | |
| nature is both kind and tame | | | Brag—brag not of thy might | VA | |
| both to me, both to each friend | " PP 2 | | Nor shall Death brag | Son 18 | |
| One god is god of both | 7.7 8 | | Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | P T | |
| One knight loves both, and both | | 10 | Bragg'd-When virtue bragg'd | R L | |
| thee remain | " 8 | 14 | Whose bare out-bragg'd the web | | |
| to turn them both to gain | " 16 | - | Braided—his hanging mane | VA | |
| Thou and I were both beguiled | " 21 | | braided in loose negligence | L C | 85 |
| Bottom- | | | Brain- | | • |
| the bottom poison, and the top | VA | 1143 | proceedings of a drunken brain | V A | 910 |
| search the bottom of annoy | R L | | disposing of her troubled brain | | 1040 |
| Bottom-grass-Sweet bottom-grass | | | the brain being troubled | | 1068 |
| Bottomiess- | | | the weak brain's forgeries | R L | |
| O, deeper sin than conceit | R L | 701 | how are our brains beguiled | Sun 59 | 2 |
| Bough-on a ragged bough | V A | | deliver'd from thy brain | " 77 | 11 |
| Upon those boughs | Son 73 | | in my brain inhearse | " 86 | 3 |
| music burthens every bough | " 102 | | What's in the brain | " 108 | _ |
| Bought—thy interest was not | RL | | thy tables are within my brain | " 122 | _ |
| Bounced—He, spying her, in | PP 6 | | so long as brain and heart | " 122 | |
| Bound—The sea hath bounds | V A | | Brain'd—And deep-brain'd sonnet | | |
| What rounds, what bounds | L C | | Brain-sick—by rude desire | RL | |
| Bound—thou art bound to breed | V A | | Brake-brakes obscure and rough | VA | |
| in her arms be bound | " | | brake off his late intent | " | |
| he neighs, he bounds | | | fawn hid in some brake | ***** | |
| bound him to her breast | **** | | Here kennel'd in a brake | | 913 |
| a wretched image bound | R L | | Here in these brakes | P.P 9 | 10 |
| As bound in knighthood | | | Bramble—The thorny brambles | V A | 629 |
| bound to stay your leisure | Son 58 | | Branch— | D 7 | 000 |
| Bound for the prize | 00 | _ | the branches of another root Brand—my name receives a brand | R L | 823 5 |
| Boundeth—Yet in the eddy | R L | | Cupid laid by his brand | " 153 | - |
| Bounding—the banks o'erflow Boundless— | 5 | 1119 | Love's brand new-fired | " 153 | 1 9 |
| there falls into thy boundless floo | od " | 653 | his heart-inflaming brand | " 154 | 2 |
| nor earth, nor boundless sea | Son 65 | 1 | This brand she quenched | " 154 | 9 |
| Beanteons— | 2010 | • | Brand-Brand not my forehead | R L | |
| The bounteous largess given thee | . " 4 | 6 | Brass-And brass eternal slave | | |
| which bounteous gift | " 11 | 12 | mortal rage | Son 64 | 4 |
| Bountiful- | | | Since brass, nor stone | " 65 | 1 |
| Bountiful they will him call | P P 21 | 40 | tombs of brass are spent | " 107 | 14 |
| Bounty-shouldst in bounty cherisi | h Son 11 | 12 | Unless my nerves were brass | " 120 | 4 |
| as your bounty doth appear | " 53 | 11 | Brave-When their brave hope | RL | 1430 |
| that lets not bounty fall | L C | 41 | And see the brave day | Son 12 | 2 |
| Bew-to the saddle-bow | VA | 14 | Save breed, to brave him | " 12 | 14 |
| by Cupid's bow she doth protest | ** | 581 | And wear their brave state | " 15 | 8 |
| that doth bend his bow | RL | 580 | weed out-braves his dignity | " 94 | 12 |
| Bow-in battle ne'er did bow | V A | 99 | Youth like summer brave | PP 12 | 4 |
| joints forget to bow | | 1061 | Bravery—Hiding thy bravery | Son 34 | 4 |
| She bows her head | | 1171 | Braving—Braving compare, disdain | | |
| to the ground their knees they bow | | | fully did sting | RL | 40 |
| make me bow | Son 90 | 3 | Brawl—And ban and brawl | PP 19 | 20 |
| under my transgression bow | " 120 | 8 | Brawny—his brawny sides | V A | 625 |
| Bow-back—On his bow-back | V A | 619 | Breach—where no breach should b | | 1066 |
| Bowed—to thee like osiers bowed | PP 5 | 4 | in the breach appears | | 1175 |
| As heaven, it seem'd, to kiss th | | | To make the breach | R L | 469 |
| turrets bow'd | R L | | The impious breach | " | 809 |
| Bower-hath no name, no holy | Son 127 | 7 | why of two oaths' breach | Son 152 | 5 |
| Boy—was the tender boy | VA | 82 | Break—her intendments break | VA | |
| cry, flint-hearted boy | " | 95 | girths he breaks asunder | " | 266 |
| Is love so light, sweet boy | | 155 | The client breaks | " | |
| to the wayward boy | **** | 844 | the berry breaks before | " | |
| excuse thy courser, gentle boy | | 403 | love breaks through | ***** | |
| silly boy, believing she is dead | | 467 | breaks the silver rain | **** | |
| 'Sweet boy,' she says | | 583 | breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes | RL | 446 |
| | | | | | |

| Break—so her accent breaks or break their hearts | R_{μ}^{L} | | 566 1239 | Breath—summer's honey breath Where breath most breathes | Son | 65 81 | |
|--|----------------|---------|----------------------|--|------------|----------|----|
| on what occasion break | 46 | | 1270 | Then others for the breath of wor | ds | ٠. | |
| stirring ere the break of day | " | | 1280 | respect | ü | 85 | |
| to break upon the galled shore | " | | 1440 | If not from my love's breath | 46 | 99 | |
| as if her heart would break | ** | | 1716 | had annex'd thy breath | ** | 99 | |
| at break of day arising | Son | | 11 | Than in the breath | ** | 130 | |
| through the cloud thou break | 44 | 84 | 5 | O, that sad breath | LC | | 8 |
| to break a twofold truth | 46 | 41 | 12 | My vow was breath, and breath | | | |
| When I break twenty | 66 | 152 | 6 | vapour is | P P | 8 | |
| would not break from thence | LC | | 84 | as she fetched breath | - 46 | 11 | |
| Feeling it break | -44 | | 275 | age's breath is short | 44 | 12 | |
| To break an oath | PP | | 14 | Wish'd himself the heaven's brea | th " | 17 | |
| Breaker-Orkings be breakers | RL | | 852 | With the breath thou givest as | nd | | |
| Breaketh-Breaketh his rein | | | 264 | takest | P T | | |
| breaketh from the sweet embrac | | | 811 | Breathe- | | | |
| She wildly breaketh | 44 | | 874 | breathes she forth her spite | RL | | • |
| reaking-breaking rings a-twain | LC | | 6 | What he breathes out | " | | |
| so breaking their contents | -41 | •••• | 56 | So long as men can breathe | Son | | |
| Breast-Broad breast, full eye | V A | | 296 | While thou dost breathe | 16 | 38 | |
| his back, his breast | " | •••• | 396 | Where breath most breathes | 44 | 81 | |
| incaged in his breast | 66 | | 582 | When winds breathe sweet | L C | | |
| shakes thee on my breast | 44 | | | Breath'd- | 0 | **** | |
| closure of my breast | ** | | 782 | on thy well-breath'd horse | VA | | |
| bound him to her breast | 44 | | | Lust-breathed Tarquin leaves | RL | | |
| from whose silver breast | 66 | | 855 | Breathed forth the sound | 11 11 | | |
| in my breast as in his blood | ** | | 1182 | prison where it breathed | e | 145 | |
| here in my breast | u | | 1183 | Breather-When all the breathers | AUTE II | 81 | |
| her breasts, like ivory globes | | | 407 | Breatheth—breatheth in her face | | | |
| On her bare breast | π _L | | 439 | his breath breatheth life in her | V A | | |
| | " | | | Breathing—Untimely breathings | | •••• | |
| remains upon her breast | " | •••• | 463 | | RL | | |
| by beating on her breast | " | **** | | Breathing-while—in a | VA | | |
| lurk in gentle breasts | | | 851 | Breathless—Till he disjoin'd | V.A | | |
| hollow-swelling feather'd breast | 3 " | | 1122 | Bred-Which bred more beauty | | | |
| beaten from her breast | | | 1563 | but of no woman bred | | | |
| she sheathed in her harmless brea | | | 1723 | than civil home-bred strife | " | •••• | |
| And bubbling from her breast | | | 1737 | in Tarquin new ambition bred | RL | | • |
| he struck his hand upon his bree | | | 1842 | By thy bright beauty was it new | ly " | | |
| Which in thy breast doth live | Son | 22 | 7 | bred | | •••• | 4 |
| of my speaking breast | " | 23 | 10 | errors by opinion bred | " | •••• | |
| Are windows to my breast | ** | 24 | 11 | shall my fame be bred | " | | |
| Within the gentle closure of a | | | | conceit of love there bred | | 108 | |
| breast | ** | 48 | 11 | strongly in my purpose bred | " | 112 | |
| which in thy breast doth lie | 44 | 109 | 4 | Breed—thou art bound to breed | V A | •••• | |
| and most most loving breast | 46 | 110 | 14 | breeds by heating of the blood | " | | 7 |
| then her breasts are dun | 44 | 130 | 3 | would breed a scarcity | " | | • |
| needs would touch my breast | ** | 153 | 10 | what sorrow I shall breed | RL | •••• | 4 |
| to physic your cold breast | L c | •••• | 259 | joy breeds months of pain | ** | | (|
| What breast so cold | " | •••• | 292 | What virtue breeds | 66 | | 1 |
| Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn | PP | 21 | 10 | while infection breeds | " | •••• | 9 |
| And he turtle's loyal breast | PT | | 57 | breeds the fat earth's store | " | | 18 |
| reath-I'll sigh celestial breath | VA | | 189 | That's for thyself to breed anoth | er | | |
| all but with a breath | 44 | | 414 | thee | Son | 6 | |
| Comes breath perfumed | 41 | | 444 | Save breed to brave him | 44 | 12 | |
| his breath breatheth. | 44 | | 474 | which public manners breeds | " | 111 | |
| Banish'd by thy breath | 64 | ••••• | | My ewes breed not | PP | | |
| draws up her breath | " | | 929 | Breeder-Of the fair breeder | VA. | | • |
| to steal his breath | 66 | | 934 | unback'd breeder, full of fear | " | | |
| his breath and beauty set | ** | •••• | 935 | Breedeth-beauty breedeth beauty | - 44 | | |
| to her Adonis' breath | 44 | | 1172 | breedeth love by smelling | u | | 4 |
| A dream, a breath | RL | | | Breeding—A breeding jennet | " | •••• | 3 |
| play'd with her breath | 1.1 | | 400 | this bate-breeding spy | ** | ••••• | í |
| unwholesome breaths make sick | 44 | | 779 | Bribed—hath she . the Destinier | | •••• | |
| for passage of her breath | " | | 1040 | Bridle—The studded bridle | | | • |
| made me stop my breath | ** | | 1180 | Brief—This brief abridgement | RL | | |
| | | •••• | | | N D | | |
| Thin winding broath | " | | 1407 | though in words are brise | ** | | |
| Thin winding breath | " | | 1407 | though m words are brief | | ••••• | 10 |
| Thin winding breath his breath drinks up again bids him possess his breath | 44 44 | | 1407 1666 1777 | though m words are brief Nor can I fortune to brief minut tell | es Son | | 1. |

| Frief-Our dates are brief | Son | 123 | 5 | Broke-Vows for thee broke | P _u | 8 | |
|---|------------|-----------------|-------------|--|----------------|----------|---------|
| In brief the grounds and motiv | | , | | If by me broke | | 3 | 1: |
| Frier—Each envious brier | L C V A | | 63 705 | Broken—with lustful language Poor broken glass | RL | | |
| bright—grey, and bright, and quie | | | 140 | my slumbers should be broken | Son | | 1.0 |
| And as the bright sun | " | | 485 | The broken bosoms | LC | | 25 |
| a bright star shooteth | ** | | 815 | If broken, then it is no fault | P P | 3 | 1 |
| that makes him bright | " | | 862 | that's broken presently | " | 13 | |
| as bright as heaven's beauties | RL | •••• | 13 | broken dead within an hour | 44 | 13 | |
| that she reflects so bright | " | •••• | | As broken glass no cement can r | ·e- | | _ |
| By thy bright beauty | " | •••• | 490 | dress | •• | 13 | 1 |
| pearl from her bright eyes their youthful sons bright weapo | | ••••• | 1213 | Broker— were ever brokers to defiling | L C | | 17 |
| wield | 110 | | 1432 | Brood—all that brood to kill | RL | | |
| Like bright things stain'd | " | | 1435 | devour her own sweet brood | Son | | |
| Troy had been bright | ** | | 1491 | Brook-his shadow in the brook | V A | | 16 |
| Into so bright a day | " | | 1518 | his shadow in the brook | ** | •••• | 109 |
| to thine own bright eyes | Son | 1 | 5 | sitting by a brook | P P | 4 | |
| An eye more bright | " | 20 | | growing by a brook | 14 | 6 | |
| though not so bright | " | 21 | 11 | A brook where Adon | " | 6 | |
| to please him thou art bright | . " | 28 | 9 | on the brook's green brim | | 6 | 1 |
| darkly bright are bright in dark shadows doth make bright | | 43 43 | 4 5 | Brook-brooks not merry guests Brother-death-worthy in thy | R_{u}^{L} | | |
| And nights bright days | 44 | 43 | 14 | the sister and the brother | PP | 8 | • |
| you shall shine more bright | u | 55 | 8 | Brought- | | • | |
| my love may still shine bright | " | 65 | 14 | She had not brought forth thee | VA | | 20 |
| and thought thee bright | и | 147 | 13 | brought unto his bed | RL | | |
| Bright orient pearl | P P | 10 | 8 | .fault brought in subjection | | •••• | |
| brighter—Brighter than glass | ** | 7 | 8 | of her own grief brought | | •••• | |
| Brightness—And swear that brigh | _ | | | than this his love had brought | Son | 32 | |
| ness doth not grace | | 150 | 4 | I would be brought | | 44 | |
| Brim—Under whose brim | PP | | 1088 | And brought to medicine | | 118 | |
| on the brook's green brim Brine—with showers of silver brine | | - | 10 796 | which brought me to her eye Brow—Even so she kiss'd his brow | LC | | 24 8 |
| the silken figures in the brine | LC | | 17 | one wrinkle in my brow | | ••••• | |
| Bring—sometime false doth bring | VA | | 658 | His louring brows | | | |
| brings beauty under | ** | | | hides his angry brow | | | - |
| Would bring him mulberries | ** | | 1103 | with his brows repine | ** | | 49 |
| my attempt will bring | RL | | | With heavy eye, kuit brow | RL | | 70 |
| And bring him where his suit | | •••• | | with a cunning brow | | •••• | |
| and bring truth to light | " | •••• | | To mask their brows | | •••• | 79 |
| Brings home his lord | | ••••• | 1584 | character'd in my brow A brow unbent | | ••••• | 80 |
| thy sweet love remember'd su- wealth brings | Son | 29 | 13 | shall besiege thy brow | Son | 2 | |
| For to thy sensual fault I bring | | 23 | 10 | my love's fair brow | 44 | 19 | |
| sense | | 35 | 9 | splendour on my brow | ** | 33 | 1 |
| let him bring forth | 44 | 38 | 11 | delves the parallels in beauty's bre | ow " | 60 | 1 |
| to mine own self bring | ** | 39 | 8 | drain'd his blood and fill'd his bro | w " | 63 | |
| Can bring him to his sweet u | | | | inhabit on a living brow | " | 68 | |
| locked treasure | " | 52 | 2 | of lip, of eye, of brow | | 106 | |
| by that which I bring forth | ** | 72 | 13 | stamp'd upon my brow | | 112 | |
| give life and bring a tomb | " | 83 | 12 | her frowning brows be bent | PP | | 1 |
| my Muse brings forth bring water for my stain | " | 103 109 | 1 8 | Browny—His browny locks did han Bruised— | g L C | ••••• | 8 |
| Bring me within the level | " | 117 | 11 | With bruised arms and wreaths | D T | | 11 |
| Green plants bring not | P P | | 39 | Bratus—from the purple founta | | •••• | • |
| Brinish—And wiped the pear | | | | Brutus drew | | | 173 |
| With brinish current | LC | | | Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | | | |
| iristle —with hairy bristles armed | VA | | 625 | which Brutus made before | " | | 184 |
| ristly—Of bristly pikes | ** | | | Bubbling—And from her brea | | | 173 |
| with white and bristly beard | | 12 | 8 | Bud-Who plucks the bud | V A | | 41 |
| rittle—yet, as glass is, brittle | P P | | 3 | intrude the maiden bud | RL | | 8- |
| A brittle glass that's broken | 17.4 | 13 | 4 | Within thine own bud | Son | 1 | |
| road—Broad breast, full eye | VA " | | 296 | the darling buds of May | | 18 | |
| | •• | •••• | 298 | loathsome canker lives in sweete | est " | 35 | |
| broad buttock, tender hide | Ç. | 90 | | | | | |
| On your broad main | Son | 80 55 | 8 | 1 | 44 | | |
| | 44 | 80 55 143 | 8 6 2 | their masked buds disclose For canker vice the sweetest bu | " | 54 | |

4

| | | | | | | | - |
|---|-----------------------------------|---------------|---|--|----------------------------|-------|---|
| Bud—And buds of marjoram | Son | 99 | 7 | Burnish'd-hills seem gold | VA. | | 858 |
| Pluck'd in the bud | PP | 10 | 2 | Burnt-two lamps, burnt out, | | | |
| A belt of straw and ivy buds | | 20 | 13 | darkness lie | | | 1128 |
| Bud—Bud, and be blasted | VA. | •••• | | burnt out in tedious nights | RL | | |
| bud before thy spring | RL. | | 604 | burnt the shining glory | ** | | 1523 |
| when first it 'gins to bud | PP | | 8 | Burthen- | | | |
| Budding—of thy budding name | Son | | 3 | he the burthen of a guilty mind | | | 735 |
| Bulk-Beating her bulk | RL. | | 467 | burthen of mine own love's migh | | 23 | 8 |
| Bullet—deadly bullet of a gun | VA. | | 461 | The second burthen of a form | er " | | |
| The golden bullet beats it down | P P | 19 | 80 | child | " | 59 | 4 |
| Bulwarks— | | | *** | wanton burthen of the prime | | 97 | 7 11 |
| for me many bulwarks builded | LC. | | 152 5 | wild music burthens every boug Bury—to bury that posterity | VA | 102 | 758 |
| Builded—builded far from acciden for me many bulwarks builded | | | | Burying— | ' A | | 130 |
| Building— | LC. | •••• | 152 | Burying in Lucrece' wound | RL | | 1910 |
| To ruinate proud buildings | RL. | | 944 | Bush- | At D | ••••• | 1010 |
| He of tall building | Son. | | 12 | brambles and embracing bushes | V A | | 629 |
| Built—Though weak-built hopes pe | | • | | the bushes in the way | | | 871 |
| suade | RL | | 130 | no secret bushes fear | RL | | 88 |
| Of rich-built Ilion | | | 1524 | shape every bush a hideous shap | | | • |
| when it is built anew | Son 1 | | 11 | less devil | ••• | | 973 |
| built up with newer might | " 1 | | 2 | Busy-my thought, my busy care | VA | | 383 |
| Burden'd— | _ | | _ | Busy yourselves in skill-contendi | | | |
| back'd and burden'd being young | χVA. | | 419 | schools | | | 1018 |
| Burden-wise—For I'll hum | RL . | | | busy winds give o'er | | | 1790 |
| Buried-He might be buried | VA. | | | whose busy care is bent | Son | | 6 |
| their pride lies buried | Son | 25 | 7 | But-but love he laugh'd to scorn | VA | | 4 |
| which I thought buried | ** | 31 | 4 | But rather famish | 44 | | 20 |
| where buried love doth live | 64 | 31 | 9 | seem an hour but short | " | | 23 |
| cost of outworn buried age | 14 | 64 | 2 | but frosty in desire | 44 | •••• | 86 |
| My name be buried | 44 | 72 | 11 | but soon she stops | 44 | | 46 |
| Truth and beauty buried be | PT. | •••• | 64 | but never to obey | " | •••• | 61 |
| Buriest—Within thine own bud bu | | | | cannot choose but love | " | •••• | 79 |
| iest content | Son | 1 | 11 | But when her lips | " | •••• | 89 |
| Burn- | | | | But help she cannot get | ** | •••• | |
| He burns with bashful shame | VA. | | 49 | 'Tis but a kiss I beg | " | •••• | |
| her fire must burn | | •••• | 94 | Touch but my lips | " | •••• | |
| The sun doth burn my face | | •••• | 186 | there are but twain | 44 | | 123 |
| If they burn too | • | | 192 755 | But having no defects | " | | 138 |
| lamp that burns by night | • | •••• | 810 | but light, and will aspire shines but warm | | | 150 193 |
| Do burn themselves | RL | | | but died unkind | " | | 204 |
| Fair torch, burn out thy light | | | 1057 | but speak fair words | 4 | | 208 |
| To burn the guiltless casket quench Troy that burns so long | | | 1468 | but the eye alone | 4 | | 213 |
| fire to burn thy city | • | | 1354 | but of no woman bred | 44 | | 214 |
| to burn his Troy with water | • | | 1561 | But, lo, from forth | 44 | | |
| burn the long-lived phœnix | | 19 | 4 | But when the heart's attorney | " | | 3:15 |
| war's quick fire shall burn | | 55 | | But now her cheek | 44 | | |
| full flame should afterwards bu | rn | • | • | but my body's bane | " | **** | |
| clearer | | 115 | 4 | but deep desire hath none | 64 | | |
| Burn'd—in three hot Junes burn' | | 104 | | But when he saw | 44 | | |
| When he most burn'd | LC | | | But, when his glutton | ** | | - |
| She burn'd with love | PP | 7 | 13 | the lesson is but plain | 44 | | |
| She burn'd out love | - " | 7 | | love but to disgrace it | 46 | | 412 |
| Burneth—the fire that burneth m | e VA | • | | all but with a breath | " | | 414 |
| Burneth more hotly | " | | | Had I no eyes but ears | " | | 438 |
| fire that burneth here | | | | that were but sensible | " | | 436 |
| | RL | | | | | | 441 |
| as soon as straw out-burneth | RL. PP | 7 | 14 | nothing but the very smell | 44 | | |
| as soon as straw out-burneth Burning— | | 7 | 14 | nothing but the very smell But, O, what banquet | u | | |
| Burning- | PP | | 14 50 | But, O, what banquet | | | 443 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks | PP VA | | 50 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt | и | | 443 466 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning | PP VA | | 50 142 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through | " | | 443 466 491 |
| Burning— malden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning With burning eye | PP VA " | | 50 142 178 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through But now I lived | 44 44 | | 445 466 491 497 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning With burning eye As burning fevers | <i>PP VA</i> " | | 50 142 178 739 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through But now I lived But now I died | 66 61 64 | | 445 466 491 497 496 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning With burning eye As burning fevers conscience and hot-burning will | P P V A " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 50 142 178 739 247 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through But now I lived But now I died But for thy piteous lips | " " | **** | 445 466 491 497 496 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning With burning eye As burning fevers conscience and hot-burning will cheers up his burning eye | PP VA " " I RL " | | 50 142 178 739 247 435 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through But now I lived But now I died But for thy piteous lips but the ungrown fry | 44 44 44 | | 445 466 491 497 496 504 526 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning With burning eye As burning fevers conscience and hot-burning will cheers up his burning eye burning Troy doth bear | PP VA " " " " " " " " " | | 50 142 178 739 247 435 1474 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through But now I lived But now I died But for thy piteous lips but the ungrown fry but dissolves with tempering | 44 44 44 44 44 | **** | 445 466 491 497 496 504 526 |
| Burning— maiden burning of his cheeks my marrow burning With burning eye As burning fevers conscience and hot-burning will cheers up his burning eye | PP VA " " I RL " | 7 | 50 142 178 739 247 435 1474 | But, O, what banquet But blessed bankrupt But hers, which through But now I lived But now I died But for thy piteous lips but the ungrown fry | 44 44 44 44 44 | | 445 466 491 497 496 504 526 |

| D01 | | | U. | ВО 1 | | | |
|--|----------|-------|-------------------|--|-----|---------|-----|
| et-But having thee at vantage | V A | | 635 | But—But will is deaf | RL | | 4 |
| But like an earthquake | ** | •••• | 648 | But nothing can perfection's course | | | |
| But if thou needs wilt hunt | " | | 673 | control | ** | •••• | - |
| But if thou fall | " | •••• | 721 | But if thou yield | ** | •••• | |
| all is but to rob thee | ** | | | but his foul appetite | ** | •••• | |
| But in one minute's fight | " | | 746 | But when a black-faced cloud | 44 | •••• | ŧ |
| thy body but a swallowing grave | ** | | 757 | he doth but dally | ** | •••• | |
| But gold that's put to use | 46 | | 768 | but his heart granteth | " | ***** | ŧ |
| But soundly sleeps | " | | 786 | But happy monarchs still are fear'd | i " | | (|
| but your device in love | " | | 789 | If but for fear of this | 44 | •••• | (|
| But Lust's effect | " | •••• | 800 | fair reputation but a bawd | 44 | | (|
| but more I dare not say | " | | 803 | Think but how vile | 44 | | (|
| But idle sounds | " | | 848 | but swells the higher by this let | ** | | |
| But the blunt boar | 44 | | 884 | but alter not his taste | ** | | 1 |
| But back retires | 44 | | 906 | But low shrubs wither | " | | |
| But hatefully at random | ** | | 940 | But she hath lost | ** | | - |
| but thy false dart | ** | | 941 | But her foresight could not forestall | 1 " | | |
| thou but bid beware | 44 | | 943 | but that every eye can see | " | | |
| But through the flood-gates | ** | | 959 | as he is but Night's child | 44 | •••• | |
| But like a stormy day | ** | | 965 | But I alone alone must sit | ** | ***** | |
| But none is best | 44 | | 971 | but he that gives | " | | |
| Who is but drunken | 46 | | 984 | But robb'd and ransack'd | ** | | |
| I did but jest | 46 | | 997 | But no perfection is so absolute | 44 | | |
| but is still severe | 44 | | 1000 | But like still-pining Tantalus | 46 | | |
| did but act | 44 | | 1006 | But torment that it cannot cure | ** | | |
| was but late forlorn | " | | 1026 | But ill-annexed Opportunity | 66 | | |
| But stole his blood | 44 | | 1056 | But they ne'er meet with Opportu | _ | | |
| But true-sweet beauty | ** | | 1080 | nity | - " | | |
| But when Adonis lived | " | | 1085 | but Sin ne'er gives a fee | u | | |
| But this foul, grim | ** | | 1105 | but he was stay'd by thee | " | | |
| But by a kiss | ** | | 1114 | but pity not his moans | " | | |
| But he is dead | " | | 1119 | But little stars may hide them | 44 | | |
| out unsavoury end | " | | 1138 | But if the like the snow-white swar | n | ••••• | • |
| but high or low | ** | | 1139 | desire | | | |
| out know, it is as good | " | | 1181 | | 44 | | |
| | RL | | 21 | But eagles gazed upon But if I live | 44 | | |
| But king nor peer O happiness, enjoy'd but of a few | | | 22 | | ** | | |
| But some untimely thought | " | | 43 | But this no slaughterhouse But when I fear'd | 44 | | |
| But beauty, in that white intituled | 3 44 | |) | But thou shalt know | 46 | | |
| But, poorly rich | ٠., | •••• | 97 | but stol'n from forth thy gate | " | | |
| But she, that never coped | | | | | " | | |
| | 64 | | | But cloudy Lucrece | h " | | |
| hey have but less | " | •••• | 400 | No object but her passion's strengt | "" | | |
| is but to surfeit | 44 | | | But with my body | " | ••••• | |
| s but to nurse the life | | •••• | 141 | but stoutly say, So be it | " | •••• | |
| No noise but owls' and wolves | | | 107 | But durst not ask of her | " | •••• | |
| death-boding cries | " | •••• | | But as the earth doth weep | " | | |
| But honest fear, bewitch'd | | •••• | 173 | No cause, but company | " | •••• | |
| Or what foud beggar, but to touch | 1 | | | But chide rough winter | | •••• | 1 |
| the crown | | ••••• | a l | Not that devour'd, but that which | | | |
| But coward-like with trembling | " | ••••• | | doth devour | " | •••• | |
| But as he is my kiusman | " | | 237 | But tell me, girl, when went | ** | | |
| out she is not her own | " | •••• | | But, lady, if your maid | " | •••• | |
| The worst is but denial | " | ••••• | | but not her grief's true quality | " | •••• | |
| But with a pure appeal | ** | •••• | 293 | 'Tis but a part of sorrow | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| But, as they open, they all rate | 44 | •••• | 304 | but dull and slow she deems | 44 | •••• | |
| But his hot heart, which | ** | | | But they whose guilt | ** | •••• | |
| But all these poor forbiddings | " | | 323 | but do it leisurely | " | | |
| But in the midst of his unfruitfu | 1 | | i | but laid no words to gage . | ** | •••• | |
| prayer | 4 | | 844 | But long she thinks | ** | | 1 |
| Thoughts are but dreams | 66 | | 353 | But the mild glance | " | | , 1 |
| But she, sound sleeping | 44 | | 363 | listening, but with several graces | " | | . 1 |
| But blind they are | 44 | | 378 | As, but for loss | " | | . 1 |
| But they must ope | 44 | | | But none where all distress | ** | ••••• | |
| | " | | | Who nothing wants to answer he | r | | |
| But that life lived in death | ••• | ***** | 300 I | | | | _ |
| | " | | 1 | but cries | " | | . 1 |
| but mightily he noted | | | 414 | | " | | |
| but mightily he noted but strongly he desired | 44 | | 414 415 | but cries red nor pale, but mingled so But, like a constant and confirme | " | | |
| But that life lived in death but mightily he noted but strongly he desired but she, in worser taking But she with vehement prayers | " | | 414 415 453 | red nor pale, but mingled so | " | | . 1 |

| By—made lame by fortune's deares | t | | | By—Mad slanderers by mad cars be- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------|-----|----|---|-----|---------|------|
| spite | Son | 37 | 3 | | юn | 140 | 13 |
| And by a part of all thy glory | 46 | 37 | 12 | By self-example mayst thou be de- | | | |
| That by this separation I may give | е " | 39 | 7 | nied | " | 142 | 14 |
| By praising him here | 4 | 39 | 14 | Commanded by the motion of thine | | | |
| By wilful taste of what thyself re | _ | | | eyes | " | 149 | 12 |
| fusest | - u | 40 | R | | " | 151 | 12 |
| | | | • | | " | | |
| Hers, by thy beauty | | 41 | 13 | Cupia isia of ilis of sala | 64 | 153 | 1 |
| Thine, by thy beauty | ** | 41 | 14 | LANICE OF ILIS BICEC | | 154 | 2 |
| By looking on thee | 66 | 43 | 10 | Came tripping by | " | 154 | 4 |
| Receiving nought by elements s | 0 | | | Was sleeping by a virgin hand dis- | | | |
| slow | ** | 44 | 13 | arın'd | 44 | 154 | 8 |
| By those swift messengers | " | 45 | 10 | This brand she quenched in a cool | | | |
| And by their verdict is determined | 14 | 46 | 11 | well by | " | 154 | 9 |
| | ٠., | 47 | 9 | | " | 154 | 13 |
| either by thy picture or my love | | 21 | 9 | | _ | | 38 |
| Call'd to that audit by advised re | - | | | | | | |
| spects | •• | 49 | 4 | Of court, of city, and had let go by | | ••••• | 59 |
| As if by some instinct the wretch | | | | And, privileged by age | •• | ••••• | 62 |
| did know | " | 50 | 7 | sits he by her side | " | | 65 |
| By new unfolding | ** | 52 | 12 | by nature's outwards so commended | " | | 80 |
| By that sweet ornament | 44 | 54 | 2 | by that cost more dear | " | | 96 |
| my verse distills your truth | " | 54 | 14 | | ** | | 108 |
| | | 04 | 14 | | 44 | | 111 |
| Which but to-day by feeding is al | | | _ | | | •••• | 111 |
| lay'd | | 56 | 3 | Or he his manage by the well-doing | | | |
| by Time's fell hand defaced | ** | 64 | 1 | steed | •• | | 112 |
| strength by ilmping sway disabled | 4 | 66 | 8 | fairer by their place | " | •••• | 117 |
| art made tongue-tied by authority | | 66 | 9 | were all graced by him | " | •••• | 119 |
| That sin by him advantage should | | | | who ever shunn'd by precedent | " | | 155 |
| achieve | ٠., | 67 | 3 | By blunting us to make our wits | | | |
| | | .,, | ٠ | | " | | 161 |
| By seeing farther than the eye hat | | - | | | " | | 189 |
| shown | | 69 | 8 | my now mach of me | | ••••• | |
| they measure by thy deeds | ** | 69 | 10 | of abitita of thenest coats | | ••••• | 236 |
| pass'd by the ambush | " | 70 | 9 | 'scapeth by the flight | " | | 244 |
| shamed by that which I bring fort | h " | 72 | 13 | If by me broke P | P | 3 | 13 |
| Which by and by black night dot | | | | sitting by a brook | " | 4 | 1 |
| take | - u | 73 | 7 | | 44 | 6 | 5 |
| Consumed with that which it wa | | | • | throws his mantle by | " | 6 | 9 |
| | 3 " | | •• | kill'd too soon by death's sharp | | ٠ | • |
| nourish'd by | | 73 | 12 | | | | |
| And by and by clean starved | | 75 | 10 | atting | | 10 | 4 |
| surfeit day by day | " | 73 | 13 | Adonis sitting by her | " | 11 | 1 |
| Thou by thy dial's shady stealth | " | 77 | 7 | is men by a garder rearring | 64 | 16 | 14 |
| by thy true-telling friend | 66 | 82 | 12 | by ringing in thy lady's car | " | 19 | 28 |
| phrase by all the Muses filed | и | 85 | 4 | There is no heaven by holy then | 46 | 19 | 45 |
| spirit, by spirits taught | ** | 86 | 5 | By shallow rivers, by whose falls | 46 | 20 | 7 |
| | ** | | 7 | Tereu, Tereu by and by | " | 21 | 14 |
| he nor his compeers by night | " | 86 | | | _ | | |
| I hold thee but by thy granting | | 87 | 5 | By-past —To put the by-past perils L | , C | ••••• | 158 |
| And I by this will be a gainer too | 44 | 88 | 9 | | | | |
| turn sourest by their deeds | " | 94 | 13 | | A | | 637 |
| but, by all above | ** | 110 | 6 | nto the deep-dark cabins of her | | | |
| bonds do tie me day by day | " | 117 | 4 | head | ** | | 1038 |
| would by ill be cured | 66 | 118 | 12 | to a cabin hang'd with care P | P | 14 | 3 |
| better is by evil still made better | 66 | 119 | 10 | | · A | | 854 |
| | | 113 | 10 | They, mustering to the quiet cab- | | | • |
| gain by ill thrice more than I hav | ٠,, | | | | | | 410 |
| spent | | 119 | 14 | | L | •••• | 442 |
| you were by my unkindness shake | n " | 120 | 5 | Caged—she would the caged cloister | | | _ |
| As I by yours | 44 | 120 | 6 | | | •••• | 249 |
| Not by our feeling, but by other | , | | | Caitiff—asks the weary caltiff V | A | | 914 |
| seeing | 66 | 121 | 4 | | ** | •••• | 849 |
| By their rank thoughts | " | 121 | 12 | Call-in her passion, calls it balm | " | | 27 |
| have faculty by nature to subsist | 46 | 122 | 6 | | " | | 64 |
| | | 144 | U | | " | | |
| Made more or less by thy continus | 4 | 400 | | DOOR CHIL MINISCRE | | | 793 |
| haste | | 123 | 12 | Can te nor love | | ••••• | 193 |
| by paying too much rent | 66 | 125 | 6 | Even in the moment that we call | . – | | |
| Who hast by waning grown | " | 126 | 3 | | | ••••• | |
| by thee blushing stand | 44 | 128 | 8 | one noarsely cans ner man | ** | ••••• | 1214 |
| And yet, by heaven, think | 44 | 130 | 13 | Can them not the anthors | " | | 1244 |
| eyes corrupt by over-partial looks | 46 | 137 | 5 | At last she calls to mind | " | | 1366 |
| by lies we flatter'd be | " | 138 | | | 44 | | 1793 |
| slay me not by art | " | | 14 | | ion | 3 | |
| many HIM DAM, DV MPL | •• | 139 | 4 | Component to to to the Table of | | ٠ | 10 |

| at—But bears it out | Son | | 12 | But—Beauty is but a vain | PP | 13 | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|-------|-----|------------------------------------|---------|---------|--|
| But shoot not at me | " | 117 | 12 | take the pain but cannot pluck th | 16 | | |
| But thence I learn | 16 | 118 | 13 | pelf | " | 14 | |
| But that your trespass | 4 | 120 | 13 | But now are minutes | " | 15 | |
| but by others' seeing | " | 121 | 4 | But one must be refused | " | 16 | |
| They are but dressings | | 123 | 4 | But, alas my hand hath sworn | " | 17 | |
| love were but the child of state | " | 124 | 1 | Juno but an Ethiope were | | 17 | |
| But all alone stands | " | 124 | 11 | Plays not at all, but seems afraid | " | 18 | |
| poor but free | " | 125 | 10 | But plainly say thou lovest | " | 19 | |
| But mutual render | 44 | 125 | 12 | But, soft enough | " | 19 | |
| She may detain, but not still kee | | | | But if store of crowns be scant | " | 21 | |
| her treasure | 46 | 126 | 10 | Pity but he were a king | " | 21 | |
| But now is black | " | 127 | 8 | But if Fortune once do frown | ** | 21 | |
| But is profaned | " | 127 | 8 | But thou shricking harbinger | P T | | |
| but despised straight | " | 129 | 5 | Had the essence but in one | " | ••••• | |
| But no such roses | ** | 130 | 6 | But in them it were a wonder | " | | |
| but thinking on thy face | ** | 131 | 10 | Truth may seem, but cannot be | ** | | |
| But slave to slavery | ** | 133 | 4 | Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | " | | |
| But then my friend's heart | " | 133 | 10 | Butcher-Like to a mortal butcher | VA | | |
| But thou wilt not | " | 134 | 5 | Butcher-sire-Or that reaves | 44 | | |
| He learn'd but surety-like | " | 134 | 7 | Buttock-broad buttock, tender hid | le " | | |
| Think all but one | 44 | 135 | 14 | to his melting buttock lent | " | | |
| Make but my name thy love | " | 136 | 13 | Buy-So thou wilt buy | 46 | | |
| But wherefore says she not | ** | 138 | 9 | buys my heart from me | " | | |
| but with thy tongue | 44 | 139 | 3 | Who buys a minute's mirth | RL | | |
| but in my sight | 44 | 139 | 5 | They buy thy help | *** | | |
| but since I am near slain | 66 | 139 | 13 | Buy terms divine | ** | 146 | |
| | 46 | 140 | 8 | | V A | | |
| No news but health | " | 141 | 3 | By—eagle, sharp by fast | V A | | |
| But 'tis my heart that loves | ** | 141 | 9 | by her fair immortal hand | " | •••• | |
| But my five wits | 44 | | | by the stern and direful | * | •••• | |
| 0, but with mine | " | 142 | 3 | By law of nature | | •••• | |
| But if thou catch thy hope | | 143 | 11 | By this, the love-sick queen | " | •••• | |
| But being both from me | | 144 | 11 | and by Venus' side | " | •••• | |
| but live in doubt | " | 144 | 13 | even by their own direction | " | •••• | |
| But when she saw | " | 145 | 4 | copse that neighbours by | 44 | •••• | |
| But, love, hate on | " | 149 | 13 | that is standing by | " | •••• | |
| But rising at thy name | ** | 151 | 9 | by pleading may be blest | " | ••••• | |
| But thou art twice forsworn | ** | 152 | 2 | and by and by | " | •••• | |
| But why of two oaths' breach | u | 152 | 5 | takes him by the hand | | •••• | |
| are ouths but to misuse thee | " | 152 | 7 | by touching thee | ш | | |
| But at my mistress' eye | 44 | 153 | 9 | breedeth love by smelling | " | ••••• | |
| But found no cure | 44 | 153 | 13 | by his stealing in | " | | |
| but in her maiden hand | " | 154 | 4 | love by looks reviveth | ** | | |
| but I, my mistress' thrall | " | 154 | 12 | that by love so thriveth | 44 | | |
| but, spite of heaven's fell rage | LC | · | 13 | she, by her good will | 44 | | |
| but where excess begs all | " | | 42 | seen by night | 66 | | |
| Not age, but sorrow | ** | | 74 | banish'd by thy breath | " | | |
| But, woe is me | " | •••• | 78 | at thy leisure, one by one | ** | | |
| began but to appear | 44 | | 93 | by Cupid's bow | ** | | |
| But quickly on this side | 44 | | 113 | still hanging by his neck | 44 | | |
| but were all graced by him | " | | 119 | Do surfeit by the eye | " | | |
| But, ah, who ever shunn'd | 44 | | 155 | his danger by the will | 46 | | |
| and words merely but art | ** | | 174 | | ** | | |
| | 44 | | 194 | be ruled by me | " | | |
| but ne'er was harmed | 44 | •••• | 195 | lives by subtlety | " | ••••• | |
| but mine own was free | " | •••• | | By this, poor Wat | " | •••• | |
| but fighting outwardly | " | •••• | 203 | trodden on by many | " | ••••• | |
| But yield them up | " | •••• | 221 | relieved by any | | | |
| But kept cold distance | " | | 237 | To shame the sun by day and he | er " | | |
| But, O my sweet | | •••• | 239 | by night | ** | •••• | |
| But with the inundation | ** | ••••• | 290 | Disorder breeds by heating | ** | •••• | |
| but an art of craft | -"- | | 295 | lamp that burns by night | " | •••• | |
| But wherefore says my love | P P | | 9 | Which by the rights | " | | |
| but live in doubt | " | 2 | 13 | by this black-faced night | " | •••• | |
| but I will prove | 46 | 3 | 5 | catch her by the neck | 46 | • | |
| none could look but beauty's quee | | 4 | 4 | By this she hears | 44 | •••• | |
| But whether unripe years | 44 | 4 | 9 | Who, overcome by doubt | 44 | | |
| But smile and jest | 44 | 4 | 12 | By this, far off | •4 | •••• | |
| | 44 | 7 | 1 | By their suggestion | 44 | | |
| but not so fair as fickle | | • | | | | | |

| Can—That defunctive music can | P T | | Caust—how canst thou fulfil | RL | •••• | 628 |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|--------|-------------------------------------|------------|------|------|
| If what parts can so remain | " | 48 | yet canst not live | Son | 4 | 8 |
| Cancell'd-date, cancell'd ere w | ell | | audit canst thou leave | 44 | 4 | 12 |
| begun | R L | . 26 | For thou not farther than m | | • | |
| | | | | ·, " | 48 | |
| Cancell'd my fortunes | " | | thoughts canst move | | 47 | 11 |
| date from cancell'd destiny | | 1729 | Thou canst not, love, disgrace me | | 89 | 5 |
| love's long since cancell'd woe | Son 3 | 0 7 | Thou canst not vex me | ** | 92 | 9 |
| Candie—As those gold candles | " 9 | 1 12 | Thou canst not then use rigour | 64 | 133 | 12 |
| Canker—This canker that eats up | | | Canst thou, O cruel | ** | 149 | 1 |
| | | 600 | | | | _ |
| And loathsome canker lives | | | Cap—A cap of flowers | P P | | 11 |
| sweetest bud | Son 8 | 5 4 | Caparisou—For rich caparisons | VA | | 286 |
| canker vice the sweetest buds do | th | | Capitol-by the Capitol that we ador | e R L | | 1835 |
| love | " 7 | 0 7 | Captain-when their captain on | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| a canker in the fragrant rose | 9 | 5 2 | doth yield | VA | •••• | 893 |
| A vengeful canker eat him up | " 9 | 9 13 | Affection is my captain | RL | | 271 |
| Canker-blooms-The canker-bloom | ns | | And as their captain | | | 298 |
| have full as deep a dye | " 5 | 4 5 | captain jewels in the carcanet | Son | | 8 |
| | | 4 0 | | | | |
| Cankering-Foul-cankering rust t | | | captive good attending captain il | | 66 | 12 |
| hidden treasure frets | VA | 767 | Captivate—to captivate the eye | VA | | 281 |
| Cannon-from discharged canno | | | Captive—my captive and my slave | 44 | | 101 |
| fumes | | *0.40 | The commend continue man and the | n . | | |
| | R L | | The coward captive vanquished | RL | | 75 |
| Cannot—she cannot choose but love | B <i>V A</i> | 79 | A captive victor that hath lost | " | | 730 |
| help she cannot get | 4 | 93 | captive good attending captain il | Son. | 66 | 12 |
| she cannot right her cause | 66 | . 220 | Car-from highmost pitch with wear | | | |
| | " | | | · y | _ | _ |
| cannot be easily harm'd | *** | | car | •• | 7 | 9 |
| that I cannot reprove | " | 787 | Carcanet—captain jewels in the | " | 52 | 8 |
| O no, it cannot be | 4 | . 937 | Carcass—The carcass of a beauty | LC | | 11 |
| | | | Care my thought, my busy care | V A | | 883 |
| cannot express my grief | •••• | . 1069 | | | | |
| the thing that cannot be amended | 1 R L | 578 | and with what care | | •••• | 681 |
| kings' misdeeds cannot be hid | in | | Save thieves and cares | RL | | 126 |
| clay | 4 | . 609 | To whose weak ruins muster troop | na | | |
| | | | of cares | | | 200 |
| it cannot cure his pain | | | | | •••• | 720 |
| when he cannot use it | " | . 862 | carrier of grisly care | 44 | | 926 |
| O no, that cannot be | " | . 1049 | deep-drenched in a sea of care | 44 | | 1100 |
| That cannot tread the way | | . 1152 | where cares have carved some | ** | | 1445 |
| | | | | " | | |
| cannot abuse a body dead | | 1267 | and grim care's reign | | | 1451 |
| The repetition cannot make it le | 68" | . 1285 | His face, though full of cares | 44 | | 1503 |
| The weary time she cannot ente | | | kill'd with deadly cares | 44 | | 1593 |
| tain | | . 1361 | dearest and mine only care | Ø | | |
| | | | | Son | 48 | 7 |
| 'It cannot be,' quoth she | ••• | . 1534 | winter, which, being full of care | 4 | 56 | 13 |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took | " | . 1537 | I throw all care | 44 | 112 | 9 |
| 'It cannot be,' she in that sen | | | her whose busy care is bent | 4 | 143 | 6 |
| | | 1100 | | 44 | | |
| forsook | | . 1538 | now reason is past care | | 147 | 9 |
| 'It cannot be, I find | " | . 1539 | age is full of care | P P | 12 | 2 |
| that cannot write to thee | Son 3 | 8 7 | to a cabin hang'd with care | 44 | 14 | 3 |
| I cannot blame thee | " 4 | | Care-What cares he now | VA | | 285 |
| | | | | | | |
| cannot provoke him on | J | | Now Nature cares not | | | 953 |
| death, which cannot choose | " 6 | 4 13 | For what care I who calls me | Son | 112 | 8 |
| thy praise cannot be so thy prais | e " 7 | 0 11 | Careful—How careful was I | " | 48 | 1 |
| thy memory cannot retain | " " 7 | | Lo, as a careful housewife | 44 | 143 | ī |
| | " 8 | | | | | _ |
| your memory death cannot take | | - | Careless—careless lust stirs up | VA | ~ | 556 |
| of my silence cannot boast | " 8 | 6 11 | a careless hand of pride | LC | | 30 |
| I cannot know thy change | " 9: | 36 | Careless of thy sorrowing | PP | 21 | 26 |
| Cannot dispraise but in a kind | | | Carriage her levell'd eyes their ca | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| praise | " 9. | 57 | riage ride | LC | | 22 |
| Crabbed age and youth cannot li | Te | | Carrier—carrier of grisly care | RL | | 926 |
| together | P P 1 | 2 1 | Carry-He carries thence incaged | VA | | 592 |
| | " 1. | 1 19 | with speed prepare to carry it | | | |
| but cannot pluck the pelf | | 4 12 | | RL | | |
| Senseless trees they cannot be | | | Without all bail shall carry m | | | |
| thee | " 2 | 1 21 | away | Son | 74 | 2 |
| If thou wake, he cannot sleep | " 2 | 1 54 | Carry-tale-This carry-tale, disser |) - | | |
| Truth may seem, but cannot be | P T | | tious Jealousy | V A | | 657 |
| | | | | , A | ~ | |
| Canopied—And in darkness | R L | | Carve—O, carve not with thy hours | | | . 9 |
| Camepy—from heat did the here | d Son 1: | | Carved—where cares have some | RL | ~ | 1445 |
| I bore the canopy | " 12 | 5 1 | carved in it with tears | ** | | 1713 |
| Canst—Thou canst not see | VA | | She carved thee for her seal | Son | | 13 |
| | | | | | | |
| and canst not feel | " | | Case—his conduct in this case | RL | | |
| What! canst thou talk | | . 427 | beggar wails his case | 4 | | 711 |
| what canst thou boast | " | . 1077 | my case is past the help of law | 4 | | 1022 |
| | | | | | | |

| Case—love in love's fresh case | Son 1 | | 9 | Chain—in a red-rose chain VA 11 |
|---|------------|---------|-------------|--|
| not in his case | LC. | | 116 | Chained—which wretchedness hath |
| Casket—To burn the guiltless | | | | chained R.L 90 Challenge—doth that fair field " 5 |
| Cast—cast into eternal sleeping | VA. | | 951 | charting down in that have been min |
| love hath cast his utmost sum and I be cast away | Son | 80 | 3 13 | Chamber—The locks between her 30 unto the chamber door 33 |
| Cast-away—a hopeless cast-away | RL. | | 744 | Into the chamber wickedly he |
| Castle—The strongest castle | PP | | 29 | stalks " 36 |
| Cat—Yet foul night-waking cat | RL | | 554 | with shining falchion in my cham- |
| (atch-Some catch her by the neck | | | 872 | ber came " 162 |
| that this night-owl will catch | RL | | 360 | Champaign-like a goodly plain " 124 |
| holds what it doth catch | Son | | 8 | Champion-Her champion mounted |
| housewife runs to catch | 64 | 143 | 1 | for the VA 59 |
| Cries to catch her whose busy car | re " : | 143 | 6 | Chance— |
| But if thou catch thy hope | 46 | 143 | 11 | wondering each other's chance RL 159 |
| Catching-Jealous of catching | VA | | 321 | acquit me from this chance " 170 |
| Catching all passions | LC | •••• | 126 | By chance or nature's changing |
| Caterpillar—As caterpillars do the | he | | | course Son 18 |
| tender leaves | VA. | | 798 | Change—With shifting change " 20 |
| Cattle—that grazed his cattle nigh | | | 57 | variation or quick change " 76 |
| Caught—caught the yielding prey | VA. | | 547 | upon desired change " 89 |
| Cause—she cannot right her cause | | ••••• | 220 | I cannot know thy change 30 |
| where is no cause of fear | | | 1153 | And in this change 100 |
| It shall be cause of war | | ••••• | 1159 | Change—shall change thy good R.L 63 |
| give the sneaped birds more cau | | | 999 | to change their kinds " 11- |
| to sing the cause of my untimely death | R_{μ} | | 333 1178 | O, change thy thought that I may change my mind Son 10 |
| No cause, but company | | | 1236 | To change your day of youth " 15 |
| The cause craves haste | | | 1295 | to change my state with kings " 29 |
| I can allege no cause | | 49 | 14 | That my steel'd sense or changes |
| The cause of this fair gift | " | 87 | 7 | right or wrong " 112 |
| and see just cause of hate | 46 | 150 | 10 | and change decrees of kings " 115 |
| and yet no cause I have | PP | 10 | 7 | thou shalt not boast that I do change " 123 |
| the cause of all my moan | ** | 18 | 51 | they would change their state " 128 |
| Causeless—'tis a causeless fantasy | VA | | 897 | Changed-blue blood to black R L 14 |
| Causer—Causer of this | PP | | 8 | Sorrow changed to solace PP 15 |
| Cautel—Applied to cautels | L c | | 303 | Changing—nature's course Son 18 |
| Cave—These lovely caves | VA | | | Each changing place " 60 |
| all the neighbour caves | | ••••• | | Channel—In the sweet channel VA 9. |
| in his shelly cave with pain | | | 1034 | in bloody channel lies RL 14 |
| Grim cave of death | RL | | | O, how the channel LC 2 |
| Cave-keeping—Cave-keeping evils | | | 1250 | Chant—hears them chant it VA 8 |
| Cavil—I cavil with mine infamy | | | 1025 | Chaos—black chaos comes again " 10 |
| Thus cavils she with everything Cease—O time, cease thou thy cour | | | 1093 | Vast sin-concealing chaos R.L 7 |
| the times should cease | Son | | 1765 7 | Chap Her cheeks with chaps |
| Ceased—When he hath ceased | V A | | | Character—at first in was done Son 59 Reserve their character " 85 |
| Ceaseless—Thou ceaseless lackey | RL | | | that ink may character " 108 |
| Ceasing— their clamorous cry | | | | it had conceited characters L C |
| Cedar—The cedar stoops not | RL | | | Thought characters and words |
| wither at the cedar's roots | | | | merely but art " 1 |
| Cedar-tops-That cedar-tops and hi | | | | Character'd— in my brow RL 8 |
| scem burnish'd gold | V A | | 858 | Full character'd with lasting mem- |
| Celestiai—I'll sigh celestial breath | | | | ory Son 122 |
| on his celestial face | Son | 33 | 6 | Charge-When thou shalt me R L 2 |
| Celestial as thou art | P P | | | Gives the hot charge " 4 |
| Cell-And in thy shady cell | RL | | 881 | Eat up thy charge Son 146 |
| Cement—no cement can redress | PP | | | My heart doth charge the watch PP 15 |
| Censure—That censures falsely | Son | 148 | 4 | Charged—or victor being charged Son 70 |
| Centre—the of my sinful eart | | | | Nature hath charged me LC 2 |
| Ceremony—ceremony of love's rit | | 23 | | Charging—Charging the sour-faced |
| Certain—with certain of his friend | | | | groom R L 13 |
| Her certain sorrow writ | | | 1311 | Charlot—In her light charlot VA 11 |
| dirge of her certain ending | | | 1612 | Charitable—no time for deeds R L 9 |
| When I was certain These are certain signs to know | Son | | | Charity—in the charity of age L C |
| Chafe—He chafes her lips | P P V A | | | Charm—bewitch'd with lust's foul |
| Chafing—All swoln with chafing | V A | •••• | | charm RL 1 when I might charm thee so " 16 |
| of an angry-chaing boar | 44 | | | to charm a sacred nun $LC \dots 2$ |
| | | | | , comments and |
| | | | | |

| Charm-should use like lovin | | | _ [| Cheek-Their silver cheeks | R_{μ} | | 61 |
|------------------------------------|-----------|---------|------|------------------------------------|-----------|-------------------|------------|
| charms | PP | | 8 | her rosy cheek lies under | | •••• | 886 |
| Charmed—charm'd the sight | RL | | | lank and lean discolour'd cheek | ч | | 708 |
| affections in his charmed power | LC | | 146 | Upon my cheeks | | •••• | 756 |
| my leisures ever charmed | | •••• | 193 | Poor Lucrece' cheeks | " | | 1217 |
| Charter—your charter is so strong | | 58 | 9 | Nor why her fair cheeks | " | | 1225 |
| The charter of thy worth | | 87 | 3 | that down thy cheeks are raining | | •••• | 1271 |
| Chary—which I will keep so chary | | 22 | 11 | the blood his cheeks replenish | | | 1357 |
| Chase—hied him to the chase | VA | •••• | 3 | Her cheeks with chaps | " | •••• | 1452 |
| As if another chase | " | •••• | 696 | Cheeks neither red nor pale | ** | •••• | 1510 |
| it is no gentle chase | " | •••• | 883 | O, from thy cheeks | 64 | | 1762 |
| in poor revenge, held it in chase | RL . | | 1736 | On Helen's cheek | Son | 53 | 7 |
| her neglected child holds her i | in | | | painting imitate his cheek | 44 | 67 | 5 |
| chase | Son 1 | 43 | 5 | Thus is his cheek the map | 66 | 68 | 1 |
| Chase—and then I chase it | VA . | •••• | 410 | And found it in thy cheek | ** | 79 | 11 |
| To chase injustice | RL. | | | Where cheeks need blood | 44 | 82 | 14 |
| I thy babe chase thee afar behind | Son 1 | 143 | 10 | Which on thy soft cheek for con | n- | | |
| Chased- | | | ŀ | plexion dwells | 44 | 99 | 4 |
| accomplishment so hotly chased | RL . | | 716 | though rosy lips and cheeks | ** | 116 | 9 |
| from forth her fair streets chased | | | | roses see I in her cheeks | 44 | 130 | G |
| Chasing-roe that's tired with | | | | the grey cheeks of the east | 44 | 132 | ě |
| Chaste—Lucrece the chaste | RL. | | 7 | her pale and pined cheek beside | L C | | 32 |
| Haply that name of 'chaste' | | | 8 | Each cheek a river | 2" | | 283 |
| our mistress' ornaments are chas | | | 322 | which in his cheek so glow'd | 44 | | 324 |
| which thy chaste bee kept | | | 840 | thy cheeks may blow | P P | | |
| | | | | | | 11 | g |
| And by this chaste blood | • | | 1836 | Cheek'd-Rose-cheek'd Adonis his | | | |
| And by chaste Lucrece' soul | • | | 1839 | | V A | ***** | 8 |
| that vow'd chaste life to keep | Son 1 | | 3 | Cheer- | | | |
| To whose sound chaste wings obey | | | 4 | smiled with so sweet a cheer | RL | | |
| Chastest—in the chastest tears | RL. | | 682 | 'tis with so dull a cheer | | 97 | |
| Chastity—despite of fruitless | VA. | | 751 | she securely gives good cheer | RL | • • • • • • | 86 |
| Pure Chastity is rifled | RL. | •••• | 692 | Cheer—He cheers the morn | V A | •••• | 484 |
| of sweet chastity's decay | | •••• | 808 | cheers up his burning eye | RL | • • • • • • | 435 |
| my white stole of chastity | LC. | | 297 | To cheer the ploughman | 44 | | 958 |
| and praised cold chastity | " . | | 315 | they will not cheer thee | P T | ' 21 | 22 |
| still conquer chastity | PP | 4 | 8 | Cheered—Cheered and check'd | Son | 15 | • |
| It was married chastity | PT. | | 61 | Cheering-cheering up her senses | V A | | 896 |
| Chat—this bootless chat | VA. | | 422 | Chequer'd-chequer'd with white | 44 | | 1168 |
| As palmers' chat makes short the | | | | Cherish-To dry the old oak's s | ар | | |
| pilgrimage | RL | | 791 | and cherish springs | RL | | 950 |
| Cheap sold cheap what is most des | | | | as Priam him did cherish | | | 1546 |
| Chester-Then gentle chester | " | 151 | 3 | thou shouldst in bounty cherish | | | |
| Check—To check the tears | RL | | | Cherry— | | | |
| patience, tame to sufferance, bi | | | | mulberries and ripe-red cherries | V A | | 1103 |
| each check | Son | 58 | 7 | Cherubiu—Such cherubins as yo | | ***** | *100 |
| If thy soul check thee | | 136 | - | sweet self resemble | | 114 | |
| Check'd-Priam check'd his sor | | 100 | • | Which, like a cherubin | | , 11 1 | |
| desire | RL | | 1400 | Chest—Some purer chest to close | | | |
| | Son. | 5 | | | R L | 48 | |
| Sap check'd with frost | aunt 4 | | | lock'd up in any chest | | | |
| Cheered and check'd | 77. | 15 | | time that keeps you as my chest | 4 | 52 | 10 |
| Cheek—doth she stroke his cheek | VA. | | | from Time's chest lie hid | | | |
| maiden burning of his cheeks | | •••• | | Chid—And chid the painter | | | 1525 |
| his brow, his cheek, his chin | | | 59 | Chide—And 'gins to chide | V A | | |
| Wishing her cheeks were | | | 65 | If thou wilt chide | | ••••• | |
| making her cheeks all wet | | | | thus chides she Death | | | |
| Souring his cheeks | | | 185 | if thou mean to chide | RL | , | |
| Red cheeks and fiery eyes | | | | chides his vanish'd, loathed delig | ht " | •••• | |
| in each cheek appears | | | | But chide rough winter | 4 | | 125 |
| a check that smiles | | •••• | | They do but sweetly chide thee | Son | 8 | ; |
| now her cheek was pale | | | 347 | And chide thy beauty | ** | 41 | . 10 |
| his fair cheek feels | | | 352 | chide the world-without-end hou | | 57 | ' 4 |
| His tenderer cheek | | | 353 | The forward violet thus did I chi | de " | 99 |) ; |
| Claps her pale cheek | 64 | | 468 | do you with Fortune chide | 4 | 111 | . 1 |
| strikes her on the cheeks | 4 | | 475 | Chiding-Chiding that tongue | 4 | 145 | 5 |
| Usurps her cheek | | | 591 | Chief-The field's chief flower | V A | l | |
| her two cheeks fair | | | | present sorrow seemeth chief | 4 | | |
| Sighs dry her cheeks | | | | should be thy chief desire | Son | | |
| Which her cheek melts | | | | That she hath thee, is of my wa | | | |
| pale cheeks and the blood | | | 1169 | ing chief | 4 | 42 | 2 : |
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| Chiefly—Chiefly in love whose leave | | Circle—Blue circles stream'd R L 1587 |
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| | 568 | Circles her body in " 1739 |
| And I in deep delight am chiefly | | Circled—ivory globes with blue VA 407 |
| drown'd PP 8 | 11 | Her circled cylle 1225 |
| Spare not to spend, and chiefly there " 19 | 26 | Circuit—within the circuit 250 |
| Child—the old become a child VA 11 | | Circumstance—in such-like 541 |
| as he is but Night's child R L 7 The nurse, to still her child " 8 | 785 | with circumstances strong R. L 1262 with dreadful circumstance " 1703 |
| the child a man, the man a child " S | | Cistern—coral cisterns filling " 1234 |
| fond and testy as a child " 10 | 094 | Cite—Doth cite each moving sense PP 15 3 |
| If in the child the father's image | ••• | Cited—trespass cited up in rhymes R L 524 |
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| and I be cast away | 44 | 80 | 13 | unto the chamber door | " | 837 |
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| Castle—The strongest castle | PP | | 29 | stalks | " | 365 |
| Cat-Yet foul night-waking cat | RL | | 554 | with shining falchion in my cham | 1- | |
| (atch-Some catch her by the neck | | | 872 | ber came | | 1626 |
| that this night-owl will catch | RL | | 360 | Champaign—like a goodly plais | | 1247 |
| holds what it doth catch | Son | | 8 | Champion—Her champion mounte | | 1041 |
| housewife runs to catch | | 143 | 1 | for the | | 596 |
| | | | | | VA | 090 |
| Cries to catch her whose busy ca | | 143 | 6 | Chance— | n . | 1500 |
| But if thou eatch thy hope | | 143 | 11 | wondering each other's chance | R L | |
| Catching-Jealous of catching | VA. | | 321 | acquit me from this chance | | 1706 |
| Catching all passions | LC | •••• | 126 | By chance or nature's changin | | |
| Caterpillar—As caterpillars do ti | | | | course | Son 18 | |
| tender leaves | VA. | •••• | 798 | Change—With shifting change | " 20 | 4 |
| Cattle—that grazed his cattle nigh | LC | •••• | 57 | variation or quick change | " 76 | 2 |
| Caught—caught the yielding prey | VA. | | 547 | upon desired change | " 89 | 6 |
| Canse-she cannot right her cause | 66 | | 220 | I cannot know thy change | " 93 | 6 |
| where is no cause of fear | 66 | | 1153 | And in this change | " 105 | 11 |
| It shall be cause of war | | | 1159 | Change-shall change thy good | R L | |
| give the sneaped birds more cau | | | | to change their kinds | | 1147 |
| to sing | RL | | 233 | O, change thy thought that I ms | | |
| the cause of my untimely death | | | 1178 | change my mind | Son 10 | 9 |
| No cause, but company | | | 1236 | To change your day of youth | " 15 | |
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| The cause of this fair gift | | 87 | 7 | right or wrong | " 115 | |
| and see just cause of hate | | 150 | | and change decrees of kings | 110 | - |
| and yet no cause I have | P P | 10 | | thou shalt not boast that I do chan | | |
| the cause of all my moan | ** | 18 | | they would change their state | 120 | |
| Causeless—'tis a causeless fantasy | VA | | 897 | Changed—blue blood to black | | |
| Causer-Causer of this | PP | | | Sorrow changed to solace | PP 15 | |
| Cautel—Applied to cautels | LC | ••••• | 303 | Changing—nature's course | Son 18 | |
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| Cease—O time, cease thou thy cou | rse " | | 1765 | Chap—Her cheeks with chaps | " | . 1452 |
| the times should cease | Son | | | Character—at first in was don | | |
| Ceased-When he hath ceased | VA | | 919 | Reserve their character | " 85 | 5 3 |
| Ceaneless—Thou ceaseless lackey | RL | | | that ink may character | " 108 | |
| Ceasing their clamorous cry | | | | it had conceited characters | L C | |
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| wither at the cedar's roots | - 11 | | | merely but art | | . 174 |
| Cedar-tops—That cedar-tops and h | ille | ••••• | 000 | Character'd— in my brow | R L | |
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| dirge of her certain ending | ** | •••• | 1612 | Charitable—no time for deeds | | |
| When I was certain | Son | 115 | 5 11 | Charity-in the charity of age | L C | |
| These are certain signs to know | PP | 21 | 57 | Charm-bewitch'd with lust's fo | | |
| Chafe—He chafes her lips | V A | | | charm | R L | . 173 |
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| charms . | PP 1 | 1 8 | her rosy cheek lies under | | •••• | 386 |
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| Charter—your charter is so strong | Son 5 | | Nor why her fair cheeks | | ••••• | 1225 |
| The charter of thy worth | " 8 | | that down thy cheeks are raining | | •••• | 1271 |
| Chary—which I will keep so chary | | 2 11 | the blood his cheeks replenish | | •••• | 1357 |
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| in poor revenge, held it in chase | RL | 1736 | On Helen's cheek | Son | 53 | 7 |
| her neglected child holds her i | n | | painting imitate his cheek | " | 67 | 5 |
| chase | Son 14 | 3 5 | Thus is his cheek the map | 66 | 68 | 1 |
| Chase—and then I chase it | V A | 410 | And found it in thy cheek | ** | 79 | 11 |
| To chase injustice | $R\ L\$ | 1693 | Where cheeks need blood | 46 | 82 | 14 |
| I thy babe chase thee afar behind | Son 14 | 3 10 | Which on thy soft cheek for cor | n- | | |
| Chased— | | | plexion dwells | " | 99 | 4 |
| accomplishment so hotly chased | $R\ L$ | 716 | though rosy lips and cheeks | u | 116 | 9 |
| from forth her fair streets chased | " | 1834 | roses see I in her cheeks | " | 130 | 6 |
| Chasing-roe that's tired with | | | the grey cheeks of the east | " | 132 | 6 |
| Chaste-Lucrece the chaste | R L | | her pale and pined cheek beside | LC | | 32 |
| Haply that name of 'chaste' | " | | Each cheek a river | 16 | | 283 |
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| which thy chaste bee kept | " | | thy cheeks may blow | P P | | 9 |
| And by this chaste blood | | 1836 | Cheek'd-Rose-cheek'd Adonis his | | | - |
| And by chaste Lucrece' soul | | 1839 | him | V A | | 8 |
| that vow'd chaste life to keep | Son 13 | | Cheer- | | | · |
| To whose sound chaste wings obey | | _ | smiled with so sweet a cheer | RL | | 264 |
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| Pure Chastity is rifled | R L | | Cheer—He cheers the morn | VA | | 484 |
| of sweet chastity's decay | " | | cheers up his burning eye | RL | | 435 |
| my white stole of chastity | L C | | To cheer the ploughman | 4 | | 958 |
| and praised cold chastity | " | 315 | they will not cheer thee | P T | 21 | 22 |
| still conquer chastity | PP" | 4 8 | Cheered—Cheered and check'd | Son | | 6 |
| It was married chastity | P T | | Cheering—cheering up her senses | | | 896 |
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| his brow, his cheek, his chin | | 59 | Chide—And 'gins to chide | VA " | | |
| Wishing her cheeks were | • | 65 | If thou wilt chide | " | ••••• | |
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| Sighs dry her cheeks | | 966 | should be thy chief desire | Son | 10 | |
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| PPRL Son t " PPRL en " | 130 20 111 111 148 137 144 2 | 2 14 281 12 12 2 5 7 7 294 1172 | All this beforehand counsel R L Counsel may stop a while L C Take counsel of some wiser head P P 19 Count-Shall sum my count Son 2 When I do count the clock 12 count bad what I think good 121 thus far I count my gain 141 Counted—black was not counted fair 127 Countenance—should his sin R L your countenance fill'd up his line Son 86 | 49 15 1 |
| PPRL Son t " PPRL en " | 111 111 148 137 144 2 | 14 281 12 12 2 5 7 7 294 1172 | Counsel may stop a while LC Take counsel of some wiser head PP 19 Count—Shall sum my count Son 2 When I do count the clock 12 count bad what I think good 121 thus far I count my gain 141 Counted—black was not counted fair 1127 Countenance—should his sin RL your countenance fill'd up his line Son 86 | 15 1 1 34 |
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| to know what conscience is Son 151 1 | bright eyes Son 1 5 |
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| $ \begin{array}{llllllllllllllllllllllllllllllllllll$ | Cool shadow to his melting quench'd in a cool well by water cools not love "154 14 Adou used to cool his spleen PP 6 6 Cool'd—that must be cool'd VA 387 Cooling—Cooling his hot face RL 682 |
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| $ \begin{array}{llllllllllllllllllllllllllllllllllll$ | Cool shadow to his melting " 180 Quench'd in a cool well by Son 154 9 water cools not love "154 14 Adon used to cool his spleen PP 6 6 Cool'd—that must be cool'd VA 387 Cooling—Cooling his hot face R L 682 Co-partner—co-partners in my pain " 789 Cope—who shall cope him first VA 888 |
| $ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$ | Cool shadow to his melting " 815 quench'd in a cool well by Son 154 9 water cools not love "154 14 Adon used to cool his spleen PP 6 6 Cool'd—that must be cool'd VA 837 Cooling—Cooling his hot face RL 682 ('o-partner—co-partners in my pain " 789 Cope—who shall cope him first VA 888 ('oped—never coped with stranger |
| $ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$ | 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 PP 6 6 Cool'd—that must be cool'd VA 337 Cooling—Cooling his hot face RL 682 Co-partner—co-partners in my pain " 789 Cope—who shall cope him first VA 888 Coped—never coped with stranger eyes RL 99 |
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| $ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$ | Cool shadow to his melting " 815 quench'd in a cool well by Son 154 water cools not love "154 14 Adon used to cool his spleen PP 6 6 Cool'd—that must be cool'd VA 837 Cooling—Cooling his hot face RL 682 ('o-partner—co-partners in my pain " 789 Cope—who shall cope him first VA 888 ('oped—never coped with stranger cycs RL 99 Copesmate—copesmate of ugly Night " 925 Coplous—Their copious stories VA 948 |
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| Coral—that sweet coral mouth | VA | | | Couldst-Since thou not defend | RL | •••• | 1034 |
|--|----------|-----------|------------|--|--------------------|----------|-------------|
| Her coral lips | RL | | | If thou couldst answer | Son | 2 | 10 |
| coral cisterns filling | | | 1234 | Counsel—counsel of their friends | VA | | 640 |
| Coral is far more red | Son | | | All this beforehand counsel | RL | | 494 |
| With coral clasps | PP | | 14 281 | Counsel may stop a while | LC | | 159 |
| Corn—As corn o'ergrown by weeds | | | 12 | Take counsel of some wiser head | | 2 | 5 |
| Correct—to correct correction Correction—to correct correction | Son | 111 | 12 | Count—Shall sum my count When I do count the clock | Son | 12 | |
| Correspondence with true sig | | 148 | 2 | count bad what I think good | " | 121 | 8 |
| Corrupt by over-partial look | s " | 137 | 5 | thus far I count my gain | | 141 | |
| corrupt my saint to be a devil | | 144 | _ | Counted-black was not counted fa | | 127 | 1 |
| corrupt my saint to be a devil | PP | 2 | | Countenance should his sin | RL | | 343 |
| Corrupted-Which once corrupted | RL | | 294 | your countenance fill'd up his line | | | 18 |
| spotted, spoil'd, corrupted | 44 | | 1172 | Counterfelt—To the poor | RL | | 1269 |
| Corrupted blood some watery tok | en " | | 1748 | And counterfeits to die | •• | | 1779 |
| Corrupting-Myself corrupting, sal | lv- | | | than your painted counterfeit | | 16 | 8 |
| ing thy amiss | Son | | | Adonis, and the counterfeit | ** | 53 | 5 |
| Corydon-Pour Corydon | PP | 18 | | Countermand—never mine eye | | | 276 |
| Cost-and oft that wealth doth cos | | | 146 | Counterpart—such a shall fame | | 84 | 11 |
| cost of outworn buried age | Son | 64 | 2 | Counting-Now counting best to be | | 75 | 7 |
| prouder than garments' cost | | 91 | 10 | Counting no old thing old | | 108 | 7 |
| Why so large cost | | 146 | 5 | Countiess—pay this countless debt | | | 1000 |
| by that cost more dear | LC PP | | 96 12 | Country—By all our country rights Couple—Will couple my reproach | * L | •••• | 1838 816 |
| painting, pain, and cost Costly—outward walls so costly ga | | | 4 | Couplement—Making a couplement | | 21 | 010 |
| Co-supreme—Co-supremes and sta | | 140 | • | Courage—Shows his hot courage | VA. | | 276 |
| of love | PT | | 51 | In shape, in courage | | | 294 |
| Couch—from her betumbled couch | | | | stirs up a desperate courage | | | |
| Concheth-Coucheth the fowl below | | | 507 | courage to the coward | | | 1158 |
| Could—there he could not die | V A | | 246 | Courageous-Courageous Roman, d | | | |
| that I could not see | | | 440 | not steep thy heart | RL | | 1828 |
| More I could tell | | ••••• | 805 | Courageously—Courageously to pluc | k | | |
| Could rule them both | | | 1008 | him | VA. | | 30 |
| he could not die | | | 1060 | Course—And with his strong course | е". | •••• | 9 60 |
| all could not satisfy | RL | •••• | 96 | Holding their course | | | 1193 |
| Could pick no meaning | | •••• | 100 | his course doth let | RL | | 328 |
| Nor could she moralize | | | 104 | can affection's course control | | •••• | 500 |
| could not stay him | | •••• | 323 | against proportion'd course | | •••• | 774 |
| What could be see | | ••••• | 414 685 | O time, cease thou thy course nature's changing course | | | 1765 |
| could weeping purify could not forestall their will | | •••• | 728 | Him in thy course | Son | 18 19 | 8 11 |
| I could not put him back | | | 843 | five hundred courses of the sun | ** | 59 | 6 |
| I could prevent this storm | | | | to the course of altering things | " | 115 | 8 |
| If tears could help | | | 1274 | what course, what stop he makes | | | 109 |
| itself could not mistrust | | | 1516 | Courser—the lusty courser's rein | VA. | | 81 |
| her poor tongue could not speak | 46 | | 1718 | Adonis' trampling courser | 4.0 | •••• | 261 |
| no man could distinguish | " | | 1785 | Let me excuse thy courser | | | 403 |
| Then what could death do | Son | 6 | 11 | Court-Of court, of city | LC. | •••• | 59 |
| If I could write the beauty | 44 | 17 | 5 | her noble suit in court did shun | | •••• | 234 |
| could with a backward look | " | 59 | 5 | Did court the lad | PP | 4 | 3 |
| what the old world could say | " | 59 | 9 | Courtesy—They all strain courtesy | | | 888 |
| he could his looks translate | " | 96 | 10 | villain court'sies to her low | $R_{\mu}L$. | | |
| Could make me any | " | 98 | 7 | Cover—Covers the shame | | •••• | 357 |
| yet I none could see it could so preposterously | | 99 109 | 14 11 | Though men can cover crimes that beauty that doth cover thee | • | 22 | 1252 5 |
| I could not love you dearer | | 115 | 2 | my bones with dust shall cover | | 32 32 | 2 |
| could not so much hold | | 122 | 9 | doth cover every blot | | 93 | 11 |
| Well could be ride | LC. | | 106 | Cover'd—The naked and conceale | | 50 | |
| For further I could say | | | 169 | fiend he cover'd | LC | 3 | 17 |
| Could 'scape the hail | | | 810 | Coverlet—On the green coverlet | $\vec{R}\vec{L}$. | | |
| could not hold argument | PP | 3 | 2 | Covet—Those that much covet | | •••• | 134 |
| none could look but heauty's quee | | 4 | 4 | Covetons-For thou art covetous | Son 1 | | 6 |
| O never faith could hold | ** | 5 | 2 | Coward-like a pale-faced coward | VA. | | _ |
| Fare well I could not | " | 14 | 6 | Thy coward heart | ". | | 1024 |
| the fair'st that eye could see | " | 16 | 3 | courage to the coward | " . | •••• | 1158 |
| That nothing could be used | 44 | 16 | 10 | The coward captive vanquished | RL . | •••• | 75 |
| Alas, she could not help it | " | 16 | 12 | The coward fights | | | 273 |
| Ecarce I could from tears refrain | | 21 | 16 | Pale cowards, marching on | | | 1391 |
| Couldst—Unless thou return | RL | •••• | 961 | The coward conquest | Som | 74 | 11 |
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| Coward-like with trembling | R L | 231 | Crest-from his bending crest | V A | 89 |
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| Coy—why art thou coy | V A | | When tyrants' crests and tombs | Son 107 | 1 |
| to my coy disdain | " | | Crest-wounding—, private scar | R L | 82 |
| instead of love's coy touch | R L | | Crew-and all his lordly crew | " | |
| Cozening—Cozening the pillow | " | | Cried—and softly cried 'Awake | " | |
| Crabbed—Crabbed age and youth | PP 12 | | Cried 'O false blood | <i>L C</i> | 5 |
| Crack'd—Crack'd many a ring | L C | | That it cried, How true a twain | P T | 4 |
| Cradle—Lo, in this hollow cradle | VA | 1185 | Cries cries Fie, no more of love | VA | 18 |
| Craft—False-creeping craft and pe | | | 'Pity,' she cries | " | 25 |
| jury in his craft of will | RL | | 'For shaine,' he cries | ***** | |
| but an art of craft | <i>L C</i> | | 'Ay me!' she cries owls' and wolves' death-bodi: | •••• | 83 |
| When craft hath taught her | P P 19 | | cries | R L | 16 |
| Craggy—And all the craggy mou | | 24 | with confusion of their cries | * | 44 |
| tains yields | | 4 | the poor lamb cries | u | 67 |
| Cramp—Is plagued with cramps | R L | _ | Who nothing wants to answer h | | • |
| Crank—He cranks and crosses | VA | | but cries | " | 14 |
| Cranny-vents and crannies of t | | | dear daughter,' old Lücretius crie | es " | 178 |
| place | R L | 310 | Answer'd their cries | " | |
| through every cranny spies | " | | Cries to catch her | Son 143 | |
| Crave—what she did crave | V A | | Crime-Whose crime will bear | R L | |
| a beggar's orts to crave | RL | 985 | art guilty of my cureless crime | 4 | 7 |
| The cause craves haste | | 1295 | Be guilty of my death, since of n | a y | |
| the account of hours to crave | Son 58 | 3 | crime | · " | 9 |
| more than I did crave | PP 10 | | let his unrecalling crime | " | 9 |
| I pardon crave of thee | " 10 | | Though men can cover crimes | " | 12 |
| ${f Craved-I}\ldots$ nothing of thee stil | | | one most heinous crime | Son 19 | |
| Crawl—Crawls to maturity | Son 60 | | to pardon of self-doing crime | " 58 | |
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| Creation—From the creation | R L | | never let their crimson liveri | | |
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| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear | VA " | 677 1005 1081 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice | PP 19 er Som 112 in VA | 1 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes | VA " R L | 677 1005 1081 1147 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay | t PP 19 er Son 112 in VA " | 1: |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats | t PP 19 er Som 112 in VA " R L | 1: |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures | VA " R L " | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo | t PP 19 er Son 112 in VA " R L | 1: |
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| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures | VA " R L " Son 1 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish. harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife | t P P 19 rer Son 112 in VA " R L ry Son 60 " 100 | 1: 6: 5: |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature | PA- VA " R L " " Son 1 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 | Cripple—A soon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish. harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curis | t PP 19 rer Son 112 in VA R L ry Son 60 " 100 L C | 1: 6: 5: |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st cre | Pa- VA " R L " Son 1 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish. harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife | t PP 19 er Son 112 in VA R L ry Son 60 " 100 L C VA | 1 6 5 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature | Pa- VA " R L " Son 1 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curis Crop—bid thee crop a weed | t PP 19 er Son 112 in VA RL ry Son 60 LC VA " | 1 6 5 |
| creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature ture One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon | PS- VA " R L " Son 1 28- " 113 " 143 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk | t PP 19 er Son 112 in VA " R L ry Son 60 " 100 L C VA '' | 1 6 5 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increases | # P P 19 er Som 112 in VA " R L ry Som 60 L C VA " ull R L " ull R L " ull R L " ull | 1 6 5 9 11 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 279 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glo- fight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increases crop | EPP 19 er Sun 112 in VA " RL ry Son 60 " 100 LC VA " ul RL | 11 66 5 9 11 9 |
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| creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st cre ture One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speakin tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 279 7 986 1522 1036 736 902 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curis Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshicross him with their opposite pe | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA " R L ry Som 60 " 100 L C VA in R L " 80 4 EVA Som 44 PP 18 VA ip" | 1 6 5 9 11 9 4 9 6 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful cre tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature ture One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speakin tongue credit her falso-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—Fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 279 7 986 1522 1036 736 736 902 1248 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his seythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshi cross him with their opposite pe suasion | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA YA | 1 6 5 9 111 9 4 9 6 7 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speakin tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creep see time how slow it creeps | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 7 7 986 1522 1036 736 736 902 1248 1575 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshic cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA YA | 1 6 5 9 11 9 4 9 6 7 2 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creatures fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creeps Creep in 'twixt vows | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 7 7 986 1522 1036 736 736 902 1248 1575 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his seythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curlous workmanshi cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA " ry Som 60 " 100 LC " vi ul " EN L " " EN L " | 1 6 5 9 11 9 4 9 6 7 2 7 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creatures fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creeps Creep in 'twixt vows | 22-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 279 866 15226 1036 902 1248 1575 6 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curis Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshi cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA " RL " Som 60 " 100 LC " " " Som 34 PP 18 VA ip " " Som 90 90 | 1 6 5 9 11 9 4 9 6 7 2 7 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures Fair creatures weet favour or deformed'st creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creep see time how slow it creeps Creeping—Which drives the creepin thief | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 279 7 986 1522 1036 736 902 1248 1575 6 305 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his seythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshic cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Crossed—thus to be crossed | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA " ry Som 60 " 100 LC " vi ul " EN L " " EN L " | 1: 65 5 911 94 9 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature ture One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creep see time how slow it creeps Creep in 'twixt vows Creeping—Which drives the creepling Thise-creeping craft and perjury | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 7 7 986 6 736 902 1036 736 902 1575 6 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his seythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly croose Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshi cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Crossed—thus to be crossed Crow—Out-stripping crows the | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA YA Y | 1: 65 9 11: 94 9 6.7: 2.7: 2 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creatures fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creep see time how slow it creeps Creep in 'twixt vows Creeping—Which drives the creepin thlef False-creeping craft and perjury A creeping creature | ************************************** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 7 7 986 1522 1036 902 1248 1575 6 305 1517 1627 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curis Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmansh cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Cross—Cross—Cross—Cross—Cross—To cross the curious workmansh cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Cross—Out-stripping crows the strive | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA " R L " Som 60 " 100 L C " VA " Som 42 PP 18 VA pr | 1 6 5 9 11 9 4 9 6 7 2 7 9 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creatures fairest creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creeps see time how slow it creeps Creep in 'twixt vows Creeping—Which drives the creepin thief False-creeping craft and perjury A creeping creature Crept—a wandering wasp hath cree | *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** ** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1627 1 10 2 7 279 7 7 986 1522 1036 736 902 1248 1575 6 305 1517 627 839 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked uris Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmansh cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Cross—thus to be crossed Cross—Out-stripping crows the strive The crow may bathe | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA YA Y | 1 6 5 9 11 9 4 9 6 7 2 7 9 |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creatures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speaking tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Priam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creep see time how slow it creeps Creeping—Which drives the creepin thief False-creeping craft and perjury A creeping creature Crest—his uncontrolled creat | 22-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2 | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 7 279 7 7 986 1522 1036 736 6 305 1517 6 305 1517 1627 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked knife did hang in crooked curls Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmanshi cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Crossed—thus to be crossed Crow—Out-stripping crows the strive The crow may bathe A crow that flies | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA | 11: 6: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: 5: |
| Creature—Pursue these fearful creature tures 'Tis he, foul creature henceforth no creature wear To creatures stern sad tunes these pretty creatures stand Such harmless creatures A creeping creature From fairest creatures sweet favour or deformed'st creature ture One of her feather'd creatures Fair creature kill'd too soon Credent—And credent soul Credit—I credit her false-speakin tongue credit her false-speaking tongue Credulous—and yet too credulous The credulous old Friam Creep—fearing to creep forth dog creeps sadly thence halt, creep, cry out for thee the little worms that creep see time how slow it creeps Creep in 'twixt vows Creepling—Which drives the creepling thief False-creeping craft and perjury | *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** ** | 677 1005 1081 1147 1233 1347 1627 1 10 2 7 7 986 1522 1036 902 1248 1573 6 305 1517 1627 839 104 | Cripple—Asoon can find a half Critic—To critic and to flatter stopped are Crooked—crooked, churlish, harsh voice his crooked tushes slay Whose crooked beak threats crooked eclipses 'gainst his glofight his scythe and crooked uris Crop—bid thee crop a weed she crops the stalk the ploughman with increasef crop Cross—I see what crosses A thousand crosses keep them the strong offence's cross lay on me this cross One silly cross Cross—He cranks and crosses To cross the curious workmansh cross him with their opposite pe suasion To cross their arms cross Tarquin in his flight is bent my deeds to cross Cross—thus to be crossed Cross—Out-stripping crows the strive The crow may bathe | EPP 19 er Som 112 in VA RL 80m 60 100 LC VVA 80m 80 100 LC 100 LC 100 LC 100 | 11: 6: 9- 11: 9: 4: 9: 7: 2: 7: 8: |

| Dearer-lost a dearer thing than life | | | Death—'Gainst death and all-oblivi- | | _ |
|---|-------|----------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------|----------|
| which was the dearer | | . 1163 | | 078 55 " 84 | - |
| A dearer birth than this | Son 3 | | This thought is as a death | " 6 <u>4</u> " 66 | 18 1 |
| I could not love you dearer Dearest—by fortune's dearest spite | | | ioi restiui death I cry | " 72 | |
| Thou, best of dearest | 4 | | | " 73 | - |
| your dearest love to call | " 11 | | | " 81 | |
| Dearly—I loved her dearly | " 4 | | | " 99 | _ |
| Dear-purchased—your own rig | | - | | " 107 | |
| Dearth-she faint with dearth | YA | | | 4 140 | |
| dearth of daughters | *** | . 754 | So shalt thou feed on Death | " 146 | 13 |
| of dearths, or season's quality | Son 1 | 4 4 | And Death once dead | " 146 | 14 |
| pine within and suffer dearth | " 14 | 6 3 | Desire is death which physic did | | |
| Death—And so, in spite of death | VA | . 173 | except | 4 147 | 8 |
| it is a life in death | " | 413 | by death's sharp sting $m{P}$ | P 10 | 4 |
| life was death's annoy | " | | I mad the fores, sick to distin | " 17 | |
| death was lively joy | " | | | T | |
| having writ on death | " | | | on 73 | 11 |
| I thy death should fear | " | | Death-boding—and wolves' death- | | |
| I prophesy thy death | " | | | L | 165 |
| Swear Nature's death | " | | Death-divining—Be the death-di- | | |
| exclaims on Death | | . 930 | | T | 15 |
| thus chides she Death not Death's ebon dart | •••• | . 932 | | <i>L</i> | 1001 |
| Death is not to blame | •••• | . 948 . 992 | Death-worthy—seem death-worthy | | 205 |
| sweet Death, I did but jest | | . 997 | in thy brother | on 28 | 635 2 |
| With Death she humbly | | . 1012 | Debate—in his inward mind he doth | UN 20 | • |
| To wail his death | | . 1017 | | L | 195 |
| death doth my love destroy | | . 1163 | Debate when leisure serves | | 1019 |
| reft from her by death | | . 1174 | | | 1421 |
| Though death be adjunct, there | | | | on 89 | |
| no death | R L | . 133 | Debated-debated, even in my soul R | | |
| The death of all | " | | | | |
| triumph in the map of death | " | | | on 15 | |
| And death's dim look | " | | | L | |
| lived in death and death in life | " | 406 | | A | 84 |
| In bloody death and ravishment | | . 430 | that the debt should double | " | 521 |
| Wounding itself to death | | 466 | | L | |
| living death and pain perpetual | " | | | " | |
| Grim cave of death | | 769 | The barren tender of a poet's debt S | | |
| Be guilty of my death | | 931 | Debtor—that to bad debtors lends R | | |
| desperate instrument of death | | 1038 | | " | |
| To clear this spot by death | | 1053 | a friend came debtor for my sake S | | |
| Till life to death acquit | ••• | 1071 | | <i>L</i> | |
| 'Tis double death to drown in k | | | sweet chastity's decay | " | |
| of shore | ••• | 1114 | , acca, o | " | |
| death reproach's debtor | | 1155 | | on 11 " 13 | |
| when death takes one | ••• | 1161 | a nounc fair to discay | | - |
| cause of my untimely death in my death I murder | ••• | 1178 1189 | | | |
| This plot of death | | 1212 | | " 16 " 64 | |
| Of present death, and shame | | 1212 | nach comounded to decay | " 80 | |
| By that her death | *** | 1264 | | " 100 | |
| The adulterate death of Lucrece | | 1645 | | P 14 | |
| Shows me a bare-boned death | | 1761 | | L | |
| Shall rotten death make conque | | 1767 | | | 1168 |
| to be revenged on her death | | 1778 | in mine own love's strength seem | | |
| the death of this true wife | | 1841 | | on 23 | 7 |
| Then what could death do | | 6 11 | | " 65 | - |
| To be death's conquest | | 6 14 | even with my life decay | " 71 | - |
| rage of death's eternal cold | | 3 12 | Decay'd-as soon decay'd and done R | | |
| Nor shall Death brag thou wa | n- | | gracious numbers are decay'd S | on 79 | 3 |
| der'st in his shade | " 1 | 8 11 | Decease—fearing my love's decease V | | |
| Then look I death my days shou | | | children pre-decease progenitors R | | 1756 |
| expiate | | 2 4 | | ion 1 | |
| hid in death's dateless night | | 6 00 | after yourself's decease | 4 13 | _ |
| When that churl Death | | 2 2 | arter their ford's december | " 97 | _ |
| Sinks down to death | | 5 8 | Deceased—lines of thy deceased lover | | _ |
| Of their sweet deaths | | 12 | hang more praise upon deceased I | " 72 | 7 |

| • | | | | | | |
|---|-----------|---------|--|---------|---------|--------------|
| Dame—no dame hereafter living | R L | | Darksome—in that prison | RL | | _ |
| Fortune, cursed fickle dame | PP 18 | 15 | Darling—shake the buds of May | | | 8 |
| thine eye hath chose the dame | " 19 | 1 | Dart-Thine eye darts forth | VA " | | 196 |
| Damm'd—voice up with woe Damned—imposthumes, grief, as | R L | 1001 | she darts as one on shore | | •••• | 817 941 |
| damn'd despair | V A | 743 | but thy false dart not Death's ebon dart | " | | 948 |
| more black and damned | L C | 54 | might dart their injuries | Son | | 12 |
| Damp—With rotten damps ravish t | | | Dash—Some loathsome dash | RL | | 206 |
| morning air | R L | 778 | Date—An expired date | " | | 26 |
| Damsel—Unto the silly damsel | P P 16 | 8 | date of never-ending woes | ** | | 935 |
| Dance-learn'd to sport and dance | | 105 | date from cancell'd destiny | " | | 1729 |
| Dance on the sands | " | 148 | beauty's doom and date | Son | 14 | 14 |
| Dancing-with those dancing chip | | 10 | hath all too short a date | 44 | 18 | 4 |
| Dandling-still'd with dandling | VA | 562 | youth and thou are of one date | " | 22 | 2 |
| Danger-or what great dwells | " | 206 | to outlive long date | ** | 88 | 12 |
| his danger by thy will | " | 639 | Beyond all date | ** | 122 | 4 |
| Danger deviseth shifts | " | 690 | Our dates are brief | ** | 128 | 5 |
| leadeth on to danger | " | 788 | Dated-And thou treble-dated crow | PT | | 17 |
| sundry dangers of his will's obtai | n- | | Dateless—hid in death's night | | | 6 |
| ing | RL | 128 | A dateless, lively heat | 64 | 158 | 6 |
| The dangers of his loathsome e | | | Daughter—dearth of daughters | V'A | | 754 |
| terprise | " | 183 | beldam daughters of her daughter | | | |
| Such danger to resistance | | 1265 | the dame and daughter die | " | | 1477 |
| Dangerous—from the year | VA | | Daughter, dear daughter | " | | 1751 |
| Dank—As the dank carth weeps | R L | | for daughter or for wife | " | | 1792 |
| Dapper—Like a dive-dapper | <i>VA</i> | 86 | 'My daughter,' and 'my wife | " | | 1804 |
| Dardan—from the strand of Dardan | | | 'My daughter,' and 'my wife | | | 1806 |
| Dare—dares not be so bold which no encounter dare | VA | | It was a lording's daughter | PP | | 1 |
| I dare not say | | | Daunt—In darkness daunts them Day—A summer's day will seem | RL | | 462 23 |
| and dare not stay | " | 894 | So shall the day seem night | , A | | |
| She dares not look | R L | 458 | tired in the mid-day heat | " | | 177 |
| She dares not thereof make d | | 200 | My day's delight is past | 44 | •••• | |
| covery | | 1314 | now is turn'd to day | 46 | | |
| Then may I dare to boast | Son 26 | 13 | His day's hot task | 66 | | 530 |
| Nor dare I chide | " 57 | 5 | sun by day, and her by night | ** | | |
| Nor dare I question | " 57 | 9 | melts with the mid-day sun | ** | | |
| I dare not be so bold | " 131 | 7 | a stormy day, now wind | 44 | | 965 |
| Darest-thou do such outrage | R L | 605 | stars ashamed of day | ** | • | 1032 |
| What darest thou not | " | 606 | silly lamb, that day | 44 | | 1098 |
| Daring-engirt with daring infam | у " | 1173 | day should yet be light | 46 | | 1134 |
| Not daring trust the office | PP 15 | 4 | shall rock thee day and night | 44 | | 1186 |
| Dark—heavy, dark, disliking eye | VA | 182 | in her vaulty prison stows the day | RL | | 119 |
| 'tis dark, and going I shall fall | " | 719 | and wretched, hateful days | " | | 161 |
| Now of this dark night | " | 727 | open to adorn the day | " | •••• | |
| in dark obscurity | " | 760 | she never may behold the day | " | ••••• | |
| thro' the dark laund | " | | 'For day,' quoth she | " | •••• | |
| in the dark she lay | " | 827 | the jealous Day behold that face | 44 | •••• | |
| Into the deep-dark cabins | | 1038 | to the tell-tale Day | " | ••••• | 806 |
| from their dark beds | | 1050 | grooms are sightless night, king | gs " | | 1010 |
| From earth's dark womb | R L | 549 | glorious day | | ••••• | 1013 |
| Through the dark night he steale | | 729 | Revealing day through every cra | n- " | | 1000 |
| dark harbour for defame | ••••• | | ny spies | " | | 1086 |
| Some dark, deep desert | ••••• | 1144 | day hath nought to do | " | | 1092 1142 |
| in the dreadful dead of dark mi | | 1625 | thou sing'st not in the day ere the break of day | " | | 1280 |
| are bright in dark | Son 43 | | Into so bright a day | " | | 1518 |
| what dark days seen | 40% 45° | 3 | treasure of thy lusty days | Son | | |
| black as hell, as dark as night | " 147 | 14 | he recleth from the day | 11 | 7 | 10 |
| drives away dark dreaming night | | | the brave day sunk in hideous nig | | 12 | |
| Darken—To her whose light | R L | | stormy gusts of winter's day | | 13 | _ |
| Darkening-Darkening thy power | | | To change your day of youth | " | 15 | 12 |
| Darkly—And, darkly bright | " 43 | | compare thee to a summer's day | " | 18 | 1 |
| Darkness-burnt out, in lies | VA | | my days should expiate | " | 22 | 4 |
| dim darkness doth display | R L | | Lo, thus, by day my limbs | ** | 27 | 13 |
| canopied in darkness sweetly lay | | | When day's oppression | " | 28 | 3 |
| In darkness daunts them | " | 462 | But day by night and night by da | | 28 | _ |
| would they still in darkness oc | | 752 | I tell the day, to please him | " | 28 | |
| Looking on darkness | 27 | 8 | But day doth daily draw | 44 | 28 | 13 |
| | | | • | | | |

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| Defendant—the defendant doth that | | Denied—mayst thou be denied Son 142 | 14 |
|--|-----------|--|------|
| plea deny Son 46 | 7 | Denote—then love doth well denote " 148 | 7 |
| | | Deny-If thou deny, then force RL | 513 |
| let forth my foul-defiled blood " 1 | 1029 | deny that thou bear'st love Son 10 doth that plea deny "46 | 7 |
| With outward honesty, but yet de- filed " 1 | 1848 | doth that plea deny "46 And deny himself for Jove PP 17 | 17 |
| Defiling—vows were ever brokers to | 1040 | Denying—Love's denying " 18 | 5 |
| | 173 | Depart—that he may depart VA | 578 |
| Define—And for myself mine own | 170 | He thence departs R L | 743 |
| worth do define Son 62 | 7 | if thou shouldst depart Son 6 | 11 |
| | 348 | As easy might I from myself depart " 109 | 3 |
| Deformed'st-or creature Son 113 | 10 | Departest—from that which thou " 11 | 2 |
| Defunctive—That music can P T | 14 | Depend—it depends upon that love " 92 | 4 |
| Defy-Thy registers and thee I both | | on thy humour doth depend " 92 | 8 |
| defy Son 123 | 9 | truth and beauty on my love de- | |
| Age, I do defy thee PP 12 | 11 | pends " 101 | 3 |
| Defying—Faith's defying " 18 | 6 | that do on mine depend L C | 274 |
| Degenerate—with deeds degenerate $R L \dots 1$ | 1003 | Depending-words are now R L | 1615 |
| Deified—new lodged and newly L C | 84 | Deprive—to deprive dishonour'd life " | 1186 |
| Deign-If thou wilt this favour VA | 15 | Deprived-which thou hast here " | 1752 |
| Delay—haste is mated with delays " | 909 | Derive-my knowledge I derive Son 14 | 9 |
| the glove, that did delay him R L | 325 | Derived—Thou wast not to this end | |
| unhallow'd haste her words delays " | 552 | from me derived R L | 1755 |
| many accents and delays " 1 | 719 | Descant—To descant on the doubts PP 14 | 4 |
| Delay'd-Her audit, though delay'd Son 126 | 11 | Descant'st—on Tereus descant'st RL | |
| Dellcious—His taste delicious R.L | 699 | Descended—with slow-sad gait " | 1081 |
| Delight—better'd with a more VA | 78 | descended her sheaved hat $L C \dots$ | 31 |
| | 380 | Descending—the heat of this de- | |
| | 400 | scending sun VA | 190 |
| on her fair delight " 1 | 030 | Describe—Describe Adonis, and the | |
| in that sky of his delight R L | 12 | counterfeit Son 53 | 5 |
| | 357 | Descried in men's nativity R L | 538 |
| her life, her world's delight " | 385 | Description—I see descriptions of | |
| | 487 | the fairest wights Son 106 | 2 |
| | 742 | Desert—Some deep dark desert RL | 1144 |
| false slave to false delight " | 927 | Desert-with your most high deserts Son 17 | 2 |
| sweet hours from love's delight Son 36 | 8 | knowledge of mine own desert "49 | 10 |
| decrepit father takes delight " 37 | 1 | As to behold desert " 66 | 2 |
| to heart's and eye's delight " 47 | 14 | than mine own desert " 72 | 6 |
| or pursuing no delight " 75 | 11 | your great deserts repay " 117 | 2 |
| Or more delight than hawks " 91 | 11 | Where thy desert may merit praise P P 19 | 27 |
| but figures of delight " 98 | 11 | Deserve—Deserves the travail Son 79 | 6 |
| lose their dear delight " 102 | 12 | may deserve to pitied be " 142 | 12 |
| is there more delight " 130 | 7 | deserve not punishment PP 3 | 4 |
| And I in deep delight PP 8 | 11 | Deserved—deserved a greater fee VA | 609 |
| thus dissembled her delight " 19 | 16 | deserved thy beauty's use Son 2 | 9 |
| | 496 | Deservest—which thou alone " 39 | 8 |
| | 843 | Deserving—where is my deserving " 87 | 6 |
| • • | 697 | Design—a meritorious fair design R L | |
| joy delights in joy Son 8 | 2 | soft audience to my sweet design L C | 278 |
| Delights to peep " 24 | 12 | Desire—desire doth lend her force VA | 29 |
| stories to delight his ear PP 4 | 5 | but frosty in desire " | 36 |
| Delighted—with thy tongue's tune | _ | and his high desire " | 276 |
| delighted Son 141 | 5 | approach of sweet desire " | 386 |
| | 236 | deep desire hath noue " | 389 |
| | 430 | or me desire | 496 |
| Deliver—and she delivers it " 13 | | | 547 |
| For it no form delivers to the heart Son 113 | .5 | Love in his desire " | 653 |
| Deliver'd—deliver'd from thy brain " 77 | 11 | desire sees best of air | 720 |
| | 10 | desire's foul nurse " | |
| Delving—where carth-delving conies | . | drops of hot desire " 1 | |
| | 687 | unto himself was his desire " 1 | |
| | 149 | trustless wings of false desire RL | 2 |
| Demeanour—he by dumb demeanour | . | toss a netween desire and aread | 171 |
| seeks to show R.L 4 | | by brain-sick rude desire | 175 |
| Demure—doth give good-morrow " 12 | | | 182 |
| Denial—but denial and reproving " 2 | 42 | or were he not my dear friend, this | 00.4 |
| He in the worst sense construes their denial " 8 | | ucono | 234 |
| their denial " 8 | 324 | Desire my pilot is " | 279 |
| | | | |

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| Desire—By reprobate desire | RL. | 300 | Despite—despite of cure remain | RL | | |
|--|--|--|--|----------------------------|-----------|---|
| which fond desire doth scorch | | 314 | at my confirm'd despite | " | | 1026 |
| not to foul desire | | 574 | Despite of wrinkles | Son | 8 | |
| His true respect will prison fa | | | despite thy wrong | " | 19 | |
| desire | | 642 | For then despite of space | " | 44 | |
| This hot desire Drunken Desire must vomit | • | 691 | despite his cruel hand | " | 60 123 | |
| or rein his rash desire | | 703 | despite thy scythe and thee Who, in despite of view | 44 | 141 | |
| Feeble Desire, all recreant | | 710 | Despitefully—despitefully I mean | | 141 | • |
| Desire doth fight with Grace | | 712 | bear thee | RL | | 670 |
| But if the like the snow-wh | | | Destined—The destined ill | LC | | |
| swan desire | | 1011 | Destiny—she bribed the Destinies | V A | | |
| check'd his son's desire | | 1490 | The Destinies will curse thee | | | 942 |
| to answer his desire | | 1606 | date from cancell'd Destiny | RL | | 1729 |
| If thou my love's desire do cont | ra- | | Destitute-turrets and pale | +6 | | 441 |
| dict | " | 1631 | Destroy—each other did destroy | VA | | 840 |
| should be thy chief desire | Son | 10 8 | If thou destroy them not | | ••••• | 760 |
| The first my thought, the other i | | | doth my love destroy | ** | •••• | 116 |
| desire | | 45 3 | who will the vine destroy | RL | •••• | 213 |
| with my desire keep pace | | 51 9 | I purpose to destroy thee | | •••• | |
| Therefore desire, of perfect'st lo | | | the city to destroy | " | | 1369 |
| being made | | 51 10 | the user so destroys it | Son | 9 | 12 |
| times of your desire | | 57 2 | Detain—can no more detain him | VA | | 577 |
| make them born to our desire | | 23 7 | She may detain, but not still kee | p Son | | 10 |
| Desire is death | | 47 8 54 7 | Determinate—in thee are all Determination—Find no | | 87 | • |
| And so the general of hot desire Of pensive and subdued desires | L C | | | | 13 46 | |
| Desire—From fairest creatures we | | 219 | Determined—by their verdict is | | | 1150 |
| sire increase | Son | 1 1 | Determining— which way to fig Detest—made herself herself determined | | | |
| Dost thou desire my slumbers | | 61 3 | Detriment—surmise of others' | | | 1566 1579 |
| nor sinell, desire to be invited | | 41 7 | Device—but your device in love | VA | | 789 |
| privileged by age, desires to know | | | from them no device can take | RL | | 535 |
| When he again desires her | | 66 | Lo, this device was sent me | LC | | 232 |
| ere he desire, have granted | | 131 | Devil-adored by this devil | RL | | 85 |
| And twice desire ere it be day | PP: | | profaned in such a devil | | | |
| Desired—but strongly he desired | RL | 415 | a hideous, shapeless devil | | | 973 |
| to set a form upon desired change | e Son | 89 6 | the semblance of a devil | | | 1246 |
| the help of bath desired | " 1 | | constant and confirmed devil | " | •••• | 1513 |
| nor being desired yielded | LC | | Such devils steal effects | " | | 1555 |
| Desiring—Desiring this man's art | | 29 7 | my saint to be a devil | Son | | 7 |
| Despair—grief and damn'd despair | | | my saint to be a devil | PP | 2 | 7 |
| as one full of despair | | 955 | Devise—Devise extremes beyond e | | | |
| Despair, and hope | • | 988 | tremity | RL | | 969 |
| Despair to gain doth traffic | RL | | devise some virtuous lie | Son | 72 | 5 |
| another white despair of comfort and despair | Son ! | | poets can in praise devise Devised—yet when they have | " | 83 82 | 14 9 |
| of comfort and despair | PP ' | 2 1 | Deviseth—Danger deviseth shifts | VA. | | 690 |
| Despair—of time's help to despair | RL | | Devour—Devours his will | RL | | 700 |
| For, if I should despair | Son 14 | | What virtue breeds iniquity d | | •••• | |
| Despairing Hecuba beheld | R L | | vours | | | 872 |
| Desperate—as desperate in his suit | | | but that which doth devour | | | 1256 |
| stirs up a desperate courage | | 556 | devour her own sweet brood | | 19 | 2 |
| theirs whose desperate hands | | 765 | Devour'd-Not that devour'd, b | ut | | |
| and in a desperate rage | R L | 219 | that which | RL. | | 1256 |
| Oh - J A Hall has sails | | | | | | 57 |
| She, desperate, with her nails | | 739 | Devouring all in haste | VA. | | |
| some desperate instrument | " | 1038 | lived by foul devouring | RL | •••• | 700 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve | " Son 14 | 1038 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou | RL. Son | 19 | 1 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Despise—looking scornfully he do | " Son 14 th | 1038 17 7 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew | RL Son RL | 19 | 1 24 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Despise—looking scornfully he dot despise | " Son 14 th RL | 1038 17 7 187 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night | RL Son RL | 19 | 24 396 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Despise—looking scornfully he do despise that loves what they despise | Son 14 th RL Son 14 | 1038 17 7 187 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations | RL. Son RL. | 19 | 24 396 1829 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Despise—looking scornfully he do despise that loves what they despise thy service to despise | Son 14 th RL Son 14 " 14 | 1038 17 7 187 11 3 19 10 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—thewretch | RL. Son RL. " VA. | 19 | 24 396 1829 703 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Despise—looking scornfully he do despise that loves what they despise thy service to despise Despised—, rheumatic, and cold | Son 14 th RL Son 14 " 14 | 1038 17 7 187 11 3 19 10 135 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—the wretch Dew'd—So they were dew'd | RL Son RL | 19 | 24 396 1829 703 66 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Baspias—looking scornfully he doi despias that loves what they despise thy service to despise Baspiaed, rheumatic, and cold I am not lame, poor, nor despised | Son 14 th R L Son 14 " 14 VA | 1038 i7 7 187 i1 3 i9 10 135 i7 9 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—the wretch Dew'd—So they were dew'd Dewy—weep like the dewy night | R L | 19 | 24 396 1829 703 66 1232 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Basplae—looking scornfully he dot despise that loves what they despise thy service to despise Basplaed—, rheumatic, and cold I am not lame, poor, nor despised Time's spoils despised everywher | Son 14 R L Son 14 " 14 VA Son 3 e " 10 | 1038 17 7 187 11 3 19 10 135 17 9 10 12 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—the wretch Dew'd—So they were dew'd Dewy-weep like the dewy night dried up the dewy morn | RL. Son RL. VA. RL. PP | 19 | 1 24 396 1829 703 66 1232 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Baspiae—looking scornfully he do despiae that loves what they despiae thy service to despiae Despiaed—, rheumatic, and cold I am not lame, poor, nor despiaed Time's spoils despiaed everywher but despiaed straight | Son 14 th R L Son 14 " 14 VA Son 3 e " 10 " 12 | 1038 17 7 187 11 3 19 10 135 17 9 10 12 29 5 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—the wretch Dew'd—So they were dew'd Dewy—weep like the dewy night dried up the dewy morn Dexterity—quick bearing and | R L | 19 | 1 24 396 1829 703 66 1232 1 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Bespias—looking scornfully he doi despias that loves what they despise thy service to despise Despiased—, rheumatic, and cold I am not lame, poor, nor despised Time's spoils despised everywher but despiaed straight Despiaing—myself almost despising | Son 14 th RL Son 14 " 14 VA I Son 3 e " 10 " 12 g " 2 | 1038 17 7 187 11 3 19 10 135 17 9 10 12 29 5 29 9 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—the wretch Dew'd—So they were dew'd Dewy—weep like the dewy night dried up the dewy morn Dexterity—quick bearing and Dial—which stop the hourly dial | R L . Son | 19 | 1 24 396 1829 703 66 1232 1 1389 827 |
| some desperate instrument I desperate now approve Baspiae—looking scornfully he do despiae that loves what they despiae thy service to despiae Despiaed—, rheumatic, and cold I am not lame, poor, nor despiaed Time's spoils despiaed everywher but despiaed straight | Son 14 th R L Son 14 " 14 VA Son 3 e " 10 " 12 | 1038 17 7 187 11 3 19 10 135 17 9 10 12 12 12 12 13 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 | lived by foul devouring Devouring Time, blunt thou Dew—morning's silver-melting dew resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations Dew-bedabbled—the wretch Dew'd—So they were dew'd Dewy—weep like the dewy night dried up the dewy morn Dexterity—quick bearing and | R L . Son | 19 | 1 24 396 1829 703 66 1232 1 |

| Deceit-Thou look'st not like deceit | RL. | | 583 | Deep-Show'd deep regard | RL | | 1400 |
|---|--------------|-----------|------|---|--|-------|-------------|
| To hide deceit | | | 1507 | By deep surmise of others' detr. | | ••••• | |
| Saw how deceits were gilded | LC. | | | ment | • | | 1579 |
| Deceitful-Conceit , so compact | | | | which deep impression bears | 44 | | 1712 |
| Deceive—do not deceive me | " | •••• | 583 | bail it from the deep unrest | u | | 1725 |
| thy sweet self dost deceive | | 4 | | The deep vexation | 44 | | 1779 |
| so sweetly doth deceive | 46 | 39 | 12 | Wherein deep policy did him die | 3- | | |
| as it best deceives | LC. | | 306 | guise | " | | 1815 |
| Dereived with painted grapes | | | 601 | And that deep vow | ** | | 1847 |
| Like a deceived husband | Son | | 2 | And dig deep trenches | Son | 2 | 2 |
| mine eye may be deceived | | 104 | 12 | have full as deep a dye | " | 54 | 5 |
| Deceivest—if thou thyself deceives | | 40 | | upon your soundless deep | ** | 80 | 10 |
| Deceiving—the deceiving harmony | VA. | | 781 | praise the deep vermillion | ** | 98 | 10 |
| And most deceiving | | | 1156 | For that deep wound | ** | 133 | 2 |
| December—old December's bareness | | | 4 | I have sworn deep oaths of th | • | | - |
| Decide—To 'cide this title | " | 46 | 9 | deep kindness | " " | 152 | 9 |
| Deck—And decks with praises | RL. | | | arguments and question deep | L C | | 121 |
| to deck his oratory | | ···· | 815 | whose deep conceit is such | $\overrightarrow{P}\overrightarrow{P}$ | 8 | 7 |
| Declines—fair from fair sometim | | •••• | 0.0 | And I in deep delight | | 8 | 11 |
| declines | Son | 18 | 7 | Deep in the thigh | 44 | 9 | 11 |
| Declined—With head declined | RL. | | | My sighs so deep | 66 | 18 | 31 |
| My low-declined honour | ж" | •••• | 1703 | Deep-brain'd—And sonnets | L C | | 209 |
| Decrease—at height decrease | Son. | | | Deep-dark—Into the deep-dark cal | | •••• | 203 |
| | | | | ins of her head | | | 1099 |
| Decree—quiver'st thou at this | | | | | | ••••• | 1038 |
| heaven in thy creation did decree | 30% | 93 115 | 9 | Deep-drenched—deep-drenched in sea of care | | | *** |
| change decrees of kings | | 110 | 6 | | A L | | 1100 701 |
| Decrepit—Teaching decrepit age t | | | 1140 | Deeper—O, deeper sin | O | | |
| tread the measures | VA. | | | Deepest—My deepest sense | Son | | 10 |
| As a decrepit father Dedicated—The dedicated words | Son | 37 82 | 1 3 | Deep-green-The emerald | L C | ••••• | 213 |
| | | 82 | 0 | Deeply—upon her back deeply di | 3- 3- 4 | | |
| Deed-Let fair humanity abhor th | | | 107 | tress'd | V A | ••••• | 814 |
| deed | $R_{\mu}L$. | | 195 | Passion on passion deeply is re | e- " | | |
| with so black a deed | | •••• | 226 | doubled | " | ••••• | 832 |
| shows like a virtuous deed | • | •••• | | Deep-sore—hearts' wounding | | ••••• | 432 |
| tears ensue the deed | | •••• | | Deep-snnken—thine own eyes | Son | 2 | 7 |
| This deed will make thee | | •••• | | Deep-sweet—Ear's music | V A | | 432 |
| time for charitable deeds | | | 908 | Deep-wounded with a boar | PP | 9 | |
| with deeds degenerate | | | 1003 | Deer—thou shalt be my deer | V A | •••• | |
| My life's foul deed | | | 1208 | Then be my deer | " | •••• | 239 |
| To talk in deeds | | | 1348 | sorteth with a herd of deer | " | •••• | 689 |
| Whose deed hath made her | | | 1566 | As the poor frighted deer | | | 1149 |
| The lechers in their deed | | | 1637 | And stall'd the deer | P P | | 2 |
| with this deadly deed | | | 1730 | Deface—winter's ragged hand deface | | 6 | 1 |
| or grief help grievous deeds | • | | 1822 | nor none falser to deface her | PP | 7 | 6 |
| and ransom all ill deeds | | 34 | 14 | Defaced—soul's fair temple is | RL | | 719 |
| To see his active child do deeds | of " | | | by Time's fell hand defaced | Son | | 1 |
| youth | •• | 37 | 2 | Defame—dark harbour for defame | | •••• | 768 |
| into my deeds to pry | ** | 61 | 6 | minstrels tuning my defame | 44 | •••• | |
| they measure by thy deeds | " | 69 | 10 | thou livest in my defame | | •••• | 1033 |
| is bent my deeds to cross | 44 | 90 | _ | Defeat-true love that doth my re | | | |
| turn sourcest by their deeds | " | 94 | | defeat | Son | | 11 |
| of my harmful deeds | | 111 | | Defeated—me of thee defeated | " | 20 | 11 |
| my deeds must not be shown | | 121 | 12 | Defeature—with impure defeature | VA | | 736 |
| save in thy deeds | | 131 | 13 | Defect—But having no defects | " | •••• | 138 |
| the very refuse of thy deeds | | 150 | | torments us with defect | RL | | 151 |
| by him became his deed | LC | | | God wot, it was defect | 44 | •••• | 1345 |
| Deem-but dull and slow she deems | | | | see thee frown on my defects | Son | 49 | 2 |
| but fairer we it deem | Son | 54 | | shall not be thy defect | ** | 70 | 1 |
| Beemed-and for true things deem' | | 96 | - | doth worship thy defect | " | 149 | 11 |
| which is so deemed | | 121 | | Defence—'gainst Time's scythe ca | n | | |
| Deep—Then love's deep groans | VA. | ••••• | | make defence | 64 | 12 | 13 |
| but deep desire hath none | | ···· | | making no defence | " | 89 | 4 |
| Sad pause and deep regard | RL | | 277 | my o'er-press'd defence | ** | 139 | 8 |
| Deep woes roll forward | " . | •••• | 1118 | As passing all conceit needs no de | | | |
| And with deep groans | | | 1132 | fence | P P | 8 | 8 |
| Some dark, deep desert | | | 1144 | Defend—can so well defend her | VA | | 472 |
| Till after a deep groan | | | 1276 | the growing rose defends | RL | | 492 |
| And that deep torture | | | 1287 | defend thy loyal dame | " | | 1034 |
| Deep sounds make lesser noise | " . | ••••• | 1329 | suppose thou dost defend me | 44 | ••••• | 1684 |

| Did—thou left'st me more than I d | | | | Difference—leaves out difference | Son 105 |
|--|---------------------------------|-----------------------|---|---|------------------------------------|
| crave | PP | | | our drops this difference bore | L C |
| how god Mars did try her | 44 | 11 | 3 | Different-Of different flowers | Son 98 |
| her lips on his did act the seizur | e " | 11 | 10 | the dialect and different skill | L C |
| sweetly did she smile | " | 14 | | Dig—His snout digs sepulchres | VA |
| that love with love did fight | | 16 | | And dig deep trenches | Son 2 |
| did bear the maid away | | 16 | | Digestion—in digestion souring Dignified—they basely dignified | R L |
| Beasts did leap, and birds did sin | | 21 | 5 6 | and therein dignified | " Son 101 |
| Trees did grow, and plants did spr Everything did banish moan | ink. | 21 21 | 7 | Dignify—so dignifies his story | " 84 |
| between them love did shine | P T | | 83 | Dignity—proud of such a dignity | R L |
| oldst—O, thou didst kill me | V A | | 499 | The bravest weed outbraves h | |
| thou didst name the boar | " | •••• | | dignity | Son 94 |
| Didst thou not mark | ** | •••• | 643 | Digression—digression is so vile | RL |
| thou didst teach the way | RL | | 630 | Diligence—done with speedy | " 1 |
| Why didst thou promise | Son | | | Dim—dim darkness doth display | " |
| thou didst forsake me | 44 | 89 | ī | And death's dim look | " |
| whence didst thou steal | 64 | 99 | 2 | In his dim mist | " |
| thou didst bequeath to me | P P | | | And wipe the dim mist | " |
| He—there he could not die | VA | | | Dim register and notary | " |
| Do I delight to die | 4 | | | in her dim element | " 1 |
| and die forsworn | 44 | | 726 | fair fresh mirror, dim and old | " 1 |
| like a glutton dies | 44 | | 803 | Diminish'd-Be any jot diminish'd | |
| who lives and must not die | 46 | | 1017 | Dimm'd-torch and controll'd | |
| he could not die | " | | 1060 | is his gold complexion dimm'd | 80n 18 |
| shall I die by drops | ** | | 1074 | Dimple—appears a pretty dimple | V A |
| And die, unhallow'd thoughts | RL | | 192 | Dimpled-her snow-white chir | |
| Yea, though I die | 44 | | 204 | Dint-snow takes any dint | V A |
| with trembling terror die | ** | | 231 | Dire-The dire imagination | " |
| fear, avaunt! debating, die | 66 | | 274 | And the dire thought | R L |
| threats if he mounts he dies | " | | 508 | war and dire events | VA 1 |
| The patient dies | 44 | | 904 | Directed—are bright in dark | Son 43 |
| For if I die my honour lives | ** | | 1032 | Direction-by their own direction | V A |
| I need not fear to die | 44 | | 1052 | Directly-yet not directly teli | Son 144 |
| thereon fall and die | 44 | | 1139 | yet not directly tell | PP 2 |
| To live or die | ** | | 1154 | Direful-stern and god of war | · VA |
| Yet die I will not | 44 | | 1177 | exclaiming on the direful night | R L |
| Thou dead, both die | 46 | | 1211 | Dirge—Begins the sad dirge | " 1 |
| the dame and daughter die | " | | 1477 | Disabled—by limping sway disable | d Son 66 |
| here Priam dles | " | | 1485 | Disarm'd—by a virgin hand disarm | ı'd " 154 |
| the judge is robb'd, the prisoner d | | | 1052 | Disbursed—And all my fame the | a t |
| yet let the traitor die | " | | 1686 | lives disbursed be | RL 1 |
| The old bees die | " | | 1769 | Discern—wherein it shall discern | " |
| Thy father die | 44 | | 1771 | Discharge one word of woe | " 1 |
| to die with her a space | ** | | 1776 | Discharged—from cannon fum | |
| beauty's rose might never die | Son | 1 | 2 | Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted | L C |
| Die single, and thine image dies | | 3 | 14 | Discloses—their masked buds | |
| thou issueless shalt hap to die | " | 9 | 3 | Discolour'd—and lean check | |
| Thou shouldst print more, not le | | | | Discontent—servile to all disco | |
| that copy die | " | 11 | 14 | tents | VA 1 |
| And die as fast as they see other | | | | in shows of discontent | R L 1 |
| grow | " | 12 | 12 | thus attired in discontent | " 1 |
| they in their glory die | " | 25 | 8 | blow of thralled discontents | Son 124 |
| Die to themselves | " | 54 | 11 | her poor infant's discontent | " 143 |
| Save that, to die I leave my love | | 66 | 14 | By discontent so breaking | <i>L C</i> |
| to all the world must die | " | 81 | 6 | Thy discontent thou didst h | |
| happy to die | | 92 | 12 | queath | PP 10 |
| Though to itself it only live and d | | 94 | 10 | Discord-Melodious discord, heaver | |
| | | 124 | 14 | tune | VA |
| Which die for goodness | | | | My restless discord loves no stops | |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first | P P | | 3 | | V A |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first ied—And died to kiss his shadow | P P V A | | 162 | Discourse—Rid me discourse | |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first ied—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind | PP VA " | | 162 204 | My thoughts and my discourse | Son 147 |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first fied—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind But now I died | PP VA " | | 162 204 498 | My thoughts and my discourse Discovery—discovery of her way | Son 147 V A |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first fied—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind But now I died lived and died with him | PP VA " | | 162 204 498 1080 | My thoughts and my discourse Discovery—discovery of her way She dares not therefore make di | Son 147 VA |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first ired—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind But now I died lived and died with him in that darksome prison died | PP VA " " RL | | 162 204 498 1080 379 | My thoughts and my discourse Discovery—discovery of her way She dares not therefore make di covery | Son 147 VA is- RL 1 |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first Med—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind But now I died lived and died with him in that darksome prison died But since he died | PP VA " " RL Son | 32 | 162 204 498 1080 379 13 | My thoughts and my discourse Discovery—discovery of her way She dares not therefore make di covery Disdain—in a duli disdain | Son 147 VA is- RL 1 VA |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first bled—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind But now I died lived and died with him in that darksome prison died But since he died lived and died as flowers do | PP VA " RL Son | 32 68 | 162 204 498 1080 579 13 2 | My thoughts and my discourse Discovery—discovery of her way She dares not therefore make di covery Disdain—in a duli disdain Servile to my coy disdain | Son 147 VA is- RL 1 VA |
| Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first Med—And died to kiss his shadow but died unkind But now I died lived and died with him in that darksome prison died But since he died | PP VA " " RL Son | 32 68 7 | 162 204 498 1080 379 13 | My thoughts and my discourse Discovery—discovery of her way She dares not therefore make di covery Disdain—in a dull disdain Servile to my coy disdain smiles as in disdain | Son 147 VA is- RL 1 VA |

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| Desire De servolete desire | D 7 | 900 | . Domite devite of our remain | | | 700 |
|---|-------------|--------------|---|------------|-------------|-------------|
| Desire—By reprobate desire which fond desire doth scorch | R.L | 300 314 | Despite—despite of cure remain at my confirm'd despite | $R_{"}L$ | | 782 1026 |
| not to foul desire | | 574 | Despite of wrinkles | Son | 8 | |
| His true respect will prison fal | lse | | despite thy wrong | 44 | 19 | 13 |
| desire | | 642 | For then despite of space | " | 44 | |
| This hot desire | | 691 | despite his cruel hand | " | 60 | |
| Drunken Desire must vomit | | 703 | despite thy scythe and thee | " | 123 | |
| or rein his rash desire | | 706 | Who, in despite of view | 4 | 141 | 4 |
| Feeble Desire, all recreant Desire doth fight with Grace | ••• | 710 | Despitefully—despitefully I mean | | | 670 |
| But if the like the snow-whi | | 712 | bear thee Destined—The destined ill | R L L C | | |
| swan desire | | 1011 | Destiny—she bribed the Destinies | VA | | |
| check'd his son's desire | | 1490 | The Destinies will curse thee | " 4" | | 945 |
| to answer his desire | | 1606 | date from cancell'd Destiny | RL | ••••• | 1729 |
| If thou my love's desire do contr | | | Destitute—turrets and pale | 44 | •••• | 441 |
| dict | | 1631 | Destroy—each other did destroy | VA | | 846 |
| should be thy chief desire | | 0 8 | If thou destroy them not | | ••••• | 760 |
| The first my thought, the other n | | | doth my love destroy | | | 1163 |
| desire | | 5 3 | who will the vine destroy | RL | | |
| with my desire keep pace | | 1 9 | I purpose to destroy thee | | ••••• | |
| Therefore desire, of perfect'st lo | | | the city to destroy | Son | 9 | 1369 12 |
| being made times of your desire | | 1 10 7 2 | the user so destroys it Detain—can no more detain him | V A | | |
| make them born to our desire | " 12 | - | She may detain, but not still kee | | | 10 |
| Desire is death | " 14 | | Determinate—in thee are all | P 2010 | 87 | 4 |
| And so the general of hot desire | " 18 | | Determination—Find no | 46 | 13 | 6 |
| Of pensive and subdued desires | L C | | Determined-by their verdict is | " | 46 | 11 |
| Desire-From fairest creatures we d | e- | | Determining which way to fi | | | 1150 |
| sire increase | | 1 1 | Detest-made herself herself deter | | | 1566 |
| Dost thou desire my slumbers : | | 1 3 | Detriment—surmise of others' | | | 1579 |
| nor smell, desire to be invited | " 14 | | Device—but your device in love | VA | | |
| privileged by age, desires to know | L C | | from them no device can take | RL | | 535 |
| When he again desires her | " | | Lo, this device was sent me | L C | | |
| ere he desire, have granted | ••• | | Devil—adored by this devil | R_{μ} | | 85 |
| And twice desire ere it be day Desired—but strongly he desired | | | profaned in such a devil a hideous, shapeless devil | | •••• | |
| to set a form upon desired change | RL Son 8 | | the semblance of a devil | | ••••• | 1246 |
| the help of bath desired | " 15 | | constant and confirmed devil | | | 1513 |
| nor being desired yielded | L C | | Such devils steal effects | | | 1555 |
| Desiring-Desiring this man's art | Son 2 | 9 7 | my saint to be a devil | Son | | 7 |
| Despair-grief and damn'd despair | VA | 743 | my saint to be a devil | PP | 2 | 7 |
| as one full of despair | " | 955 | Devise—Devise extremes beyond e | | | |
| Despair, and hope | " | | tremity | RL | | 969 |
| Despair to gain doth traffic | RL | | devise some virtuous lie | Son | 72 | 5 |
| another white despair | Son 9 | | poets can in praise devise | " | 83 | 14 |
| of comfort and despair | " 14 PP | | Devised—yet when they have | | 82 | 9 |
| of comfort and despair | RL | 2 1 . 983 | Deviseth—Danger deviseth shifts Devour—Devours his will | VA | | 690 700 |
| Despair—of time's help to despair For, if I should despair | Son 14 | | What virtue breeds iniquity d | RL | | 700 |
| Despairing Hecuba beheld | R L | | vours | | | 872 |
| Desperate—as desperate in his suit | | | but that which doth devour | | | 1256 |
| stirs up a desperate courage | " | | devour her own sweet brood | Son | | 2 |
| theirs whose desperate hands | " | 1 | Devour'd-Not that devour'd, b | | | |
| and in a desperate rage | RL | . 219 | that which | RL | | 1256 |
| She, desperate, with her nails | " | | Devouring— all in haste | VA | | 57 |
| some desperate instrument | | . 1038 | lived by foul devouring | RL | | 700 |
| I desperate now approve | Son 14 | 7 7 | Devouring Time, blunt thou | Son | | 1 |
| Despise—looking scornfully he dot | | 107 | Dew-morning's silver-melting dew | | | 24 |
| despise | R L | | resembling dew of night relenting dew of lamentations | | •••• | 896 1990 |
| that loves what they despise thy service to despise | " 14 | | Dew-bedabbled—the wretch | | ••••• | 1829 703 |
| Despised—, rheumatic, and cold | | | Dew'd—So they were dew'd | VA. | •••• | 66 |
| I am not lame, poor, nor despised | | | Dewy—weep like the dewy night | RL | | |
| Time's spoils despised everywhere | | | dried up the dewy morn | | 6 | 1204 |
| but despised straight | " 12 | | Dexterity—quick bearing and | | | - |
| Despising—myself almost despising | | | Dial—which stop the hourly dial | | | 827 |
| Despite-in high heaven's despite | " / / | | Thy dial how thy precious minute | | | 2 |
| despite of fruitless chastity | " | . 751 | by thy dial's shady stealth | 66 | 77 | 7 |
| boasted blushes in despite | R L | . 55 | Dialect—He had the dialect | LC. | | 125 |
| | | | | | | |

| Dial-hand—beauty like a | Son | 104 | 9 | Did—I did give that life | R L | | 1800 |
|---|---|-------|--------------|--|----------|-------|--------------|
| Dialogued—And dialogued for him | | | 132 | policy did him disguise | 44 | •••• | 1815 |
| Diamond-The diamond, why, 'tv | Vas | | | at him, did his words allow | 66 | | 1845 |
| beautiful | | | 211 | They did conclude to bear | | | 1850 |
| Dian—Make modest Dian | VA. | | 725 | Romans plausibly did give consen | | | 1854 |
| A maid of Dian's | Son | 153 | 2 | Those hours that with gentle wor | | | |
| Dispason—with deep groans the | R L | | 1130 | did frame Which erst from heat did canop | Son - | 5 | 1 |
| apason Did—did he raise his chin | V A | | 85 | the herd | , " | 12 | 6 |
| what she did crave | | | 88 | their parts of me to thee did give | ** | 31 | 11 |
| Never did passenger in summe | | | | early morn did shine | " | 33 | |
| heat | •• | | 91 | my foot did stand | " | 44 | 5 |
| in battle ne'er did bow | | | 99 | the wretch did know | ** | 50 | 7 |
| did hotly overlook them | | •••• | 178 | where they did proceed | 44 | 76 | |
| so did this horse | | •••• | 293 | I alone did call upon thy aid | ** | 79 | |
| he did not lack | ** | •••• | 299 | you did painting need | " | 83 | |
| each other did destroy | | ••••• | | you did exceed | 44 | 83 | |
| her eyes did rain did honey passage yield | " | ••••• | | you did impute | | 83 | 9 |
| he did think to reprehend | | ••••• | 470 | That did my ripe thoughts in m brain inhearse | y " | 86 | 8 |
| love did wittily prevent | 44 | | 471 | heaven in thy creation did decree | | 93 | - |
| When he did frown | 44 | | 571 | Nor did I wonder | | 98 | _ |
| my joints did tremble | 44 | | | I with these did play | 44 | 98 | _ |
| where did I leave | " | | 715 | The forward violet thus did I chid | e " | 99 | 1 |
| late did wonder | 64 | | 748 | on thorns did stand | " | 99 | |
| So did the merciless | 44 | •••• | 821 | ber mournful hymn did hush th | | | |
| did feed her sight | " | ••••• | | night | u | 102 | 10 |
| tears did lend and borrow | " | ••••• | | That did not better for my life pr | | | |
| she did follow | " | •••• | | vide | " | 111 | |
| I did but jest | . " | | 997 | I did strive to prove | | 117 | 1: |
| I did but act he did see his face | 44 | | 1006 1109 | To bitter sauces did I frame m | y " | 118 | . 6 |
| did not whet his teeth | " | | 1113 | feeding sorrow which I then did feel | 44 | 120 | |
| never did he bless | 44 | | 1119 | Love's own hand did make | " | 145 | |
| Collatine unwisely did not let | RL | | | Straight in her heart did merc | | 140 | |
| did him peculiar duties | 44 | | | come | " " | 145 | ŧ |
| disdainfully did sting | 44 | | | which physic did except | " | 147 | |
| some untimely thought did in | sti- | | | fire did quickly steep | ** | 153 | : 1 |
| gate | " | | 43 | Oft did she heave her napkin | L c | , | |
| No comfortable star did lend | his " | | | As they did battery | " | •••• | |
| light | " | •••• | | in her threaden fillet still did bid | e " | •••• | |
| fondly I did dote fear did make her colour rise | " | ••••• | | in his fair parts she did abide | " | **** | |
| her husband's welfare she did l | | | | did hang in crooked curls did enchant the mind | " | ••••• | . 81 . 89 |
| the glove that did delay him | " | | | Did livery falseness in a pride | of | **** | . 0 |
| What did he note | 64 | | 415 | truth | " | | 10 |
| as his hand did scale | ** | **** | | still did wake and sleep | 44 | | |
| I did entertain thee | " | | 596 | dld in the general bosom | 44 | | |
| did I entertain him | 44 | | | that did his picture get | 44 | •••• | |
| he did compiain him | " | ••••• | | that did in freedom stand | 66 | | 14 |
| When Tarquin did | " | | 917 | Yet did I not as some my equals di | | | |
| who did thy stock pollute | • | | 1063 | Till now did ne'er invite | ** | •••• | |
| that did my fame confound | " 1 " | | 1202 | that so their shame did find | " | **** | |
| Such danger to resistance did be | long " | | 1265 | sonnets that did amplify | " | ••••• | |
| did make him more amazed peasants did so well resemble | " | | 1356 | his invised properties did tend | " | ••••• | |
| from his lips did fly | " | | 1406 | that burning lungs did raise noble suit in court did shun | " | **** | |
| some mermaid did their ears en | tice " | | 1411 | and did thence remove | 44 | | |
| no semblance did remain | " | | 1453 | which did no form receive | ** | | |
| Lucrece swears he did her wro | ng " | | 1462 | did her force subdue | 44 | | - |
| fond Paris, did incur | -6 " | | 1473 | his watery eyes he did dismount | ** | | |
| as Priam him did cherish | 66 | | . 1546 | and mine did him restore | 44 | •••• | |
| So did I Tarquin, so my Troy | did | | | did win whom he would maim | 44 | | |
| perish | 46 | | . 1547 | from his heart did fly | 44 | | . 32 |
| where you did fulfil | " | | . 1635 | did not the heavenly rhetoric | PI | | |
| act of lust, and so did kill | " | | . 1636 | Did court the lad | " | 4 | |
| I did begin to start and cry | " | | . 1639 | unripe years did want conceit | ** | 4 | |
| That blow did bail it I often did behold | " | | 1725 | she hotter that did look | " | 6 | |
| I orden and pendua | | •••• | . 1758 | did I see a fair sweet youth | - | 8 |) |
| | | | | | | | |

| Did—thou left'st me more than I di | d | | | Difference—leaves out difference | Son | 105 | 8 |
|--|--|--|---|---|--|--------------------------|--|
| crave | P P | 10 | 9 | our drops this difference bore | LC | | 300 |
| how god Mars did try her | 44 | 11 | 3 | Different—Of different flowers | Son | 98 | • |
| her lips on his did act the seizure | | 11 | 10 | the dialect and different skill | LC | •••• | 125 |
| sweetly did she smile | " | 14 | 7 | Dig—His snout digs sepulchres | VA | •••• | 625 |
| that love with love did fight | 44 | 16 | 5 | And dig deep trenches | Son | 2 | : |
| did bear the maid away | ** | 16 | 14 | Digestion—in digestion souring | RL | • | 699 |
| Beasts did leap, and birds did sin | g " | 21 | 5 | Dignified—they basely dignified | 64 | | 666 |
| Trees did grow, and plants did spri | ng" | 21 | 6 | and therein dignified | Son | 101 | 4 |
| Everything did banish moan | " | 21 | 7 | Dignify—so dignifies his story | 66 | 84 | |
| between them love did shine | PT | · | 33 | Dignity-proud of such a dignity | RL | | 437 |
| Didst-O, thou didst kill me | V A | | 499 | The bravest weed outbraves his | | | |
| thou didst name the boar | " | | 641 | dignity | Son | 94 | 1: |
| Didst thou not mark | ** | | 643 | Digression—digression is so vile | RL | | 20: |
| thou didst teach the way | RL | | 630 | Diligence-done with speedy | 44 | •••• | 185 |
| Why didst thou promise | Son | | 1 | Dim-dim darkness doth display | " | | 118 |
| thou didst forsake me | 44 | 89 | 1 | And death's dim look | 44 | | |
| whence didst thou steal | 44 | 99 | 2 | In his dim mist | 44 | | 548 |
| thou didst bequeath to me | PP | | 12 | And wipe the dim mist | 46 | | 643 |
| Die-there he could not die | V A | | | Dim register and notary | ** | | 76 |
| Do I delight to die | " | | 496 | in her dim element | 46 | | 1588 |
| and die forsworn | 64 | •••• | 726 | fair fresh mirror, dim and old | " | | 1760 |
| like a glutton dies | 44 | | 803 | Diminish'd—Be any jot diminish'd | V A | | 417 |
| who lives and must not die | 44 | | 1017 | Dimm'd—torch and controll'd | | | |
| he could not die | " | | 1060 | is his gold complexion dimm'd | Son | | |
| shall I die by drops | 46 | | 1074 | Dimple—appears a pretty dimple | V A | | |
| And die, unhallow'd thoughts | | | 192 | Dimpled—her snow-white chin | | | |
| Yea, though I die | 1 | **** | | Dint—snow takes any dint | VA | | |
| with trembling terror die | " | | | Dire—The dire imagination | "A | | 978 |
| fear, avaunt! debating, die | 44 | | 274 | I | RL | | |
| threats if he mounts he dies | ** | | 508 | | | | |
| | " | | | war and dire events | VA | | |
| The patient dies | " | | 904 | Directed—are bright in dark | Son | | |
| For if I die my honour lives | 44 | | 1032 | Direction—by their own direction | | | |
| I need not fear to die thereon fall and die | 66 | | 1052 | Directly—yet not directly tell | Son | | |
| To live or die | ** | | 1139 | yet not directly tell | PP | | |
| | 44 | | 1154 | Direful—stern and god of war | | | 96 |
| Yet die I will not | " | | 1177 | exclaiming on the direful night | | | |
| Thou dead, both die | " | | 1211 | Dirge—Begins the sad dirge | | | 1612 |
| the dame and daughter die | " | | 1477 | Disabled—by limping sway disabled | | | |
| here Priam dies | | | 1485 | Disarm'd—by a virgin hand disarm | | 194 | 8 |
| the judge is robb'd, the prisoner di | 168 | | 1052 | Disbursed—And all my fame that lives disbursed be | | | 4000 |
| 1 4 41 - 414 31- | | **** | 1686 | | | | |
| yet let the traitor die | u | | | | R_{μ}^{L} | | |
| The old bees die | " | | 1769 | Discern—wherein it shall discern | " | •••• | 619 |
| The old bees die Thy father die | 46 | | 1771 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe | " | •••• | 619 1608 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space | " | | 1771 1776 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fume | " es " | ••••• ••••• | 619 1608 1048 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die | " Son | 1 | 1771 1776 2 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fume Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted | " es" <i>LC</i> | | 619 1600 1043 261 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies | " Son " | 1 3 | 1771 1776 2 14 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fum Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds | " es " L C Son | 54 | 619 1600 1040 261 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die | u Son u | 1 | 1771 1776 2 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fum Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds Discolour'd—and lean check | " es " L C Son R L | 54 | 619 1600 1040 261 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die Thou shouldst print more, not le | Son " | 1 3 9 | 1771 1776 2 14 3 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fum Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Disclose—their masked buds, Discolour'd—and lean cheek Discontent—servile to all disco | " es " L C Son R L | 54 | 619 1600 1043 261 8 708 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die Thou shouldst print more, not le that copy die | Son " " | 1 3 | 1771 1776 2 14 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fume Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds Discolour'd—and lean cheek Discontent—servile to all discontents | es " L C Son R L n- V A | 54 | 619 1608 1048 261 8 708 |
| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die Thou shouldst print more, not le that copy die And die as fast as they see other | " Son " " t " | 1 3 9 | 1771 1776 2 14 3 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fum Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds Discolour'd—and lean cheek Discontent—servile to all discontents in shows of discontent | es " L C Son R L D- VA R L | 54 | 619 1600 1043 261 8 708 1161 1580 |
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| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die Thou shouldst print more, not le that copy die And die as fast as they see other grow' they in their glory die Die to themselves Save that, to die I leave my love to all the world must die happy to die Though to itself it only live and d Which die for goodness | Son u t u t u t u t u t u u u u u u u u u | | 1771 1776 2 14 3 14 12 8 11 14 6 12 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fum Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds Discolour'd—and lean cheek Discontent—servile to all discontents in shows of discontent thus attired in discontent blow of thralled discontents her poor infant's discontent By discontent so breaking Thy discontent thou didst be queath Discord—Melodious discord, heaven tune | " es " L C Son R L V A R L Son L C b- PP ly A | 54 | 619 1604 266 4 708 1161 1589 1600 3 431 |
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| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die Thou shouldst print more, not le that copy die And die as fast as they see other grow' they in their glory die Die to themselves Save that, to die I leave my love to all the world must die happy to die Though to itself it only live and d Which die for goodness | Son u t u t u u u u u u u u u u u u u | 11 3 9 11 12 25 54 66 81 92 94 124 13 | 1771 1776 2 14 3 14 12 8 11 14 6 12 10 14 3 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fum Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds Discolour'd—and lean cheek Discontent—servile to all discontents in shows of discontent thus attired in discontent blow of thralled discontents her poor infant's discontent By discontent so breaking Thy discontent thou didst be queath Discord—Melodious discord, heaven tune | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 54 | 619 1604 263 { 700 1163 1586 1600 15 433 1124 |
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| The old bees die Thy father die to die with her a space beauty's rose might never die Die single, and thine image dies thou issueless shalt hap to die Thou shouldst print more, not le that copy die And die as fast as they see other grow they in their glory die Die to themselves Save that, to die I leave my love to all the world must die happy to die Though to itself it only live and d Which die for goodness A flower that dies when first Died—And died to kiss his shadow | Son "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 1 3 9 11 12 25 54 66 81 92 94 124 13 | 1771 1776 2 14 3 14 12 8 11 14 6 12 10 14 3 162 | Discern—wherein it shall discern Discharge— one word of woe Discharged—from cannon fume Disciplined—Who, ay, dieted Discloses—their masked buds Discolour'd—and lean cheek Discontent—servile to all discontents in shows of discontent thus attired in discontent blow of thralled discontents her poor infant's discontent By discontent so breaking Thy discontent thou didst be queath Discord—Melodious discord, heaven tune My restless discord loves no stops Discourse—Bid me discourse | " " ES " L C Son R L C Son " L C C Son R L | 54 124 143 10 | 619 1600 104 26 700 116 1589 160 5 11 43 112- 14 11 |
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| Disdain—and such disdain | V A | | 501 | Dispersed—in thy sea dispersed | R L | |
|--|--|-----------|---|---|--|--|
| will hold thee in disdain | -"- | •••• | 761 | The dispersed air | | 180 |
| disdain and deadly enmity | RL | | 503 | Displacest—and displacest laud | ••••• | |
| hang their heads at this disdain | | | 521 691 | Display—dim darkness doth display | | |
| converts to cold disdain torments me with disdain | Son | 132 | 2 | Display'd—his gaudy banner is | . " Son 88 | |
| with too much disdain | | 140 | 2 | Disposed— to set me light Disposing—To the disposing | VA | |
| was wounded with disdain | PP | | 11 | Disposition—with noble disposition | | |
| Disdain—dishonour to disdain him | | | 844 | Dispraise—Cannot dispraise but in | | 100 |
| Disdain to him disdained scraps | | •••• | 987 | kind | Son 95 | |
| disdains the tillage | Son | 3 | 6 | Disputation—graceless holds he di | | |
| Disdained—eyes disdain'd the woo | | | | putation · | R L | 24 |
| ing | VA | | 358 | made a theme for disputation | " | 82 |
| disdained scraps to give | RL | | 987 | Holds disputation with each thing | " | 110 |
| Disdaineth—my love no whit | Son | | 13 | Dissemble—the boar, not to | V A | 64 |
| Disdainfully— did sting | RL | | 40 | Dissembled—thus her delight | PP 19 | 1 |
| Disease—longer nurseth the diseas | | | 2 | Dissembled with an outward show | | |
| Diseased—To be diseased | " | 118 | 8 | Dissension—And set dissension | VA | |
| For men diseased | | | 12 | Dissentions—Dissentions Jealousy | ***** | |
| Disgrace—love but to disgrace it | V A | 89 | 412 | Dissolve—Would in thy palm dissolved | | |
| disgrace me half so ill As I'll myself disgrace | Son | 89 | . 7 | dissolves with tempering | ***** | |
| May time disgrace | 46 | | 8 | Dissolved—For stones to water Dissolution—frost hath dissolution | | |
| Disgrace—blush at her own disgrace | | | 479 | Dissuade— one foolish heart | Son 141 | |
| The same disgrace which th | | | | Distain—silver-shining queen he | | • |
| themselves behold | . " | •••• | 751 | would distain | R L | 78 |
| lies martyr'd with disgrace | " | | 802 | Distained-her tear-distained eye | " | |
| O unseen shame! invisible disgra | ce " | | 827 | Distance-Injurious distance shoul | | |
| Of her disgrace | " | | 1320 | not stop | Son 44 | |
| When, in disgrace with fortune | Son | 29 | 1 | With safest distance | L C | |
| to west, with this disgrace | ** | 33 | 8 | But kept cold distance | " | 23 |
| and cures not the disgrace | 44 | 34 | 8 | Distance and no space, was seen | P T | 8 |
| and doing me disgrace | " | 103 | 8 | Distant—And comely-distant sits he | | 6 |
| if not lives in disgrace | | 127 | 8 | Distemper'd—a sad guest | Son 153 | |
| cures all disgrace in me | PP | | 8 | Distempering gentle love | VA | |
| Disgraced—he stands disgraced | R_{μ} | | 718 | Distill—by verse distills your truths Distillation—summer's distillation | | |
| in them doth stand disgraced | | 66 | 1833 7 | Distill'd—But flowers distill'd | " 5 | |
| perfection wrongfully disgraced Disguise—policy did him disguise | | | 1815 | ere thou be distill'd | " 6 | |
| Disguised—with chaps and wrink | | | 2020 | Distill'd from limbecks | " 119 | |
| were disguised | " | | 1452 | Distilling-with such showers | | |
| Dishevell'd—with long hair | VA | | 147 | Distinct-Two distincts, division | | |
| in my dishevell'd hair | | | 1129 | none | P T | . 2 |
| Dishonour—O foul dishonour to r | | | | Distinguish— what he said | R L | . 178 |
| household's grave | ш | | 198 | Distract—Their distract parcels | L C | . 23 |
| To privilege dishonour | " | | 621 | Distractedly—sight commix'd | " | . 2 |
| Black lust, dishonour, shame | ** | | | Distraction—In the distraction | Son 119 | |
| For it had been dishonour | 44 | •••• | | Distress—Distress likes dumps | R L | |
| Dishonoured—my body so | " | | 1185 | where all distress is stell'd | " | |
| to deprive dishonour'd life | " | | 1186 | distress and dolour dwell'd | ***** | . 14 |
| Disjoin'd—till breathless he | | | | | 7 | _ |
| | VA | | | Distress'd—upon her back deeply | | |
| Disliking—dark, disliking eye | 64 | · | 182 | distress'd | VA | |
| Dismal—This dismal cry | " | · | 182 889 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd | V A R L | . 4 |
| Dismal— This dismal cry Dismay'd— her senses all dismay'd | " | · | 182 889 896 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Disturb—stealing in, the feast | VA R L VA | . 4 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd | " " RL | · | 182 889 896 273 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest | V A R L V A R L | . 4 . 4 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows | " " R L VA | · | 182 889 896 273 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbed—with disturbed mind | VA VA RL VA | . 4 . 4 . 9 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Disudss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he o | " " R L VA | | 182 889 896 273 425 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed | VA VA RL VA VA | . 4 . 4 . 9 |
| Dismai—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | · | 182 889 896 273 425 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Disturb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Disturbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Disturbing—where love reigns, di | VA R L VA VA VA R L | . 4 . 9 . 8 |
| Dismai—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he | " R L VA did L C | | 182 889 896 273 425 281 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed | V A R L V A V A R L S- | . 4. . 9 . 8 . 4 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Disudss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | · | 182 889 896 273 425 281 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy | VA R L VA VA VA R L | . 4. . 9. . 8. . 4. |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Disudss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he o dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing Dispatch—and makes all swift | " RL VA did LC at- VA . Son | · | 182 889 896 273 425 281 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, diturbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty | VA VA VA VA VA VA | . 4 . 9 . 8 . 4 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Disudss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing | " RL VA did LC at- VA . Son | 143 | 182 889 896 273 425 281 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbd—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty welcome daylight with her ditty | VA VA VA VA VA PA | . 4. 9. 9. 8. 4. 6. 8 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Disuiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing Dispatch—and makes all swift Dispensation—with good thougi | " R L VA did L C at- VA . Son hts | 143 | 182 889 896 273 425 281 742 3 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Disturbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty welcome daylight with her ditty there sung the dolefull'st ditty | VA RL VA VA RL PA PP 15 | . 4. 9. 8. 6. 8 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing Dispatch—and makes all swift Dispensation—with good though makes dispensation | " RL VA did LC sat- VA . Son hts RL " | 143 | 182 889 896 273 425 281 742 3 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Distarbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty welcome daylight with her ditty there sung the dolefull'st ditty Dive-dapper—Like a dive-dapper | VA VA VA VA VA VA VA PP 15 " 21 VA Son 118 | . 4. 9. 8. 6. 8 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing Dispatch—and makes all swift Dispensation—with good though makes dispensation Dispense—never will dispense I thus far can dispense with the foul act dispense | " R L VA did L C at- VA . Son hts | 143 | 182 889 896 273 425 281 742 3 248 1070 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Disturbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty welcome daylight with her ditty there sung the dolefull'st ditty Dive-dapper—Like a dive-dapper Divert—Divert strong minds | VA VA VA VA VA VA VA PP 15 " 21 VA Son 118 | . 4. 9 . 8 . 4 . 6 . 8 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing Dispatch—and makes all swift Dispensation—with good though makes dispensation Dispense—never will dispense I thus far can dispense with the foul act dispense with my neglect I do dispense | " RL VA did LC st- VA . Son hts RL " " Son | 143 | 182 889 896 273 425 281 742 3 248 1070 1279 1704 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Distarb—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty welcome daylight with her ditty there sung the dolefull'st ditty Dive-dapper—Like a dive-dapper Divert—Divert strong minds Diverted—Sometime diverted the poor balls Divide—from her breast it doth | VA VA VA RL PP 15 " 21 VA Son 118 cir L C | . 44 . 95 . 84 . 44 . 64 . 85 . 85 |
| Dismal—This dismal cry Dismay'd—her senses all dismay'd and will not be dismay'd Dismiss—Dismiss your vows Dismount—his watery eyes he d dismount Disorder—Disorder breeds by he ing Dispatch—and makes all swift Dispensation—with good though makes dispensation Dispense—never will dispense I thus far can dispense with the foul act dispense | " RL VA did LC st- VA . Son hts RL " " Son | 143 | 182 889 896 273 425 281 742 3 248 1070 1279 1704 12 | distress'd her heart, poor citizen! distress'd Distarb—stealing in, the feast Disturb his hours of rest Disturbed—with disturbed mind From sleep disturbed Distarbing—where love reigns, di turbing Jealousy Ditty—a woeful ditty welcome daylight with her ditty there sung the dolefull'st ditty Dive-dapper—Like a dive-dapper Divert—Divert strong minds Diverted—Sometime diverted the | VA RL VA RL VA PP 15 " 21 VA Son 115 cir | . 4. 4. 9 . 9 8 . 4 . 6 8 . 8 8 |

| th—Doth homage to his new-ap- | in- | 7 | 3 | Doth—owner's tongue doth publish | Son | 102 | 4 |
|---|---------|----------|-----|--|------|-------------|-----|
| | on " | 9 | 9 | Philomel in summer's front doth sing | ** | 102 | , |
| | 46 | 21 | 3 | Ah, yet doth beauty like a | " | 104 | |
| | 46 | 21 | 4 | which methinks still doth stand | 44 | 104 | 1 |
| | " | 22 | 5 | in thy breast doth lie | " | 109 | - 4 |
| | " | 22 | 7 | pity doth the impression fill | ** | 112 | |
| | u | 28 | 13 | Doth part his function | ш | 113 | |
| | 44 | 28 | 14 | which it doth latch | " | 113 | (|
| | " | 31 | 9 | holds what it doth catch | * | 113 | |
| Yet doth it steal sweet hours | " | 86 | 8 | Or whether doth my mind | " | 114 | |
| that this shadow doth such sub- | | | - 1 | palate doth prepare | " | 114 | 1 |
| stance give | 66 | 87 | 10 | and doth first begin | 4 | 114 | 1 |
| Which time and thoughts so sweet- | | | 1 | that which still doth grow | " | 115 | 1 |
| ly doth deceive | 46 | 89 | 12 | what we see doth lie | " | 123 | 1 |
| who dorn hence lemain | " | 39 | 14 | Doth half that glory | " | 132 | |
| even so dotti suc souse me | " | 42 | 7 | mourning doth thee grace | 44 | 132 | 1 |
| BIIACONS COLL MARC OLIGIN | " | 43 | 5 | bond that him as fast doth bind | " | 134 | |
| stoch in significas cles does swal | " | 43 | 12 | Doth follow night | u | 145 | 1 |
| my neart doth plead | ** | 46 | 5 | which doth preserve the ill | " | 147 | |
| doth that plea deny | 44 | 46 | 7 | love doth well denote | | 148 | |
| eseen doen kood en us | " | 47 | 2 | my best doth worship | 64 | 149 | 1 |
| with signs nimsen down smooner | " | 47 | 4 | brightness doth not grace the day | | 150 | |
| then my eye doth reast | " | 47 | 5 | My soul doth tell my body | " | 151 | |
| in his thoughts of love doth share | " | | | at thy name doth point out | " | 151 | |
| ar barr | " | 47 | 8 | landlord which doth owe them | | · | 14 |
| Dom teach that ease | •• | 50 | 8 | that on this earth doth shine | P P | - | 1 |
| same groan doth put this in my | ** | | | doth ravish human sense | " | 8 | |
| mina | " | 50 | 13 | My heart doth charge the watch | " | 15 | |
| which the robe doth hide | " | 52 | 10 | Doth cite each moving sense | " | 15 | |
| The one dorn susdow | " | 53 | 10 | For she doth welcome daylight | | 15 | |
| bounty doth appear | " | 53 | 11 | A woman's nay doth stand for | | | |
| much more doth beauty | •• | 54 | 1 | nought | | 19 | |
| that sweet ornament which truth | | | | He with thee doth bear a part | | 21 | |
| doth give | 44 | 54 | 2 | the anthem doth commence | PI | ' | |
| sweet odour which doth in it live | " | 54 58 | 4 | To eternity doth rest | | | |
| to you it doth belong | | 90 | 11 | Doting—now must doting Tarquir | | | |
| Time that gave doth now his gift confound | " | 60 | 8 | make | K L | •••• | 1 |
| Time doth transfix the flourish | 44 | 60 | 9 | from thy doting eyne | " | •••• | |
| | " | 61 | 11 | doting father of his fruit | ** | ••••• | |
| that doth my rest defeat a map doth Nature store | 66 | 68 | 13 | Had doting Priam check'd | | | |
| world's eye doth view | 44 | 69 | 1 | as she wrought thee, fell a-doting | | 131 | |
| slander doth but prove | " | 70 | 5 | to my dear doting heart Double—done me double wrong | | 101 | 4 |
| vice the sweetest buds doth love | " | 70 | 7 | that the debt should double | , 4 | | |
| night doth take away | " | 78 | 7 | with a thousand doubles | 46 | | |
| on the ashes of his youth doth lie | " | 73 | 10 | 'Tis double death to drown | | | |
| every word doth almost | " | 76 | 7 | given grace a double majesty | | 78 | |
| sick Muse doth give | ** | 79 | 4 | Nor double penance | | 111 | |
| thy poet doth invent | " | 79 | 7 | this double voice accorded | | · | |
| beauty doth he give | " | 79 | 10 | Single nature's double name | | · · · · · · | |
| what in thee doth live | " | 79 | 12 | Doubled—each several limb is | | | |
| which he doth say | " | 79 | 13 | Double-lock—double-lock the door | | | |
| spirit doth use your name | " | 80 | 2 | Double-vantage me | | 88 | |
| proudest sail doth bear | 44 | 80 | 6 | Doubt—hounds are driven to doubt | | | |
| doth wilfully appear . | " | 80 | 8 | Who, overcome by doubt | - 44 | •••• | |
| he upon your soundless deep doth | | | _ | I shall not know, but live in doubt | PI | | |
| ride | " | 80 | 10 | on the doubts of my decay | | 14 | |
| modern quill doth come too short | " | 83 | 7 | I ne'er know, but live in doubt | Son | 144 | |
| what worth in you doth grow | 46 | 83 | 8 | wavering stood in doubt | | 7 | |
| penury within that pen doth dwell | " | 84 | 5 | Doubtful—a vain and doubtful good | | | |
| as a dream doth flatter | " | 87 | 13 | A doubtful good, a gloss | | 13 | |
| on thy humour doth depend | " | 92 | 8 | Long was the combat doubtful | ** | 16 | |
| my life on thy revolt doth lie | 44 | 92 | 10 | Doubting—Doubting the filching ag | | | |
| doth thy beauty grow | " | 93 | 13 | doubting of the rest | " | 115 | |
| Doth spot the beauty | 44 | 95 | 8 | Dove—than doves or roses are | | | |
| | 44 | 95 | 11 | Two strengthless doves | - " | | _ |
| beauty's veil doth cover | ••• | | | | | | |
| beauty's veil doth cover knife ill used doth lose his edge | " | 95 | 14 | doves that sit a-billing | ** | | _ |

| Deve-From Venus' doves doth chal- | | | Dreading—Dreading my love | PP 7 | |
|---|------------|---------|--|----------------|---------|
| lenge | R L | 58 | Dream—do seldom dream on evil | R L | 87 |
| The dove sleeps fast | * | 360 | A dream, a breath | . " | 212 |
| The crow or dove, it shapes them | Son 118 | 12 | If Collatinus dream of my inten | | |
| Mild as a dove | PP 7 | 2 | Thoughts are but dreams | **** | 353 |
| than her milk-white dove | • | 3 | starts Collatine as from a dream | ••••• | 1772 |
| To the phænix and the dove | P T | 50 5 | in dreams they look on thee | Son 43 " 43 | 8 14 |
| Dewland—Dowland to thee is dear Dewn—o'er the downs | | - | when dreams do show thee as a dream doth flatter | " 87 | 18 |
| | V A | | | 01 | 10 |
| The stain upon his silver down His phœnix down began | R L L C | 93 | Before, a joy proposed; behind, dream | " 129 | 12 |
| Durn-along as he was down | VA | 43 | Dreaming— on things to come | " 107 | 2 |
| down Adonis sits | | | dark dreaming night | PP 15 | 8 |
| down she kneels | " | 350 | Dregs—but lost the dregs of life | Son 74 | 9 |
| she flatly falleth down | " | | Drench'd—Or in the ocean | V A | 494 |
| She sinketh down | " | | that his wounds wept, was drench | | 1054 |
| Pluck down the rich | | 1150 | deep-drenched in a sea of care | R L | |
| straight be strucken down | R L | 217 | Dress—to dress his beauty new | Son 68 | 12 |
| batter'd down her consecrated wal | | 723 | Dress'd—dress'd in all his trim | " 98 | 2 |
| that down thy cheeks are raining | | 1271 | Dressing—is dressing old words ne | | 11 |
| What wit sets down | | 1299 | dressings of a former sight | " 123 | - 4 |
| Wagg'd up and down | | 1406 | Drew—and backward drew | VA | |
| Sinks down to death | Son 45 | | painter drew so proud | R L | |
| I can set down a story | 4 88 | 6 | this mild image drew | | 1520 |
| Book both my wilfulness and er | | • | from the purple fountain Brutu | | |
| rors down | " 117 | 9 | drew | | 1734 |
| Sets down her babe | " 143 | | from a maund she drew | L C | 36 |
| And down I laid | L C | 4 | afflicted fancy fastly drew | " | 61 |
| So slides he down | | 64 | Dried-Scarce had the sun dried u | | ٠. |
| weighs down the airy scale | " | 226 | the dewy morn | ^{r}PP 6 | 1 |
| The golden bullet beats it down | PP 19 | 30 | Drink-More thirst for drink | VA | 92 |
| Down-rased—lofty towers I see | | | His nostrils drink the air | " | 273 |
| Downright-fell I not downright | VA | | Dost thou drink tears | " | |
| Downward eye still looketh | " | | that gave drink to thee | R L | 577 |
| current downward flow'd apace | L C | 284 | his breath drinks up again | | 1666 |
| Dowry-the dowry of a lawful bed | | | like a willing patient I will drink | | 9 |
| Drain'd-When hours have drain'd | | | Drink up the monarch's plague | " 114 | 2 |
| his blood | Son 63 | 8 | most kingly drinks it up | " 114 | |
| Braw-draw me through the sky | V A | | Drive-To drive infection | V A | 508 |
| That she will draw | " | | drives the creeping thief | R L | 305 |
| draws up her breath | " | | drives away dark dreaming night | | 8 |
| To draw the cloud | RL | 871 | Driven-hounds are to doubt | VA | 692 |
| Draw not thy sword | " | | Drone-like-and I a drone-like bee | | 836 |
| and back the same grief draw | " | 1673 | Droop-Doth make them droop | VA | 666 |
| Nor draw no lines there | Son 19 | | Drooping—keep my eyelids | Son 27 | 7 |
| They draw but what they see | " 24 | 14 | Drop-an orient drop beside | V A | 981 |
| daily draw my sorrows | " 28 | 13 | by drops of hot desire | " | 1074 |
| Drawn-Even so, the curtain drawn | R L | 374 | Which in round drops | | 1170 |
| is drawn the power of Greece | " | 1368 | should drop on them | RL | |
| would be drawn out too long | | 1616 | huge stones with little water-dro | ps " | 959 |
| drawn by your own sweet skill | Son 16 | | with swelling drops 'gan wet | | 1228 |
| Mine eyes have drawn thy shape | | | Many a dry drop | | 1375 |
| Drawn after you, you pattern | " 98 | | of her drops spilling | | 1236 |
| was in little drawn | L C | | And drop sweet balm | | 1466 |
| Presd —wondrous dread | V A | | His eye drops fire | | 1552 |
| mother of dread and fear | R L | | And do not drop in for an after los | | 4 |
| between desire and dread | " | | Now with the drops | " 107 | 9 |
| O, this dread night | " | 965 | our drops this difference hore | L C | |
| Presdeth—the heart that shadow | | | Dropp'd—dropp'd a precious jewel | | |
| dreadeth | " | | of her bosom dropp'd | " | |
| Presdful—with dreadful prophecies | | | Dropping—Green-dropping sap | " | |
| by dreadful fancy waking | R L | | Dross—in selling hours of dross | Son 146 | |
| with more dreadful sights | " | | Drouth—yet complain on drouth | V A | 544 |
| in the dreadful dead | | 1625 | Drown-labour drowns for want of | | |
| constrain'd with dreadful circum | | | skill | RL | |
| stance | | 1703 | to drown in ken of shore | " | |
| thy voice his dreadful thunder | PP 5 | | And then they drown their eyes | " | 1239 |
| Dreadfully—she is dreadfully beset | | | To drown one woe | | 1680 |
| Breading — the winter's near | Son 97 | 14 | Then can I drown an eye | Son 30 | 5 |
| _ | | | | | |

(

| Drown-nor grows with heat, no | | | | Darst-Or durst inhabit on a livin | | | |
|--|------|--------------|-------|---|---------|--------------|------------|
| drowns with showers | | n 124 | | brow | | 68 | |
| Drown'd-when she seemeth | | <u>.</u> | | Dust—And smear with dust | | | 945 |
| never drown'd him | | L | . 266 | and smeared all with dust | | | 1381 |
| I in deep delight am chief | | | | my bones with dust | | 82 | |
| drown'd | P I | | | Weighs not the dust | | 108 | |
| Drudge—thy poor drudge to be Drug—Drugs poison him | | n 151 118 | | Duteous—yet the duteous vassal The eyes 'fore duteous | Son. | | 1360 11 |
| Drum—Scorning his churlish drun | | | | Duty—to get it is thy duty | | | |
| Dramming—His drumming heart | | | | did him peculiar duties | RL | | |
| Drunk-What potions have I drun | | | | 'gainst law or duty | - 4 | | |
| Drunken-of a drunken brain | | 1 | | For fleet-wing'd duty | " | | 1216 |
| Who is but drunken | 44 | | | His kindled duty kindled | 44 | | 1352 |
| Drunken Desire must vomit | RI | J | | hath my duty strongly knit | Son | | |
| Dry-blow them dry again | VA | 1 | . 52 | To witness duty | " | 26 | 4 |
| those hills be dry | ** | •••• | . 233 | Duty so great | ** | 26 | 5 |
| lips' rich treasure dry | ** | | . 552 | In personal duty | L c | ' | 130 |
| Dries up his oil | ** | •••• | . 756 | Dwell—dwells upon my suit | | | 206 |
| sought still to dry | " | •••• | | within her bosom it shall dwell | " | | 1173 |
| Sighs dry her cheeks | 44 | •••• | | hot-burning fire doth dwell | | | 1557 |
| who first should dry | " | | 1092 | where every eye doth dwell | Son | | |
| As dry combustious matter | | | 1162 | and dwell in lover's eyes | " | 55 | |
| To dry the old oak's sap | R L | | 950 | with vilest worms to dwell | " | 71 | |
| Many a dry drop | | | 1375 | within that pen doth dwell | " | 84 | |
| To dry the rain | Sor | | | no more shall dwell | " | . 89 | 10 |
| Duck—ducks as quickly in Duc—And as his due writ in my ter | | ا | . 87 | sweet love should ever dwell for complexion dwells | " | 93 99 | 10 4 |
| tament | | | 1189 | To dwell with him | L C | | 129 |
| To eat the world due | Son | | 1183 | Dwell'd—all distress and dolou | | | 123 |
| That due of many now | 4 | 81 | | dwell'd | | | 1446 |
| That due to thee | " | 39 | | Dweller-Have I not seen dwellers | | | 5 |
| mine eye's due | ** | 46 | - | Dwelling-Love lack'd a dwelling | | | 82 |
| give thee that due | 44 | 69 | | Dye-have full as deep a dye | Son | | 5 |
| but earth, which is his due | ** | 74 | - | with damask dye to grace her | PP | | 5 |
| Dug-swelling dugs do ache | V A | | | Forth their dye | " | 18 | 40 |
| Dull—in a dull disdain | ** | | | Dyed—thou hast too grossly dyed | Son | 99 | 5 |
| image dull and dead | ** | | 212 | of truth in beauty dyed | " | 101 | 2 |
| Looks on the dull earth | " | •••• | 340 | Dyer—like the dyer's hand | " | 111 | . 7 |
| From forth dull sleep | RL | , | 450 | Dying—Even as a dying coal | VA | •••• | 838 |
| serves with dull debaters | " | | 1019 | This dying virtue | RL | | 223 |
| but dull and slow she seems | " | | 1336 | A dying life to living infamy | " | | 1055 |
| If the dull substance | Son | | | That dying fear | " | | 1266 |
| Of my dull bearer | " | 51 | 2 | And dying eyes | " | | 1378 |
| Shall neigh,—no dull flesh | " | 51 | 11 | Like dying coals burnt out | " | | 1379 |
| 'tis with so dull a cheer | " | 97 | 13 | there's no more dying then | Son | 146 | 14 |
| I would not dull you o'er dull and speechless tribes | " | 102 107 | | Feeb Feeb loaning on their all | . 77 4 | | 4.4 |
| Dulling—Dulling my lines | " | 107 | | Each—Each leaning on their elbown in each cheek appears | · · · · | | 949 |
| Duliness—with a perpetual dulines | | 103 56 | | each other did destroy | " | | 242 346 |
| Dully—Plods dully on | " | 50 | | Each part in me | 44 | | |
| Dumb—And all this dumb play | V A | | | they kiss each other | ** | | |
| Though I were dumb | " | | | Each envious brier | 44 | •••• | 705 |
| Strike the wise dumb | " | | 1146 | Each shadow makes him stop, each | 1 | | |
| All orators are dumb | RL | | 268 | murmur stay | " | •••• | 706 |
| he by dumb demeanour | 44 | | 474 | From whom each lamp | " | | 861 |
| Sometime her grief is dumb | 44 | | 1103 | numbs each feeling part | 44 | | 892 |
| be you mute and dumb | " | •••• | 1123 | view'd each other's sorrow | | | |
| Hath served a dumb arrest | и | •••• | 1780 | each passion labours so | " | | 969 |
| And dumb presagers | Son | | 10 | each tributary subject | | | 1045 |
| For who's so dumb | ** | 38 | 7 | each part doth so surprise | | •••• | 1049 |
| taught the dumb on high | " | 78 | 5 | each several limb | | ••••• | 1067 |
| be most my glory, being dumb | " | 83 | 10 | interchange each other's seat | | ••••• | 70 |
| Me for my dumb thoughts | " | 85 | 14 | each one by him enforced | | ••••• | 803 |
| wilt thou be dumb | | 101 | 9 | As each unwilling portal | | •••• | 809 |
| Dumbly—Dumbly she passions | | | 1059 | income of each precious thing | | •••• | 834 |
| Dumps—Distress likes dumps | | | 1127 | Each in her sleep | | •••• | 404 |
| Dun—why then her breasts are dun | | | 8 | hearers to attend each line | | | 818 |
| During—bear an ever-during blame Darst—But durst not ask of her | R II | | | with each thing she views So I at each sad strain | | •••• | |
| Persa_Dat gards Hot way or Hal | | | 1228 | DO I BE COOK DOOR DELETTE | | - • : | 1191 |
| | | | | | | | |

| DOIR | | | O | DOVE | | | |
|---|---|--|---|--|--------------------------------------|---|--|
| eth—Doth homage to his new-ap- | | | 1 | Deth—owner's tongue doth publish & | Son | 102 | |
| pearing sight | Son | 7 | 3 | Philomel in summer's front doth | | | |
| in the world'doth spend | 66 | 9 | 9 | sing | u | 102 | |
| for ornament doth use | u | 21 | 8 | Ah, yet doth beauty like a | " | 104 | |
| his fair doth rehearse | " | 21 | 4 | which methinks still doth stand | 44 | 104 | : |
| that doth cover thee | 4 | 22 | 5 | in thy breast doth lie | 64 | 109 | |
| Which in thy breast doth live | 44 | 22 | 7 | pity doth the impression fill | 44 | 112 | |
| But day doth daily draw | " | 28 | 13 | Doth part his function | 44 | 113 | |
| And night doth nightly make | 44 | 28 | 14 | which it doth latch | 64 | 113 | |
| buried love doth live | 44 | 31 | 9 | holds what it doth catch | 66 | 113 | |
| Yet doth it steal sweet hours | " | 36 | 8 | Or whether doth my mind | " | 114 | |
| that this shadow doth such sub- | | | - 1 | palate doth prepare | 66 | 114 | |
| stance give | 4 | 87 | 10 | and doth first begin | 4 | 114 | |
| Which time and thoughts so sweet- | | | | that which still doth grow | 44 | 115 | |
| ly doth deceive | 44 | 89 | 12 | what we see doth lie | 64 | 123 | |
| who doth hence remain | u | 39 | 14 | Doth half that glory | 66 | 182 | |
| even so doth she abuse me | " | 42 | 7 | mourning doth thee grace | 64 | 132 | |
| shadows doth make bright | " | 43 | 5 | bond that him as fast doth bind | " | 134 | |
| | 44 | 43 | 12 | | 86 | | |
| sleep in sightless eyes doth stay | " | | | Doth follow night | u | 145 | |
| My heart doth plead | 4 | 46 | 5 | which doth preserve the ill | | 147 | |
| doth that plea deny | | 46 | 7 | love doth well denote | | . 148 | |
| each doth good turns | | 47 | 2 | my best doth worship | 44 | 149 | |
| with sighs himself doth smother | 4 | 47 | 4 | brightness doth not grace the day | " | 150 | |
| then my eye doth feast | 4 | 47 | 5 | My soul doth tell my body | u | 151 | |
| in his thoughts of love doth share | | | _ | at thy name doth point out | 4 | 151 | |
| a part | ** | 47 | 8 | | | ' | |
| Doth teach that ease | 44 | 50 | 8 | | P P | , 8 | |
| same grown doth put this in my | | | - 1 | doth ravish human sense | ** | 8 | |
| mind | 66 | 50 | 18 | My heart doth charge the watch | 44 | 15 | |
| which the robe doth hide | 66 | 52 | 10 | Doth cite each moving sense | 66 | 15 | |
| The one doth shadow | 4 | 53 | 10 | For she doth welcome daylight | 64 | 15 | |
| bounty doth appear | " | 53 | 11 | A woman's nay doth stand for | | | |
| much more doth beauty | ш | 54 | 1 | nought | " | 19 | |
| that sweet ornament which truth | | | i | He with thee doth bear a part | ** | 21 | |
| doth give | 4 | 54 | 2 | | P 7 | · | |
| sweet odour which doth in it live | 4 | 54 | - 4 | To eternity doth rest | - u | | |
| to you it doth belong | 44 | 58 | 11 | Doting-now must doting Tarquin | | | |
| Time that gave doth now his gift | Ł | ••• | | | D 7 | | |
| confound | u | 60 | 8 | from thy doting eyne | | | |
| Time doth transfix the flourish | 4 | 60 | 9 | doting father of his fruit | 64 | | |
| that doth my rest defeat | " | 61 | 11 | Had doting Priam check'd | 16 | | |
| a map doth Nature store | ш | 68 | 13 | | | | |
| | " | 69 | 1 | as she wrought thee, fell a-doting | SUN | | |
| world's eye doth view | 4 | 70 | 5 | to my dear doting heart | ••• | 131 | |
| slander doth but prove | ** | | | |) A | | |
| vice the sweetest buds doth love | 44 | 70 | 7 | that the debt should double | | | |
| night doth take away | | 73 | 7 | with a thousand doubles | - " | ••••• | |
| on the ashes of his youth doth lie | | 73 | 10 | | | , | |
| every word doth almost | ** | 76 | 7 | given grace a double majesty | | 78 | |
| sick Muse doth give | " | 79 | 4 | Nor double penance | | 111 | |
| thy poet doth invent | 44 | 79 | 7 | this double voice accorded | LO | ? | |
| beauty doth he give | " | 79 | 10 | Single nature's double name | P 1 | r | |
| what in thee doth live | 44 | 79 | 12 | Doubled—each several limb is | V A | l | 1 |
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| doth wilfully appear . | | 80 | 8 | Who, overcome by doubt I shall not know, but live in doubt | PF | , ₂ | |
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| doth wilfully appear he upon your soundless deep doth ride modern quill doth come too short what worth in you doth grow | . " | 80 83 83 | 10 7 8 | 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 | Son L (| 14 144 | |
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| Whose love of either " 1165 The face of either cipher'd either's heart 1396 heart 1396 though enemies to either's reign 28 5 badges of either's woe 44 14 So, either by thy picture 47 9 Either not assail'd 47 9 In either's aptness $L C $ | . 924 |
| The face of either cipher'd either's heart " 1396 though enemies to either's reign Sos 28 5 badges of either's woe " 44 14 So, either by thy picture " 47 9 Either not assail'd " 70 10 In either's aptness $LC \dots$ 366 To put in practice either PP 16 7 Either was the other's mine $PT \dots$ 36 To themselves yet either neither That are either true or fair " 43 Elbow—leaning on their elbows $VA \dots$ 44 Enchanted—Enchanted Tarquin answers $RL \dots$ 36 Enclosed—his traitor eye encloses " $RL \dots$ 43 Enclosed—and keep themselves $RL \dots$ 44 Here enclosed in cinders lie $PT \dots$ 45 Enclosed—and keep themselves $RL \dots$ 46 Encompass'd—encompass'd with a winding maze $RL \dots$ | |
| though enemies to either's reign Son 28 5 badges of either's woe Son 28 5 of either by thy picture Son 28 5 and sexes both enchanted Son 28 5 and sexes both enchanted Son 28 5 badges of either's woe Son 44 14 5 and sexes both enchanted Son 27 2 Either not assall'd Son 70 10 Sinon, whose enchanting story Son 28 5 Sinon, whose enchanting story Son 29 2 Enclose—his traitor eye encloses Son 29 2 Enclose—his traitor eye encloses Son 29 2 Enclose—his traitor eye encloses Son 29 2 Enclose—and keep themselves Son 29 2 Enclosed—and keep themselves Son 29 2 Enclosed—and keep themselves Son 29 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 | |
| though enemies to either's reign badges of either's woe " 44 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 | |
| badges of either's woe 80, either by thy picture 100 The ither's aptness 101 To put in practice either 102 To themselves yet either neither 103 That are either true or fair 104 That are either true or fair 105 That are either true or fair 106 The ither's uptness 107 That are either true or fair 108 That are either true or fair 109 The ither's uptness 109 The ither's uptness 109 The ither's uptness 100 | . 83 |
| Either not assail'd "70 10 In either's aptness L C 306 To put in practice either P P 16 7 Either was the other's mine P T 36 To themselves yet either neither " 43 That are either true or fair " 66 Elbow—leaning on their elbows V A 44 Elbow—leaning on their elbows R L C Sinon, whose enchanting story R L which their hue encloses L C Enclosed—and keep themselves R L Here enclosed in cinders lie P T Enclosed—and keep themselves R L Enclosed—and keep themselves R L Elbow—leaning on their elbows R L | |
| In either's aptness L C 506 To put in practice either P P 16 7 Either was the other's mine P T 56 To themselves yet either neither That are either true or fair " 66 Elbow—leaning on their elbows V A 44 Elbow—leaning on their elbows R L C 70 Emclose—his traitor eye encloses L C 80 Emclose—and keep themselves R L P T 66 Emcompass'd—encompass'd with a winding maze R L | . 247 |
| To put in practice either PP 16 7 Either was the other's mine PT 36 To themselves yet either neither " 43 That are either true or fair " 66 Elbow—leaning on their elbows VA 44 Winding maze R L | . 1521 |
| To put in practice either PP 16 7 Either was the other's mine PT 36 To themselves yet either neither " 43 That are either true or fair " 66 Elbow—leaning on their elbows VA 44 Winding maze R L | . 73 |
| To themselves yet either neither " 43 That are either true or fair " 66 Elbow—leaning on their elbows VA 44 Here enclosed in cinders lie PT Encompass'd—encompass'd with a winding maze RL | . 287 |
| That are either true or fair " 66 Encompass'd—encompass'd with a Winding maze R L | |
| Elbow—leaning on their elbows VA 44 winding maze RL | . 55 |
| | |
| | |
| Elder—How can I then be elder Son 22 8 Encounter—for the hot encounter VA | |
| Element—water-galls in her dim If thou encounter " | . 672 |
| tiement 15 12 1500 which no encounter date | . 676 |
| by elements so slow Son 44 13 Encouraging—As 'twere encourag- these quicker elements are gone " 45 5 ing the Greeks to fight RL | 1,400 |
| these quicker elements are gone " 45 5 ing the Greeks to fight R L Eloquence—Her modest cloquence Encrimson'd—and the mood L C | |
| with sighs is mixed RL 563 End—now stand on end VA | |
| | . 1138 |
| Else—or else be mute VA 208 finds no excuse nor end RL | |
| | . 528 |
| | . 1208 |
| | . 1755 |

| End—hath in the world an end | Son | 9 | 11 | Enjoy-their loves shall not enjoy VA 1 | |
|---|-------|----------|------------|---|-----|
| Against this coming end | 44 | 13 | 8 | | 512 |
| Thy end is truth's and beauty' | 8 " | | | for still the world enjoys it Son 9 With what I most enjoy " 29 | 10 |
| doom and date | ** | 14 | 14 | With what I host enjoy | |
| my weary travel's end the world-without-end hour | 44 | 50 57 | 2 5 | Enjoy'd—enjoy'd but of a few R L Enjoy'd no sooner but despised | 22 |
| our minutes hasten to their end | 44 | 60 | 2 | straight Son 129 | ŧ |
| my life hath end | 44 | 92 | 6 | Enjoyer—Now proud as an enjoyer " 75 | ì |
| have what shall have no end | " | 110 | 9 | Enlarged—envy evermore enlarged " 70 | 12 |
| she alter'd with an end | ** | 145 | 9 | Enlighten-And to enlighten thee " 152 | 1 |
| is this thy body's end | 44 | 146 | 8 | I I | 500 |
| Augur of the fever's end | P T | | 7 | death and all-oblivious enmity Son 55 | • |
| End-And where she ends | V A | | 60 | Enough—within this limit is relief | |
| the story aptly ends | ** | •••• | 716 | enough VA | 23 |
| End without audience | " | •••• | 846 | 'Tis not enough that through Son 34 | 1 |
| End thy ill aim | RL | •••• | | like enough thou know'st " 87 | |
| an hour great strifes to end | ** | •••• | 899 | They had not skill enough "106 | 1: |
| to end a hapless life | " | | 1045 | Jour but in enough to cute me 111 | 1 |
| the fatal knife, to end his vow losses are restored and sorrows en | | | 1843 14 | 13 v not chough to tottute me 100 | - 1 |
| Endeared—Thy bosom is endeared | u son | 31 | 1 | More than enough am I " 135 But soft! enough—too much PP 19 | 4 |
| Ended—hath ended in the west | | | _ | | 22 |
| before thy shoot be ended | RL | | 579 | Enraged—Being so enraged VA | 2 |
| Philomel had ended | | | 1079 | | 31 |
| For now my song is ended | | 16 | | Here, all enraged R L 1 | |
| Ender-my origin and ender | | | | Enrich—enrich the poor VA 1 | |
| Ending—the world hath ending with | | | | and much enrich thy book Son 77 | 1 |
| thy life | VA | | 12 | Enrich'd—annexions of fair gems | |
| date of never-ending woes | | | 9:35 | | 20 |
| dirge of her certain ending | ** | • | 1612 | Ensconce—do I ensconce me here Son 49 | |
| out to the ending doom | | 55 | 12 | Ensconced—so his secret evil R L 1 | 51 |
| Endless—To endless date of never | | | | | 10 |
| ending woes | | •••• | 935 | | 58 |
| olives of endless age | | 107 | 8 | | 48 |
| Endew'd—Look, whom she best Endure—their verdure still endure | | | 11 | | 502 |
| in her poison'd closet yet endure | | | | another straight ensues " 1 and shame that might ensue " 1 | |
| lively heat, still to endure | | 153 | 1009 | Ensuing—or any thing ensuing VA 1 | |
| Endured—their dolour others hav | | 100 | ٠ | Enswathed—Enswathed, and seal'd L C | 49 |
| endured | | | 1582 | l == | 62 |
| hath her eclipse endured | | 107 | | | 78 |
| Enemy-Finding their enemy | VA | | 887 | | 89 |
| light and lust are deadly enemies | RL | | 674 | and enter this sweet city R L | 469 |
| batter'd by the enemy | " | | 1171 | | 59 |
| Greeks that are thine enemies | 4 | | 1470 | | 18 |
| Mine enemy was strong | ** | | 1646 | | 59 |
| though enemies to either's reign | | 28 | _ | | 84 |
| have been mine enemies | 44 | 139 | | The weary time she cannot enter- | 00 |
| Enforced—that enfeebled mine Enforced—I enforced this fire | | | | tain " 1: And entertain my love " 1: | |
| Each one by him enforced | K L | | 181 803 | To entertain the time with | 023 |
| if not, enforced hate | 44 | | | thoughts of love Son 39 | 11 |
| enforced by sympathy | 44 | | 1228 | Entertain'd—All entertain'd, each | • |
| therefore art enforced to seek ane | w Son | | | passion VA | 969 |
| Infercement—By foul enforcemen | | | | He entertain'd a show R L 1 | |
| Enfranchising—Enfranchising hi | is | | | Entertainment-Witness the VA 1 | |
| mouth | V A | | 396 | Entice—some mermaid did their | |
| Engine—Once more the engine | 44 | | | ears entice R L 1 | |
| Engirt—engirts so white a foe | " | •••• | | Quickly him they will entice PP 21 | 4 |
| that hath engirt his marriage | | | 221 | Entitled—Entitled in thy parts Son 37 | |
| engirt with daring infamy | | ••••• | 1173 | Entomb—Entombs her outcry R L | |
| Englishman—Till looking on a | | | _ | quoth she, 'your tunes entomb " 1 | |
| Englishman | | 16 | | interpretation | 39 |
| Engraft—I engraft you new | | 15 | 14 | entombed in men's eyes Son 81 | - 1 |
| Ingrafted—my love engrafted this store | o " | 37 | 8 | Entrance—No penetrable entrance to her plaining R.L. | E E |
| Engraven—it will live engraven i | | 01 | 0 | to her plaining RL | 551 |
| my face | | | 203 | treats VA | 7: |
| Engraved—thou harder hast | | 183 | | | 97 |
| | JUNE | | | · ma - constant attoo nom | • |

| ach—Each flower moistened | R L | | 1227 | Early—Or being early pluck'd | VA | | |
|--|------------|------------|--------------|--|---|----------|----|
| each little mote will peep wondering each other's chance | 44 | | 1251 1596 | Which she too early one early morn did shine | R L Son | | |
| Each present lord began | 44 | | 1696 | too early I attended | L C | | |
| burning head, each under eye | Son | | | Earnest—Her earnest eye did mak | | •••• | |
| Strikes each in each | u | 8 | | him | RL | | 15 |
| Pointing to each his thunder | 44 | 14 | - | Earth—Earth's sovereign salve | VA | | |
| And each, though enemies | " | 28 | | Upon the earth's increase | " | | |
| Both find each other | * | 42 | | Unless the earth | ** | | |
| each doth good turns now unto the | he | _ | | The bearing earth | 64 | •••• | |
| other | 44 | 47 | 2 | Looks on the dull earth | " | | |
| Each trifle under truest bars | 44 | 48 | | and all the earth relieveth | u | | |
| tame to sufferance, bide cach che | eck " | 58 | | in earth or heaven | ** | | |
| Each changing place | 44 | 60 | 8 | fall to the earth | u | | |
| each part will be forgotten | " | 81 | 4 | The earth, in love with thee | 44 | | |
| I must each day say o'er | 44 | 108 | 6 | on the earth would breed | " | | |
| Till each to razed oblivion | " | 122 | 7 | on earth usurp'd his name | 44 | ••••• | |
| For since each hand | 46 | 127 | 5 | earth's worm, what dost thou | 44 | ••••• | |
| both to each friend | " | 144 | 11 | earth's foundation shakes | " | •••• | |
| Each eye that saw him | L C | ••••• | 89 | marks thee for my earth's delight | | | |
| Each stone's dear nature | ** | ••••• | 210 | From earth's dark womb | " | •••• | |
| each several stone | " | •••• | 216 | By heaven and earth | 44 | •••• | |
| Each cheek a river | - " | ••••• | 283 | Seasoning the earth with shower | B " | ••••• | |
| both to each friend | PP " | | 11 | As the dank earth weeps | | •••• | |
| Between each kiss | " | 7 | 8 | But as the earth doth weep | | ••••• | |
| Doth cite each moving sense | " | 15 | . 8 | that breathes the fat earth's store | • | | 1 |
| each minute seems a moon | | 15 | 15 | And make the earth devour | Son | 19 | |
| ger—tidings in my eager eyes | R_{μ} | | 254 1298 | with earth and sea's rich gems | " | 21 29 | |
| in eager combat fight With eager compounds | | | 1298 | From sullen earth, sings hymns Upon the farthest earth | " | 44 | |
| gie—Even as an empty eagle | Son V A | | 55 | so much of earth and water | 44 | 44 | |
| But eagles gazed upon | RL | | | nor earth nor boundless sea | " | 65 | |
| save the eagle, feather'd king | PT | | 11 | The earth can have but earth | ** | 74 | |
| r—For to a pretty ear | VA | | 74 | when I in earth am rotten | 66 | 81 | |
| will enchant thine ear | | | 145 | The earth can yield me | " | 81 | |
| His ears up-prick'd | 44 | •••• | 271 | the centre of my sinful earth | 64 | 146 | |
| high crest, short ears | 44 | | 297 | To the orbed earth | LC | | |
| Ear's deep-sweet music | " | | 432 | that on this earth doth shine | P P | 3 | |
| Had I no eyes but ears, my ear | rs | | | Earth-delving—where earth-delv- | | | |
| would love | 46 | •••• | 433 | ing conies keep | VA | | (|
| either eyes nor ears | " | •••• | 437 | Earthly—heavenly and earthly sun | | | 1 |
| whispers in mine ear | 44 | •••• | 659 | suck'd an earthly mother | | | ٤ |
| vith listening ear | | ••••• | 698 | This earthly saint, adored | RL | | |
| Yet from mine ear | | | 778 | ne'er touch'd earthly faces | Son | | |
| rmed in mine ear | | •••• | 779 | My vow was earthly | PP | 8 | |
| Mine ears, that to your wanton ta | | ••••• | 809 | with such an earthly tongue | " | 5 | |
| adly in her ear | | •••• | 889 | Earthquake—But like an | VA. | | |
| Shaking their scratch'd ears | | | 924 | Ease—With honour, wealth, and | RL. | •••• | 1 |
| vith eye or ear | | | 1023 | ease to the pained | " . — | | 9 |
| he whispers in his ears | | | 1125 | Doth teach that ease | Son | | |
| from thievish ears | R L | | 85 | with ease we prove | | 136 | |
| y our ears our hearts oft tainte | | | | Eased—oppression is not eased by night | • | 28 | |
| be Is stories to her save | - | •••• | 38 | Easeth—It easeth some, though | | 40 | |
| Ie stories to her ears with open listening ear | | •••• | 106 283 | none it ever cured | RL | | 15 |
| lis ear her prayer admits | | | | Easily—cannot be easily harm'd | VA. | | |
| otes to pleasing ears | | | | Easing—keep him from heart-easing | | •••• | ٠ |
| nterprets to the ear | | | | words | RL | | 17 |
| nermaid did their ears entice | | | | East—the grey cheeks of the east | Son : | | |
| hadow'd by his neighbour's ear | | | 1 | | P P | | |
| o offend thine ear | Son | 8 | 6 | Eastern—to meet the eastern light | | | 7 |
| ing to the ear that doth thy lay | | ٠ | ٠, | Easy—As easy might I | Son 1 | | ٠ |
| | | 100 | 7 | Words are easy, like the wind | P P | | |
| esteem | | 128 | 4 | Eat-eats up Love's tender spring | VA. | | 6 |
| esteem hat mine ear confounds | ** | | | | | | 7 |
| hat mine ear confounds | | 140 | 12 | water that doth eat in steel | $oldsymbol{\mathit{R}} oldsymbol{\mathit{L}}$. | •••• | |
| hat mine ear confounds y mad ears believed be | " | | 12 5 | To eat up errors | KL. | •••• | 9 |
| hat mine ear confounds by mad ears believed be Nor are mine ears | " | 140 | 1 | | | 1 | |
| esteem 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 | " | 140 141 | 5 | To eat up errors | ". | •••• | 9 |

| End—hath in the world an end | Son | 9 | 11 | Enjoy—their loves shall not enjoy VA 1164 |
|---|--------------|---------|------------|--|
| Against this coming end | " | 13 | 3 | this night I must enjoy thee RL 512 |
| Thy end is truth's and beauty' | 8 | | | for still the world enjoys it Son 9 10 |
| doom and date | 44 | 14 | 14 | With what I most enjoy " 29 8 |
| my weary travel's end | ** | 50 | 2 | Enjoy'd—enjoy'd but of a few RL 22 |
| the world-without-end hour | ** | 57 | 5 | Enjoy'd no sooner but despised |
| our minutes hasten to their end | ** | 60 | 2 | straight Son 129 5 |
| my life hath end | ** | 92 | 6 | Enjoyer—Now proud as an enjoyer " 75 5 |
| have what shall have no end | 41 | 110 | 9 | Enlarged—envy evermore enlarged " 70 12 |
| she alter'd with an end | | 145 | 9 | Enlighten—And to enlighten thee " 152 11 |
| is this thy body's end | " | 146 | 8 | Enmity—disdain and deadly enmity R L 508 |
| Augur of the fever's end | PT | | 7 | death and all-oblivious enmity Son 55 9 |
| Znd—And where she ends | V A | | 60 | Enough—within this limit is relief |
| the story aptly ends | " | ••••• | 716 | enough VA 235 |
| End without audience End thy ill aim | RL | ••••• | 846 579 | "Tis not enough that through Son 34 5 like enough thou know'st " 87 2 |
| an hour great strifes to end | R L | | | They had not skill enough " 106 12 |
| to end a hapless life | 44 | | 1045 | your pity is enough to cure me " 111 14 |
| the fatal knife, to end his vow | " | | 1843 | Is't not enough to torture me " 133 3 |
| losses are restored and sorrows en | ande. In | 30 | 14 | More than enough am I " 135 3 |
| Endeared—Thy bosom is endeared | | 81 | 1 | But soft! enough—too much PP 19 49 |
| Ended—hath ended in the west | V A | | 530 | Enpatron—you enpatron me LC 224 |
| before thy shoot be ended | RL | | | Enraged—Being so enraged VA 29 |
| Philomel had ended | | | 1079 | how he is enraged " 317 |
| For now my song is ended | P P | | 16 | Here, all enraged R L 1562 |
| Ender-my origin and ender | L C | | 222 | Enrich—enrich the poor VA 1150 |
| Ending-the world hath ending wit | h | | | and much enrich thy book Son 77 14 |
| th y life | V A | | 12 | Enrich'd-annexions of fair gems |
| date of never-ending woes | RL | | 9:15 | enrich'd |
| dirge of her certain ending | " | | 1612 | Ensconce—do I ensconce me here Son 49 9 |
| out to the ending doom | Son | 55 | 12 | Ensconced—so his secret evil R L 1515 |
| Endless—To endless date of never | | | | Ensign—churlish drum and red VA 107 |
| ending woes | RL | | 935 | Ensuare do not then ensuare me R L 584 |
| olives of endless age | Son | | 8 | Ensnared thee to this night " 485 |
| Endow'd—Look, whom she best | | | 11 | Ensue—repentant tears the deed " 502 |
| Endure—their verdure still endure | | | | another straight chades 1104 |
| in her poison'd closet yet endure | | | | |
| lively heat, still to endure | | 153 | 6 | Ensuing—or any thing ensuing VA 1078 Enswathed—Enswathed, and scal'd LC 49 |
| Endured—their dolour others hav endured | | | 1582 | Enswathed—Enswathed, and seal'd L C 49 Enter—thy spear's point can enter V A 626 |
| hath her eclipse endured | | 107 | 5 | false sound enter there " 780 |
| Enemy—Finding their enemy | | | _ | through which it enters " 890 |
| light and lust are deadly enemied | | | | and enter this sweet city RL 469 |
| batter'd by the enemy | - 4 | | 1171 | Soft pity enters at an iron gate " 595 |
| Greeks that are thine enemies | 44 | | 1470 | Enterprise—of his loathsome " 184 |
| Mine enemy was strong | " | | 1646 | Entertain-I did entertain thee " 596 |
| though enemies to either's reign | Son | | 5 | did I entertain him " 842 |
| have been mine enemies | 44 | 139 | 10 | The weary time she cannot enter- |
| Enfeebled—that enfeebled mine | 4 | 86 | 14 | tain " 1361 |
| Enforced—I enforced this fire | RL | •••• | 181 | And entertain my love " 1629 |
| Each one by him enforced | 44 | | 803 | To entertain the time with |
| if not, enforced hate | ** | •••• | 668 | thoughts of love Son 39 11 |
| enforced by sympathy | 44 | | 1228 | Entertain'd—All entertain'd, each |
| therefore art enforced to seek ane | | | 7 | passion VA 969 |
| Enforcement—By foul enforcemen | | •••• | 1623 | He entertain'd a show RL 1514 |
| Enfranchising—Enfranchising h | | | | Entertainment—Witness the VA 1108 |
| mouth | VA. | | | Entice some mermaid did their |
| Engine—Once more the engine | | ••••• | | ears entice RL 1411 |
| Engirt—engirts so white a foe | " | ••••• | | Quickly him they will entice PP 21 44 |
| that hath engirt his marriage | R L | | 221 | Entitled—Entitled in thy parts Son 37 7 |
| engirt with daring infamy | _ " | | 1173 | Entomb—Entombs her outcry |
| Englishman—Till looking on a | | | | quota sac, your tunes entomb |
| Englishman | P P | | 3 | |
| Engraft—I engraft you new | | 15 | 14 | entombed in men's eyes Son 81 8 Entrance—No penetrable entrance |
| Engrafted—my love engrafted t this store | <i>'</i> 0 " | 37 | 8 | |
| Engraven—it will live engraven i | | 01 | • | to her plaining R L 559 Entreat—entreats, and prettily en- |
| my face | RL | | 203 | treats VA 73 |
| Engressed—thou harder hast | | 133 | | _ |
| | JUN | 100 | • | 3/ |

| Envious-Each envious brier | VA | | 705 | Esteem—Alas, he nought esteems | VA | | 631 |
|--|-------------|-----------|------|--|------|-----------|-------------|
| Envy-that envy of so rich a thing | RL | | 39 | doth thy lays esteem | 44 | 100 | 7 |
| Wrath, envy, treason, rape | ~" | •••• | 909 | with a false esteem | | 127 | 12 |
| envy evermore enlarged | Son | 70 128 | | Esteemed—the Romans were so | | | 1811 |
| Do I envy those jacks Epitaph—I shall live your epitaph | | 120 | J | will be well esteem'd better to be vile than vile esteem'd | Sun. | 96 121 | 1 |
| to make | | 81 | 1 | Esteeming—whose rich esteeming | | 102 | 8 |
| Equal-weep with equal strife | RL | | 1791 | Estimate—thou know'st thy estimat | | 87 | 2 |
| where your equal grew | | 84 | | Eternal-cast into eternal sleeping | | | 951 |
| as some my equals did | L C | | 148 | | RL | | 345 |
| Equally-Ne'er settled equally | VA | | 1139 | of death's eternal cold. | Son | 13 | 12 |
| Equipage-in ranks of better | Son | 32 | 12 | But thy eternal summer | " | 18 | 9 |
| Ere—ere his words begun | VA | | | When in eternal lines | 44 | 18 | 12 |
| and, ere he says Adieu | " | •••• | | Eternal numbers to outlive | 64 | 38 | 12 |
| sweet boy ere this | " | ••••• | | And brass, eternal slave | 4 | 64 | 4 |
| ere summer half be done | | •••• | | So that eternal love | | 108 | 9 |
| cancell'd ere well begun | $R_{"}L$ | | 26 | spend her living in eternal love | LC | | 238 |
| ere rich at home he lands | 44 | •••• | | Eternity—sells eternity to get a toy | K L | | 214 967 |
| works ere traitors be espied begin ere once she speaks | 4 | | | Thou ceaseless lackey to eternity thievish progress to eternity | Son | 77 | 8 8 |
| Ere he can see his owu | ** | | 704 | even to eternity | u | 122 | 4 |
| yet ere he go to bed | ** | | 776 | laid great bases for eternity | ** | 125 | 3 |
| Ere he arrive his weary noon-tide | е | | | To eternity doth rest | P T | | 58 |
| prick | ** | | 781 | Ethiope-Juno but an Ethiope were | | 17 | 16 |
| As I, ere this, was pure to Collatin | ıe " | | 826 | Eve-How like Eve's apple | Son | 93 | 13 |
| Madam, ere was up | " | | 1277 | Even—Even as the sun | VA | | 1 |
| ere the break of day | " | | 1280 | and even now | 44 | •••• | 39 |
| And ere rose was Tarquin | 44 | | 1281 | Even as an empty eagle | 44 | •••• | 55 |
| Ere she with blood had stain'd | " | | 1316 | Even so she kiss'd his brow | 44 | •••• | 59 |
| Ere once she can discharge | 44 | | 1605 | Even by the stern | " | •••• | 98 |
| But ere I name him | | | 1688 | even where I list | | •••• | 154 |
| ere thou be distill'd | Son | 6 6 | | even by their own | | •••• | 216 338 |
| ere it be self-kill'd Ere beauty's dead fleece | " | 68 | 8 | Even`as a dying coal Even as the wind | ** | | 458 |
| which thou must leave ere long | 44 | 73 | | Even as poor birds | ** | | 601 |
| Ere you were born | ** | 104 | | Even so she languisheth | 66 | | |
| ere that there was true needing | 44 | 118 | | Even so confounded | 44 | | |
| Ere long espied a fickle maid | LC | | 5 | Even so the timorous | ** | •••• | |
| Consents bewitch'd, ere he desire | 66 | | 131 | Even at this word | 44 | •••• | 1025 |
| Her cloudy looks will calm er | | | | Even there he starts | RL | •••• | 348 |
| night | P P | 19 | 14 | Even so the curtain drawn | " | •••• | |
| And twice desire ere it be day | -" | 19 | | That even for anger | " | •••• | |
| Err—To say they err I dare not | Son | | 7 | even in my soul | 66 | •••• | |
| Erred-my heart and eyes have | | | 13 | even in plenty wanteth | " | •••• | |
| Error—And childish error | VA RL | | | Even in this thought | " | •••• | |
| To eat up errors So are those errors | Son | | | Even in the moment Even so the maid | " | | 868 1228 |
| If this be error | 30% | 116 | | Even so this pattern | 64 | | 1350 |
| my wilfulness and errors | 44 | 117 | 9 | For even as subtle Sinon | ** | | 1541 |
| What wretched errors hath my | 7 | | | Even so his sighs | 44 | | 1672 |
| heart committed | " | 119 | 5 | Even here she sheathed | 44 | | 1723 |
| a thousand errors note | 44 | 141 | 2 | even by the self-same sky | Son | 15 | 6 |
| Are errors of the blood | LC | | 184 | Even so my sun | ** | 33 | 9 |
| Erst-Which erst from heat | Son | 12 | 6 | and even in this | " | 35 | 5 |
| Escape-'night's 'scapes doth oper | | | | Even for this let us divided live | " | 39 | 5 |
| lay | RL | | | lead me in their riot even there | " | 41 | 11 |
| Could 'scape the hail | L C | •••• | 310 | for my sake even so doth she | | | _ |
| Escaped—when my heart hath | | • | | abuse me | ٠ | 42 45 | 7 |
| 'scaped this sorrow | Son | 80 | 5 | Who even but now come back | | 48 | 11 13 |
| Escapeth—The scars of battle 'sca peth by the flight | $^{r}_{LC}$ | | 244 | And even thence thou wilt be stole Even in the eyes | 4 | 55 | 11 |
| Espied—ere traitors be espied | RL | | | hungry eyes even till they wink | 44 | 56 | 6 |
| espied a fickle maid | LC | | | Even of five hundred courses | " | 59 | 6 |
| Esponsed—might be to more | | | - | even so as foes | " | 69 | 4 |
| fame | RL | | 20 | your love even with my life decay | | 71 | 12 |
| Espy-trampling courser doth espy | VA | •••• | 261 | even in the mouths of men | 4 | 81 | 14 |
| Essay-And worse essays proved the | Son | 110 | 8 | Even such a beauty | 44 | 106 | 8 |
| Essence—Had the but in one | | | | Even as when first | " | 108 | 8 |
| Estate-colour'd with his high | RL | •••• | 92 | Even to thy pure | 4 | 110 | 14 |

| Even-Even that your pity | Son | | 14 | Every—Shape every bush a hideous | 8 <i>R L</i> | | |
|---|----------------|-------|---------------------------|--|-----------------|----------|----|
| Even those that said | | 115 | 2 | seek every hour to kill | " | •••• | |
| bears it out even to the edge of doo | m " | 116 | 12 | gazed upon with every eye | " | •••• | |
| Even so, being full | | 118 | 5 | through every cranny spies | " | •••• | |
| Beyond all date, even to eternity | | 122 | 4 | with every thing she sees | " | •••• | |
| Even there resolved | LC | | 296 | When every part a part of woe | " | ••••• | |
| 'Even thus,' quoth she | P _" | | 5 | Imagine every eye beholds | | •••• | |
| Even thus, quoth she | " | 11 | 7 | changed to black in every vein | " | •••• | |
| 'Even thus,' quoth she | " | 11 | 9 | For every tear he falls | | ••••• | |
| Even so, poor bird, like thee | | 21 | 27 | Circles her body in on every side | | ••••• | 17 |
| Sven-or morn or weary even | | | 495 | every eye doth dwell | Son | 5 | |
| thou gild'st the even | | 28 | 12 | bareness every where | u | 5 | |
| star that ushers in the even | " | 132 | 7 | When every private widow | 44 | 9 | • |
| Evening—All our evening sport | PP | 18 | 47 | consider every thing | ** | 15 | |
| event—of war and dire events | VA | | 1159 | And every fair from fair | " | 18 | |
| What uncouth ill event | RL | | 1598 | And every fair with his fair | ** | 21 | |
| èver—feast might ever last | VA | | 447 | outstripp'd by every pen | 64 | 32 | |
| that ever yet betoken'd | ** | | | For every vulgar paper | ** | 38 | |
| that ever threat his foes | 44 | ••••• | 620 | prey of every vulgar thief | 46 | 48 | |
| ever strive to kiss you | 44 | | 1082 | every hour survey | 66 | 52 | |
| Yet ever to obtain | RL | | | Since every one hath, every on | e. | | |
| If ever man were moved | | | | one shade | , | 53 | |
| That ever modest eyes | 44 | | | can every shadow lend | ** | 53 | |
| ever let his unrecalling crime | 44 | | | in every blessed shape | ** | 53 | |
| If ever, love, thy Lucrece | ** | | 1306 | all my every part | " | 62 | |
| though none it ever cured | . " | | 1581 | | 46 | | |
| | • " | | | That every word | ** | 76 | |
| And ever since, as pitying | | | 1747 | As every alien pen | ** | 78 | |
| in my verse ever live young | Son | | 14 | blessing every book | ** | 82 | |
| if ever that time come | | 49 | 1 | admired every where | | 84 | |
| watchman, ever for thy sake | ** | 61 | 12 | To every hymn | " | 85 | |
| slander's mark was ever yet th | | | _ | And every humour | 44 | 91 | |
| fair | " | 70 | 2 | doth cover every blot | " | 95 | |
| still all one, ever the same | ŧ, | 76 | 5 | December's bareness every wher | | 97 | |
| when thou wilt; if ever, now | " | 90 | 1 | of youth in every thing | " | 98 | |
| sweet love should ever dwell | 66 | 93 | 10 | despised every where | 46 | 100 | |
| still such, and ever so | 44 | 105 | 4 | publish every where | 64 | 102 | |
| nor no man ever loved | 44 | 116 | 14 | hurthens every bough | ** | 102 | |
| and this shall ever be | 41 | 123 | 13 | Creating every bad | 44 | 114 | |
| that tongue that ever sweet | 44 | 145 | 6 | to every wandering bark | ** | 116 | |
| who ever shunn'd by precedent | L C | · | 155 | That every tongue | 14 | 127 | |
| were ever brokers to defiling | 44 | | 173 | like in every part | 44 | 132 | |
| to none was ever said | 44 | | 180 | To every place at once | 7. 0 | , | |
| my leisures ever charmed | +4 | | 193 | And every light occasion | 2,0 | | |
| beauty blemish'd once 's for eve | . . | | 100 | jest at every gentle offer | P P | | |
| lost | PP | 17 | 11 | truth in every shepherd's tongue | | 20 | |
| whose month was ever May | | 17 | 2 | Every thing did banish moan | | 21 | |
| Ever-during—bear an blame | | | 224 | | ** | | |
| | | | 5 | Every one that flatters thee | 44 | 21 21 | |
| Ever-fixed—it is an ever-fixed man | | 110 | 0 | Every man will be thy friend | ** | | |
| Everlasting—Tarquin's everlastin | | | 1022 | Thus of every grief in heart | | 21 | |
| banishment | | | 1855 | Every fowl of tyrant wing | | · ···· | |
| Evermore acknowledge thee | Son | | 9 | Evidence—lust came to swear | | •••• | I |
| envy evermore enlarged | | 70 | | Evident—that thou none lovest | | | |
| Frantic-mad with evermore unre | | 147 | 10 | most evident | Son | | |
| Every—he comes in every jar | | •••• | | Evil—do seldom dream on evil | RL | | |
| every light impression | " | ••••• | 566 | O, unlook'd-for evil | " | •••• | |
| comment upon every woe | " | ••••• | | thought of his committed evil | | •••• | |
| Every tongue more moving | " | •••• | | shall be accounted evil | ** | •••• | |
| unto every stranger | 44 | •••• | | evils that obscurely sleep | " | | |
| answering every call | 64 | | 849 | ensconced his secret evil | " | •••• | 1 |
| | 46 | | 970 | of good or evil luck | Son | 14 | |
| every present sorrow | | | 1132 | by evil still made better | 46 | 119 | |
| every beauty robb'd | 4 | •••• | **** | | 66 | 101 | |
| | " | | 1179 | Unless this general evil | | 121 | |
| every beauty robb'd | | | 1179 | iny female evil | | 144 | |
| every beauty robb'd For every little grief | ** | | 1179 125 | | | 144 | |
| every beauty robb'd For every little grief And every one to rest Till every minute pays | " R L | | 1179 125 329 | my female evil my female evil | 44 | 144 2 | |
| every beauty robb'd For every little grief And every one to rest Till every minute pays sets every joint a-shaking | R L | | 1179 125 329 452 | my female evil my female evil Example—By whose example | " PP RL | 144 2 | |
| every beauty robb'd For every little grief And every one to reat Till every minute pays sets every joint a-shaking mark of every open eye | " R L " " | | 1179 125 329 | my female evil my female evil Example—By whose example Which should example where you | PP RL ar | 144 2 | 1 |
| every beauty robb'd For every little grief And every one to rest Till every minute pays sets every joint a-shaking | " R L " " | | 1179 125 329 452 | my female evil my female evil Example—By whose example | " PP RL or Son | 144 | 1 |

| Example—Of stale example | L C | | 268 | Experienced-Now set thy long- | | | |
|--|-------------|-----------|------------|---|------|-------|------------|
| Exceed—the living should exceed | V A | | 292 | | RL | | 1820 |
| whose leave exceeds commission | 44 | | 568 | Expiate—death my day should | | | 4 |
| tar exceeds his barren skill | RL | •••• | 81 | Expire—whereon it must expire | 4 | ,,, | 11 |
| the fear doth still exceed | | •••• | 229 | Expired—An expired date | RL | •••• | 26 |
| I found you did exceed | Son | | 8 | when body's works expired | Son. | | 4 |
| thy worst all best exceeds | 44 | 150 32 | 8 8 | | RL | | 429 |
| Exceeded—Exceeded by the height Excel—So did this horse excel | V A | | 293 | Express—express my grief for one with heaved-up hand she doth ex- | | •••• | 1009 |
| which fairly doth excel | Son | 5 | 4 | | R L | | 111 |
| Excell'd—wherein they late excell'd | | | 1131 | than I can well express | | | 1286 |
| Excellence stewards of their | | 94 | 8 | That may express my love | Son | 108 | 4 |
| in a wondrous excellence | 44 | 105 | 6 | lend me words, and words expres | s " | 140 | 3 |
| Excellent—sweet argument, too | | 38 | 8 | | RL | •••• | 91 |
| though excellent in neither | P P | 7 | 18 | that more hath more express'd | Son | | 12 |
| Excelleth—whose light thine | | | 191 | pen would have express'd | | 106 | 7 |
| Excelling—of thy face excelling | VA | | 443 | from the truth vainly express'd | | 147 | 12 |
| Except—which physic did except | Son | | 8 138 | Expressing—One thing expressing Expressly—their manners most ex- | | 105 | 8 |
| Excess—the profit of excess inheritors of this excess | R L Son | | 7 | pressly told | | | 1907 |
| but where excess begs all | LC | | 42 | Extant—being extant, well might | | ••••• | 1397 |
| Exchanged—not with the time | | | 7 | show | Son | 83 | 6 |
| Exchequer—no now but his | 66 | 67 | 11 | Extemporally—sings extemporally | | | - |
| Exclaim—the dogs exclaim aloud | V A | | 886 | a woeful ditty | VA | • | 836 |
| exclaims on Death | | •••• | 930 | Extend—sometimes they do extend | L C | | 25 |
| exclaims against repose | RL | | 757 | their sighs to you extend | " | •••• | 276 |
| he would exclaim | L c | •••• | 313 | Extenuate—she doth extenuate | V A | •••• | 1010 |
| Exclaiming—exclaiming on the | | | | Extern—With my extern | | 125 | 2 |
| direful night Exclamation—in his pride, no | R_{u}^{L} | | 741 705 | External—In all external grace Extincture—and chill extincture | | 53 | |
| Excuse—What bare excuses | V A | •••• | 188 | Extinguishing his conduct | RL | | |
| O strange excuse | " | | 791 | Extreme—are both of them ex- | | | 010 |
| He makes excuses | RL | | 114 | tremes. | V A | | 987 |
| O what excuse | " | | 225 | And extreme fear can neither | , | | ••• |
| Might have excuse | 44 | | 235 | fight | RL | | 230 |
| finds no excuse nor end | ** | | 238 | extremes beyond extremity | " | | 969 |
| for colour or excuses | " | | 267 | still urgeth such extremes | ** | | 1837 |
| in cleanly-coin'd excuses | " | | 1073 | Savage, extreme, rude | | 129 | 4 |
| had stain'd her stain'd excuse | " | | 1316 | and in quest to have, extreme | | 129 | 10 |
| Where no excuse can give to make mine own excuse | ** | | 1614 | Extremity—extremes beyond Extremity still urgeth | K L | | 969 |
| By my excuse shall claim excuse' | • | •••• | 1653 | When swift extremity | .One | 51 | 1337 6 |
| giving | " | | 1715 | Ewe—My ewes breed not | PP | | 2 |
| and make my old excuse | Son | | 11 | Eye—in his angry eyes | VA | | 70 |
| O, what excuse | 44 | 51 | 5 | since eyes in eyes | " | | 120 |
| Excuse-Let me excuse thy courser | VA | | 403 | Mine eyes are grey | * | | 140 |
| thus I will excuse ye | Son | 42 | 5 | With burning eye | ** | | 178 |
| excuse the slow offence | " | 51 | 1 | dark, disliking eye | 46 | •••• | 182 |
| thus shall excuse my jade | " | 51 | 12 | Thine eye darts forth | " | | 196 |
| Excuse not silence so Let me excuse thee | ** | 101 | 10 | but the eye alone | " | **** | 213 |
| Excusing—Excusing thy sins more | | 139 35 | 9 8 | fiery eyes blaze forth His eye, which scornfully | " | •••• | 219 |
| Executest—executest the traitor | , | 30 | • | to captivate the eye | u | **** | 275 281 |
| treason | RL | | 877 | Broad breast, full eye | " | | |
| Executor-lives th' executor to be | | | 14 | holds her in his eye | " | | |
| Exhale. Exhale this vapour vow | PP | 8 | 11 | to his eyes suing | " | | 856 |
| Exhaled—their exhaled unwhole | - | | | His eyes saw her eyes | 46 | | |
| some breaths | RL | | 779 | Her eyes woo'd still, his eyes dis | | | |
| Exile—she joy'd to jest at my exile | | | 9 | dain'd | 44 | | |
| Exiled—for exiled majesty's repeal | R L | | | her eyes did rain | " | | |
| Expect—for that which we expect | | •••• | | when his glutton eye | " | ••••• | |
| Expected—'expected of my friend Expecting—the onset still | | | 718 432 | Had I no eyes | •• | •••• | |
| Expel—doth labour to expel | R L V A | | | neither eyes nor ears illumine with her eye | " | •••• | |
| Expense—And moan the expense | | 30 | | Thy eyes' shrewd tutor | 44 | | |
| husband nature's riches from ex | | 55 | · | And these mine eyes | 44 | | |
| pense | " | 94 | 6 | mine eyes to watch | 44 | | 584 |
| The expense of spirit | u | TVS | | surfeit by the eye | 44 | | 602 |
| Experience—Experience for me | LC | ' | 152 | His eyes, like glow-worms | 44 | | 621 |
| | | | | | | | |

| 'air' Fair, kind, and true | Son | | 13 | Fall-Hindering their present fall | | | |
|---|----------------|------------|------------|---|------------|------------|----|
| hallow'd thy fair name | | 108 | 8 | with their fresh falls' haste | | 124 | 65 |
| black was not counted fair At such who, not born fair | | 127 127 | 1 11 | not in smiling pomp, nor falls And falls through wind before the | | 124 | |
| no fair acceptance shine | 44 | 135 | 8 | fall should be | P P | 10 | |
| no fair beseechers kill | 44 | 135 | 13 | By shallow rivers, by whose falis | 44 | 20 | |
| To put fair truth | " | 137 | 12 | Fall—Fair fall the wit | | •••• | 47 |
| is a man right fair | | 144 | 3 | mellow plum doth fall | " | •••• | |
| have sworn thee fair | " | 147 148 | 13 5 | fall to the earth He on her belly falls | u | | |
| if that be fair have sworn thee fair | " | 152 | 13 | and going I shall fall | 44 | | |
| when in his fair parts | L C | | 83 | But if thou fall | ** | | _ |
| from many a several fair | _" | •••• | 206 | you will fall again | 66 | | _ |
| annexions of fair gems | 44 | •••• | 208 | falls an orient drop beside | 44 | | |
| Showing fair nature | 4 | •••• | 811 | rise up and fall | | | |
| is a man right fair | P _u | 2 | 3 | falls into thy boundless flood | - 44 | | |
| with her fair pride | " | 2 8 | 8 | shall thereon fall and die | " | •••• | |
| Then, thou fair sun | " | 4 | 10 13 | why should so many fall | 44 | | |
| she on her back, fair queen Fair is my love, but not so fair | 88 | • | 10 | For every tear he falls He falls, and bathes the pale fear | - 44 | | |
| fickle | - " | 7 | 1 | so fair a house fall to decay | Son | | |
| Fair was the morn when the fa | air | | | fall by thy side | 44 | 151 | |
| queen of love | и | 9 | 1 | for whose dear love I rise and fal | | 151 | |
| dld I see a fair sweet youth | " | 9 | 9 | that lets not bounty fall | | ' | |
| Sweet rose, fair flower | " | 10 | 1 | Fall'n—As apt as new-fall'n snow | V A | •••• | |
| Fair creature, kill'd too soon | " | 10 | 4 | Falleth—she flatly falleth down | | | |
| Spied a blossom passing fair That are either true or fair | P T | 17 | 3 66 | With this, she falleth in the place Falling—like a falling plume | | | |
| airer—Thrice fairer than mysel | | | 7 | False—Gives false alarms | 44 | | |
| Shall hate be fairer lodged | | 10 | 10 | sometime false doth bring | 44 | | _ |
| but fairer we it deem | 44 | 54 | 8 | a false sound enter there | u | | _ |
| Grows fairer than at first | " | 119 | 12 | but thy false dart | 44 | | 8 |
| made fairer by their place | L C | | 117 | with false bethinking grieves | u | •••• | |
| None fairer, nor none falser | P P | 7 | 6 | false and full of fraud | - " | | 11 |
| airest—O fairest mover on the | | | 940 | trustless wings of false desire | R L | | |
| mortal round From fairest creatures | V A Son | 1 | 868 1 | O rash-false heat this false lord arrived | | •••• | |
| descriptions of the fairest wigh | | 106 | 2 | triumph in so false a foe | ш | **** | |
| Thou art the fairest | " | 181 | 4 | suspecteth the false worshippers | " | | |
| Thy black is fairest | 46 | 131 | 12 | my false heart bleed | " | | |
| The fairest votary took up that | fire " | 154 | 5 | Unto a view so false | " | | 2 |
| the fairest one of three | PP | | 1 | will prison false desire | " | | |
| the fair'st that eye could see | " | 16 | 8 | thou traitor, thou false thief | " | | |
| 'airing—Fairing the foul | Son | | 6 | false slave to false delight | " | •••• | |
| Tairly—which fairly doth excel | | 5 | 4 146 | of this false night's abuses | " | | |
| aith—plight your honoural | | •••• | 140 | serve thou false Tarquin so fear that false hearts have | 44 | **** | |
| faiths to me | | | 1690 | false Sinon's tears | 66 | | |
| And purest faith unhappily fo | | | | and that false Tarquin stain'd | " | **** | |
| sworn | Son | 66 | 4 | as is false women's fashion | Son | | |
| Yet, in good faith | 44 | 131 | 5 | less false in rolling | " | 20 | |
| In faith, I do not love thee | " | 141 | 1 | being false to me | " | 41 | |
| and new faith torn | " | 152 | 3 | Why should false painting | " | 67 | |
| And all my honest faith O never faith could hold | PP | 152 5 | 8 2 | To show false Art | | 68 | |
| Her faith, her oaths | P P | 7 | 12 | true love may seem false in this Thou mayst be false | " | 72 92 | |
| Faith's defying | " | 18 | 6 | the false heart's history | и | 93 | |
| Where her faith was firmly fix' | 'd " | 18 | 11 | that I was false of heart | u | 109 | |
| In faith, you had not had it | 66 | 19 | 24 | others' false adulterate eyes | " | 121 | |
| aithful—Faithful friends are ha | | | | with art's false borrow'd face | u | 127 | |
| to find | | 21 | 34 | with a false esteem | " | 127 | |
| Faithful friend from flattering | | 21 | 58 | belied with false compare | " | 130 | |
| alchion—His falchion on a flint | RL | | 176 509 | that is not false I swear | u | 131 | |
| under his insulting falchion by Tarquin's falchion | ** | | 1046 | And to this false plague in the world's false subtleties | " | 137 | |
| With shining falchion | 44 | | 1626 | And seal'd false bonds | 44 | 188 142 | |
| Calcon—As falcons to the lure | VA | | 1027 | whereon my false eyes dote | 44 | 148 | |
| Which like a falcon | R L | | | 'O false blood, thou register of lies | | | |
| WHICH HE & IMCOU | Tr D | **** | 500 | O laise blood, thou legister of He | $L \cup L$ | | |

| raise—O, that false fire | L C | | Far—Coral is far more red | Son | | |
|--|--|---------------------------|--|-----------------|--------------|----|
| in the world's false forgeries | PP 1 | | a far more pleasing sound | " | 130 | |
| to this false perjury false-creeping—False-creeping cra | • | | Thus far for love Thus far I count my gain | 44 | 136 | |
| raine-creeping—raise-creeping cra Palaehood—To unmask falsehood | " | | Fare—Tarquin fares this night | RL | 141 | 69 |
| From hands of falsehood | Son 48 | | So fares it with this faultful lord | | | 7: |
| Why of eye's falsehood | " 137 | | To ask the spotted princess how | , | | • |
| Paisely—That censures falsely | " 148 | | she fares | | | 7 |
| alseness—Did livery falseness in | | _ | to ask her how she fares | " | | |
| pride of youth | L C | 105 | Fare well I could not | P P | | |
| alser-nor none falser to deface he | | | Farewell—Bids him farewell | VA | | 5 |
| alse-speaking-credit her fals | e- | | Farewell! thou art too dear | Son | 87 | |
| speaking tongue | Son 138 | 7 | 'Farewell,' quoth she | P P | 14 | |
| credit her false-speaking tongue | PP 1 | . 7 | Farewell, sweet lass | ** | 18 | |
| altering—the feeble souls | RL | | Then farewell his great renown | " | 21 | |
| sme espoused to more fame | " | | Faring—her babe from faring ill | Son | 22 | |
| should underprop her fame | " | | Far-off-See those far-off eyes | RL | | |
| to her ears her husband's fame | " | | Farther—still farther off from the | | 28 | |
| a badge of fame | | 1054 | For thou not farther | ** | 47 | |
| shall my fame be bred | •••• | 1188 | seeing farther than the eye | " | 69 | |
| that did my fame confound | ***** | 1202 | flesh stays no farther reason | " | 151 | |
| And all my fame | | 1203 | Farthest—Upon the farthest earth | " | 44 | |
| with fame and not with fire | •••• | 1491 | transport me farthest | | 117 | |
| My fame, and thy perpetual infa | my" Son 80 | 1638 | Fashion—tears may grace the | | | |
| speaking of your fame | " 100 | _ | as is false women's fashion inviting time our fashion calls | | 20 124 | |
| Give my love fame her fame so to herself | L C | | Fast—the green sticks fast | | 124 | |
| fear, law, kindred, fame | <i>L</i> C | | twenty locks kept fast | | | |
| Pume—shall fame his wit | Son 84 | | The dove sleeps fast | RL | | |
| Familiar—that affable, ghost | " 86 | | While in his hold-fast foot | | | |
| Famine—making a famine | " 1 | - | sour-faced groom to hie as fast | 46 | •••• | |
| Famish—But rather famish them | VA | | that forced him on so fast | ** | | |
| Famish'd—mine eye is famish'd | Son 47 | | As fast as thou shalt wane, so fas | t | | _ |
| Famoused—warrior for fight | " 25 | | thou grow'st | Son | - 11 | |
| Fan—To fan and blow them dry | VA | 52 | And die as fast | ** | 12 | |
| Fancy—to be soft fancy's slave | RL | 200 | As fast as objects | •4 | 114 | |
| by dreadful fancy waking | " | 450 | that him as fast doth bind | 44 | 134 | |
| Towards this afflicted fancy | L C | 61 | First—eagle, sharp by fast | V A | ••••• | |
| wounded fancies sent me | " | | feasting to a public fast | RL | | |
| Her fancy fell a-turning | PP 16 | | Fasten—Nimbly she fastens | V A | | |
| As well as fancy | " 19 | | Fasten'd—So fasten'd in her arms | | •••• | |
| Fang—Under whose sharp fangs | VA | 663 | Faster—and then it faster rock'd | RL | | |
| Fangled—garments, though nev | | _ | faster than Time wastes life | | 100 | |
| fangled ili | Son 91 | | Fastly—afflicted fancy fastly drew | | | |
| Fanning — Fanning the hairs | <i>VA</i> | | Fat—that breeds the fat earth's store | | | |
| Fantastic—humour of fantastic w | | | Fatal—Wreathed up in fatal folds | | | |
| Fantasy—'tis a causeless fantasy | ***** | | And kiss'd the fatal knife Fate—I am the mistress of my fate | R_{L} | | |
| Far—he scuds far off | | | | | •••• | 10 |
| far off upon a hill By this, far off | | | look upon myself, and curse m | • | 90 | |
| Which far exceeds | R L | | Father—this was thy father's guise | | 29 | |
| Far from the purpose | " | | Here was thy father's bed | | | |
| doth so far proceed | " | | I their father had not been | RL | | |
| far poorer than before | | 693 | Their father was too weak | | | |
| I thus far can dispense | | 1279 | doting father of his fruit | ** | | |
| Met far from home | | 1596 | Till Lucrece' father | 44 | | |
| And far the weaker | | 1647 | the father's image lies | " | | |
| | Son 27 | | Thy father die, and not thy fathe | r | | |
| From far where I abide | | 8 | thee | ** | •••• | 1 |
| From far where I abide How far I toil | " 28 | , , | Then son and father weep | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| How far I toil From limits far remote | " 44 | - | | | | |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles | " 44 " 50 | 4 | The father says 'She's mine | 44 | | 1 |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles So far from home | " 44 " 50 " 61 | 4 | The father says 'She's mine You had a father | Son | ••••• | |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles 80 far from home From me far off | " 44 " 50 " 61 | 4 4 6 14 | The father says 'She's mine You had a father decrepit father takes delight | Son " | 13 87 | |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles So far from home From me far off So far from variation | " 44 " 50 " 61 " 61 | 4 4 6 14 3 | The father says 'She's mine You had a father decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says | Son " L C | 13 87 | |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles So far from home From me far off So far from variation inferior far to his | " 44 " 50 " 61 " 76 " 80 | 4 4 6 14 5 2 7 | The father says 'She's mine You had a father decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says 'O father, what a hell | Son L C | 13 87 | |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles So far from home From me far off So far from variation inferior far to his How far a modern quill | " 44 " 50 " 61 " 61 " 76 " 80 | 4 4 6 6 14 5 2 7 7 7 | The father says 'She's mine You had a father decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says 'O father, what a hell Fault—And 'tis your fault | Son L C | 13 87 | 2 |
| How far I toil From limits far remote Thus far the miles So far from home From me far off So far from variation inferior far to his | " 44 " 50 " 61 " 76 " 80 | 4 4 6 6 14 5 2 7 7 3 7 14 | The father says 'She's mine You had a father decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says 'O father, what a hell | Son L C | 13 87 | 2 |

| Fault—the fault is thine | R L | | Fear-If but for fear of this | R L | - |
|---|------------|---------------------------------|--|----------------------|------|
| The fault unknown | " | | sweating with guilty fear | | |
| Are nature's faults | " | | That dying fear | " 1 | |
| When pattern'd by thy fault | | | a kind of heavy fear | 1 | |
| Men's faults do seldom | | | Nor ashy-pale the fear | I | |
| And by their mortal fault | •••• | | weaker with so strong a fear | | |
| That all the faults Nor fold my fault | | . 804 . 1073 | the pale fear in his face | A | 1//5 |
| are their own faults' books | | . 1073 . 1253 | Is it for fear to wet a widow's ey Who with his fear is put | " 23 | 2 |
| Poor women's faults | | . 1258 | So I, for fear of trust | " 23 | 5 |
| Yet with the fault | | . 1279 | I was not sick of any fear | " 86 | 12 |
| can give the fault amending | | . 1614 | For fear of which | " 104 | 13 |
| All men make faults | Son 35 | | Not mine own fears | " 107 | 1 |
| For to thy sensual fault | " 84 | | Applying fears to hopes, and hop | | • |
| Of faults conceal'd | " 8 | | to fears | " 119 | 1 |
| forsake me for some fault | " 8 | 9 1 | For fear of harms | L C | |
| Some say, thy fault is youth | " 90 | 6 1 | Of wealth, of filial fear | | |
| Both grace and faults | " 90 | 6 8 | all forces, shocks, and fears | " | |
| Thou makest faults graces | " 90 | 6 4 | my sober guards and civil fears | " | |
| grew to faults assured | " 11 | B 10 | All fears scorn I | PP 18 | 20 |
| And in our faults | " 13 | 8 14 | Fear-I thy death should fear | V A | 66 |
| thy foul faults should find | " 14 | 8 14 | bids them fear no more | " | 89 |
| Lest guilty of my faults | " 15: | 1 4 | you need not fear | " 1 | 108 |
| Outfacing faults in love | PT | 18 | he would not fear him | " 1 | 109 |
| our faults in love thus smother'd | | 1 14 | It shall not fear | " 1 | 115 |
| then it is no fault of mine | | 8 12 | no secret bushes fear | RL | 8 |
| Faultful—this faultful lord of Rom | | | Who fears a sentence | " | |
| Favour—If thou wilt deign this | | | Then who fears sinking | " | |
| Some favour, some remorse | " | | so heedful fear | | 28 |
| Both favour, savour | •••• | | The merchant fears, ere rich | | |
| in favour with their stars | 80n 2 | | home | ***** | |
| The most sweet favour | *** | | now I need not fear to die | | |
| dwellers on form and favour A thousand favours | | | thou wilt be stol'n, I fear | Son 48 | 1 |
| favours to allure his eye | L C P P | | that which it fears to lose | " 64 " 92 | 1 |
| Favour'd—Were I hard-favour'd | VA | | to fear the worst of wrongs that fears no blot | " 92 | 1 |
| Hard-favour'd tyrant | | . 931 | It fears no bloc | " 124 | |
| "For some hard-favour'd groom | | | Yet fear her, O thou minion | " 126 | |
| Favourite—Great princes' favourit | | | But, soft! enough,—too much, | 1.0 | |
| Fawn—Hasting to feed her fawn | VA | | fear | P P 19 | 4 |
| that I do fawn upon | Son 14 | | Fear'd-I fear'd thy fortune | VA | |
| Fawn'd-They that fawn'd on hi | | | nor fear'd no hooks | R L | |
| before | PP 2 | 1 49 | still are fear'd for love | " | |
| Fawneth-lion o'er his prey | R L | 421 | I fear'd by Tarquin's falchion | " 1 | 104 |
| Fear—breeder full of fear | V.A | 820 | But when I fear'd | " 1 | 104 |
| for fear of slips | | 515 | Feareth-th' other feareth harm | " | 17 |
| signs of fear lurk | | 644 | Fearful-As fearful of him, part | V A | 63 |
| fear doth teach it | | . 670 | Pursue these fearful creatures | " | |
| wit waits on fear | | 690 | Whereon with fearful eyes | " | 92 |
| The fear whereof doth make | | 880 | in this fearful flood | R L 1 | 174 |
| doubt and bloodless fear | | 891 | O fearful meditation | Son 65 | |
| A second fear through all | | . 903 | Fearfully-Where fearfully the do | | 88 |
| I felt a kind of fear | | 998 | The roses fearfully on thorns | Son 99 | |
| thou art so full of fear | | 1021 | Fearfully | PP 18 | 4 |
| where is no cause of fear | | 1158 | Fearing—fearing my love's decease | se V.A | 100 |
| Put fear to valour | | 1158 | fearing to creep forth | 1 | |
| mother of dread and fear | R L | | Fearing some hard news | $RL \dots$ | |
| But honest fear | | 173 | fearing no such thing | " Com 11E | 36 |
| Here pale with fear | | 183 | fearing of Time's tyranny | Son 115 | |
| the fear doth still exceed | · · · · · | | the loss thereof still fearing | PP 7 | 1 |
| | | | Feast—the feast might ever last | <i>V A</i> | 44 |
| extreme fear can neither fight | | 257 | disturb the feast | Son 47 | 4 |
| O, how her fear | " | | | NIII 4/ | |
| O, how her fear tremble with her loyal fear | " | 261 | then my eye doth feast | | |
| O, how her fear tremble with her loyal fear Then, childish fear, avaunt | " | 261 274 | feasts so solemn and so rare | " 52 | |
| O, how her fear tremble with her loyal fear Then, childish fear, avaunt Yet he still pursues his fear | " | 261 274 308 | feasts so solemn and so rare To any sensual feast | " 52 " 141 | |
| O, how her fear tremble with her loyal fear Then, childish fear, avaunt Yet he still pursues his fear fear's frost hath dissolution | " " | 261 274 308 355 | feasts so solemn and so rare To any sensual feast For feasts of love | " 52 " 141 L C | 18 |
| O, how her fear tremble with her loyal fear Then, childish fear, avaunt Yet he still pursues his fear | " | 261 274 308 355 456 | feasts so solemn and so rare To any sensual feast | " 52 " 141 L C | |

| Feasting—Justice is feasting all full with feasting | R L Son 75 | | Feeling—Feeling it break Feelingly—sorrow then is feelingly | LC 7 | 275 |
|--|------------------|-----------|--|--------------|------|
| Feat-With sleided silk feat and | | • | sufficed | R L | 1112 |
| affectedly | L C | 48 | Here feelingly she weeps | | 1492 |
| Feather—on feathers, flesh, and bon | e <i>V A</i> | 56 | Feeling-painful-More feeling-pair | | |
| at stirring of a feather | " | | ful: let it then suffice | | 1679 |
| with thought's feathers flies | R L | - | Fee-simple—And was my own | | |
| Have added feathers | Son 78 | | Feign—god of both, as poets feign | | |
| Feather'd—wave like wings | VA | | Feigned—your feigned tears | VA | |
| hollow-swelling feather'd breasts | | | Fell—in fell battle's rage | R L | |
| One of her feather'd creatures | Son 143 P T | 11 | fell exploits effecting tragedies and murders fell | | |
| Save the eagle, feather'd king Feature—it shapes them to your | | | by Time's fell hand defaced | Sun 64 | |
| Featured—Featured like him | " 29 | 6 | when that fell arrest | " 74 | |
| Featureless—Harsh, , and rude | | 10 | but spite of heaven's fell rage | L C | |
| Fed-with thy increase be fed | VA | | Fell-fell I not downright | V A | |
| eye so full hath fed | " | | When their glass fell | R L | |
| simple semblance he hath fed | " | 793 | as she wrought thee, fell a-doting | | |
| He fed them with his sight | | 1104 | that so fell sick of you | " 118 | 14 |
| that those shrunk pipes had fed | $RL \dots$ | 1455 | laid by his brand and fell asleep | " 153 | |
| Within be fed, without be rich | Son 146 | | I fell, and yet do question make | L C | |
| Fee his youth's fair fee | VA | | Then fell she on her back | PP 4 | |
| The honey fee of parting | " | | and yet she fell a-turning | " 7 | 10 |
| hath deserved a greater fee | | | And as he fell to her, so fell she t | | |
| but sin ne'er gives a fee | R L Son 120 | | him | | |
| now becomes a fee | V A | | Her fancy fell a-turning | 10 | |
| Feeble—Thy mark is feeble age Feeble Desire, all recreant | R L | | As it fell upon a day | " 21 " 21 | |
| faltering feeble souls alive | | 1768 | Fellow—All thy birds do sing Fellowship—And fellowship in wo | | |
| Like feeble age, he reeleth | Son 7 | | Felt—were it with thy hand felt | VA | |
| Her feeble force | P P 19 | 21 | having felt the sweetness | " | |
| Fred—why shouldst thou feed | VA | | I felt a kind of fear | " | |
| Feed where thou wilt | " | | When more is felt than one hat | | |
| glutton-like she feeds | " | | power to tell | R L | 128 |
| that did feed her sight | " | 822 | What freezings have I felt | Son 97 | ' : |
| Hasting to feed her fawn | " | 876 | Female—proud, as females are | VA | 809 |
| feeds his vulture folly | $RL \dots$ | 556 | to hell, my female evil | Son 144 | |
| while the oppressor feeds | " | | to hell, my female evil | PP 2 | ١. |
| To feed oblivion | 4 | | Fence—the red should the white | R L | . 6 |
| mountain-spring that feeds a dale | | 1077 | Fester-Lilies that fester | Son 94 | |
| justice feeds iniquity | ***** | 1687 | Fetched—And as she fetched breatl | | |
| Feeds on the rarities | Son 60 | 11 | Fetlock—fetlocks shag and long | V A | |
| So shalt thou feed on Death, tha feeds on men | " 146 | 13 | Fever—As burning fevers | " | |
| My flocks feed not | P P 18 | | of this madding fever My love is as a fever | Son 119 | |
| Shepherds feed their flocks | " 20 | | | P T | |
| Feeder—Being nurse and feeder | V A | | Augur of the fever's end Few—enjoy'd but of a few | R L | |
| Feed'st—Feed'st thy light's flame | Son 1 | | 'Few words,' quoth she | | 161 |
| Feedeth-She feedeth on the steam | | 63 | nor none, or few, do hang | Son 73 | |
| Feeding-by feeding is allay'd | Son 56 | | Fickle—It shall be fickle | VA | |
| did I frame my feeding | " 118 | 6 | Dost hold Time's fickle glass | Son 126 | |
| Feeding on that which doth pre | - | | a fickle maid full pale | L C | |
| serve | " 147 | | but not so fair as fickle | PP 7 | |
| Feel—and canst not feel | VA | | Fortune, cursed fickle dame | " 18 | 1 |
| scorns the heat he feels | " | | Whilst as fickle fortune smiled | " 21 | |
| his fair cheek feels | " | | Fie—' Fie, no more of love | VA | |
| why dost thou feel it | | | 'Fie, lifeless picture | " | |
| May feel her heart, poor citizen | R L | | 'Fie, fie,' he says | " | |
| what helpless shame I feel | " | | 'Fie, fie, fond love | | 102 |
| though I feel thou art | Son 48 | | 'Fie, fie, fie,' now would she cry | P P 21 | |
| which I then did feel Feel'st—when thou feel'st it cold | 120 | | Field—The field's chief flower | <i>VA</i> | |
| Feeling—that the sense of feeling | " 2 VA | | Making my arms his field | ., | - |
| numbs each feeling part | " | | tempest to the field | | |
| life and feeling of her passion | R L | | dare not stay the field doth challenge that fair field | •••• | |
| | | | | <i>R L</i> | |
| | 44 | 157X | | | |
| Being from the feeling | | 1578 4 | in her fair face's field | ***** | |
| | Son 121 " 141 | 4 | the fields of fruitful Italy bold Hector, march'd to field | " | |

| False—O, that false fire | <i>L C</i> | | Far—Coral is far more red | Son | | 2 |
|---|--------------------------------------|------------------------|---|------------------|-----------|------------------|
| in the world's false forgeries | PP 1 | 4 | a far more pleasing sound | | 130 | 10 |
| to this false perjury | v | 3 | Thus far for love | | 136 | 4 |
| False-creeping - False-creeping cra | | | Thus far I count my gain | | 141 | 13 |
| From hands of falsehood | | 940 4 | Fare—Tarquin fares this night | R_{μ} | | 698 |
| Why of eye's falsehood | Son 48 " 137 | 7 | So fares it with this faultful lord To ask the spotted princess how | | •••• | 715 |
| Falsely—That censures falsely | " 148 | 4 | she fares | " | | 721 |
| Falseness—Did livery falseness in | | • | to ask her how she fares | ** | •••• | 1594 |
| pride of youth | L C | 105 | Fare well I could not | P P | | 6 |
| Falser—nor none falser to deface he | | 6 | Farewell—Bids him farewell | VA | | 580 |
| False-speaking—credit her fals | | • | Farewell! thou art too dear | Son | 87 | 1 |
| speaking tongue | Son 138 | 7 | 'Farewell,' quoth she | PP | 14 | 5 |
| credit her false-speaking tongue | | 7 | Farewell, sweet lass | | 18 | 49 |
| Faltering—the feeble souls | R L | 1768 | Then farewell his great renown | 66 | 21 | 48 |
| Fame espoused to more fame | " | 20 | Faring-her babe from faring ill | Son | 22 | 12 |
| should underprop her fame | " | 53 | Far-off-See those far-off eyes | RL | | 1386 |
| to her ears her husband's fame | " | 106 | Farther-still farther off from the | | 28 | 8 |
| a badge of fame | " | 1054 | For thou not farther | 44 | 47 | 11 |
| shall my fame be bred | " | | seeing farther than the eye | " | 69 | 8 |
| that did my fame confound | " | 1202 | flesh stays no farther reason | 44 | 151 | 8 |
| And all my fame | " | | Farthest—Upon the farthest earth | " | 44 | 6 |
| with fame and not with fire | " | | transport me farthest | | 117 | 8 |
| My fame, and thy perpetual infa | | | Fashion—tears may grace the | RL | | 1319 |
| speaking of your fame | Son 80 | 4 | as is false women's fashion | | 20 | 4 |
| Give my love fame | " 100 | 13 | inviting time our fashion calls | | 124 | 8 |
| her fame so to herself | <i>L C</i> | 243 | Fast—the green sticks fast | V A | | |
| fear, law, kindred, fame | " | 270 | twenty locks kept fast | | ••••• | |
| Fame—shall fame his wit | Son 84 | 11 | The dove sleeps fast | R_{μ} | | |
| Familiar—that affable, ghost | - 00 | 9 | While in his hold-fast foot | | •••• | |
| Famine—making u famine | | 7 | sour-faced groom to hie as fast | " | | 1334 |
| Famish—But rather famish them | VA | 20 | that forced him on so fast | | •••• | 1670 |
| Famish'd—mine eye is famish'd Famoused—warrior for fight | Son 47 " 25 | 8 9 | As fast as thou shalt wane, so fas thou grow'st | Son | | |
| Fan—To fan and blow them dry | VA | 52 | And die as fast | 3011 | 11 12 | 1 12 |
| Fancy—to be soft fancy's slave | R L | 200 | As fast as objects | ** | 114 | |
| by dreadful fancy waking | " | 450 | that him as fast doth bind | | 134 | |
| Towards this afflicted fancy | L C | 61 | Fust—eagle, sharp by fast | VA | | 55 |
| wounded fancies sent me | " | 197 | feasting to a public fast | RL | | |
| Her fancy fell a-turning | P P 16 | 4 | Fasten-Nimbly she fastens | V A | | 88 |
| As well as fancy | " 19 | 4 | Fasten'd-So fasten'd in her arms | 44 | | 68 |
| Fang-Under whose sharp fangs | V A | 663 | Faster—and then it faster rock'd | RL | | 262 |
| Fangled-garments, though nev | W- | | faster than Time wastes life | Son | 100 | 13 |
| fangled ill | Son 91 | 8 | Fastly—afflicted fancy fastly drew | LC | | 61 |
| Fanning—Fanning the hairs | VA | 306 | Fat—that breeds the fat earth's store | | | |
| Fantastic-humour of fantastic w | | 850 | Fatal—Wreathed up in fatal folds | VA | | 879 |
| Fantasy—'tis a causeless fantasy | " | 897 | And kiss'd the fatal knife | RL | | |
| Far—he scuds far off | " | 301 | Fate—I am the mistress of my fate | | | 1069 |
| far off upon a hill | " | 697 | look upon myself, and curse m | | | |
| By this, far off | _ " | 973 | fate | Son | | 4 |
| Which far exceeds | R L | 81 | Father—this was thy father's guise | | | |
| Far from the purpose | " | 113 | Here was thy father's bed | | | 1183 |
| doth so far proceed | ••••• | | I their father had not been | R_{μ} | | |
| far poorer than before | **** | | Their father was too weak | | | 865 |
| I thus far can dispense | ***** | | doting father of his fruit | | | 1064 |
| Met far from home And far the weaker | **** | 1596 | Till Lucrece' father | " | | 1732 |
| And far the weaker From far where I abide | " Son 27 | | the father's image lies Thy father die and not the father | | •••• | 1753 |
| How far I toil | " 28 | 5 8 | Thy father die, and not thy fathe | | | 1771 |
| From limits far remote | " 44 | 4 | | | | |
| | | 4 | Then son and father weep The father says 'She's mine | | | 1791 |
| | " 50 | | THE IMPRIES DAYS ONC BUILD | | •••• | 1795 |
| Thus far the miles | 50 | | You had a father | Q | 12 | 14 |
| So far from home | " 61 | 6 | You had a father decrepit father takes delight | Son | 13 37 | |
| So far from home From me far off | " 61 " 61 | 6 14 | decrepit father takes delight | ** | 37 | 1 |
| So far from home From me far off So far from variation | " 61 " 61 " 76 | 6 14 2 | decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says | L C | 37 | 1 71 |
| So far from home From me far off So far from variation inferior far to his | " 61 " 61 " 76 " 80 | 6 14 2 7 | decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says 'O father, what a hell | L _C C | 37 | 71 288 |
| So far from home From me far off So far from variation inferior far to his How far a modern quill | " 61 " 61 " 76 " 80 " 83 | 6 14 2 7 7 | decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says 'O father, what a hell Fault—And 'tis your fault | LC VA | 37 | 71 288 881 |
| So far from home From me far off So far from variation inferior far to his | " 61 " 61 " 76 " 80 " 83 | 6 14 2 7 | decrepit father takes delight 'Father,' she says 'O father, what a hell | LC "VA | 37 | |

| Fire—in his fire doth quake | R L | | Flame—Feed'st thy light's flame | Sun | 1 | 6 |
|--|------------------|-----------|---|------------|------|-----------|
| hot-burning fire doth dwell | | 1557 | seem'd my flame to qualify | | 109 | 2 |
| she gives her sorrow fire | | 1604 1 | My most full flame Not one whose flame | L C | 115 | |
| alight air and purging fire nor war's quick fire shall burn | Sun 45 " 53 | 7 | In a mutual flame | PT | | 191 24 |
| the glowing of such fire | " 73 | 9 | Flame—That flame through water | | | |
| And his love-kindling fire | " 153 | 3 | Flameth—as straw with fire | PP | | |
| from this holy fire of love | " 153 | 5 | Flaming—by his flaming torch | RL | | |
| Where Cupid got new fire | " 153 | 14 | with a flaming light | | | 1627 |
| votary took up that fire | 4 154 | 5 | Flaming in the phœnix' sight | P T | | |
| Which from Love's fire | " 154 | 10 | Flank-in his soft flank | | | 1053 |
| Love's fire heats water | " 154 | 14 | nuzzling in his flank | | | 1115 |
| Both fire from hence | <i>L C</i> | 294 | Flap-mouth'd-flap-mouth'd mour | n- | | |
| O, that false fire | " | 324 | er, black and grim | 44 | | 920 |
| is music and sweet fire | PP 5 | 12 | Flash'd—It flash'd forth fire | 44 | | 348 |
| as straw with fire fiameth | " 7 | 13 | Flatly—she flatly faileth down | 44 | | 463 |
| Fire-wind that fires the torch | RL | 815 | Flatter—And flatters her | " | •••• | 978 |
| fire my good one out | Son 144 | 14 | one doth flatter thee | 44 | | 989 |
| fire my good one out | PP 2 | 14 | Th' one sweetly flatters | RL | •••• | 172 |
| Fired—Love's brand new-fired | Son 153 | 9 | To flatter thee | | | 1061 |
| Firm—And the firm soil win | " 6 1 | 7 | Only to flatter fools | | | 1559 |
| Firmly—on that he firmly doted | R L | 416 | false Sinon's tears doth flatter | | •••• | 1560 |
| faith was firmly fix'd in love | PP 18 | 11 | So flatter I the swart-complexion' | | | |
| Piret-Struck dead at first | V A | 250 | night | Son | 28 | 11 |
| who shall cope him first | " | | Flatter the mountain-tops | " | 33 | 2 |
| who first should dry his tears | ***** | | as a dream doth flatter | | 87 | 13 |
| I should have kill'd him first First red as roses | ••••• | | Every one that flatters thee | PP | 21 | 31 |
| | R _L | | Flatter'd—flatter'd by their leader's | | | one |
| First, like a trumpet First, hovering o'er the paper | " 1 | | jocund show by lies we flatter'd be | R L Son | | 296 14 |
| wert thou first created | Son 20 | 9 | Fiatterer—To critic and to flatterer | | | 11 |
| The first my thought | " 45 | 3 | Flattering—His flattering 'Holla | VA | | 284 |
| that made me first your slave | " 58 | 1 | and flattering thoughts retire | RL | | |
| at first in character was done | " 59 | 8 | And with such-like flattering | PP | | 41 |
| At first the very worst | " 90 | 12 | Faithful friend from flattering fo | | 21 | 58 |
| when first your eye I eyed | " 104 | 2 | Flattery-your feigned tears, your | | | • |
| Since first I saw you fresh | " 104 | 8 | flattery | VA. | | 425 |
| when first I hallow'd | " 108 | 8 | Sweet flattery! then she loves | Son | | 14 |
| Finding the first conceit | " 108 | 13 | the monarch's plague, this flatter | у " | 114 | 2 |
| 0, 'tis the first | " 114 | 9 | 'tis flattery in my seeing | " | 114 | 9 |
| mine eye loves it and doth fire | | - 1 | Flaw—gusts and foul flaws | VA | •••• | 456 |
| begin | " 114 | 14 | Fled-Love to heaven is fled | | •••• | 793 |
| Grows fairer than at first | " 119 | 12 | at him should have fled | | •••• | |
| when first it 'gins to bud | PP 13 | 3 | her eyes are fled | | •••• | 1037 |
| Pirst-bern-With April's first-bor | | | to the world that I am fled | | 71 | 3 |
| flowers | Son 21 | 7 | where is my judgement fled | | 148 | 3 |
| Fish—The fishes spread on it | V A 1 | 100 | And blushing fled | P P | 9 | 14 |
| Picher—No fisher but the ungrow | | | All our evening sport from us | 3 " | 10 | 477 |
| fry forbears | ***** | | is fied | | 18 | 47 |
| Pit—season once more fits | ••••• | 327 | Phoenix and the turtle fied Fleece—Till with her own white | PT | | 23 |
| gouts and painful fits shall fit the trespass best | R L | | Ere beauty's dead fleece | | | 678 |
| which wounded bosoms fits | " 1 Son 120 | | • | Son | | 8 |
| Pitted—out of their spheres bee | | 12 | Fleet-foot—Or as the fleet-foot roe | • | 19 | 5 561 |
| fitted | " 119 | 7 | Fleeting—a froth of fleeting joy | RL | | 212 |
| Pive—five hundred courses | " 59 | 6 | the pleasure of the fleeting year | | | 212 |
| my five wits nor my five senses | " 141 | 9 | Fleet-wing'd—For fleet-wing'd duty | | | |
| Fix—Will fix a sharp knife | R L 1 | - 1 | Flesh—feathers, flesh, and bone | VA. | | 56 |
| Fixed-Whose beams upon his hair | | | My flesh is soft and plump | " | | |
| less face are fix'd | VA | 487 | The flesh being proud | RL | •••• | 712 |
| eyes are sadly fixed | R L | | with her nails her flesh doth tear | | | 739 |
| from their fixed places | " 1 | | the dull substance of my flesh | | 44 | 1 |
| candles fix'd in heaven's air | Son 21 | 12 | Shall neigh,-no dull flesh | 44 | 51 | 11 |
| with his colour fix'd | " 101 | 6 | flesh stays no farther reason | " 1 | 151 | 8 |
| it is an ever-fixed mark | " 116 | 5 | Flew-observed as they flew | LC. | | 60 |
| and nowhere fix'd . | L C | 27 | Flight—tender smell or speedy | | | 695 |
| was firmly fix'd in love | PP 18 | 11 | cross Tarquin in his flight | " . | •••• | 968 |
| Flame—with embracing flames | R L | 6 | scars of battle 'scapeth by the | | | |
| And to the flame | " | 180 | flight | LC. | •… | 244 |
| | | | | | | |

7

| | | | | | | _ |
|--|-------------|--------------------|---|-----------|-------------|----------|
| Flint—Nay, more than flint | VA | 200 | Fly—the eyes fly from their lights He faintly flies | R_{μ} | | |
| His falchion on a flint As from this cold flint | R L | 176 | fly with the filth away | " | | |
| Flint-hearted—'O, pity,' 'gan a | " | 181 | wheresoe'er they fly | | | |
| cry, 'flint-hearted boy | VA | 95 | determining which way to fly | " | | |
| Flinty—flinty, hard as steel | " | 199 | with thought's feathers flies | " | | |
| Flock—among a flock of sheep | " | 685 | and from his lips did fly | " | | |
| My flocks feed not | P P 18 | 1 | and through her wounds doth fly | | | |
| Flocks all sleeping | " 18 | 42 | A crow that flies | Son | 70 | |
| shepherds feed their flocks | " 20 | 6 | ignorance aloft to fly | " | 78 | |
| lood—jewel in the flood | VA | 824 | which flies before her face | 4 | 143 | |
| drown'd him in the flood | R L | 266 | that which flies from thee | 44 | 143 | |
| into thy boundless flood | 4 | 653 | the caged cloister fly | LC | | 2 |
| forward like a gentle flood | " | 1118 | from his heart did fly | | | |
| no flood by raining slaketh | " | 1677 | Fly-poor flies in his fume | VA | | |
| in this fearful flood | " | 1741 | Flying-The timorous flying hare | VA | | 6 |
| and gave the flood | <i>L C</i> | 44 | Foam-They join and shoot thei | | | |
| why was not I a flood | PP 6 | 14 | foam | RL | | 14 |
| lood-gates—But through the | . VA | 9 59 | Foe-so white a foe | VA | | 8 |
| lourish —the flourish set on you | h Son 60 | 9 | that ever threat his foes | " | | 6 |
| low—And to his flow | $RL \dots$ | 651 | to amaze his foes | " | •••• | |
| Thus ebbs and flows | " | | if his foes pursue him | - " | | |
| an eye, unused to flow | Son 30 | 5 | triumph in so false a foe | | •••• | |
| low'd-downward flow'd apace | <i>L C</i> | 284 | a parley to his heartless foe | | | |
| lower—The field's chief flower | VΛ | 8 | to fine the hate of foes | " | | |
| gardens full of flowers | | 65 | to see his friends his foes | ** | | |
| Fair flowers that are not | | 131 | to scratch her wicked foe | " | •••• | |
| These forceless flowers | ***** | 152 | will kill myself, thy foe | • 6 | •••• | |
| fresh flowers being shed | •••• | | to ban her cruel foes | " | •••• | |
| thou pluck'st a flower | ***** | 946 | ta'en prisoner by the foe | | •••• | |
| No flower was nigh | **** | | revenged on my foe | | ••••• | |
| The flowers are sweet | ••••• | | the hateful foe bewray'd | u | ••••• | |
| A purple flower sprung up | ••••• | | that should have slain her foe | | | 18 |
| the new-sprung flower 'Poor flower,' quoth she | **** | | Thyself thy foe | Son | 1 | |
| • • | ••••• | | yet we must not be foes even so as foes commend | 44 | 40 69 | |
| my sweet love's flower take root with precious flowers | " 1 R L | | from my face she turns my foes | | 139 | |
| Each flower moisten'd | * 1 | | Faithful friend from flattering | | 103 | |
| against the wither'd flower | " 1 | | foe | PP | 91 | |
| that the flower hath kill'd | 44 | | Foggy-vaporous and foggy Night | | | 7 |
| But flowers distill'd | Son 5 | 13 | Foll—which remain'd the foil | LC | | i |
| would bear your living flowers | " 16 | 7 | Foil'd-foil'd the god of fight | V.A | | 1 |
| With April's first-born flowers | " 21 | 7 | victories once foil'd | Son | 25 | - |
| is no stronger than a flower | " 65 | 4 | she foil'd the framing | PP | 7 | |
| and died as flowers do now | " 68 | 2 | Folson-spring and of the year | | 53 | |
| To thy fair flower | " 69 | 12 | Foist-What thou dost foist upon u | | 123 | |
| The summer's flower | " 94 | 9 | Fold—The sheep are gone to fold | VA | | 5 |
| But if that flower | " 94 | 11 | Wreathed up in fatal folds | | | |
| Of different flowers | " 98 | 6 | in her lips'sweet fold | RL | | 6 |
| More flowers I noted | " 99 | 14 | Fold-Fold in the object | VA | | |
| Of bird, of flower, of shape | " 113 | 6 | Nor fold my fault | RL | | 10 |
| or flowers with flowers gather'd | " 124 | 4 | Here folds she up | | | 13 |
| have been a spreading flower | L C | 75 | Folded-Shame folded up | | | 6 |
| and gave him all my flower | " | 147 | Of folded schedules | LC | | |
| Sweet rose, fair flower | PP 10 | 1 | Follow-What follows more | VA | •••• | |
| A flower that dies | " 13 | 3 | imagination she did follow | | ····· | 9 |
| a gloss, a glass, a flower | " 13 | 5 | shame that follows sweet delight | | | 3 |
| As flowers dead lie wither'd | " 13 | 9 | temptation follows where thou art | | | |
| shine, sun, to succour flowers | " 15 | 16 | To follow that which flies | " | 143 | |
| A cap of flowers | " 20 | 11 | Doth follow night | | 145 | |
| lown—to hell is flown away | Son 145 | 12 | Follow'd-That it as gentle day | | | |
| luxive—bathed she in her fluxiv | | | Following-What following sorrow | | | 1 |
| eyes | L C | 50 | following where he haunted | LC. | | 1 |
| | | 304 | Folly—love is wise in folly | VA. | | 8 |
| | V A | | | | | 5 |
| strive to over-fly them | " | 324 | feeds his vulture folly | RL | | |
| strive to over-fly them They basely fly | " | 324 894 | folly lurk in gentle breasts | " . | •••• | 8 |
| strive to over-fly them They basely fly away she flics | " " | 324 894 1027 | folly lurk in gentle breasts His time of folly | " | | 88 96 |
| They basely fly | " " | 324 894 | folly lurk in gentle breasts | " | ····· | 84 94 |

| Field—valleys, dales, and fields | P P 2 |) 8 | Find—Who finds his Lucrece | RL | | 1565 |
|---|------------------|--|--|----------------|------------|-----------------------------------|
| Fiend—with such foul flends | V A | . 638 | this refuge let me find | ** | •••• | 1654 |
| my angel be turn'd fiend | Son 14 | | Find no determination | Son | 18 | 6 |
| night, who, like a fiend The naked and concealed fiend | " 14 L C | | that I in heaven find To find where your true image | " | 14 24 | 8 |
| my angel be turn'd flend | PP : | | for myself no quiet find | " | 27 | 14 |
| Foul precurrer of the fiend | P T | | Both find each other | " | 42 | 11 |
| Fierce—from the fierce tiger's jaw | | | Shall reasons find | ** | 49 | 8 |
| Or some fierce thing | " 2 | | will my poor beast then find | " | 51 | 5 |
| Fiery—Red cheeks and fiory eyes | VA | . 219 | your praise shall still find room | " | 55 | 10 |
| in his fiery race | Son 5 | | To find out shames | " | 61 | 7 |
| Fiery-pointed—the fair and sur | | | and thou shalt find | " | 77 | 10 |
| Fight—foil'd the god of fight | VA | | Wherein it finds a joy | 4 | 91 | 6 |
| fight brings beauty under to use it in the fight | " R L | | O, what a happy title do I find thou in this shalt find thy mont | | 92 | 11 |
| makes them still to fight | " | | ment | " | 107 | 13 |
| with life's strength doth fight | " | | when it alteration finds | ** | 116 | 8 |
| can neither fight nor fly | " | | and find the lesson true | ** | 118 | 18 |
| The coward fights | " | . 273 | now I find true | " | 119 | 9 |
| Desire doth fight with Grace | " | | And thou shalt find it | ** | 142 | 4 |
| an eager combat fight | | . 1298 | thy foul faults should find | - 4 | 148 | 14 |
| encouraging the Greeks to fight | **** | . 1402 | find their sepulchres in mud | L _C | | 46 |
| warrior famoused for fight | Son 2 | | to do will aptly find | " | •••• | 88 137 |
| 'gainst his glory fight against myself I'll fight | " 8 | | which abroad they find that so their shame did find | 44 | •••• | 187 |
| that love with love did fight | PP 10 | | All unseen 'gan passage find | P P | 17 | 6 |
| vanquish'd men in bloody fight | " 1 | | A cripple soon can find a hait | - " | 19 | 10 |
| Fighting-note the fighting conflic | t V A | . 345 | Faithful friends are hard to find | ** | 21 | 34 |
| slaves for pillage fighting | RL | | Finding-Finding their enemy | VA | | 887 |
| but fighting outwardly | L C | | Feast-finding minstrels | RL | | 817 |
| Figure—but figures of delight | Son 9 | | Finding thy worth | Son | | 6 |
| Steal from his figure | " 10- | | Finding the first conceit | | 108 | 13 |
| Laundering the silken figures Figured— to thee my true spir: | L C | | Finding myself in honour | L C | | 150 |
| to take her figured proffer | | 1 10 | Fine—to fine the hate of foes belongs to love's fine wit | R L | 23 | 936 14 |
| Figuring—Figuring that their pas | | 0 | the fine point of seldom pleasure | | 52 | 4 |
| sions | L C | . 199 | Finger-locks her lily fingers one i | | | _ |
| Filching—Doubting the filching ag | e Son 7 | 5 6 | one | VA | | 228 |
| Filed—by all the Muses filed | . " 8 | 5 4 | He bends her fingers | " | •••• | 476 |
| Smooth not thy tongue with file | | | the needle his finger pricks | RL | | 819 |
| talk | PP 19 | - | As on the finger of a throned quee | n Son | | 5 |
| Filial—Of wealth, of filial fear Fill—as minutes fill up hours | L C R L | | With thy sweet fingers O'er whom thy fingers walk | " | 128 128 | 3 |
| To fill with worm-holes | " | | Give them thy fingers | ** | 128 | 11 14 |
| although to-day thou fill | Son 5 | | Fire—coals of glowing fire | VA | | 35 |
| doth the impression fill | " 11: | | yet her fire must burn | 44 | **** | 94 |
| Ay, fill it full with wills | " 13 | 3 6 | all compact of fire | 46 | | 149 |
| Fill'd—'My daughter' and 'm | | | darts forth the fire | ** | | 196 |
| wife' with clamours fill'd | R L | | scornfully glisters like fire | " | •••• | 275 |
| If it were fill'd | Son 1 | | love's fire doth assuage | " | •••• | |
| drain'd his blood and fill'd his bro countenance fill'd up his line | ow " 63 | | It flash'd forth fire set the heart on fire | " | ••••• | |
| Fillet—Some in her threaden fillet | | | To touch the fire | " | | |
| Filleth—she feeds, yet never filleth | | | or in the fire | " | | |
| Filling—coral cisterns filling | R L | | do abate the fire | 44 | | 654 |
| Filth—fly with the filth away | | . 1010 | Mine eyes are turn'd to fire | ** | | 1072 |
| Find—she in him finds missing | VA | . 605 | melt at mine eyes' red fire | " | | 1073 |
| in a brake she finds a hound | | . 913 | matter is to fire | " | | 1162 |
| Find sweet beginning | | . 1138 | bears the lightless fire | RL | •••• | 4 |
| | | | sparks of fire do fly | " | •••• | 177 |
| shall he think to find a strange | | | | | | 181 |
| just | R L | | I enforced this fire | 44 | •••• | |
| just finds no excuse nor end | <i>RL</i> | . 238 | Against love's fire | " | | 355 |
| just finds no excuse nor end from thence, where it may find | <i>RL</i> | . 238 . 760 | Against love's fire huge fires abide | | | 355 647 |
| just finds no excuse nor end | # " nt " | . 238 | Against love's fire | ** | | 355 647 884 |
| just finds no excuse nor end from thence, where it may find To find some desperate instrume | R L " nt " | . 238 . 760 . 1038 | Against love's fire huge fires abide Thou blow'st the fire | " | | 355 647 884 1353 1475 |
| just finds no excuse nor end from thence, where it may find To find some desperate instrume Will we find out To find a face And who she finds forlorn | R L " nt " " | . 238 . 760 . 1038 . 1146 | Against love's fire huge fires abide Thou blow'st the fire That two red fires | 44 44 44 | | 355 647 884 1353 1475 |
| just finds no excuse nor end from thence, where it may find To find some desperate instrume Will we find out To find a face | R L " nt " " " | . 238 . 760 . 1038 . 1146 . 1444 | Against love's fire huge fires abide Thou blow'st the fire That two red fires the fire that burneth here | 44 44 44 | | 355 647 884 1353 |

| or—That one for all, or all for one . | R_{ι} | | | For day both nought to do | R_{μ} | | |
|--|-------------|-------|------------|---|-----------|---------|----|
| As life for honour Honour for wealth | | •••• | 145 146 | For day hath nought to do drowns for want of skill | " | | |
| for that which we expect | " | | 149 | For mirth doth search | 4 | | |
| all for want of wit | ** | | | For burden-wise I'll hum | 44 | | |
| And for himself himself he must | | •••• | 20.7 | And for, poor bird | 4 | | |
| forsake | 64 | | 157 | both were kept for heaven | u | | |
| hold it for no sin | 44 | | | shall for him be spent | 64 | | |
| For one sweet grape | ** | | | For in my death | 4 | •••• | |
| Urging the worser sense for van- | | | | And, for my sake | 44 | | |
| tage still | 66 | •••• | 249 | For fleet-wing'd duty | 44 | | |
| And gazed for tidings | 44 | | | For why her face wore sorrow | 's | | - |
| Why hunt I then for colour or ex- | | | | livery | u | | 12 |
| cuses | ** | | 267 | For men have marble | 64 | | |
| He takes for accidental things of | • | | | dost weep for grief | 4 | | |
| trial | 44 | | 326 | For more it is | 64 | | |
| That for his prey | 44 | | | for I have them here | 44 | | |
| for standing by her side | 44 | | 425 | For then the eye interprets | 44 | | |
| slaves for pillage fighting | 46 | | 428 | For Lucrece thought | 4 | | |
| That even for anger | " | | 478 | For now 'tis stale to sigh | 66 | | |
| Shall plead for me | ** | | 480 | Pausing for means | 44 | | |
| For those thine eyes betray thee | ** | | 483 | made for Priam's Troy | ** | | |
| marks thee for my earth's delight | | | 487 | For Helen's rape | ** | | |
| For in thy bed | | | 514 | Shed for the slaughter'd husban | a " | | |
| For lawful policy remains enacted | " | | 529 | As, but for loss | ٠., | | |
| 'Then, for thy husband | " | | 583 | For much imaginary work w | | | • |
| For marks descried | " | | . 538 | there | | •••• | 14 |
| for his sake spare me | ** | | | That for Achilles' image | 44 | | |
| for thine own sake leave me | 66 | | | Stood for the whole | ** | | |
| For stones dissolved to water do | | •••• | 000 | for trespass of thine eye | 44 | | |
| convert | | | 592 | For one's offence | " | | |
| For kings, like gods, should gover | | •••• | | For sorrow, like a heavy-hanging | | ••••• | 17 |
| only loved for fear | | •••• | | bell | 'B " | | 14 |
| are fear'd for love | " | •••• | | For perjured Sinon | 4. | | |
| If but for fear of this | 44 | •••• | | for his wondrous skill | " | | |
| | ** | | 614 | 'For even as subtle Sinon | 44 | | |
| For princes are the glass | | •••• | 615 | For every tear he falls | " | | |
| Authority for sin, warrant for | " | | | l | " | | |
| blame | " | ••••• | | For Sinon in his fire | | ••••• | 14 |
| For it was lent thee | " | •••• | | She looks for night, and then sh | 1e " | | |
| I sue for exiled majesty's repeal | " | •••• | | 'For in the dreadful dead of dar | | | |
| For light nd lust are deadly | | ••••• | | | | | |
| For with the ightly linen | " | •••• | | 'For some hard-favour'd groom | " | ••••• | |
| Unapt for tender smell | | ••••• | | plead for justice there | " | •••• | |
| For there it revels | | ••••• | | 'And for my sake | 44 | •••• | |
| The guilty rebel for remission pray | 8 " | ••••• | | For she that was thy Lucrece | " | ••••• | |
| For now against himself | | •••• | | For sparing justice | | ••••• | |
| hates himself for his offence | ** | •••• | | For tis a meritorious fair design | . " | •••• | |
| looks for the morning light | " | •••• | | for daughter or for wife | | ••••• | 17 |
| For day,' quoth she | 44 | ••••• | | He weeps for her, for she was onl | ly " | | |
| For they their guilt | ** | •••• | | mine | " | •••• | |
| Black stage for tragedies | ** | •••• | | For sportive words | | •••• | |
| dark harbour for defame | 66 | •••• | 768 | is woe the cure for woe | 44 | •••• | |
| For Collatine's dear love | " | •••• | 821 | For his foul act | " | •••• | |
| a theme for disputation | ** | •••• | | For where is she so fair | Son | 3 | |
| Yet for thy honour | 44 | •••• | | For having traffic with thyself alo | | 4 | |
| For it had been dishonour | 46 | •••• | | For never-resting time leads sun | | | |
| O unlook'd-for evil | 44 | •••• | | mer on | " | 5 | |
| The sweets we wish for | 44 | | | That's for thyself | " | 6 | |
| such numbers seek for thee | ** | | | be it ten for one | " | 6 | |
| cry out for thee | " | | 902 | for thou art much too fair | 44 | 6 | |
| and the contract t | . " | | 908 | Is it for fear to wet a widow's ey | | 9 | |
| For who so base | ** | | 1000 | for still the world enjoys it | " | 9 | |
| For greatest scandal | 44 | | 1006 | For shame deny that | " | 10 | |
| For me, I force not | ** | | 1021 | Who for thyself art so unprovide | | 10 | |
| For if I die | " | | 1032 | For thou art so possessed | 44 | 10 | |
| for yielding so | " | | 1036 | for love of me | ** | 10 | |
| more vent for passage of her breat | h " | | 1040 | whom Nature hath not made for | | | |
| Yet for the self-same purpose | | | 1047 | store | 44 | 11 | |
| | | | | | 4 | | |

| Flint-Nay, more than flint | ΓA | 200 | Ply—the eyes fly from their lights | R L 46 |
|--|-----------------|-------------|---|---------------------|
| His falchion on a flint | R L | | He faintly flies | " 74 |
| As from this cold flint | | 151 | fly with the filth away | " 101 |
| Plint-hearted—'O, pity,' 'gan al | ю | | wheresoe'er they fly | " 101 |
| ery, 'fint-hearted boy | VA | 95 199 | determining which way to fly with thought's feathers flies | 110 |
| Plinty—flinty, hard as steel Pleck—among a flock of sheep | <u></u> | 685 | and from his line did fly | " 121 " 140 |
| My flocks feed not | P P 18 | | and through her wounds doth fly | " 172 |
| Flocks all sleeping | * 18 | | A crow that flies | Son 70 |
| shepherds feed their flocks | ~ 20 | | ignorance aloft to fly | " 78 |
| Fleed—jewel in the flood | VA | | which flies before her face | " 143 " 143 |
| drown'd him in the flood into thy boundless flood | R L | 26/3 653 | that which files from thee the caged cloister fiv | 140 |
| forward like a gentle flood | | 1118 | from his heart did fly | L C 24 |
| no flood by raining slaketh | | 1677 | Fly—poor flies in his fume | VA 81 |
| in this fearful flood | | 1741 | Flying-The timorous flying hare | VA 67 |
| and gave the flood | <i>L C</i> | | Feam-They join and shoot thei | r |
| why was not I a flood | PP 6 | 14 | foam | R L 144 |
| Floorish the density set on most | | 939 9 | Fee—so white a foe that ever threat his foes | VA 36 |
| Flourish—the flourish set on yout Flow—And to his flow | h Son 60 RL | 651 | to amaze his foes | " 62 |
| Thus ebbs and flows | | 1569 | if his foes pursue him | " 68 " 69 |
| an eye, unused to flow | Son 30 | | triumph in so false a foe | R L 7 |
| Flow'd—downward flow'd apace | L C | | a parley to his heartless foe | " 47 |
| Flower—The field's chief flower | ΓA | 8 | to fine the hate of foes | " 93 |
| gardens full of flowers | | 63 | to see his friends his foes | " 98 |
| Fair flowers that are not These forceless flowers | " | 131 | to scratch her wicked foe | " 103 |
| fresh flowers being shed | " | 152 665 | will kill myself, thy foe to ban her cruel foes | " 119 " 146 |
| thou pluck'st a flower | " | 946 | ta'en prisoner by the foe | " 160 |
| No flower was nigh | | 1055 | revenged on my foe | " 168 |
| The flowers are sweet | | 1079 | the hateful foe bewray'd | " 169 |
| A purple flower sprung up | | 1168 | that should have slain her foe | " 182 |
| the new-sprung flower | | 1171 | Thyself thy foe | Son 1 |
| 'Poor flower,' quoth she | | 1177 | yet we must not be foes | " 40 1· |
| my sweet love's flower take root with precious flowers | R L | 1188 | even so as foes commend from my face she turns my foes | . 69 |
| Each flower moisten'd | | 1227 | Faithful friend from flattering | 100 1 |
| against the wither'd flower | | 1254 | foe | PP 21 5 |
| that the flower hath kill'd | " | 1255 | Fogsy-vaporous and foggy Night | |
| But flowers distill'd | Son 5 | 13 | Foil-which remain'd the foil | L C 15 |
| would bear your living flowers | " 16 | 7 | Foil'd-foil'd the god of fight | VA 11 |
| With April's first-born flowers | " 21 " 65 | 7 | victories once foil'd she foil'd the framing | Son 25 10 PP 7 1 |
| is no stronger than a flower and died as flowers do now | " 68 | 2 | Folson—spring and of the year | |
| To thy fair flower | " 69 | 12 | Foist-What thou dost foist upon u | s " 123 (|
| The summer's flower | " 94 | 9 | Fold-The sheep are gone to fold | V A 585 |
| But if that flower | " 94 | 11 | Wreathed up in fatal folds | " 879 |
| Of different flowers | " 98 | 6 | in her lips' sweet fold | R L 679 |
| More flowers I noted | " 99 | 14 | Fold—Fold in the object | VA 822 |
| Of hird, of flower, of shape | " 113 " 124 | 6 | Nor fold my fault Here folds she up | R L 1073 |
| or flowers with flowers gather'd have been a spreading flower | " 124 L C | 4 75 | Folded—Shame folded up | " 678 |
| and gave him all my flower | " | 147 | Of folded schedules | LC 43 |
| Sweet rose, fair flower | P P 10 | 1 | Follow-What follows more | VA 54 |
| A flower that dies | " 13 | 3 | imagination she did follow | " 978 |
| a gloss, a glass, a flower | " 13 | 5 | shame that follows sweet delight | R L 357 |
| As flowers dead lie wither'd | " 13 | 9 | temptation follows where thou are | |
| shine, sun, to succour flowers | . 19 | 16 | To follow that which flies | " 143 7 " 145 11 |
| A cap of flowers Flown—to hell is flown away | " 20 Son 145 | 11 12 | Doth follow night Follow'd—That it as gentle day | 140 11 |
| Fluxive—bathed she in her fluxiv | | 4 | Following—What following sorrow | |
| eyes | L C | 50 | following where he haunted | LC 180 |
| Fly-fly they know not whither | V A | | Folly—love is wise in folly | VA 835 |
| strive to over-fly them | " | 324 | feeds his vulture folly | R L 556 |
| They basely fly | " | | folly lurk in gentle breasts | " 851 |
| away she flies | | 1027 | His time of folly | " 992 |
| sparks of fire do fly | R L | | wound his folly's show | w 101/ |
| can neither fight nor fly | •••• | 230 | folly, age, and cold decay | Son 11 (|

| pr—It might for Fortune's bastar | | 124 | 2 | For—a word for shadows like myself P P 14 |
|--|-----|------------|---------|--|
| Which die for goodness, who hav | e " | 104 | • • | For she doth welcome daylight " 15 |
| lived for crime | ** | 124 125 | 14 3 | Tot why, she sign d |
| great bases for eternity | ** | 125 | 7 | 15 Tet not for me, suite sun |
| For compound sweet only me for thee | 44 | 125 | 12 | 1 or or end two clie trast's withing 10 |
| For since each hand | 44 | 127 | 5 | Tot now my soughts ended 10 |
| For well thou know'st | " | 131 | 3 | 1, 10 , and 1 in Journ unimees 1, |
| To mourn for me | 44 | 132 | 11 | THOU IOI WHOM DOTO WOULD SWOM! |
| | | 133 | 2 | And deny himself for Jove 4 17 Turning mortal for the love 4 17 |
| For that deep wound | 44 | | | |
| for I, being pent in thee | " | 133 | 13 | 201 201 200 |
| For thou art covetous | " | 134 | 6 | All our love is lost, for Love is dead " 18 |
| to write for me | " | 134 | 7 | For a sweet content " 18 Other help for him " 18 |
| came debtor for my sake | " | 134 | 11 | Other help for min |
| Thus far for love | " | 136 | 4 | doth stand for nought " 19 |
| For nothing hold me | | 136 | 11 | To sin and never for to saint " 19 |
| for my name is 'Will' | " | 136 | 14 | For her griefs so lively shown " 21 |
| For, if I should despair | " | 140 | 9 | For these dead birds sigh a prayer PT |
| For they in thee | " | 141 | 2 | Forage—she begins to forage VA |
| languish'd for her sake | " | 145 | 3 | Forbade my tongue to speak R L 1 |
| For that which longer | 44 | 147 | 2 | Forbade the boy PP 9 |
| For I have sworn thee fair | ** | 147 | 13 | Forbear—the ungrown fry forbears VA |
| for thy sake | " | 149 | 4 | thou might'st my seat forbear Son 41 |
| for now I know thy mind | " | 149 | 13 | forbear to glance thine eye " 139 |
| For, thou betraying me | ** | 151 | 5 | Forbid—But I forbid thee " 19 |
| for whose dear love | 44 | 151 | 14 | That god forbid that made me " 58 |
| For all my vows are oaths | 44 | 152 | 7 | spoil of beauty can forbid " 65 |
| For I have sworn deep oaths | | 152 | 9 | in honour so forbid L C |
| For I have sworn thee fair | 44 | 152 | 13 | Forbidden—That use is not forbid- |
| The boy for trial | 44 | 153 | 10 | den usury Son 6 |
| the bath for my help lies | ** | 153 | 13 | Forbidding—all these poor forbid- |
| | 44 | | | |
| For men diseased | " | 154 | 12 | dings RL |
| Came there for cure | | 154 | 13 | Forbod—To be forbod the sweets L C |
| For some, untuck'd, descended | L C | ••••• | 81 | Force—desire doth lend her force VA |
| For on his visage was in littl | | | | then force must work my way RL |
| drawn | " | ••••• | 90 | by force, by fraud, or skill " 1 |
| For maiden-tongued he was | " | •••• | 100 | Sweet love, renew thy force Son 56 |
| Came for additions | " | •••• | 118 | some in their body's force "91 |
| For his advantage still | " | •••• | 123 | For these, of force LC |
| And dialogued for him | " | •••• | 132 | did her force subdue " |
| Experience for me many bulwark | 5 | | | The aloes of all forces " |
| builded | " | •••• | 152 | Her feeble force will yield PP 19 |
| For when we rage | 44 | | 160 | Force-Perforce will force it VA |
| For fear of harms | 64 | | 165 | Lucrece must I force to my desire R L |
| For further I could say | 44 | | 169 | doth force a further strife " |
| For feasts of love | 46 | | 181 | I force not argument a straw " 1 |
| For these, of force, must | 68 | | 223 | Forced—Forced to content VA |
| What me your minister, for yo | | ••••• | 220 | Forced it to tremble R L |
| | u " | | 229 | This forced league " |
| obeys | ** | ••••• | | |
| For she was sought by spirits | " | ••••• | 236 | acquit my forced onence |
| Must for your victory | " | ••••• | 258 | |
| For thou art all | " | •••• | 266 | Torceu min on so tast 1 |
| For, lo, his passion | | •••• | 295 | now may this forces states |
| What I should do again for such | | | | Where thou art forced Son 41 |
| sake | " | •••• | 322 | Or forced examples $L C \dots$ |
| For being both to me | PP | 2 | 11 | O, that forced thunder " |
| Vows for thee broke | ** | 3 | 4 | Forceless—These forceless flowers VA |
| one to the hedge for shade | ** | 6 | 2 | Ford—Deep sounds make lesser |
| arriance for Adonis made | 44 | 6 | 4 | noise than shallow fords RL 1 |
| For his approach | " | 6 | 8 | 'Fore-The eyes 'fore duteous Son 7 |
| Paler for sorrow | 44 | 9 | 3 | Fore-bemoaned—of moan " 30 |
| For Adon's sake | " | 9 | 4 | Fore-betray'd-betray the L C |
| weep for thee | ** | 10 | 7 | Forego-Mine eyes their light R L |
| For why thou left'st me nothing | " | 10 | 8 | Foregoing—foregoing simple savour Son 125 |
| For why I craved nothing | " | 10 | | Foregone—grieve at grievances " 30 |
| For methinks thou stay'st too lo | | | 10 | Forehead—Brand not my forchead R L 1 |
| | | 12 | 12 | |
| beauty blemish'd once 's for eve | | | | Foreknowing—Foreknowing well VA |
| | | | | |
| lost for I supp'd with sorrow | " | 13 14 | 11 | Foresight—But her foresight RL Forest—Have from the forests shook Son 104 |

| Ferestall—Thus I forestall thee | R L | | 484 . | Forswore I forswore not thee | P P | 3 | 6 |
|--|--------------|----------|-----------|--|------------|------------|--------------|
| could not forestall thy will | 4 | | 728 | Forsworn—steal a kiss and die | V A | | 726 |
| Foretell-Foretell new storms | | | 1589 | faith unhappily forsworn | Son | 66 | 4 |
| Ferfeit—Supposed as forfeit | Sim | | 4 | though thou art forsworn | " | 88 | 4 |
| Myself I'll forfeit | | 134 | 3 804 | thou know'st I am forsworn But thou art twice forsworn | " | 152 152 | 1 2 |
| Forged—Lust full of forged lies | V A Son | | 7 | If love make me forsworn | P P | 5 | 1 |
| hast thou forged hooks Forgery—the weak brain's forgeries | | | 460 | Though to myself forsworn | ^ * | 5 | 3 |
| treason, forgery, and shift | | | 920 | | RL | _ | 482 |
| in the world's false forgeries | P P | 1 | 4 | If in this blemish'd fort | 44 | | 1175 |
| Forget-her joints forget to how | VA | | 1061 | Forth—Thine eye darts forth | VA | | 196 |
| for fear of trust forget to say | Son | 23 | 5 | brought forth thee | 44 | | |
| dear love, forget me quite | ** | 72 | 3 | blaze forth her wrong | " | • | |
| Forget'st—that thou so long | •• | 1(11) | 1 | But, lo, from forth | " | ••••• | |
| Fergetful—return, forgetful Muse | | 100 | 5 | And forth she rushes | " | •••• | |
| Forgetfulness—Were to import Forgetting— shame's pure blush | • | 122 | 14 558 | drink the air, and forth again It flash'd forth fire | " | | |
| Forging—Tili forging Nature | 11 A | | 729 | before one leaf put forth | 44 | | 416 |
| Forgive—I do forgive thy robbery | Son | | 9 | to creep forth again | ** | | 1036 |
| Forgot—that will never be forgot | RL | | - | To set forth that | RL | | |
| And never be forgot | " | | 1644 | Puff's forth another wind | " | | |
| And all the rest forgot | Son | | 12 | Rushing from forth a cloud | ** | | 373 |
| in your sweet thoughts would be | Э | | | peeping forth this tumult to behol | | | 447 |
| forgot | " | 71 | 7 | From forth dull sleep | " | | 450 |
| Forgot upon your dearest love | | 117 | 8 | breathes she forth her spite | " | | |
| think on thee, when I forgot | -"- | 149 | | Is to let forth | ** | | 1029 |
| All my merry jigs are quite forgot | | | | stol'n from forth thy gate | " | | 1068 |
| Forgotten—each part will be | Son | | 4 | forth with bashful innocence | " | | 1341 |
| Forlorn—in thine own law forlorn Dian cloudy and forlorn | 1.4 | | | gleam'd forth their ashy light She throws forth Tarquin's name | | | 1378 1717 |
| that was but late forlorn | 44 | •••• | 1026 | from forth her fair streets | 44 | | 1834 |
| And who she finds forlorn | R L | | 1500 | And make me travel forth | Son | | 2 |
| And from the forlorn world | | 33 | | let him bring forth | ** | 38 | 11 |
| Cytherea, all in love forlorn | PP | | | Shall you pace forth | 64 | 55 | 10 |
| She, poor bird, as all forlorn | 44 | 21 | 9 | by that which I bring forth | 46 | 72 | 13 |
| Perform—Love hath forlorn me | ** | 18 | 21 | my Muse brings forth | ** | 103 | 1 |
| Form—such saintlike forms | | | 1519 | that put'st forth all to use | 44 | 134 | 10 |
| So fair a form | ** | | 1530 | Breathed forth the sound | " | 145 | |
| no form of thee hast left | Son | | | those impediments stand forth | | | |
| your sweet form should bear | " | 13 | | Forth their dye | P P | | |
| Thy beauty's form | " | 24 85 | | And set thy person forth to sell | | 19 | |
| form of well-refined pen To set a form | ш | 89 | | Forthwith—forthwith he lighteth Fortified—Which her visage | RL | | 9 |
| time and outward form | ** | 108 | - | Fortify—And fortify yourself | | 16 | - |
| it no form delivers | ** | 113 | | do I now fortify | " | 63 | |
| dwellers on form and favour | и | 125 | | Fortress'd-Are weakly fortress'd | RL | | 28 |
| were beauteous as his form | LC | ' | 99 | Fortune-I fear'd thy fortune | | | |
| which did no form receive | ** | •••• | 241 | Reckoning his fortune | | | 19 |
| all strange forms receives | " | | | Love and Fortune be my gods | " | | |
| Form—that face should form anothe | | 3 | 2 | their cursed-blessed fortune | ** | ••••• | |
| thy shadow's form form happ | y " | | | Caucell'd my fortunes | | ••••• | |
| show | | 43 | | the giddy round of Fortune's whe | | ••••• | 952 |
| Formal—nor tied in formal plat Form'd—And therefore are the | _ <i>L</i> (| ? | 29 | Nor can I fortune to brief min | - Son | | |
| form'd | • | | 1241 | utes tell Whilst I, whom fortune | u | 14 25 | |
| Is form'd in them by force | R 1. | | 1243 | with fortune and men's eyes | 44 | 29 | |
| Former—sharpen'd in his migh | | ••••• | | And shalt by fortune | 44 | 32 | |
| burthen of a former child | " | 59 | _ | by fortune's dearest spite | " | 37 | |
| the wits of former days | 46 | 59 | | Join with the spite of fortune | ** | 90 | |
| dressings of a former sight | | 123 | | the very worst of fortune's migh | | 90 | 1: |
| Fersake—swiftly doth forsake him | | | | do you with Fortune chide | " | 111 | |
| himself he must forsake | | · | | It might for Fortune's bastard | 44 | 124 | |
| beauties do themselves forsake | | · 12 | | O frowning Fortune, cursed fickle | | | |
| thou didst forsake me | " | 89 | • | Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled | ** | 21 | |
| Formaken—I am forsaken | " | | | But if Fortune once do frown | 41 | 21 | |
| Ferseek—himself himself forsook the shadow had forsook them | · VA | 1 | | Forty—When forty winters | Sor | | |
| she in that sense forsook | | ••• | | Forward—Deep woes roll forward all forwards do contend | R I Sor | | . 1111 |
| Fernwere—A woman I forswore | PI | | . 1538 | | 207 | 91 91 | |
| | I. I | • | , 3 | The forward violes | | an. | • |

| *************************************** | | | | | | | |
|---|------|---------|------|------------------------------------|----------|----------|------|
| Fought -the strand of Dardan | ı, | | | Four-feeder of the other four | VA. | | |
| where they fought | RL | | | never four such lamps | | •••• | 489 |
| Foul-foul, or wrinkled-old | VA | •••• | | My life, being made of four | Son | | 7 |
| Gusts and foul flaws | | ••••• | • | Fowl—Coucheth the fowl below | RL | •••• | 507 |
| with such foul fiends | | •••• | | as fowl hear falcon's bells | 44 | •••• | |
| desire's foul nurse | ** | ••••• | | As lagging fowls | ** | •••• | 1335 |
| consulting for foul weather | | | | Every fowl of tyrant wing | P T | •••• | 10 |
| To wash the foul face | | | 983 | Fox—Or at the fox | VA | •••• | 675 |
| 'Tis he, foul creature | ** | | 1005 | Fragrant—a canker in the , ros | se Son | 95 | 2 |
| The foul boar's conquest | | | 1030 | With a thousand fragrant posies | PP | 20 | 10 |
| But this foul, grim | 44 | | 1105 | Frail-my frail joints shake | RL | | 227 |
| ambitious, foul infirmity | RL | | 150 | Frailer-why are frailer spies | Son | | 7 |
| with lust's foul charm | | •••• | | Frailty-All frailties that besiege | | 109 | 10 |
| O foul dishonour | | | | Or on my frailties | 46 | 121 | 7 |
| including all foul harms | | | | Frame-with gentle work did fran | 1e " | 5 | i |
| Full of foul hope | | | | My body is the frame | " | 24 | , |
| Who, like a foul usurper | | | | wonder of your frame | 44 | 59 | 10 |
| his foul thoughts might compass | | | 346 | did I frame my feeding | 66 | 118 | |
| | | | | | P P | | |
| but his foul appetite | | •••• | | frame all thy ways | | | 2 |
| Yet, foul night-waking cat | | | | Framed-Wherein she framed the | | | 731 |
| not to foul desire | | ••••• | | She framed the love | P P | - | 15 |
| With foul offenders | | ••••• | | Framing-For framing thee so fai | | | 744 |
| foul sin may say | | | | yet she foil'd the framing | P P | 7 | 15 |
| lived by foul devouring | | •••• | 700 | Frank—And being frank | Son | 4 | 4 |
| with foul insurrection | | •••• | 722 | Frantic-Frantic with grief | RL | | 762 |
| Thou foul abettor | | | 886 | Franticly—franticly she doteth | | | 1059 |
| My life's foul deed | " | | 1208 | Frantic-mad - frantic-mad wit | | | |
| By foul enforcement | | | 1623 | evermore unrest | Son | 147 | 10 |
| with the foul act dispense | | | 1704 | Fraud-false and full of fraud | | | 1141 |
| For his foul act | | | 1824 | by force, by fraud or skill | RL | | |
| Tarquin's foul offence | | | 1852 | Fraughted—Fraughted with gall | PP | | |
| limbecks foul as hell within | Son | | 2 | Free—Free vent of words | VA | | |
| Fairing the foul | | 127 | 6 | thy Lucrece is not free | | | |
| | | 132 | 14 | | R L | | |
| And all they foul that thy | | | | she lends to those are free | Son | 4 | |
| upon so foul a face | | 137 | 12 | my oblation, poor but free | 44 | 125 | |
| with her foul pride | | 144 | 8 | nor he will not be free | " | 134 | |
| thy foul faults should find | | 148 | 14 | and yet am I not free | | 134 | |
| against the truth so foul a lie | | 152 | 14 | he was, and thereof free | L C | | |
| the patterns of his foul beguiling | | | 170 | but mine own was free | | •••• | |
| of his foul adulterate heart | " . | | 175 | Free—Or free that soul | RL | | |
| Foul precurrer of the flend | PT | | 6 | my life's fair end shall free it | ** | | 1208 |
| Foul-cankering— rust | VA. | •••• | 767 | Freed—be freed from guilty woe | ** | | 1482 |
| Foul-defiled-my foul-defiled blood | RL | •••• | 1029 | Freedom-Steal thine own freedon | VA | | 160 |
| Fouler-and they thy fouler grave | " | •••• | 661 | the freedom of that right | Son | 46 | 4 |
| Foul-reeking-furnace of smol | | | 799 | that did in freedom stand | LC | | 143 |
| Found-And swear I found you | | ···· | 1635 | Freezing-parching heat nor freez | - | | |
| my friend hath found that loss | | 42 | 10 | ing cold | RL | - | 1143 |
| 'twixt a miser and his wealth i | | _ | | What freezings have I felt | Son | | 3 |
| found | " " | 75 | 4 | Frenzy - pestilence and frenzie | | | • |
| To new-found methods | 44 | 76 | 4 | wood | VA | | 740 |
| And found such fair assistance | 44 | 78 | 2 | And his untimely frenzy | RL | | |
| And found stein fair assistance And found it in thy cheek | " | 79 | 11 | Frequent—That I have been | Son | | 5 |
| | 44 | 83 | | | | | 21 |
| I found, or thought I found | | | 3 | Fresh—pale with fresh variety | VA. | | |
| found a kind of meetness | | 118 | 7 | fresh beauty for the use | | ••••• | 164 |
| this advantage found | | 153 | 2 | when in his fresh array | | •••• | |
| But found no cure | | 153 | 13 | upon the fresh flowers | | ••••• | |
| Found yet moe letters | LC. | •••• | 47 | Upon fresh beauty | | •••• | 796 |
| are seld or never found | PP | | 7 | doth always fresh remain | | | 801 |
| Foundation—earth's shakes | VA. | •••• | 1047 | colours fresh and trim | | | 1079 |
| Fount-toads infect fair founts | RL. | •••• | 850 | with their fresh falls' haste | RL | | 650 |
| a river running from a fount | LC. | | 283 | But now that fair fresh mirror | | | 1760 |
| Fountain-where the pleasant foun- | | | | the world's fresh ornament | Son | 1 | 9 |
| tains lie | VA. | | 234 | Whose fresh repair | " | 3 | 3 |
| Mud not the fountain | RL | | | And that fresh blood | " | 11 | 8 |
| The poison'd fountain | | | 1707 | And in fresh numbers | " | 17 | 6 |
| And from the purple fountain | | | 1734 | Since first I saw you fresh | " | 104 | 8 |
| and silver fountains mud | Son. | | 2 | My love looks fresh | | 107 | 10 |
| | " 1 | | 4 | love in love's fresh case | | 107 | 9 |
| In a cold valley-fountain | | | - 1 | | LC. | | 76 |
| all their fountains in my well | LC. | ••• | 200 | Fresh to myself | LU. | **** | 10 |

| There is a share from the same | 7.0 | | 010 | I Bullaha And Adulaha ban mish asa | | | |
|--|-------------|------------|--------------------|---|-----|-------|----------|
| Fresh—in whose fresh regard lovely, fresh, and green | L.C PP | 4 | 213 2 | Fright—And fright her with con- fusion | R L | | 44 |
| Fresher-Some fresher stamps | Son | 82 | 8 | fright her crying babe | и | | 814 |
| Fret-resistance made him fret | VA | | 69 | Frighted—As the poor frighted deer | | | 1149 |
| still he lours and frets | " | •••• | 75 | | A | •••• | 3 |
| when he doth fret | " | | 621 | From his soft bosom | ** | •••• | 8 |
| the hidden treasure frets | | •••• | 767 64 8 | From morn till night | " | •••• | 15 16 |
| the wind in greater fury fret Fret—as frets upon an instrument | R_{u}^{L} | | 1140 | Seeds spring from seeds shines from heaven | u | | 19 |
| Friend—So white a friend | V A | | 364 | The heat I have from thence | 86 | | |
| with certain of his friends | 44 | | 588 | And when from thence | " | | |
| counsel of their friends | 46 | | 640 | from tempest and from rain | ** | | 28 |
| expected of my friends | 44 | | 718 | And from her twining arms | " | | 25 |
| a late-embarked friend | ** | | 818 | from forth a copse | " | | 25 |
| his affairs, his friends, his state | RL | | 45 | As from a furnace | ** | | 27 |
| were he not my dear friend | 4 | •••• | 284 | lightning from the sky | ** | •••• | 84 |
| my kinsman, my dear friend | " | | | my palfrey from the mare | " | •••• | 38 |
| and hears no heedful friends | 44 | •••• | | from his bending crest | " | | 39 |
| I rest thy secret friend | " | •••• | | from my unyielding heart For from the stillitory | " | ••••• | 42 44 |
| My husband is thy friend the humble suppliant's friend | 44 | | | As if from thence | " | | 48 |
| a thousand thousand friends | 44 | | | from the dangerous year | ш | | |
| to see his friends his foes | 4 | | 988 | buys my heart from me | " | | |
| Myself, thy friend, will kill mysel: | f, | | ••• | nectar from his lips | " | | |
| thy foe | . 4 | | 1196 | stealing moulds from heaven | 44 | | 73 |
| Here friend by friend in blood | | | | Yet from mine ear | 44 | | 77 |
| channel lies | 44 | | 1487 | from the sweet embrace | 61 | •••• | 81 |
| And friend to friend gives unad | | | | shooteth from the sky | " | | 81 |
| vised wounds | " | | 1488 | from Venus' eye | " | ••••• | 81 |
| like him with friends possess'd | Son | 29 | 6 | From his moist cabinet mounts up | " | •••• | 85 |
| For precious friends hid in death' | 8 4 | 30 | 6 | from whose silver breast | " | •••• | 85 |
| dateless night | 44 | 30 30 | | From whom each lamp from their strict embrace | " | •••• | |
| I think on thee, dear friend And all those friends which | | 30 | 13 | from her two cheeks fair | " | | |
| thought buried | ٠., | 81 | 4 | from their dark beds | ** | | 105 |
| Had my friend's Muse grown | 66 | 82 | | like a vapour from her sight | " | | 116 |
| Suffering my friend for my sak | e | | | reft from her by death | " | | 117 |
| to approve her | ** | 42 | 8 | | R L | | |
| my friend hath found that loss | ** | 42 | 10 | fortress'd from a world of harms | ** | | 2 |
| my friend and I are one | 44 | 42 | 13 | From thievish ears | " | •••• | 8 |
| the miles are measured from th | y " | | | From Venus' doves doth challenge | 44 | | 5 |
| friend | " | 50 | - | virtue claims from beauty beau- | | | _ |
| by thy true-telling friend | " | 82 | | ty's red | | | 5 |
| fo me, fair friend to try an older friend | " | 104 110 | 1 | Proving from world's minority their right | " | | 6 |
| Pity me then, dear friend | " | 111 | | pick no meaning from their parl- | | •••• | ٠ |
| that deep wound it gives my frien | d | | •• | ing looks | u | ••• | 10 |
| and me | ٠, | 133 | 2 | Far from the purpose of his com- | | | |
| my sweet'st friend must be | " | 133 | | ing | " | | 11 |
| But then my friend's heart | " | 133 | 10 | unloose it from their bond | ** | • | 18 |
| And sue a friend came debtor fo | r | | | leap'd from his bed | ** | •••• | 16 |
| my sake | " | 134 | | That from the cold stone sparks of | " | | |
| both to each friend | " | 144 | | fire do fly | ** | •••• | 17 |
| that I do call my friend | PP | 149 | | 'As from this cold flint I enforced | " | •••• | 18 25 |
| both to each friend | P P | 2 | | hard news from the warlike band beats these from the stage | " | | |
| O yes, dear friend All the friends are lapped in lead | | 10 21 | 11 24 | He takes it from the rushes | " | | : |
| All thy friends are lapp'd in lead Is no friend in misery | 44 | 21 | | That shuts him from the heaven | " | | 83 |
| Faithful friends are hard to find | 44 | 21 | | Hath barr'd him from the blessed | | ~ | |
| Every man will be thy friend | " | 21 | | thing | " | | 34 |
| He that is thy friend indeed | ** | 21 | | So from himself impiety bath | | | |
| Faithful friend from flattering fo | ю " | 21 | 58 | wrought | " | | 84 |
| Friendly-Sorrow that friendly sigi | | | | Rushing from forth a cloud | " | •••• | 87 |
| sought still to dry | VA | | 964 | From this fair throne to heave | " | •••• | 41 |
| Friendship and sweet friendship | | | | From forth dull sleep | " | •••• | |
| oath | RL | •••• | 569 | From sleep disturbed | " | •••• | |
| In scorn or friendship | PP | | | the eyes fly from their lights | •• | •••• | 46 |
| Fright—fright the silly lamb | | | 1098 | shame that from them no device can take | 4 | | 53 |
| They fright him | K L | •••• | 308 | l centero | | •••• | - |

| Ferestall—Thus I forestall thee | R_{μ}^{L} | | 484 728 | Forswore—I forswore not thee Forsworn—steal a kiss and die | PP | 8 | 72 |
|--|---------------|----------|------------|--|-------|----------|-----|
| could not forestall thy will | " | | 1589 | faith unhappily forsworn | Son | 66 | " |
| Foretell—Foretell new storms Forfeit—Supposed as forfeit | Som | | 4 | though thou art forsworn | 4 | 88 | |
| Myself I'll forfeit | | 134 | 3 | thou know'st I am forsworn | 44 | 152 | |
| Forged—Lust full of forged lies | VA | | 804 | But thou art twice forsworn | | 152 | |
| hast thou forged hooks | Son | | 7 | If love make me forsworn | P P | 5 | |
| Forgery—the weak brain's forgeries | | | 460 | Though to myself forsworn | " | 5 | |
| treason, forgery, and shift | | | 920 | Fort-Thy never-conquer'd fort | RL | | 4 |
| in the world's false forgeries | PP | 1 | 4 | If in this blemish'd fort | 44 | | 11 |
| Forget—her joints forget to bow | VA | | 1061 | Forth—Thine eye darts forth | VA | | 1 |
| for fear of trust forget to say | Son | 23 | 5 | brought forth thee | " | | 2 |
| dear love, forget me quite | 66 | 72 | 3 | blaze forth her wrong | " | | 2 |
| Forget'st—that thou so long | ** | 100 | 1 | But, lo, from forth | ** | | 2 |
| Forgetful—return, forgetful Muse | | 100 | 5 | And forth she rushes | " | •••• | 2 |
| F orgetfulneus —Were to import | | 122 | 14 | drink the air, and forth again | 64 | •••• | 2 |
| Forgetting— shame's pure blust | n V A | •••• | 558 | It flash'd forth fire | " | | 3 |
| Forging—Till forging Nature | ** | | 729 | before one leaf put forth | ** | •••• | 4 |
| Forgive—I do forgive thy robbery | Son | 40 | 9 | to creep forth again | " | | 10 |
| Forgot—that will never be forgot | RL | | 536 | To set forth that | RL | •••• | |
| And never be forgot | " | | 1644 | Puffs forth another wind | " | •••• | 3 |
| And all the rest forgot | | 25 | 12 | Rushing from forth a cloud | " | ••••• | |
| in your sweet thoughts would be | | | | peeping forth this tumult to behol | | ••••• | |
| forgot | " | 71 | 7 | From forth dull sleep | ** | | |
| Forgot upon your dearest love | ** | 117 | 8 | breathes she forth her spite | ** | | |
| think on thee, when I forgot | " | 149 | 3 | Is to let forth | " | •••• | |
| All my merry jigs are quite forgot | | | 9 | stol'n from forth thy gate | " | ••••• | |
| Forgotten—each part will be | Son | | 4 | forth with bashful innocence | ** | •••• | |
| Forlorn—in thine own law forlorn | V A | | 251 | gleam'd forth their ashy light | " | •••• | 13 |
| Dian cloudy and forlorn | " | •••• | 725 | She throws forth Tarquin's name | | •••• | |
| that was but late forlorn | 44 | | 1026 | from forth her fair streets | " | •••• | 18 |
| And who she finds forlorn | | | 1500 | And make me travel forth | Sun | | |
| And from the forlorn world | | 33 | | let him bring forth | " | 38 | |
| Cytherea, all in love forlorn | P P | | 3 | Shali you pace forth | ** | 55 | |
| She, poor bird, as all forlorn | " | 21 | 9 | by that which I bring forth | " | 72 | |
| Forlorn-Love hath forlorn me | " | 18 | | my Muse brings forth | ** | 103 | |
| Form—such saintlike forms | | | 1519 | that put'st forth all to use | 64 | 134 | |
| So fair a form | ** | | 1530 | Breathed forth the sound | " | 145 | |
| no form of thee hast left | Son | | | those impediments stand forth | L C | | |
| your sweet form should bear | ** | 13 | | Forth their dye | P P | | |
| Thy beauty's form | " | 24 | _ | And set thy person forth to sell | | 19 | |
| form of well-refined pen | " | 85 | | Forthwith—forthwith he lighteth | RL | | |
| To set a form | " | 89 | | Fortified—Which her visage | | | |
| time and outward form | " | 108 | | Fortify—And fortify yourself | Son | 16 | |
| it no form delivers | " | 113 | | do I now fortify | | 63 | |
| dwellers on form and favour | | 125 | | Fortress'd—Are weakly fortress'd | | | |
| were beauteous as his form | LC | | 99 | Fortune—I fear'd thy fortune | | | |
| which did no form receive | 44 | ••••• | | Reckoning his fortune | R L | | |
| all strange forms receives | | | 303 | Love and Fortune be my gods | 44 | ••••• | |
| Form—that face should form anothe | | 3 | 2 | their cursed-blessed fortune | 16 | **** | |
| thy shadow's form form happ | y " | 40 | | Cancell'd my fortunes | | •••• | |
| | | 43 | | the giddy round of Fortune's whe | | • | . 1 |
| Fermal—nor tied in formal plat Ferm'd—And therefore are the | _ <i>L</i> (| | 29 | Nor can I fortune to brief min | | | |
| | | | 1044 | utes tell | Son | | |
| form'd Is form'd in them by force | | | 1241 | Whilst I, whom fortune with fortune and men's eyes | " | 25 29 | |
| Former—sharpen'd in his migh | | | 1243 | | 44 | | |
| burthen of a former child | 11 <i>301</i> | | | And shalt by fortune | " | 32 | |
| the wits of former days | " | 59 59 | _ | by fortune's dearest spite | " | 37 90 | |
| | | | | Join with the spite of fortune | | | |
| dressings of a former sight | | 123 | | the very worst of fortune's migh | | 90 | |
| Fornake—swiftly doth forsake him himself he must forsake | | | | do you with Fortune chide | " | 111 | |
| | | | | It might for Fortune's bastard | | 124 | |
| beauties do themselves forsake thou didst forsake me | Soi | 12 | | O frowning Fortune, cursed fickle | , P F | | |
| | " | 89 | _ | Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled | " | 21 | _ |
| Forsaken—I am forsaken Forsaken—himself himself forsaken | | | | But if Fortune once do frown | | 2 | |
| Forsook—himself himself forsook | | | | Forty—When forty winters | Son | | |
| the shadow had forsook them she in that sense forsook | | | | Forward—Deep woes roll forward | | | |
| Ferswore—A woman I forswore | R I | | 1538 | all forwards do contend The forward violet | Son | 60 91 | |
| | | | | | | | |

| based from the yealth and sture's riches from expense "94" 94" 95" | I ROM | | | | TOLD-FED | | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|--------|-------|-----|--------------------------------------|-----|------|--------|
| Ba sheet from thy walks | From-Your name from hence im- | - | | | Frothy-Whose frothy mouth | V A | | 901 |
| be abeen from thy which pense " 97 97 97 97 97 97 97 97 | mortal | | 81 | 5 | | ч | •••• | 562 |
| hasband nature's riches from expense based from a structure in the pleasure prod is placed them and the prod is placed to from the form my love's breath and store is from the prod is placed to from my out which and the prod is praise from your tongue and the produced the praises from your tongue and the produced the praises from your tongue and the produced t | any fear from thence | | 86 | 12 | when most his choice is froward | " | | 570 |
| From thee, the pleasure | | | 89 | 9 | | P P | 4 | 14 |
| From thee, the pleasure | husband nature's riches from ex- | | | | | VA | | 465 |
| From you have I been absent Of from their proud lap pluck them 188 1 Of from their proud lap pluck them 188 1 In for from my love's breath 189 3 In the from my love's breath 189 3 In the from my love's breath 189 3 If not from my love's breath 189 3 If not from my love's breath 180 4 Iscal from his figure 190 4 Iscal from his figure 190 3 Is from my soul, which 190 4 Iscal from his figure 190 3 Is from my soul, which 190 4 In praise from your tongue 191 2 If form my our tongue 191 2 Is farthest from your sight 191 2 Is farthest from your sight 191 2 Is farthest from societent 192 4 Is builted far from accident 192 5 Is well for from accident 192 6 Is treath that from my mistress recks 190 8 Is from my self thy crucl eye hath 191 189 189 189 189 189 189 189 189 189 | | | | | | 44 | | 573 |
| Or from their proud lap plack them " 88 8 8 1 frowns and wrinkles strange " 33 within the level of your frown had stol's from these " 99 15 Prown—now doth he frown " 17 17 18 Have from the forests shook " 104 10 16 If from myself depart " 109 13 As from my soul, which " 109 4 Frowning—Of frown my defects " 104 10 16 praises from your tongue " 112 6 Arthest from your sight " 117 8 Distill'd from Journal than 19 12 12 11 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 | | | 97 | 2 | For at a frown they in their glory | r | | |
| In not from my love's breath | From you have I been absent | | 98 | 1 | die | Son | | 8 |
| had stol'n from thee "99 15 | | 143 | | | | | 93 | 8 |
| Name | | | 99 | 3 | within the level of your frown | " | 117 | 11 |
| Seed from his figure 104 10 1 10 1 1 1 1 1 1 | | | 99 | 15 | | VA | | 45 |
| As from my soul, which praises from your tongue praises from your tongue praises from your tongue praises from your tongue praises from your sight praises from have the strom your sight praises from sight praises from your sight praises from him there may be the from him there may be the stromy my side praises from has heart propertial praises from him there may be his mettle from his rider takes from your several fair praises from him there may be thought from the praises from him there may be his mettle from his heart propertial praises from him there may be though from the praises from the series of the praises from the series of the praises from the series prayed in the strom your series from your several fair praises from him there may be his mettle from his heart praises from the series of the praises f | | | 104 | 4 | | 44 | | 571 |
| As from my soul, which praises from your tongue "112 6 Frown's 1—On whom frown's thou Son 149 praises from your tongue "112 6 farthest from your sight "117 8 Distill'd from limbecks foul "119 2 give them from me "122 11 builded far from accident "124 15 breath that from my mistress rocks "130 8 Me from myself thy crucl eye hath taken "135 Sen from myself thy crucl eye hath taken "135 Sen from myself thy crucl eye hath taken "136 Me from my face she turns my focs "139 11 beath from their physicians know "140 8 Dissuade one foolish heart from serving thee "141 10 not from those lips of thine "142 5 that which flies from thee "143 5 that which flies from thee "144 11 From heaven to hell is flown "145 12 'Thate' from hate way she threw "145 13 random from the truth "147 12 O, from what power hast thou this powerful might borrow'd from this holy fire of Love "150 1 borrow'd from Love's fire took heat perpetual "154 10 from a sistering vale "154 11 from a sistering vale from him there may be "156 from manund she drew "157 mo judgenent stand aloof "156 from many several fair "256 each moving sense from idle rest "157 a line from him beart "258 From this session interdict PT "258 From this session interdict PT "258 From this session interdict PT "258 From the sum my side "21 S8 From the sum my side "21 S8 From these from hence "21 S8 From this session interdict PT "258 Frost—fas pecket'd with frost "21 S8 Frost—fas that dissolution "258 Frost—fas that di | | | 104 | 10 | see thee frown on my defects | Som | 49 | 2 |
| praises from your tongue | | | 109 | 3 | But if Fortune once do frown | P P | 21 | 47 |
| Distill'd from limbecks foul give them from me | | | 109 | | | Son | 149 | 6 |
| Distill'd from limbecks foul 192 2 give them from me 122 21 to breath that from me 122 11 to breath that from me 122 11 to breath that from my mistress recks 130 8 Mc from myself thy crucle ye hath taken 133 5 therefore from my face she turns my foce 133 5 therefore from my face she turns my foce 134 5 therefore from my face she turns my foce 144 6 bissuade one foolish heart from serving thee 142 5 that which files from thee 144 10 to from those lips of thine 142 5 that which files from thee 144 11 from hose lips of thine 144 6 being both from me 144 11 from heaven to hell is flow 145 12 1 Thate' from hate away she threw 145 13 random from the truth 16, from the truth 17 12 (from that power hast thou this powerful might 150 150 thorow'd from this holy fire of Love 133 5 Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual 16 from a sistering vale from a smand she drew 18 16 from many a several fair 18 from hate takes from thene 18 from ham there may be 18 for from his heart 18 from line from his heart 18 Scarce I could from tears refrain 19 21 All our evening sport from usis fied 18 Frost hath dissolution 19 Let little frosts 18 L 20 10 Frost frost hath dissolution 19 Let little from his mider that 17 12 In a numd after from his heart 19 2 15 All our evening sense from ider est 15 3 Theret from his heart 19 2 15 All our evening sport from usis fied 18 Frost fill fall with feasting 18 Frost fill fill with feasting 18 Frost fill fill with feasting 18 Frost fill fill with feasting 18 Frost fill with feast 19 12 Frost foot hath dissolution 19 12 Frost fill with feast 19 12 Frost foot hath dissolution 19 12 Frost foot hath dissolution 19 12 Frost foot hath dissolu | | | | | | | 18 | 15 |
| give them from me "122 11 builded far from accident "124 15 breath that from my mistress recks" 130 8 Me from myself thy crucl eye hath taken "133 5 therefore from my face she turns my foces "133 11 beath from their physicians know" 140 8 Dissuade one foolish heart from serving thee "141 10 not from those lips of thine "142 5 that which flies from thee "143 17 that which flies from thee "144 11 From heaven to hell is flown "145 12 that which flies from thee "144 11 From heaven to hell is flown "145 12 that which flies from thee "145 12 that which flies from the "145 12 that which flies from thee "145 12 that which flies from thee "145 12 that which flies from the truth "147 12 that of the many and the way she threw "145 13 random from the truth "147 12 that of the many at the which from Love's fire took heat perpetual "150 1 borrow'd from this holy fire of Love "153 5 Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual "154 10 from a sistering vale "25 fortified her visage from the sun "25 form a sistering vale "25 form many a several fair "25 form my side PP P 2 6 each noving sense from idle rest "25 Tempeth my better angel from my side PP P 2 6 each noving sense from idle rest "15 3 The from this session interdict PT "17 12 All our evening sport from usis field "84 that form this truth from the mene "25 form this session interdict PT "25 that full state form the fred the search in struth with easting "75 Like little frosts R L "33 15 fear's frost hath dissolution "33 15 fear's frost hath dissolution "33 15 fear's frost hath dissolution "41 35 15 fear's frost hath dissolution "41 | | | | | | | | |
| builded far from accident breath that from my mistress reeks Me from my self thy crucle eye hath taken "139 11 breath from their physicians know" Dissuade one foolish heart from serving thee both from these lips of thine "141 10 not from those lips of thine my side being both from me Tempteth my better angel from my side being both from me Trom hate away she threw "145 13 O, from what power hast thou this powerful might borrow'd from thishofy fire of Love "150 Tyme off a hill LC 1 from a sistering vale from a mand she drew "150 If that from him there may be his mettle from his rider takes If that from him there may be his mettle from his rider takes If the from hence "151 So If the from hence "152 From his seasion interdict PT Is a mutual flame from hence "152 So Is a so no full of despair was sent me from a nun "150 So Is a so no full of four his hand full soon was sent me from a nun "151 So Is a so no full of fear "152 So Is a so no full of fear Is a so no | | | | 2 | | | | |
| Me from my self thy crucie eye hath taken Me from myself thy crucie eye hath taken therefore from my face she turns my face she form from from these lips of thine is from serving thee in the interpretable from the form the first from my side in the first from my side in the first from him there may be from from the from those lips of thine in the first from him there may be from from the first from him there may be from my from the first from him there may be from my my first from him there may be his mettle from him there may be thus my from him there may be thus my from him there from the from my aseer at fair my safe from manun my side from mence my side promise from the sun my side promise from the from my side promise from the from my side promise from the side in the first from side from from from side from from side from from side from from side from my side promise from side from my side promise from side from from side from from side from side from from side from sid | | | 122 | 11 | | RL | | 247 |
| therefore from my face she turns my foces will shealth from their physicians know " 140 8 Dissuade one foolish heart from serving thee " 141 10 hot from those lips of thine " 142 5 that which files from thee " 143 9 Tempteth my better angel from my side " 144 6 being both from me " 144 11 prometred in the physicians how " 145 12 prometred in the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the prometred in the physicians how " 145 13 and the physicians how " 145 13 and the physicians how " 146 14 16 being both from me " 144 11 and the physicians how " 145 13 and the physicians how " 146 15 and the physicians how " 146 16 and the physicians how " 146 18 and the physicians how " 146 12 and the physicians how " 146 18 and | buikled far from accident | ** | 124 | 5 | Fruit—doting father of his fruit | ** | | 1064 |
| taken therefore from my face she turns my focs my focs lisuado one foolish heart from serving thee one form these lips of thine into this which flies from thee into my side being both from me intake in the being both from me into my side into from hate away she threw into horrow'd from this holy fire of Love into maximum asserting vale from a naund she drew into my ould not break from thence into my side | breath that from my mistress reek | :8 " | 130 | 8 | | | 97 | 10 |
| therefore from my face she turns my foces my foces in the shith from their physicians know in the shelth from the shelth from the serving the in the state which files from the in the state which files from the in the shelth from the shelth my better angel from my side in the shelth from his rider takes in the from his heart in the shelth had been shelth from his heart in the shelth had been shelth his heart in the shelth had been | Me from myself thy crucl eye hath | l | | | Fruitful-Won in the fields of fruit- | | | |
| may focs | taken | " | 133 | 5 | ful Italy | | | |
| besith from their physicians know "140 8 Dissuade one foolish heart from serving thee "141 10 not from those lips of thine "142 5 that which flies from thee "143 9 Fmell—how canst thou fulfil R L 6 where you did fulfil " 16 My love-suit, sweet, fulfil " 16 My love-suit, sweet, fulfil " 16 Why love-suit, seet, fulfil " 16 Why love-suit, sweet, fulfil " 16 Why love-suit, seet, fulfil " 16 Why love-suit, seet, fulfil " 16 Why love-suit, seet, fulfil the treasure " 28 Why love-suit, subtraction of th | therefore from my face she turns | 5 | | | Fruitless-despite of chastity | VA | •••• | 751 |
| Pissuade one foolish heart from serving thee | my foes | " | 1:39 | 11 | | 44 | •••• | 526 |
| where you did fulfil | health from their physicians know | w " | 140 | 8 | Fuel-with self-substantial fuel | Son | . 1 | 6 |
| that which flies from thee is any side that which flies from thee is any side is that which flies from thee is any side is that which flies from thee is any side is that which flies from thee is any side is that which flies from the is any side is that which flies from the is any side is that which flies from the is flow in my side is that which flies from the is flow in my side is that which flies from heaven to hell is flow in the flied in the from the from heaven to hell is flow in the flied in the from the flied in the from the flied in the flie | Dissuade one foolish heart from | 1 | | | Fulfil-how canst thou fulfil | RL | | 628 |
| Tempteth my better angel from my side | serving thee | " | 141 | 10 | where you did fulfil | 46 | | 1635 |
| Tempteth my better angel from my side being both from me "144 6 being both from me "145 12 'I hate' from hate away she threw "145 13 random from the truth "147 12 O, from what power hast thou this powerful might "150 1 borrow'd from Love's fire took heat perpetual "154 10 From off a hill LC | not from those lips of thine | " | 142 | 5 | My love-suit, sweet, fulfil | Son | 136 | 4 |
| being both from me | that which flies from thee | " | 143 | 9 | 'Will' will fulfil the treasure | 44 | 136 | 5 |
| being both from me | Tempteth my better angel from | 1 | | | Fulfilled-that they are so fulfilled | RL | | 1258 |
| From heaven to hell is flown 145 12 13 13 random from the truth 145 13 13 random from the truth 147 12 12 15 random from the truth 147 12 15 random from the truth 158 random from this holy free of Love 158 random from the truth 159 random from from 150 random from from 150 random from from 150 random from from 150 ra | my side | " | 144 | 6 | Full-gardens full of flowers | VA | | 65 |
| From heaven to hell is flown | being both from me | 46 | 144 | 11 | Broad breast, full eye | 46 | | 296 |
| random from the truth "147 12 | From heaven to hell is flown | 44 | 145 | 12 | | " | •••• | 320 |
| 147 12 148 149 | 'I hate' from hate away she thre | w " | 145 | 13 | | ** | | 361 |
| O, from what power hast thou this powerful might "150 1 borrow'd from this holy fire of Love "153 5 Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual "154 10 From off a hill LC | | | 147 | 12 | | " | •••• | 399 |
| borrow'd from this holy fire of Love "133 5 Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual "154 10 From off a hill LC 1 from a sistering vale " 2 fortified her visage from the sun " 2 fortified her visage from the sun " 34 from a maund she drew " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 lif from many a several fair " 206 lif from many a several fair " 206 lif from many a several fair " 207 lif lif sace, though full of cares " 307 lif lif sace, though full of cares " 308 lif lif sace, though full of cares " 309 lif lif sace, though full of care " 301 lif | 0, from what power hast thou this | 8 | | | | 44 | | 634 |
| borrow'd from this holy fire of Love " 153 5 Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual " 154 10 From off a hill LC | | " | 150 | 1 | • | " | | |
| Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual "154 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 | | e " | | 1 | | 44 | •••• | 808 |
| Permot of a hill | | | | | | 46 | | |
| From off a hill from a sistering vale fortified her visage from the sun would not break from thence from a maund she drew from indegenent stand aloof from many a several fair from him there may be from thim there may be from thim there may be from him there may be from thim th | | | 154 | 10 | | 44 | | |
| from a sistering vale fortified her visage from the sun would not break from thence from a maund she drew from his rider takes from his rider takes from many a several fair from his heat from his rider face, though full of cares from the from his feount from sever from a nun from his heat full sace, though full of cares from the full as deep a dye winter, which being full of care from the from his feon from from sever from the from the full salid from take from the from the full full with feasting from full for care from the full salid from the face from strust from fall soon from fall tering for from this field from fall salid full gele from the full star full of care from the full salid full gele from this field of sport from the full said full of the full form from fall full full with feasting from form fall full with feasting from form the full full with feasting from form fall fu | | LC | | | | 64 | | |
| Series Could from terms Series Serie | | | | | | ** | | |
| would not break from thence " 34 from a maund she drew " 36 lif that from him there may be " 36 his mettle from his rider takes " 107 from judgement stand aloof " 166 from many a several fair " 206 from many a several fair " 206 lif that from hence " 232 thy years full well befits " 35 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye " 42 have full as deep a dye " 42 have full as deep a dye " 43 have full as deep a dye " 44 have full as deep a dye " 44 have full as deep a dye " 45 have full as deep a dye " 45 have full as deep a dye " 46 have full as deep a dye " 46 have full as deep a dye " 47 have full as deep a dye " 48 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye " 42 have full as deep a dye " 42 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye " 42 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye " 42 have full as deep a dye " 45 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye winter, which being full of care " 55 have full as deep a dye winter, which being full of care " 55 have full as deep a dye " 41 have full as deep a dye " | | 46 | | 1 | | 66 | | |
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| If that from him there may be his mettle from his rider takes " | | ** | | | | | | 284 |
| his mettle from his rider takes " 107 from judgement stand aloof " 166 from many a several fair " 206 was sent me from a nun " 232 Both fire from hence " 283 Both fire from his heart " 325 Tempteth my better angel from my side PP 2 6 each moving sense from idle rest " 15 3 Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn " 17 12 All our evening sport from us is fied " 18 From this session interdict PT 9 From this session interdict PT 9 In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Frest—Sap check'd with frost " 5 7 Frest—Sap check'd with frost R L 331 Fear's frost hath dissolution " 35 Frest—Supple for the fire from the fire from the size full of the sport form the size for the fear for the fire from the fir | | ** | | | | | • | |
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| Both fire from hence " | | ** | | | | " | | 5 |
| thunder from his heart " 325 Tempteth my better angel from PP 2 6 each moving sense from idle rest " 15 3 Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn " 17 12 All our evening sport from us is fied " 18 47 Scarce I could from tears refrain " 21 16 Faithful friend from flattering foe " 21 58 From this session interdict PT 9 In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Frest—in summer's front doth sing Son 102 Frest—Eap check'd with frost " 5 7 Like little frosts R L 331 fear's frost hath dissolution " 355 Fresty—but frosty in desire VA 36 Sometime all full with feasting " 75 Was it the proud full sail " 86 My most full flame " 115 Even so, being full " 118 Full character'd with lasting memory " 122 murderous, bloody, full of blame " 129 Nor that full star " 182 Ay, fill it full with wills " 136 espied a fickle maid full pale L C Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care PP 12 Freaty—but frosty in desire VA 36 | | " | | | | " | | 13 |
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| my side PP 2 6 each moving sense from idle rest "15 3 Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn "17 12 All our evening sport from us is fied "18 47 Scarce I could from tears refrain "21 16 Faithful friend from flattering foe "21 58 From this session interdict PT 9 In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Prest—in summer's front doth sing Son 102 7 Prest—Sap check'd with frost "5 7 Like little frosts RL 331 fear's frost hath dissolution " 335 fresty—but frosty in desire VA 36 My most full flame "115 To give full growth "115 Even so, being full "118 Full character'd with lasting memory 122 murderous, bloody, full of blame "129 murderous, bloody, full of blame "132 Ay, fill it full with wills "136 espied a fickle maid full pale LC Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care PP 12 Fresty—but frosty in desire VA 36 heard it said full oft "19 | | | ••••• | 323 | | " | | 1 |
| each moving sense from idle rest " 15 3 Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn " 17 12 All our evening sport from us is fled " 18 47 Scarce I could from tears refrain " 21 16 Faithful friend from flattering foe " 21 58 From this session interdict PT 9 In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Prest—in summer's front doth sing Son 102 7 Frest—Sap check'd with frost " 5 7 Like little frosts R L 331 fear's frost hath dissolution " 335 fear's frost hath dissolution " 335 heard it said full of t | | | | | | " | | 4 |
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| Scarce I could from tears refrain "21 16 memory "122 Faithful friend from flattering foe "21 58 Ir a mutual flame from hence " 24 Frent—in summer's front doth sing Son 102 7 Frent—Sap check'd with frost "5 7 Like little frosts R L 331 Fear's frost hath dissolution " 335 Frent—but frosty in desire VA 36 In a memory murderous, bloody, full of blame "129 Mor that full star "132 Ay, fill it full with wills "136 espied a fickle maid full pale L C Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care Youth is full of sport "12 Prenty—but frosty in desire VA 36 In a memory murderous, bloody, full of blame "129 Nor that full star "136 espied a fickle maid full pale L C Youth is full of sport "12 Heard it said full oft "19 | All and against annual form us to do | | | | | | 110 | · |
| Faithful friend from flattering foe "21 58 murderous, bloody, full of blame "129 From this session interdict PT 9 Nor that full star "132 In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Ay, fill it full with wills "136 espied a fickle maid full pale LC Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care PP 12 fear's frost hath dissolution " 355 Youth is full of sport "12 heard it said full oft "19 4 | | .a | - | | _ | | 100 | |
| From this session interdict PT 9 In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Front—in summer's front doth sing Son 102 7 Front—Sap check'd with frost "5 7 Like little frosts RL 331 Fear's frost hath dissolution " 355 Front—but frosty in desire VA 36 Front—sap check'd with frost " 12 Front—sap check'd with frost " 12 Front—sap check'd with frost " 13 Front—sap check | | - " | | | | | | 2 8 |
| From this session interdect $PI \dots 9$ In a mutual flame from hence " 24 Ay, fill it full with wills "136 espied a fickle maid full pale $LC \dots 9$ Frost—in summer's front doth sing Son 102 7 Espied a fickle maid full pale $LC \dots 9$ Youth is full of pleasance, age is fear's frost hath dissolution " 335 full of care $PP = 12$ Frosty—but frosty in desire $PA \dots 9$ 12 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 12 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 12 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 12 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 13 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 14 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 15 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 16 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 16 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 17 heard $PA \dots 9$ 18 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ 19 heard it said full of $PA \dots 9$ | | • | | | | | | 7 |
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| fear's frost hath dissolution " 355 Youth is full of sport " 12 Fresty—but frosty in desire VA 36 heard it said full oft " 19 | | | | | | | 40 | |
| Fronty—but frosty in desire VA 36 heard it said full of 19 | | | | | | | | 2 |
| Fresty—but frosty in desire VA 36 heard it said full of | | | | | | | | 5 |
| From a from of neeting low RL 212 Full-red - Look, as the hound RL of | | | | | | | | 41 |
| | From—a from of neeting joy | K L | •••• | 212 | Full-Ted-Look, as the hound | K L | **** | 694 |

| Fullness—even till they wink with | | | _ | 'Gan—Till thus he 'gan besiege me | | | 177 |
|--------------------------------------|----------|-------|------------|------------------------------------|-----|------|------------|
| fullness | Son | | | All unseen 'gan passage find | PP | | |
| Fume—bites the poor flies in his | | | 816 | Gaol—in a gaol of snow | VA | | 362 |
| which from discharged cannot | | | | use rigour in my gaol | | 188 | |
| fumes | | | 1043 | Gaping—a press of gaping faces | RL | | 1408 |
| Function—Doth part his function | Son | | | Garden—gardens full of flowers | VA | •••• | 65 |
| Furnace—As from a furnace | VA | **** | 274 | And many maiden gardens | | 16 | 6 |
| thou furnace of foul-reekin | g | | | Garment—Who wears a garment | VA | | 415 |
| smoke | RL | | | Some in their garments | | 91 | 3 |
| Furrow—time's furrows I behold | Son | 22 | . 8 | prouder than garments cost | 44 | 91 | 10 |
| Further-now she will no further | V A | | 905 | with the garment of a grace | LC | | 316 |
| doth force a further strife | RL | | | Gash—That makes more gashes | V A | | 1066 |
| For further I could say | LC | | | Gate—it will not ope the gate | " | | 424 |
| Fury—his fury was assuaged | VA | | | But through the flood-gates | 44 | | 959 |
| With blindfold fury | 44 | | 554 | Soft pity enters at an iron gate | RL | | 595 |
| the headlong fury of his speed | RL | | 501 | but stol'n from forth thy gate | 44 | | 1068 |
| with the wind in greater fury fre | | •••• | | Sings hymns at heaven's gate | Son | | 12 |
| Spend'st thou thy fury | | 100 | | Nor gates of steel so strong | " | 65 | 8 |
| | | | _ | Who glazed with crystal gate | L C | | 286 |
| Gage-or all for one we gage | RL | | 144 | Gather'd—flowers that are not | V A | | 131 |
| but laid no words to gage | 4 | | 1351 | Or flowers with flowers gather'd | | 124 | 4 |
| Gain—Despair to gain doth traffic | u | | | Gaudy—The gaudy sun would peep | | | - |
| | ** | | | his gaudy banner is display'd | | | 272 |
| are with gain so fond | 44 | •••• | | | R L | | |
| bankrupt in this poor-rich gain | | •••• | 140 | herald to the gaudy spring | Son | 1 | |
| A captive victor that hath lost is | D. 4 | | =00 | Gave—crystal tears gave light | VA. | | 491 |
| gain | | •••• | 730 | O, had she then gave over | " | •••• | 571 |
| Having no other pleasure of hi | 8 | | | The kiss I gave you | | | 771 |
| gain | 4 | •••• | 860 | entertainment that he gave | 44 | | 1108 |
| my loss is my love's gain | Son | 42 | | virtue gave the golden age | RL | | 60 |
| lives upon his gains | ** | 67 | 12 | fountain that gave drink | ** | •••• | 577 |
| thus far I count my gain | | 141 | 13 | by him that gave it thee | u | | 624 |
| to turn them both to gain | P P | 16 | 10 | art gave lifeless life | " | | 1374 |
| Gain—if I gain the thing I seek | RL | ••••• | 211 | no guilty instance gave | 64 | | 1511 |
| I have seen the hungry ocean gain | n Son | 64 | 5 | whom she best endow'd she gave | • | | |
| And gain by ill thrice more | 44 | 119 | 14 | the more | Son | 11 | 11 |
| it was to gain my grace | LC | | 79 | thy sour leisure gave sweet leave | 44 | 39 | 10 |
| Gain'd-Thy grace being gain'd | 44 | 3 | | And Time that gave doth now | 44 | 60 | 8 |
| Gainer-I by this will be a gainer to | o Son | 88 | 9 | gave my heart another youth | 44 | 110 | 7 |
| Gaining-doth traffic oft for gaining | | | 131 | gave eyes to blindness | ** | 152 | 11 |
| Or, gaining more | " | | 138 | sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood | L C | | 44 |
| 'Gainst—'Gainst venom'd sores | VA | | 916 | habitude gave life and grace | -" | | 114 |
| dotes on what he looks 'gains | | | | and gave him all my flower | " | | 147 |
| law or duty | RL | | 497 | to the stream gave grace | 66 | | 285 |
| That 'gainst thyself | Son | 10 | 6 | gave the tempter place | ** | | 818 |
| nothing 'gainst Time's scythe | " | 12 | 13 | Gavest—the hours thou gavest me | | •••• | 919 |
| And 'gainst myself | u | 35 | 11 | to repose | D F | | 933 |
| | | 30 | 11 | | R L | | |
| 'Gainst death and all oblivious en | - " | | | Thou gavest me thine | Son | | 14 |
| mity | | 55 | 9 | Thyself thou gavest | " | 87 | 9 |
| Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory | " | 60 | 7 | me, to whom thou gavest it | | 87 | 10 |
| 'gainst my strong infection | | 111 | 10 | Gay—caparisons or trapping gay | VA | | 286 |
| 'gainst her own content | LC | •••• | 157 | dead fleece made another gay | Son | | 8 |
| 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gains | t " | | | thy outward walls so costly gay | | 146 | 4 |
| shame | | •••• | 271 | the learned man hath got the lady | | | |
| the battery that you make 'gains | t | | | gay | P P | | 15 |
| mine | " | ••••• | 277 | Gaze—eyes pay tributary gazes | VA | | 632 |
| 'Gainst whom the world | P P | | | | RL | | 496 |
| Galt—comforter, with weary gait | | | 529 | deer, that stands at gaze | " | •••• | 1149 |
| with slow-sad gait descended | RL | | 1081 | The lovely gaze where every eye | Son | 5 | 2 |
| An humble gait, calm looks | 44 | | 1508 | to gaze therein on thee | 46 | 24 | 12 |
| fingers walk with gentle gait | Son | 128 | 11 | anon their gazes lend | LC | •••• | 26 |
| Gali-Thy honey turns to gall | RL | | 889 | mine eyes throw gazes to the east | | 15 | 1 |
| water-galls in her dim element | ** | ••••• | 1588 | Gazed—they long have gazed | VA | | 927 |
| Fraughted with gall | P P | 18 | 26 | gazed for tidings in my eager eyes | RL | | 254 |
| Gallant-or kill the gallant knight | | 16 | 6 | gazed upon with every eye | | | 1015 |
| Gailed-To break upon the galled | | | - 1 | wistly on him gazed | | | 1355 |
| shore | RL | | 1440 | on him she gazed, and gazing still | | | 1531 |
| 'Gan-'O, pity,' 'gan she cry | | | | livery so gazed on now | | 2 | 8 |
| | V 4 | | | | | | |
| | VA RL | | 95 1228 | | | | 509 |
| with swelling drops 'gan wet | RL | | 1228 | Gazer-That the star-gazers | VA | •••• | 509 748 |
| and often 'gan to tear | | | | | VA | | 509 748 |

| Gazer-How many gazers mightst | | | Ghost—that affable familiar ghost | Son | 86 | 9 |
|---|----------------|------------|---|---------|----------|--------------|
| thou lead | Son 96 | 11 | Giddy-and turn the giddy round | RL | | 952 |
| Caseth-Now gazeth she on him | VA | 224 | Gift-Which bounteous gift | Son | 11 | 12 |
| | R L | 366 | doth now his gift confound | " | 60 | 8 |
| object whereupon it gazeth Gasing upon a late-embarked | Son 20 | 6 818 | The cause of this fair gift So thy great gift | 44 | 87 87 | 7 11 |
| wonder of still-gazing eyes | R L | 84 | and your gifts to tell | 44 | 103 | 12 |
| rage of lust by gazing qualified | 4 | 424 | Thy gift, thy tables | 44 | 122 | 1 |
| Gazing upon the Greeks | " | 1384 | Which by a gift of learning | P P | 16 | 14 |
| on him she gazed, and gazing stil | l " | 1531 | Gild—the golden age to gild | RL | | 60 |
| in their gazing spent | Son 125 | 8 | Gilded-nor the gilded monuments | Son | 55 | 1 |
| Gem-with earth and sea's rich gem | s " 21 | 6 208 | And gilded honour shamefully | | 66 | 5 |
| With annexions of rich gems Gender—That thy sable makest | L C | 18 | much outlive a gilded tomb were gilded in his smiling | L C | 101 | 11 172 |
| General—to the general doom | R L | | Gild'st—thou gild'st the even | | 28 | 12 |
| a private sin in general | | 1484 | Gilding-Gilding the object | ** | 20 | 6 |
| I better in one general best | Son 91, | . 8 | Gilding pale streams | ** | 33 | 4 |
| this general evil they maintain | " 121 | 13 | Gills—their golden gills | VA " | | |
| the general of hot desire | " 154 | 7 | 'Gin—suitor 'gins to woo him | | •••• | 6 46 |
| did in the general bosom reign | L C | 127 189 | And 'gins to chide when first it 'gins to bud | | 13 | 40 8 |
| Gentle—whose gentle wind With gentle majesty | V.A | 278 | Girded—all girded up in sheaves | Son | 12 | 7 |
| thy courser, gentle boy | " | 403 | Girdle with embracing flames | | | 6 |
| Distempering gentle Love | " | 653 | Girl—'My girl,' quoth she | ** | | 1270 |
| Love's gentle spring | " | 801 | But tell me, girl, when went | 64 | | 1275 |
| Lo, here the gentle lark | " | 853 | Girth-now his woven girths | | | |
| it is no gentle chase | " | 883 | Give—So offers he to give | " | •••• | 88 |
| Then, gentle shadow | ••••• | 1001 | Give me one kiss, I'll give | 4 | ••••• | 209 |
| beast that knows no gentle right some gentle gust doth get | # | | 'Give me my hand,' saith he 'Give me my heart,' saith she | 4 | •••• | |
| folly lurk in gentle breasts | | 851 | O, give it me | ** | | |
| roli forward like a gentle flood | | 1118 | Gives false alarms | 64 | | |
| let heasts bear gentle minds | " | 1148 | gives a deadly groan | " | | 1044 |
| Their gentle sex to weep | | 1237 | she securely gives good cheer | RL | | 89 |
| Know, gentle wench | | 1273 | And give the sneaped birds | " | •••• | 833 |
| with gentle work did frame | Son 5 | 1 | Which gives the watch-word | " | •••• | |
| fairer lodged than gentle love A woman's gentle heart | " 10 " 20 | 10 3 | Gives the hot charge but he that gives them knows | | •••• | |
| thy robbery, gentle thief | " 40 | 9 | Give physic to the sick | " | | |
| Gentle thou art, and therefore | " 41 | 5 | but sin ne'er gives a fee | " | | |
| Within the gentle closure | " 48 | 11 | disdained scraps to give | u | | |
| had all thy gentle grace | " 79 | 2 | at least I give | 44 | | 1053 |
| shall be my gentle verse | " 81 " 94 | 9 | she doth give demure good-morro | | | 1219 |
| youth and gentle sport | 913 | 2 6 | To give her so much grief | " | | 1463 |
| In gentle numbers fingers walk with gentle gait | " 100 " 128 | 11 | And friend to friend gives and give the harmless show | " | | 1488 |
| used in giving gentle doom | " 145 | 7 | smilingly with this gives o'er | ** | | 1507 1567 |
| that follow'd it as gentle day | " 145 | 10 | that we may give redress | " | | 1603 |
| Then, gentle cheater | " 151 | 3 | she gives her sorrow fire | " | | 1604 |
| he 'gan besiege me : "Gentle maid | | 177 | can give the fault amending | 61 | | 1614 |
| jest at every gentle offer | PP 4 | 12 | to give this wound to me | " | | 1722 |
| Gentlest—the rudest or sight | Son 113 | 9 361 | give his sorrow place | " | | 1773 |
| Gently—Full gently now and gently hear him | VA | 1096 | and busy winds give o'er I did give that life | 44 | | 1790 1800 |
| when thou gently sway'st | Son 128 | | to give thyself a blow | 46 | | 1823 |
| Gentry-By knighthood, gentry | R L | | plausibly did give consent | 86 | | 1854 |
| Get—help she cannot get | VA | | Nature's bequest gives nothing | Son | 4 | 8 |
| to get it is thy duty | " | 168 | largess given thee to give | ** | 4 | 6 |
| how to get my paifrey | " | 384 | your sweet semblance to some | 8 " | | |
| Or sells eternity to get a toy some gentle gust doth get | R L | 214 549 | other give | " | 13 | |
| where he the lamb may get | ••••• | 878 | To give away yourself this gives life to thee | " | 16 18 | 13 14 |
| Go, get me hither paper | | 1289 | not to give back again | 64 | 22 | 14 |
| unless thou get a son | Son 7 | | of me to thee did give | 44 | 31 | |
| that did his picture get | <i>L C</i> | | give physic to my grief | " | 34 | 9 |
| Chastly—beheld some sprite | R L | | the shadow doth such substance | | | |
| Let ghastly shadows a jewel hung in ghastly night | " | | give | " | 87 | 10 |
| Chest—Grim-grinning ghost | Son 27 V A | | O, give thyself the thanks | " | 38 | 5 |
| and arm bruming growt | 7 AL | 200 | dost give invention | | 88 | 8 |

| Give—by this separation I may give | Son | 39 | 7 | Gleam'd-gleam'd forth their ash | , | | |
|---|------------|------------|----------|---|----------|-----------------|------------|
| and give him leave | ** | 51 | 14 | lights | RL | | 1378 |
| worthiness gives scope | 44 | 52 | 13 | | VA | | |
| which truth doth give | ** | 54 | 2 | Glister—scornfully glisters like fire | | | |
| give thee that due | " | 69 | 3 | Glittering—their golden towers | | | |
| give thee so thine own | " | 69 | 6 | Globe—ivory globes circled with blu | | | |
| give warning to the world | " | 71 | 3 | Gloomy—possession of thy pla | ce " | •••• | |
| will give thee memory | " | 77 | 6 | Glorify—bright sun glorifies the sky | | •••• | 485 |
| doth give another place | ** | 79 79 | 4 | Glorious glorious by his manly | | | 100 |
| beauty doth he give others would give life | " | 83 | 10 12 | chivalry kings glorious day | $R_{"}L$ | | 1013 |
| charter of thy worth gives thee | | 00 | ** | Full many a glorious morning | Son | | 1013 |
| releasing | . " | 87 | 3 | look'd on the world with gloriou | | 110 | • |
| Give not a windy night | " | 90 | 7 | eye | P P | 6 | 11 |
| which gives thee all | 46 | 100 | 2 | Gioriously—so gloriously behold | _ | | 857 |
| And gives thy pen | " | 100 | 8 | his triumph and his glories | " | | 1014 |
| Give my love fame | 64 | 100 | 13 | Glory-Time's glory is to calm | RL | | |
| Nor gives to necessary wrinkles | 46 | 108 | 11 | burnt the shining glory | 44 | | 1523 |
| Then give me welcome | ** | 110 | 18 | they in their glory die | Som | 25 | 8 |
| To give full growth | 44 | 115 | 14 | a part of all thy glory live | 44 | 87 | 12 |
| Give salutation to my sportive bloc | | 121 | 6 | 'gainst his glory fight | " | 60 | 7 |
| Therefore to give them | " | 122 | 11 | shall be most my glory | ** | 83 | 10 |
| Give them thy fingers | 66 | 128 | 14 | lends not some small glory | ** | 84 | 6 |
| it gives my friend and me | 44 | 133 | 2 | losing me shalt win much glory | " | 88 | 8 |
| give the lie to my true sight | | 150 | 8 | Doth half that glory | " | 182 | |
| Nor gives it satisfaction | | · | 162 | Glory—Some glory in their birth | " | 91 | 1 |
| Given—largess given thee to give | Son | 4 | 6 | Gloss—Gloss on the rose | VA | | |
| have given admiring praise | | 59 | 14 | A shining gloss that vadeth | P P | 13 | 2 |
| And given grace a double majesty | " | 78 | 8 | a gloss, a glass, a flower | u | 13 | 5 |
| And given to time | . " | 117 | 6 | As vaded gloss no rubbing Glove—Lucretia's glove, wherein | RL | 13 | 917 |
| Givest—With the breath thou gives and takest | | , | 10 | This glove to wanton tricks | K L | | |
| Giving—shall claim excuse's giving | | | 1715 | The doors, the wind, the glove | ** | •••• | |
| Giving him aid, my verse | | 86 | 8 | Glow—and begins to glow | | | |
| in giving gentle doom | | 145 | | which in his liver glows | RL | | |
| consecrations giving place | | | 263 | Glow'd-which in his cheek so | | | |
| Glad-Make glad and sorry seasons | | | 5 | Glowing-coals of glowing fire | VA. | | |
| but then no longer glad | 46 | 45 | 13 | sec'st the glowing of such fire | Son | 73 | ç |
| Gladly-which thou receivest not | t | | | with crystal gate the glowing rose | s L C | | 286 |
| gladly | ** | 8 | 3 | Glow-worm—His eyes, like glow | - | | |
| Glance—But the mild glance | RL | •••• | 1399 | worms | VA | •••• | 621 |
| do I not glance aside | Son | 76 | 8 | Glued-Their lips together glued | " | •••• | |
| forbear to glance thine eye aside | " | 139 | 6 | Glutton—when his glutton eye | 66 | •••• | |
| Glass—like pearls in glass | V A | | 980 | Lust like a glutton dies | 44 | •••• | |
| Two glasses, where herself | _"_ | | 1129 | or else this glutton be | Son | 1 | |
| For princes are the glass | R L | | 615 | Gluttoning-Or gluttoning on all | " | 75 | |
| Wilt thou be glass | " | | 619 | Glutton-like—And she feeds | | | 548 |
| When their glass fell | " | | 1526 | Gnat—Gnats are unnoted | | | 1014 |
| Poor broken glass | | | 1758 | Go—to her straight goes he | V A | ···• | |
| all the beauty of my glass | | | 1763 | His testy master goeth about | " | | 319 |
| Look in thy glass | Son | | 1 | let go, and let me go | " | | 379 611 |
| Thou art thy mother's glass pent in walls of glass | " | 3 5 | | you crush me; let me go where'er he goes | " | •••• | |
| My glass shall not persuade me | " | 22 | | through the which he goes | 44 | | 683 |
| my glass shows me myself | ** | 62 | | bleeding as they go | ** | | |
| Thy glass will show thee | u | 77 | | with swift intent he goes | RL | | |
| which thy glass will truly show | u | 77 | 5 | that would let him go | - " | | _ |
| Look in your glass | 66 | 103 | | yet ere he go to bed | 64 | | |
| Your own glass shows you | 64 | 103 | | to mark how slow time goes | ** | •••• | |
| Dost hold Time's fickle glass | 44 | 126 | | Go, get me hither paper | 44 | | 1289 |
| Brighter than glass, and yet, a | 8 | | _ | which shall go before | " | | 130 |
| glass is, brittle | PP | 7 | 3 | with his own weight goes | 44 | | 149- |
| A brittle glass | | 18 | | with the blunt swains he goes | 44 | | 150- |
| a gloss, a glass, a flower | 44 | 13 | | a watery rigol goes | " | | 174 |
| As broken glass | 66 | 13 | | among the wastes of time must g | o Son | 12 | 10 |
| Glassy-Writ in the glassy margent | - | | | if it shall go well | ** | 14 | 7 |
| | .8 | | | | | | _ |
| of such books | | , . | 102 | I'll run and give him leave to go | 44 | 51 | |
| | R L Son | 24 24 | . 8 | with that which goes before | " | 51 60 108 | 1 |

| Pullness-even till they wink wit | h | | 'Gan-Till thus he 'gan besiege me | LC | | 177 |
|------------------------------------|---|------|-----------------------------------|----------|------|---------|
| fullness | 80n 56 | | All unseen 'gan passage find | P P | 17 | 6 |
| | | 316 | | | | 362 |
| | | 1049 | | | | 12 |
| | | | | K L | | 65 |
| Furnace—As from a furnace | | | | Sen | 16 | 6 |
| thou furnace of foul-reeking | | | Garment-Who wears a garment | | | 415 |
| smoke | | | Some in their garments | Son. | 91 | 3 |
| Ferrow-time's furrows I behold | | | | | | 10 |
| | | | | | | 316 |
| | | | | | | 424 |
| | V A | 318 | | | | 959 |
| With blindfold fury | 4 | 554 | Soft pity enters at an iron gate | | | 595 |
| the headlong fury of his speed | R L | 501 | but stol'n from forth thy gate | | | 1068 |
| | | | Sings hymns at heaven's gate | | | 12 |
| Spend'st thou thy fury | Son 100 | 3 | | | | 8 |
| tions or all for one me man | D 7 | 144 | | | | 286 |
| | | | | | | 131 |
| Gain—Despair to gain doth traffic | | | | | | • |
| are with gain so fond | | | his gaudy banner is display'd | | | 272 |
| bankrupt in this poor-rich gain | " | 140 | herald to the gaudy spring | Son | 1 | 10 |
| A captive victor that hath lost i | | | Gave—crystal tears gave light | VA | | 491 |
| | | 730 | | | | 571 |
| | 44 | 900 | | | | 771 |
| | **** | | | | | 1108 |
| | | - | | | | 577 |
| | | | by him that gave it thee | | | 624 |
| to turn them both to gain | | 10 | art gave lifeless life | | | |
| Gain-if I gain the thing I seek | | 211 | no guilty instance gave | " . | | 1511 |
| I have seen the hungry ocean gal | n Son 64 | 5 | | | | |
| | " 119 | | | | | 11 |
| | | | | | | 10 8 |
| | | 9 | | " | | 7 |
| | g R L | 131 | | | | 11 |
| Or, gaining more | " | 138 | sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood | | | 44 |
| 'Gainst—'Gainst venom'd sores | VA | 916 | habitude gave life and grace | " | | 114 |
| | | | | | | 147 |
| | | | | ' | | 285 |
| | | | | | | 818 |
| | | | to renose | ; PT. | | 033 |
| 'Gainst death and all oblivious en | | | | | | 14 |
| mity | " 55 | 9 | Thyself thou gavest | " | 87 | 9 |
| Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory | | 7 | me, to whom thou gavest it | 4 | 87 | 10 |
| 'gainst my strong infection | 111 | 10 | Gay—caparisons or trapping gay | | | 286 |
| | | 157 | | | | 8 |
| | | 971 | | | 146 | 4 |
| | fullness—bites the poor files in his VA 35 hich from discharged cannon furnace RL 1043 hich from discharged cannon furnace RL 1045 hich from discharged cannon furnace RL 1045 hich from discharged cannon furnace RL 1045 his furnace of foul-recking smoke. RL 1045 his furnace of foul-recking smoke. RL 279 his furny was assuaged RL 1047 his furny was assuaged RL 1049 his force a furnive strife RL 689 or farther I could say RL 1049 his force a furnive strife RL 689 or farther I could say RL 1049 his force a furnive strife RL 689 or farther I could say RL 1049 his force a furnive strife RL 689 or farther I could say RL 1049 his force a furnive strife RL 1040 his gain by lithrice more RL 1041 his was one of the hingry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hingry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his was one of the hundry ocean gain RL 1041 his gain by lithrice more RL 1041 his was one of the hundry of the | | 15 | | | |
| mine | | 277 | | | | 632 |
| 'Gainst whom the world | PP 3 | 2 | | | | |
| Gait—comforter, with weary gait | | | | " . | •••• | 1149 |
| with slow-sad gait descended | | | | Son | 5 | 2 |
| | | | | | | 12 |
| | | | | | | 26 |
| | | | | | | 927 |
| Fraughted with gall | PP 18 | | | RL | •••• | 254 |
| Gallant-or kill the gallant knight | | | | " . | | |
| Galled-To break upon the galle | d | | | • | | |
| shore | | | | ۱". | 1 | 1531 |
| 'Gan-'O, pity,' 'gan she cry | | | | | | 8 |
| | | | | | | |
| and often 'gan to tear | <i>2</i> 0 | or | Beer : same and action | • | •••• | 190 |

| gaseth on her yet unstanted box R L | | | | | | | | |
|---|------------------------------------|--------------|-------|------|---------------------------------|-----|-------|------|
| gazeth on her yet unstained box R L seed wonder of still-gazing eyes R L seed wonder still | | | | 1 | | | | 9 |
| do bet wherepon it gazeth $8p$ object wherepon it gazeth $8p$ of object wherepon it gazeth $8p$ of object where p of the state of th | | | | | | | | 952 |
| object whereupon it gazeth | | | | | | | | 12 |
| Gasing— upon a inte-embarked VA 818 wonder of still-gazing eyes R L 84 mag of lust by gazing qualified 424 Gazing upon the Greeks on him she gazed, and gazing still 1331 in their gazing spent 85n 125 s (With annexions of rich gems L C 206 With annexions of rich gems L C 206 With annexions of rich gems L C 206 Gender—That thy sable makest P 184 General—to the general doom R L 924 in general even the general obsolute of the general of hot desire C 127 did in the general boson reign C 127 did in the general boson C 128 diverage of the still C 129 did in the general boson C 129 did in the general boson C 120 did in the general boson C 120 did in the general boson C 120 did in the general boson C 127 did in the general boson C 127 did in the general boson C 128 diverage C 129 did in the general boson C 129 did in the general boson C 120 did in the general boson C | | | | | | | | 8 |
| wonder of still-gazing eyes R L same on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1834 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1835 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1836 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1836 on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1836 on him she gazed to the general doom R L 2006 Gender—That thy sable makest P T 184 of lidded—nor the glided monuments \$600 on \$600 on \$100 | object whereupon it gazeth | Son | 20 | 6 | | | | 7 |
| women of still-gazing eyes where X and X are singly of local states of the states | Gazing upon a late-embarked | VA. | •••• | 818 | So thy great gift | | | 11 |
| Gazing upon the Greeks on him she gazed, and gazing still in their gazing spent Son 125 Sem—with earth and sea's rich gems With annexth son frich gems Lot general—to the general doom RL 1924 A private sin in general Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter in one general best Son 1938 And gilded honour shamefully were gilded in his smilling Lotter Son 294 Gilding pale streams Son 294 Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-their golded in his smilling Lot C Gilding pale streams Son 394 Silds-thoughid-st | wonder of still-gazing eyes | RL | | 84 | and your gifts to tell | | | 12 |
| Gazing upon the Greeks on him she gazed, and gazing still " | rage of lust by gazing qualified | | | | Thy gift, thy tables | " | 122 | 1 |
| on him she gazed, and gazing still " 1531 in their gazing apent Son 128 s Gem—with earth and sea's rich gems " 21 6 With annextons of rich gens L C 208 Gender—That thy sable makest PT 18 General—to the general doom R L 204 Glided—nor shamefully 66 much outlive a glided tomb 19 6 much outline a glide much sever 20 6 mich 19 6 much outline a glide much sever 20 6 mich 19 6 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 6 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 6 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 6 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 6 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 6 much outline a glide dun his smiling 20 6 much outline a glide houtline a gl | Gazing upon the Greeks | ** | | 1384 | | P P | 16 | 14 |
| in their gazing apent $Son 125$ 8 (8) 66—8—with earth and see's rich gems $^\circ$ 21 6 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 21 6 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 21 6 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 22 6 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 22 6 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 24 6 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 27 10 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 27 14 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 28 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 29 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 29 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 29 (Hiding Hoolure a gilded tomb $^\circ$ 10 (With annexions of rich gems $^\circ$ 29 (Hiding Hoolure a gilded tomb $^\circ$ 10 (Hiding Hoolure a gilded tomb $^\circ$ 20 (Hiding Hoolure a gilded tomb $^\circ$ 30 (Hiding Hoolure a gilded tomb $^\circ$ 31 (Hiding Hoolure a g | on him she gazed, and gazing still | | | 1531 | Gild—the golden age to gild | RL | ••••• | 60 |
| ### And glided honour shamefully ### 66 ### With annextons of rich gems L C | | | | | Gilded-nor the gilded monuments | Son | 55 | 1 |
| With annextons of rich gems L C 208 | | 18 " | 21 | 6 | | 44 | 66 | 5 |
| General—Not the general doom | | | | 208 | | ** | 101 | 11 |
| Semeral — to the general doom R L 924 Son 21 a private ain in general " 1484 Son 31, a private ain in general " 1484 Son 31, a private ain in general " 1484 Son 31, a private ain in general " 1484 Son 31, a private ain in general " 1484 Son 31, a private ain in general " 1384 Son 31, a private ain in general " 20 Gilding pale streams " 33 Sills—their golden gills VA 189 With gentle majesty " 278 thy courser, gentle boy " 403 Gills—their golden gills VA 189 With gentle majesty " 278 thy courser, gentle boy " 403 Girds—child " 404 the when first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child " 404 the when first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—all girded up in sheaves Son 12 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud P P 13 Girds—child When first it 'gins to bud When first it 'gins | | | | 1 | | LC | | 172 |
| a private ain in general | | | | | | | | 12 |
| this general either maintain the general off hot desire the general of hot desire in the general of hot desire in the general of hot desire in the general boson reign in the general boson in the general boson reign in the general boson r | | | | | | | | 6 |
| this general evil they maintain the general of hot desire did in the general obt of desire did in the general obson reign the | | | | | | u | | 4 |
| the general of hot desire did in the general boson reign destelle—whose gentle wind VA | | | | | | W A | | _ |
| did in the general bosom reign L C 127 Gentle—whose gentle wind VA 189 With gentle majesty " 278 Girdle— with embracing flames R L 161 Lo, here the gentle lark " 853 Love's gentle spring " 801 Lo, here the gentle lark " 853 Love's gentle spring " 801 Lo, here the gentle lark " 853 Then, gentle shadow " 1001 beast that knows no gentle right R L 545 Some gentle gust doth get " 549 Girdle— with embracing flames R L 161 Within the sound of the sound of the sound of the sound of the sasts bear gentle minds " 1118 Their gentle sex to weep " 1237 Know, gentle wench " 100 Daily of the sound of the s | | | _ | | | 'A | | |
| With gentie majesty " | | | | | | | | 6 |
| With gentle majesty | did in the general bosom reign | | | | | | | 46 |
| thy courser, gentle boy Distempering gentle Love " 653 Love's gentle spring Then, gentle shadow " 883 it is no gentle chase " 883 it is no gentle shadow " 1001 beast that knows no gentle right R L 645 some gentle gust doth get folly lurk in gentle breasts roll forward like a gentle flood let heasts bear gentle minds Their gentle sex to weep Know, gentle work did frame fairer lodged than gentle love A woman's gentle heart fairer lodged than gentle love Within the gentle closure " 203 A thy robbery, gentle thlef Gentle thou art, and therefore Within the gentle closure " 81 had all thy gentle grace ahall be my gentle verse youth and gentle sport used in giving gentle doon Then, gentle chaser " 205 In gentle numbers fingers walk with gentle doan Then, gentle chaser " 207 Then, gentle chaser " 208 In gentle numbers " 209 In gentle numbers " 200 In gentle numbers | | VA | | | | | | 8 |
| Distempering gentle Love " | With gentle majesty | | | 278 | Girded—all girded up in sheaves | Son | 12 | 7 |
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| Lo, here the gentle lark | | | | 653 | Girl—'My girl,' quoth she | | | 1270 |
| Lo, here the gentle lark " 853 tit is no gentle chase " 853 Then, gentle shadow " 1001 beast that knows no gentle right R L 545 some gentle gust doth get " 545 folly lurk in gentle breasts " 851 O, give it me monk is woren girths VA 545 folly lurk in gentle breasts " 851 O, give it me monk is gives a deadly groan " 1188 the sast bear gentle minds " 1148 Their gentle sex to weep " 1273 Know, gentle wench " 1273 Know, gentle wench " 1273 Know, gentle wench " 1273 Know, gentle work did frame Son 5 1 fairer lodged than gentle love " 10 10 A woman's gentle heart " 20 3 thy robbery, gentle thef " 40 9 Gives physic to the sick " 141 Their gentle closure " 48 11 thy gentle grace " 79 2 ahall be my gentle verse " 81 9 youth and gentle sport " 96 2 In gentle numbers " 100 6 And friend to friend gives " 145 Then, gentle cheater " 128 11 used in giving gentle doon " 145 7 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 123 and gently hear him " 1096 Gentlest—the rudest or sight | | | | 801 | But tell me, girl, when went | ** | | |
| ti is no gentle chase " | | | | | | VA | | 266 |
| Then, gentle shadow " 1001 beast that knows no gentle right R L 545 some gentle gust doth get " 549 folly lurk in gentle breasts " 851 roll forward like a gentle flood let beasts bear gentle minda " 1118 let beasts bear gentle minda " 1148 Their gentle sex to weep " 1227 Know, gentle work did frame Son 5 1 fairer lodged than gentle love " 10 10 A woman's gentle heart " 20 3 thy robbery, gentle thief " 40 9 Gentle thou art, and therefore " 44 5 Within the gentle closure " 48 11 had all thy gentle grace " 79 2 shall be my gentle verse " 81 9 youth and gentle lopot " 96 2 In gentle numbers " 100 6 fingers walk with gentle gait " 128 11 used in giving gentle doom " 145 7 that follow'd it as gentle day " 145 10 Then, gentle cheater " 151 3 he 'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 Give me my hand, 'salth he " | | | | | | | | 88 |
| beast that knows no gentle right R L 545 some gentle gust doth get " 545 folly lurk in gentle breasts " 851 roll forward like a gentle flood " 1118 let beasts bear gentle minda " 1118 let beasts bear gentle minda " 1128 Their gentle axe to weep " 1227 Know, gentle wench " 1237 with gentle work did frame fairer lodged than gentle love " 10 10 A woman's gentle heart " 20 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 In gentle numbers " 100 6 fingers walk with gentle day " 45 10 that follow'd it as gentle day " 45 11 used in giving gentle doom " 45 10 Then, gentle cheater " 151 3 he 'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get—help she cannot get V A 93 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my palfrey " 824 Go, get me hither paper " 1234 Gentest—help she cannot get V A 93 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my palfrey " 834 Go, get me hither paper " 1234 Gentlest—thou get a toy get the lamb may get " 878 Go, get me hither paper " 1234 Gentlest—the rudest on spirt R 549 where he the lamb may get " 878 Go, get me hither paper " 1234 Gentlest—thou get a toy some gentle gust doth get " 549 where he the lamb may get " 878 Go, get me hither paper " 1234 Gentlest—thou get a son Son 7 14 that did his picture get L C 134 Gentlest—though as son Son 7 14 that did his picture get L C 134 Gentlest—though as son Son 7 14 that did his picture get R L 451 Let ghastly shadows " 971 a jewel hung in ghastly night " 971 by cive the sacteal gives he acterly give huses of cheer R L 134 Gives the back again " 271 by cive the sacterly gives good cheer R L 134 Gives the back achally groan " 148 Gives the back acher wich watch-word in t | | | | | | 86 | | 209 |
| folly lurk in gentle breasts " 549 folly lurk in gentle breasts " 851 folly lurk in gentle breasts " 851 foll forward like a gentle flood " 1118 followard like a gentle minda " 11237 know, gentle wench " 12273 with gentle work did frame 50n 5 1 fairer lodged than gentle love " 10 10 A woman's gentle heart " 20 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 " 81 9 youth and gentle sport " 96 2 In gentle numbers " 100 6 fingers walk with gentle day " 145 10 that follow'd it as gentle day " 145 10 that follow'd it as gentle day " 145 10 that follow'd it as gentle day " 145 10 that wenty giver gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get the place cannot get VA 931 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my paifrey " 184 or where he the lamb may get " 184 or where he the lamb may get " 184 or where he the lamb may get " 184 or where he the lamb may get " 184 or where he the lamb may get " 184 or that did his picture get L C 134 Ghastly—beheld some spirt R L 549 the shadow doth such substance give has some gentle down spirt R L 549 the shadow doth such substance give has some gentle gust doth get " 184 or the shadow doth such substance give has some gentle gust doth get " 184 or that did his picture get L C 134 Ghastly—beheld some spirt R L 451 that did his picture get L C 134 th | | | | | | 66 | | 873 |
| folly lurk in gentle breasts " | | | | | | | | 874 |
| let beasts bear gentle flood " | | | | | | | | |
| Their gentle sex to weep " | | | ••••• | | | | | 375 |
| Their gentle sex to weep Know, gentle work did frame fairer lodged than gentle love A woman's gentle heart Let ghastly—beheld some Let ghastly—beheld some Let ghastly—beheld some Let ghastly—beheld some Large Son 5 1 She securely gives good cheer R L 28 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 28 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 28 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 28 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 28 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 28 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 28 Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 20 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Large she securely gives good cheer R L 20 And give the sncaped birds Which gives the watch—word Clives the hot charge Large she the tcharge Large she the tcharge should the she which under the she watch—word Large she the tank proper Large she the tan | | | | | | | | |
| Know, gentle weuch " | | | | | | | | |
| with gentle work did frame Son 5 1 fairer lodged than gentle love "10 10 10 A woman's gentle heart "20 3 thy robbery, gentle thief "40 9 Give sthe hot charge "50 but he that gives them knows "50 but he that gives them knows 50 but sin ne'er gives a fee 50 but sin ne'er gives 60 pive fee fault and serps to give her so much grief 50 fee fee fee fee fee 60 fee 70 fee fee fee fee | | | | | she securely gives good cheer | | •••• | 89 |
| fairer lodged than gentle love " 10 10 10 A woman's gentle heart " 20 3 but he that gives them knows " Gives the hot charge " Gives the water houses, gentle thief " 40 9 but he that gives them knows " Gives the hot charge the hot private the hard give his did give charge the hot charge th | Know, gentle wench | " | •••• | 1273 | And give the sneaped birds | | | 833 |
| A woman's gentle heart "20 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 "81 9 youth and gentle sport "96 2 In gentle numbers "100 6 And friend to friend gives " | with gentle work did frame | Son | 5 | 1 | Which gives the watch-word | " | | 870 |
| thy robbery, gentle thief "40 9 Give physic to the sick " | fairer lodged than gentle love | ** | 10 | 10 | | " | | 484 |
| thy robbery, gentle thief Gentle thou art, and therefore Within the gentle closure had all thy gentle grace shall be my gentle verse youth and gentle sport In gentle numbers 100 6 fingers walk with gentle gait used in giving gentle doom that follow'd it as gentle doo Then, gentle cheater 151 3 he 'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudgest or sight Son 113 9 Gently—Full gently now W L A 361 and gently hear him when thou gently sway'st Gentley—By knighthood, gentry Get—help she cannot get V A 93 Get—help she cannot get W A 93 Get—help she cannot get W A 93 Go, get me hither paper unless thou get a son Go, get me hither paper unless thou get a son Son 7 14 Genstly—beheld some Son 27 11 Give heysic to the sick but sin ne'er gives a fee disdained scraps to give at least I give at least life at least least life at least I give at least life at least least | A woman's gentle heart | 66 | 20 | 3 | but he that gives them knows | 44 | | 833 |
| 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 "81 9 youth and gentle sport "96 2 In gentle numbers "100 6 fingers walk with gentle gait "128 11 used in giving gentle doom "145 7 that follow'd it as gentle day "145 10 Then, gentle cheater "151 3 he'gan beslege me: "Gentle maid L C | | 44 | 40 | | | 44 | | 901 |
| Mithin the gentle closure had all thy gentle grace shall be my gentle verse youth and gentle sport In gentle numbers ingers walk with gentle gait used in giving gentle doon that follow'd it as gentle day Then, gentle cheater he'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C | | 64 | | 5 | | 44 | | 913 |
| had all thy gentle grace " 79 2 shall be my gentle verse " 81 9 youth and gentle sport " 96 2 In gentle numbers " 100 6 And friend to friend gives " | | 44 | | | | 4 | | 987 |
| shall be my gentle verse youth and gentle sport "96 2 In gentle numbers "100 6 fingers walk with gentle gait "128 11 used in giving gentle doom "145 7 that follow'd it as gentle day "145 10 Then, gentle cheater "151 3 he'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 9 Gently—Full gently now VA 361 and gently hear him "1096 when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get it is thy duty "168 between the paper when the get it is thy duty "178 some gentle gust doth get "178 some gentle good "178 some gentle | | 44 | | | | u | | |
| youth and gentle sport "96 2 In gentle numbers "100 6 fingers walk with gentle gait "128 11 used in giving gentle doom "145 7 that follow'd it as gentle day "145 10 Then, gentle cheater "151 3 he 'gan beslege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer P P 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 9 Gentley-Full gently now VA 361 and gently hear him " 1096 when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my palfrey 549 where he the lamb may get " 549 Go, get me hither paper unless thou get a son Son 7 14 that did his picture get L L C 134 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Let ghastly hight Son 27 11 Go give thyself the thanks "38 | | ** | | | | " | | |
| In gentle numbers "100 6 fingers walk with gentle gait "128 11 used in giving gentle doom "145 7 that follow'd it as gentle day "145 10 Then, gentle cheater "151 3 she gives her sorrow fire "151 4 she give this wound to me "151 4 s | | | | | | ~ | | |
| fingers walk with gentle gait "128 11 used in giving gentle doom "145 7 that follow'd it as gentle day "145 10 Then, gentle cheater "151 3 he'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 9 Gently—Full gently now VA 361 and gently hear him " 1096 when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get—help she cannot get VA 93 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get it my palfrey " 168 how to get my palfrey " 549 where he the lamb may get " 549 where he the lamb may get " 578 Go, get me hither paper " 578 Hold file to thee did give motor give motor give physic to my grief " 134 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Let ghastly night Son 27 11 Go, give thyself the thanks " 381 on fine to thee did give give on give his sorrow place " 134 give his corrow place " 134 give his corrow place " 135 give away yourself " 135 give away yourself " 135 give physic to my grief " 342 give physic to my grief " 343 give physic to my grief " 345 give his give his sorrow place " 345 give physic to my grief " 345 give physic to my grief " 346 give physic to my grief " 347 give his give physic to the hanks " 348 give physic to my grief " 349 give physic to my grief " 340 give physic to my grief " 341 give physic to my grief " 341 give physic to my grief " 341 give physic to my grief " 342 give physic to my grief " 343 give physic to my grief " 345 give thyself the thanks " 345 give thyself t | | | | _ | | | | |
| used in giving gentle doom that follow'd it as gentle day Then, gentle cheater he'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid LC 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight and gently hear him when thou gently sway'st Gentry—By knighthood, gentry to get it is thy duty how to get my palfrey Or sells eternity to get at toy where he the lamb may get Go, get me hither paper unless thou get a son Go, get me hither paper unless thou get a son Son T 145 Then, gentle doom 145 To give this gives o'er can give the fault amending can give the fault amending can give the fault amending can give the sorrow place she yes her sorrow place of give his sorrow place and busy winds give o'er and busy winds give his to give his consent and give his consent and give his consent and give his con give his to give his to give his consent and give his con give his co | | | | | | | | |
| that follow'd it as gentle day " 145 10 Then, gentle cheater " 151 3 she gives her sorrow fire " | | | | | | | | |
| Then, gentle cheater "151 3 she gives her sorrow fire "151 3 she gives his sorrow fire "151 3 she give his sorrow fire "151 3 she gives his sorrow fire "151 3 she give his sorrow fire "151 3 she gives his sorrow fire "151 3 she give his sorrow fire "151 3 she gives his sorrow fire "151 3 she give his sorrow fire "151 4 she fault amending "151 4 she have not his give his sorrow place "151 4 she have his sorro | | | | | | | | |
| he 'gan beslege me: "Gentle maid $L C \dots$ 177 jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 9 Gently—Full gently now VA 361 and gently hear him " 1096 when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get—help she cannot get VA 93 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my palfrey " 384 or sells eternity to get a toy R L 214 some gentle gust doth get " 549 where he the lamb may get " 578 Go, get me hither paper " 1289 unless thou get a son Son 7 14 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Let ghastly shadows " 97 a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 | | | 145 | 10 | that we may give redress | | •••• | 1603 |
| he 'gan besiege me: "Gentle maid L C 177 jest at every gentle offer P P 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 9 give his sorrow place Son 128 3 and gently hear him Son 128 3 to give thy self a blow thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 to get it is thy duty Son 128 168 how to get it is thy duty Son 128 179 Son 189 to get it is thy duty Son 189 Son 180 | | | | _ | she gives her sorrow fire | | | 1604 |
| jest at every gentle offer PP 4 12 Gentlest—the rudest or sight Son 113 9 give his sorrow place " | he 'gan besiege me : "Gentle maid | 1 <i>L C</i> | · | 177 | can give the fault amending | | | 1614 |
| Gently—Full gently now VA 361 and gently hear him " 1096 when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 Get—help she cannot get VA 93 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my paifrey " 384 Or sells eternity to get a toy Son gentle gust doth get " 549 where he the lamb may get " 549 where he the lamb may get " 878 Go, get me hither paper " 1289 unless thou get a son Son 7 14 that did his picture get L C 134 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Let ghastly shadows " 971 a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 give his sorrow place " 126 and busy winds give o'er " 126 by to give thyself a blow " 128 plausibly did give consent " 128 pour sweet semblance to some other give " 13 this gives life to thee " 18 this gives life to thee " 18 give physic to my grief " 34 the shadow doth such substance give " 971 give his sorrow place " 134 the shadow doth such substance give 0, give thyself the thanks " 38 | | | | 12 | | 44 | | 1722 |
| Sently—Full gently now and gently hear him " 1996 I did give that life " 1996 I did give consent " 1996 I did give consent " 1996 I did give consent " 1991 I did give co | | | | | | " | | 1773 |
| and gently hear him " 1096 when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 (entry—By knighthood, gentry R L 559 plausibly did give consent " 549 to get it is thy duty " 168 largess given thee to give " 4 your sweet semblance to some other give " 549 this gives life to thee " 18 not to get me hither paper " 1289 unless thou get a son Son 7 14 give physic to my grief " 34 (Ghastly—beheld some sprite Let ghastly shadows " 971 Let ghastly shadows " 971 a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 constants in the did give gently safe to the shadow doth such substance give " 38 a give hysic to the thanks " 38 | | | | | | 66 | | |
| when thou gently sway'st Son 128 3 Gentry—By knighthood, gentry R L 569 plausibly did give consent " 560 plausibly did give consent " 570 plausibly did give consent " 560 plausibly did give consent " | | 44 | | | | 44 | | |
| Gentry | | ,Com | | | | 44 | | |
| Get—help she cannot get VA 93 Nature's bequest gives nothing Som 4 to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my palfrey " 384 or sweet semblance to some other give other give 134 some gentle gust doth get " 549 To give away yourself 16 this gives life to thee 18 may get " 878 of get me hither paper " 1289 unless thou get a son Som 7 14 of me to thee did give 31 that did his picture get LC 134 give physic to my grief 34 Ghastly—beheld some sprite RL 451 Let ghastly shadows " 971 give thyself the thanks "37 a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks "38 | | | | | | | | |
| to get it is thy duty " 168 how to get my paifrey " 384 of regive your sweet semblance to some otherwise give your sweet semblance to some gentle gust doth get " 549 the give away yourself " 18 some gentle gust doth get " 549 the give away yourself " 16 this gives life to thee " 18 not to give back again " 22 unless thou get a son Son 7 14 of me to thee did give " 31 that did his picture get LC 134 give physic to my grief " 34 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Let ghastly shadows " 971 give away yourself " 18 this gives life to thee " 18 not to give back again " 22 give physic to my grief " 34 give physic to my grief the shadow doth such substance give O, give thyself the thanks " 37 | | | | | | | | |
| how to get my palfrey " 384 your sweet semblance to some other give is 13 your sweet semblance to some other give other give other give is 16 this gives life to thee in 18 Go, get me hither paper " 1289 of me to the did give is 18 give physic to my grief it 18 give physic to my | | | | | | | | |
| Or sells eternity to get a toy | | | | | | | 4 | . (|
| Some gentle gust doth get " 549 To give away yourself " 16 Where he the lamb may get " 878 this gives life to thee " 18 Go, get me hither paper " 1289 not to give back again " 22 unless thou get a son Son 7 14 give physic to my grief " 34 that did his picture get L C 134 give physic to my grief " 34 the shadow doth such substance Let ghastly shadows " 971 give " 37 a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks " 38 | | | | | | | | |
| 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 | | | | | | | | |
| Go, get me hither paper " 1239 unless thou get a son Son 7 14 that did his picture get L C 134 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 Let ghastly shadows " 971 a jewel hung in ghastly night Son 27 11 The give back again 22 of me to thee did give 33 give physic to my grief 34 the shadow doth such substance give 37 o, give thyself the thanks 38 | | | | | | | | |
| unless thou get a son Son 7 14 of me to thee did give 31 that did his picture get L C 134 give physic to my grief 34 the shadow doth such substance give a jewel hung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks 38 | where he the lamb may get | | | | this gives life to thee | | 18 | 14 |
| unless thou get a son Son 7 14 that did his picture get L C 134 give physic to my grief 34 the shadow doth such substance Let ghastly shadows " 971 give his give physic to my grief 34 the shadow doth such substance give 37 a jewel hung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks 38 | Go, get me hither paper | 46 | | 1289 | not to give back again | | 22 | 14 |
| that did his picture get L C 134 give physic to my grief " 34 Ghastly—beheld some sprite R L 451 the shadow doth such substance give a jewel hung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks " 38 | unless thou get a son | Son | | | | 66 | 81 | . 11 |
| Chastly—beheld some sprite R.L 451 the shadow doth such substance Let ghastly shadows " 971 give a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks " 88 | | | | | | 44 | | |
| Let ghastly shadows " 971 give " 37 a jewel bung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks " 88 | | | | | | | | |
| a jewel hung in ghastly night Son 27 11 O, give thyself the thanks "88 | | 44 | | 971 | | | 37 | 10 |
| | | Son | 27 | 11 | | 44 | | |
| Ghost—Grim-grinning ghost VA 933 dost give invention " 88 | Chost—Grim-grinning ghost | | | | dost give invention | 64 | 88 | |
| dose Brie intermed | G B B | | ••••• | 555 | Gone Rive intension | | ••• | • |

| Greek-encouraging the Greeks | | | Grief—give physic to my grief | Son | 34 | 9 |
|--|-------------------|------|--|------------|----------|----------|
| fight | R L 1 | | it is a greater grief | 4 | 40 | 11 |
| Of all the Greeks | " 1 | | it is not all my grief | 44 44 | 42 | 1 |
| Green—trip upon the green | ΓA | | now my greatest grief | | 48 | 6 |
| the green sticks fast | | 527 | My grief lies onward | u | 50 | 14 |
| the orator too green | " | 806 | When other petty griefs | | 90 | 10 |
| On the green coveriet | R L | 394 | Of grief and blushes | L C P P | | 200 |
| And summer's green all girded with golden face the meadows gre | Sen 12 en " 33 | 3 | For her griefs so lively shown Thus of every grief in heart | PP | 21 21 | 17 55 |
| and he in them still green | | 14 | Grievance grieve at grievances for | | 21 | • |
| summer of another's green | " 68 | 11 | gone | Son | 30 | ٩ |
| which yet are green | " 104 | 8 | Her grievance with his hearing | LC | | 67 |
| The deep-green emerald | L C | 213 | Grieve—Thy coward heart with fals | | | ٠. |
| lovely, fresh, and green | PP 4 | 2 | bethinking grieves | VA | | 102 |
| on the brook's green brim | " 6 | 10 | Great grief grieves most at tha | ıt | | |
| Like a green plum | " 10 | 5 | would do it good | RL | | 1117 |
| Green plants bring not | " 18 | 39 | grieve at grievances forgone | Son | 30 | 9 |
| Green - dropping - Green - droppin | g | | Grieved-No more be grieved at | * | 33 | 1 |
| sap, which she compares to teat | | 1176 | Grieving—Grieving themselves t | | | |
| Greet-wordless, so greets heaven | | 112 | guess at others' smarts | R L | | |
| And scarcely greet me | Son 49 | 6 | Grievens—or grief help deeds | | | |
| to greet it with my lays | " 102 " 145 | 6 | Grim-mourner, black and grim | VA | | |
| thus anew to greet | | 8 | grim and urchin-snouted boar | | | |
| Greeteth—wife that greeteth thee Grew—Grew kinder, and his fury | VA | 318 | As the grim lion fawneth Whose grim aspect | RL | | |
| Grew I not faint | " | 645 | Grim cave of death | 4 | | 769 |
| where your equal grew | Son 84 | 4 | and grim care's reign | 44 | | 1451 |
| the womb wherein they grew | 4 86 | 4 | Grim-grinning ghost | ΓA | | |
| pluck them where they grew | w 96 | 8 | Grin-Or as the wolf doth grin | | | |
| grew to faults assured | 4 118 | 10 | Grind-I never more will grind | Son | | 10 |
| And grew a seething bath | " 153 | 7 | Grinning-grim-grinning ghost | V A | | |
| in others' orchards grew | <i>L C</i> | 171 | Gripe-hind under the gripe's shar | | | |
| Grey-Mine eyes are grey, and brig | ht I'A | 140 | claws | RL | | 543 |
| the grey cheeks of the east | Son 132 | 6 | Griped—Griped in an armed hand | " | | 1425 |
| Grief-make them droop with grie | f V A | 666 | Griping—and griping it, the needl | | | 319 |
| And now his grief | | 701 | Grisly—carrier of grisly care | " | | 926 |
| grief and damn'd despair | | 743 | Grean—Then love's deep greans | | | 377 |
| best become her grief | | | heavy groan advantage thee | | | 950 |
| Grief hath two tongues express my grief | 4 1 4 1 | | gives a deadly groan nor mother's groans respecting | | | 1044 |
| For every little grief | " 1 | | my tears, my sighs, my groans | R L | | 588 |
| and such griefs sustain | R L | | my grief with groans | 4 | | |
| Frantic with grief | 4 | | in his bed with bedrid groans | 4 | | 975 |
| my grief with groans | 4 | | And with deep groans | u | | 1132 |
| turns to gall, thy joy to grief | 4 | 889 | Till after a deep groan | 44 | | 1276 |
| True grief is fond | " 1 | | When sighs and groans | 4 | | 1319 |
| Sometime her grief is dumb | " 1 | | he answers with a groan | Son | 50 | 11 |
| Grief best is pleased with grief | '8 | | For that same groan | ** | 50 | 13 |
| society | " 1 | | A thousand groans | ** | 131 | 10 |
| Great grief grieves most | " 1 | 1117 | with bleeding grouns they pine | L C | | |
| Grief dallied with, nor law no | | | Groun-my heart longs not to groun | | | |
| limit knows | " 1 " 1 | | her heart, whereat it groans | | | 829 |
| for grief of my sustaining | 1 | | to sigh, to weep, and groan | RL | | |
| Conceit and grief from our house in grief | " 1 " 1 | | power to make love groan | Sun | 131 | 6 |
| Her grief, but not her grief's tru | 1 | | that makes my heart to groan Groin—the tusk in his soft groin | V A | | 1115 |
| quality | " 1 | | Greem—bed of some rascal groom | RL | | |
| much grief and not a tongue | " 1 | | Poor grooms are sightless night | | | 1013 |
| As if with grief or travail he ha | | | . charging the sour-faced groom | 44 | | 1334 |
| fainted | ~ " <u>.</u> 1 | 1543 | When, silly groom: God wot | | | |
| feeling of her own grief | " i | | For some hard-favour'd groom | | | 1632 |
| And tell thy grief | " 1 | | death of Lucrece and her groom | | | |
| The grief away that stops his ar | | | Gross-Not gross to sink | VA | | |
| swer | " 1 | 1664 | hold it her own gross abuse | RL | | |
| To push grief on, and back th | | | Though my gross blood | 44 | | 1665 |
| same grief draw | " 1 | | And their gross painting | Son | 82 | 13 |
| or grief help grievous deeds | " 1 | 1822 | to my gross body's treason | | 151 | 6 |
| night doth nightly make grief | | | Grossly-Grossly engirt with daring | | | |
| strength seem stronger | Son 28 | 14 | infamy | RL | | 1173 |
| R | | | | | | |

8

| Grossly—thou hast too grossly dye | | 5 | Guess—And that, in guess, thy mes | | |
|--|--------------------|-------------|--|-----------------|-----------|
| Ground-What see'st thou in the | ие <i>V А</i> . | 110 | sure | Son 69 | 10 |
| now on the ground | " | 118 224 | I guess one angel I guess one angel | " 144 PP 2 | 12 12 |
| to the ground below | " | | Guest—that sour, unwelcome guest | | 449 |
| of the sluttish ground | | 983 | welcome to her princely guest | R L | 90 |
| imprison'd in the ground | | 1046 | brooks not merry guests | | 1125 |
| on the ground lay spill'd | | 1167 | to that unhappy guest | | 1565 |
| My sable ground of sin | R L | | mine eye is my heart's guest | Son 47 | 7 |
| to the skies and ground | | 1199 | a sad distemper'd guest | " 153 | 12 |
| Then jointly to the ground | " | 1846 | Guide-had his team to guide | V A | |
| showers are to the ground | Son 75 | 2 | Fortune be my gods, my guide | R L | |
| treads on the ground | " 130 | 12 | That guides this hand | | |
| valley-fountain of that ground | " 153 | 4 | star that guides my moving | Son 26 | 9 |
| In brief the grounds and motive | s <i>L C</i> | 63 | Guile—that so much guile | $RL \dots$ | 1534 |
| he should not pass those grounds | s <i>P P</i> 9 | 8 | The wiles and guiles that wome | n | |
| lie wither'd on the ground | " 13 | 9 | work | PP 19 | 37 |
| Through heartless ground | " 18 | 85 | Guilt—The guilt being great | RL | 229 |
| Grounded on sinful loving | Son 142 | 2 | This guilt would seem | " | 635 |
| It is so grounded inward | " 62 | 4 | For they their guilt with weepin | | 754 |
| Grove—hasteth to a myrtle grove | V A | 865 | O Opportunity, thy guilt is great | | |
| Make thy sad grove | R L | | But they whose guilt | | 1342 |
| in men, as in a rough-grown gro | | | Lest my bewalled guilt | Son 36 | 10 |
| Which a grove of myrtles made | | 4 | Guiltless—So she securely give | | 89 |
| Grow—spring doth yearly grow | <i>VA</i> | 141 | To burn the guiltless casket | | 1057 |
| face grows to face To grow unto himself | •••• | 540 1180 | Let guiltless souls be freed Guilty—his guilty hand pluck'd u | | 1482 |
| still blasts, and ne'er grows old | R L | 49 | the latch | · | 358 |
| so their pride doth grow | * | 298 | The guilty rebel for remission | " | |
| as they see others grow | Son 12 | 12 | the burthen of a guilty mind | " | 735 |
| consider every thing that grows | " 15 | 1 | sweating with guilty fear | | |
| and straight grow sad | " 45 | 14 | Since thou art guilty | " | 772 |
| that thou dost common grow | " 69 | 14 | guilty of thy honour's wrack | " | |
| what worth in you doth grow | " 83 | 8 | Guilty thou art of murder | | 918 |
| doth thy beauty grow | " 93 | 13 | Guilty of perjury and subornation | | |
| to that which still doth grow | " 115 | 14 | Guilty of treason | " | |
| Grows fairer than at first | " 119 | 12 | Guilty of incest | " | 921 |
| That it nor grows with heat | " 124 | 12 | Be guilty of my death | " | 931 |
| black wires grow on her head | " 130 | 4 | Let guiltless souls be freed from | n | |
| I should grow mad | " 1 4 0 | 9 | guilty woes | " | 1482 |
| that, when it grows | " 142 | 11 | no guilty instance gave | " | 1511 |
| Trees did grow and plants | PP 21 | 6 | The guilty goddess of my harmfu | | 2 |
| Saw division grow together | P T | 42 | Lest guilty of my faults | 4 151 | 4 |
| Grow'st—so fast thou grow'st | Son 11 | 1 | Guise—this was thy father's guise | VA | |
| to time thou grow'st | " 18 | 12 | Gulf-A swallowing gulf | R L | |
| as thy sweet self grow'st | " 126 | 4 | Gull-Which nightly gulls him | Son 86 | |
| Growing-Things to themselve | | 166 | Gun—deadly bullet of a gun | V A | |
| the growing rose defends | R L | 492 | Gush-Shall gush pure streams | R L | |
| grown with this growing age | Son 32 | 10 | Gust—Gusts and foul flaws | VA | |
| upon misprision growing | " 87 " 154 | 11 | some gentle gust doth get | R L | |
| Growing a bath and healthful | | 11 5 | Against the stormy gusts | Son 13 " 114 | 11 |
| an osier growing by a brook Grown—as in a rough-grown grove | | | what with his gust is 'greeing Gyves—sports in unconstrained | | 11 242 |
| grown with this growing age | Son 32 | 10 | d) ves—sports in tiliconstrained | . <i>L</i> C | 444 |
| And sweets grown common | " 102 | 12 | Habit-throws that shallow by | . P. T. | 1014 |
| Who hast by waning grown | " 126 | 3 | O love's best habit | Son 138 | 11 |
| world is grown so bad | " 140 | 11 | O love's best habit | PP 1 | 11 |
| Growth—are growth's abuse | V A | 166 | Habitation—Which for their | | 10 |
| shall never come to growth | R L | | Habitude gave life and grace | | |
| in pride of all his growth | Son. 99 | | Had—Had ta'en his last leave | | |
| in growth of riper days | " 102 | 8 | the shadow had forsook | " | 176 |
| To give full growth to that | " 115 | 14 | Adonis had his team to guide | " | 179 |
| Guard—thy sword to iniquity | | 626 | O, had thy mother borne | " | 203 |
| To guard the lawful reasons | Son 49 | 12 | She had not brought | " | 204 |
| let my heart be his guard | " 133 | 11 | they had not seen | " | 857 |
| Shook off my sober guards | L C | 298 | had his acts made plain | 4 | 359 |
| Quarded—the honey guarded wit | | | or I had no hearing | " | 428 |
| a sting | R L | 493 | I had my load before | " | 430 |
| Gness—to guess at others' smart | | 1238 | Had I no eyes | " | 433 |
| | | | · | | |

| O, had she then gave over " | | _ |
|--|---------|----|
| O, had she then gave over " | | |
| O, had she then gave over she had not suck'd | | |
| abe had not suck'd then he had spoke | | |
| then he had spoke " | •••• | - |
| that his power that the boar had trench'd that the boar had trench'd the had spoke the | | |
| that the boar had trench'd " 1052 If he had spoke " 1067 If he heavens had him lent R L " 1117 the heavens had him lent R L " 117 the heavens had him lent R L " 117 the heavens had him lent R L " 118 the had colored up mortal eyes " 163 their father had not bin " 210 and Narcissus seen her " 253 and their father had not bin " 210 and Narcissus seen her " 255 Self-love had never drown'd him " 266 and shows not half your parts Son diagrace me half so lil Doth half that glory " 1 Hallow'd with sighs R L C Tor it had been dishonour " 844 Philomet had ended " 1079 when sedly she had laid " 1212 had stain'd her stain'd excuse " 1316 theose shrunk pipes had fed " 1450 those what wealth she had " 1511 takes him by the hand " 1450 to show what wealth she had " 75 12 thad all thy gentle grace " 79 2 Thus have I had thee " 151 thad solf not both " 151 thad solf applied " 151 thad solf appl | | |
| If he had spoke If he has poke will he heaven shad him lent R L is the heavens had him lent R L is the heaven had heaven drown'd him is and Narchssus seen her is the had heaven drown'd him is the had heaven drown died is the had heaven drown | 1 | 11 |
| Hed I been tooth'd " 117 the beavens had him lent R L 17 sleep had closed up mortal eyes " 163 their father had not bin | | |
| the heavens had him lent sleep and closed up mortal eyes " 150 Had Collatinus kill'd " 210 Had Collatinus kill'd " 220 Had Collatinus kill'd " 250 Schi-love had never drown'd him " 260 had they in that darksome prison died " 379 Then had they seen had she staked their light " 377 For it had been dishonour " 844 Hallow'd with sighs LC C Hallow'd him she sadly she had laid " 1212 Had stain'd her stain'd excuse " 1316 observance in this work was had " 1383 the painter had anatomized those shrunk pipes had fed " 1455 Had doting Prison check'd " 1490 when seed ye had she had had her had she worn " 1849 You had a father Had my friend's Muse grown than this his love had brought " 22 10 than had the had she many a one sad had let go by " 129 and no sooner had when there had no necrited thar concept the had the good of true hearts had warm'd " 154 Gare had no sooner had had let go by " 19 legions of true hearts had warm'd " 154 Gare had no sooner had had let go by " 19 legions of true hearts had warm'd " 154 Gare had not scyled on that it then " 19 24 Had the essence but in one P T 25 Thos hadds been gone likat thou but bid beware " 91 Latte on had the essence but in one P T 25 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 92 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 92 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos hadds been gone like the out bid beware " 94 Thos had | | |
| sleep had closed up mortal eyes " | | _ |
| their father had not bin " | •••• | 2 |
| Had Collatinus kill'd "255 Relf-love had never drown'd him "256 Relf-love had been dishonour "379 Relf-love had serve had led "379 Relf-love had | | |
| mad Narcissus seen her Self-love had never drown'd him had they in that darksome prison died Then had they seen " | •••• | - |
| Self-love had never drown'd him died had they in that darksome prison died " | | |
| died " | 1 | 11 |
| died " | 17 | |
| Then had they seen had sheathed their light " | 89 | |
| Had she had their light " | 32 | |
| had sheathed their light " | 08 | |
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| and had let go by if I had self-applied if I had had self-applied if I had self-applied if I had had, as proud of such a digitity as his hand, that yet remains that his hand, that yet remains that his hand, that yet remains if I had self-applied if I had self-applied if I had self-applied if I had had, as proud of such a digitity as his hand did scale His hand, that yet remains that his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal if I had self-applied if I had self-applied if I had had beal self-applied if I had had, as proud of such a digitity as his hand did scale His hand, that yet remains that his hand, that yet remains that his hand, that yet remains that his hand was his had did scale I had beave with a my heaved-up hands appeal if I had women been so strong as men if 19 22 Buch wretched hands such wretc | | - |
| if I had self-applied " 76 He had the dialect " 250 My parts had power " 260 Scarce had the sun dried up PP 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 Had women been so strong as men " 19 24 Had the essence but in one PT 25 Balst—O, would thou hadst not, or I had VA 428 Thou hadst been gone " 613 Hadst thou but bid beware " 943 His hand, as proud of such a dignity as his hand did scale His hand, that yet remains that his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal " 68 Such wretched hands such wretched hands such wretched hands such wretched hands appeal " 610 conquer thee the other takes in hand " 611 the other takes in hand " 613 | •••• | 4 |
| He had the dialect " 125 My parts had power " 260 Scarce had the sun dried up PP 6 1 that often there had been " 6 8 Ah, that I had my lady " 11 13 my heaved-up hands appeal " Had women been so strong as men " 19 23 my heaved-up hands appeal " Had the casence but in one PT 26 Balts—0, would thou hadst not, or I had VA 425 Thou hadst been gone " 613 Hadt thou but bid beware " 943 Wight to my hand; my hand shall conquer thee the other takes in hand " 425 Hadt thou but bid beware " 943 | •••• | • |
| My parts had power " 260 as his hand did scale " as his hand shakes withal " as his hand shakes withal " as his hand did scale " as his hand did scale " as his hand did scale " as his hand shakes withal " as his hand shakes withal " as his hand did scale " as his hand did scale " as his hand shakes withal " as his hand shak | | 4 |
| Scarce had the sun dried up PP 6 1 that often there had been " 6 8 Ah, that I had my lady " 11 13 my heaved-up hands appeal " Had women been so strong as men " 19 24 Had the essence but in one PT 25 Hadt the essence but in one PT 25 Isalst—0, would thou hadst not, or I had VA 428 'Thou hadst been gone " 613 Hadt thou but bid beware " 943 His hand, that yet remains " that his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal " But his hand, that yet remains " that his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal " 610 shoot should spill " 610 on upon the my hand; my hand shall on upon the my hand; my hand shall on upon the takes in hand " 613 had been gone " 613 the other takes in hand " 614 his hand that were had that his hand that yet remains " 618 hand with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women so should spill with hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my heaved-up hands appeal " 618 had women had your my | | |
| that often there had been "68" that his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "1113" my heaved-up hands appeal "124" Such wretched hands such wretched hands not had it then "125" Had the essence but in one PT 25 Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Yield to my hand; my hand shall conquer thee "Thou hadst been gone " 613 the other takes in hand "125" the other takes in hand "125" such sober action with his hand "126" such sober action with his hand "126" that had thou but bid beware "126" that his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color wretched hands such shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color wretched hands such shall will be delibored should spill "126" color with his hand "126" color with his hand "126" color wretched hands such spill "126" color wretched hands such spill "126" color with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color wretched hands such spill "126" color with his hand shakes withal my heaved-up hands appeal "126" color wretched hands such spill "126" color wretched hands | | |
| Ah, that I had my lady " 11 13 my heaved-up hands appeal " Had women been so strong as men " 19 24 Such wretched hands such wretchey hand it then " 19 24 ed blood should spill " Had the casence but in one P T 25 Poor hand, why quiver'st thou " Yield to my hand; nuy hand shall conquer thee " 613 the other takes in hand " Hadst thou but bld beware " 943 such sober action with his hand " | | |
| Had women been so strong as men " 19 24 Such wretched hands such wretch- you had not had it then " 19 24 ed blood should spill " 26 Had the essence but in one PT 26 Poor hand, why quiver'st thou " 27 Yield to my hand; my hand shall conquer thee " 28 the other takes in hand " 29 Hadst thou but bid beware " 24 such sober action with his hand " 28 such sober action with his hand " 28 such sober action with his hand " 29 such sober action with his hand " 29 such sober action with his hand " 29 such sober action with his hand " 20 such sober action with his ha | | |
| you had not had it then " 19 24 ed blood should spill " Had the essence but in one PT 26 Poor hand, why quiver'st thou " Hads to would thou hadst not, or Yield to my hand; ny hand shall conquer thee the other takes in hand " Hadst thou but bld beware " 943 such sober action with his hand " | •••• | 6 |
| Had the essence but in one PT 26 Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Yield to my hand; nuy hand shall conquer thee 'I'hou hadat been gone " 613 the other takes in hand such sober action with his hand " | | |
| Isolate—O, would thou hadst not, or I had V.d 428 'Thou hadst been gone " 613 Hadst thou but bid beware " 943 Hadst thou but bid beware " 943 Hadst thou but bid beware " 945 | •••• | |
| I had V.A 428 conquer thee " 613 the other takes in hand " 613 such sober action with his hand " 943 such sober actio | 1 | 10 |
| Thad V.A 428 conquer thee " 613 the other takes in hand " 613 such sober action with his hand " 943 such sober action with his hand " | | |
| "Thou hadst been gone " 613 the other takes in hand " 613 such sober action with his hand " | 1 | 12 |
| Hadst thou but bid beware " 943 such sober action with his hand " | 1 | |
| | 1 | |
| more than thou hadst before Son 40 2 Here one man's hand lean'd " | 1 | |
| 1.4 | 1 | |
| Hell O and the second of the s | 1 | |

| Hand he takes her he the blood | | Wenny some hanny mean to and | D T | | 1045 |
|---|---------|--|----------|----------|------------|
| Hand—he takes her by the blood- less hand $R L \dots 1$ | 1597 | Happy—some happy mean to end sire, and child, and happy mother | | 8 | 1045 |
| That guides this hand " 1 | | on the top of happy hours | 44 | 16 | 5 |
| This said, he struck his hand " 1 | 842 | Then happy I, that love | " | 25 | 13 |
| winter's ragged hand deface Son 6 | 1 | return in happy plight | " | 28 | 1 |
| with Nature's own hand painted " 20 | 1 | then ten times happy me | " | 87 | 14 |
| shake hands to torture me 20 | 6 | shadow's form form happy show | 64 66 | 43 | 6 |
| from hands of falsehood "48 my hand against myseif uprear "49 | 4 11 | how happy you make those O, what a happy title | " | 57 92 | 12 11 |
| Or at your hand the account of | ** | Happy to have thy love, happy to | | 72 | |
| hours to crave " 58 | 8 | die | u | 92 | 12 |
| despite his cruel hand " 60 | 14 | saucy jacks so happy are in this | 66 | 128 | 18 |
| With Time's injurious hand crush'd " 63 | 2 | Happy-which happies those that pe | ly " | 6 | d |
| by Time's fell hand defaced " 64 | 1 | Harbinger - But thou shricking | | | |
| Or what strong hand can hold " 65 | 11 | harbinger | P T | | 8 |
| The hand that writ it " 71 | 6 | Harbour-dark harbour for defame | | | 768 |
| The lily I condemned for thy hand " 99 | 6 | Hard—flinty, hard as steel | | •••• | 199 |
| beauty, like a dial-liand | 9 | borne so hard a mind | " | | 203 |
| Of hand, of toot, of the | .6 7 | with his hard hoof he wounds lest thy hard heart | 44 | | 367 375 |
| like the dyer's hand " 111 For since each hand hath put on " 127 | 5 | hath made mine hard | 66 | **** | 378 |
| tender inward of thy hand " 128 | 6 | where a heart is hard | 66 | | 426 |
| Love's own hand did make " 145 | 1 | holds her pulses hard | " | •••• | 476 |
| but in her maiden hand " 154 | 4 | That hard heart of thine | ** | •••• | 500 |
| by a virgin hand disarm'd " 154 | 8 | with her hard embracing | ** | | 559 |
| a careless hand of pride $L C \dots$ | 30 | Fearing some hard news | RL | | 255 |
| Or monarch's hands that lets not | - 1 | Of hard misfortune | | •••• | |
| bounty fall " | 41 | how hard true sorrow hits | Son | | 10 |
| | 141 | why 'twas beautiful and hard | LC | | 211 |
| advance of yours that phraseless | 225 | Faithful friends are hard to find Hard-believing — O hard-believing | | 21 | 84 |
| hand " : But alas, my hand hath sworn PP 17 | 11 | love, how strange | VA | | 985 |
| | 770 | Harden—Tears harden lust | RL | | |
| | 560 | Harden'd—Stone him with harden's | | ••••• | 000 |
| Handmaid—Her twinkling hand- | | hearts | | | 978 |
| | 787 | Harder-O, if no harder than a stor | ıe " | •••• | 593 |
| Hang-droop with grief and hang the | | hearts, harder than stones | и | •••• | 978 |
| head VA | - 1 | thou harder hast engrossed | Son | | 6 |
| doth she hang her head " 1 | | Hardest—The hardest knife ill used | | 95 | 14 |
| | 521 | Hard-favour'd - Were I hard-fa | | | |
| and hang their heads with mine " 'calls to mind where hangs a piece " 1 | 793 | vour'd, foul | VA " | | |
| Hang on such thorns Son 54 | 7 | Hard-favour'd tyrant some hard-favour'd groom | RL | | |
| And hang more praise " 72 | 7 | Hare—at the timorous flying hare | VA | | |
| or none, or few, do hang " 73 | 2 | on foot the purblind hare | | | 679 |
| did hang in crooked curls L C | 85 | Harm—thence doth little harm | 46 | | 195 |
| plum that hangs upon a tree PP 10 | 5 | fortress'd from a world of harms | RL | | 28 |
| Hang'd—to a cabin hang'd with care " 14 | 3 | no outward harm express'd | | •••• | 91 |
| | 271 | th' other feareth harm | | ••••• | |
| 5 5 . | 593 | including all foul harms | | •••• | |
| like a heavy-hanging bell R L 1 | - 1 | A little harm done should right poor ladies' harms | | | |
| in my bosom's shop is hanging Son 24 Hanging her pale and pined cheek L C | 7 32 | For fear of harms | L C | | |
| Hap—That golden hap which their | ٠. | Harm have I done to them | | | 194 |
| superiors want RL | 42 | Harmed—cannot be easily harmed | | | 627 |
| issueless shalt hap to die Son 9 | 3 | but ne'er was harmed | LC | | |
| Hapless—to end a hapless life R L 1 | - 1 | Harmful—A harmful knife | RL | | 1724 |
| Haply-Haply that name of 'chaste " | 8 | of my harmful deeds | Son | 111 | 2 |
| Haply I think on thee Son 29 | 10 | Harmless — Harmless Lucretia | | | |
| And haply of our old acquaintance " 89 | 12 | marking what he tells | RL | | |
| wilt thou not haply say " 101 Hanniar—Or ten times happier " 6 | 5 | Such harmless creatures | | ••••• | |
| mappier—or ten times nappier | 8 | and give the harmless show | | •••• | |
| were nappier than thou are | 9 | sheathed in her harmless breast | | •••• | 1/2 |
| the height of happier men " 32 Happiness —O happiness enjoy'd but | 8 | Harmony—Lest the deceiving har mony should run | · VA | | 781 |
| of a few RL | 22 | Harsh—churlish, harsh in voice | | | 134 |
| | 327 | Harsh, featureless, and rude | Son | | 10 |
| treasure of his happy state RL | 16 | Harsh-sounding — heavenly tune | | | |
| | 611 | harsh-sounding | VA | •••• | 481 |
| *** | | - | | | |

| larvest—the harvest of his wits should that harvest reap | R L Son | | 859 7 | Hate—and see just cause of hate In vowing new hate | Son | 150 152 | 1 |
|--|------------|---------|------------|--|-----|------------|-----|
| last—hast thou a tongue | V A | | 427 | Hate—I hate not love, but your | V A | | 78 |
| when thou hast on foot the pur | | | | hates himself for his offence | RL | | 7 |
| blind hare | " | •••• | 679 | him whom thou dost hate | 46 | 89 | 1 |
| thou hast no eyes to see | ** | | 939 | Then hate me when thou wilt | Son | | |
| Why hast thou cast | 14 | •••• | 951 | the sound that said 'I hate | 66 | 145 | |
| what treasure hast thou lost | " | | 1075 | 'I hate' she alter'd with an end | " | 145 | |
| as thou hast pretended | RL | | 576 | 'I hate' from hate | " | 145 | |
| Hast thou put on his shape | | ••••• | 597 624 | But, love, hate on | ** | 149 129 | |
| Hast thou command which thou hast here deprived | ** | •••• | 1752 | Hated—Past reason hated Hateful—Hateful divorce of love | VA. | | 9: |
| my image thou hast torn | 44 | | 1762 | to his hateful name | VA. | | |
| no form of thee hast left behind | Son | 9 | 6 | and wretched hateful days | R L | | |
| Hast thou, the master-mistress of | | • | ٠ | Hateful it is; there is no bate | | | 2 |
| my passion | •• | 20 | 2 | 'O hateful, vaporous, and foggy Nig | | | 7 |
| hast all the all of me | 44 | 81 | 14 | hateful cuckoos hatch in sparrow | | | ٠ |
| at that which thou hast done | 44 | 85 | 1 | nests | " | | 8 |
| What hast thou then | " | 40 | 2 | the hateful foe bewray'd | 46 | | 16 |
| That thou hast her | 44 | 42 | 1 | Hatefully-But hatefully at random | VA | | |
| thou hast the strength of laws | " | 49 | 13 | Hateth-Who hateth thee that I do | D | | |
| thou hast pass'd by the ambush | 44 | 70 | 9 | call my friend | Son | 149 | |
| thou hast but lost the dregs of li | | 74 | 9 | Hath—the world hath ending | V A | | |
| thou hast too grossly dyed | " | 99 | 5 | yet hath he been my captive | ** | | 1 |
| Who hast by waning grown | 44 | 126 | 3 | hath he hung his lance | " | | _ |
| thou harder hast engrossed | 44 | 133 | 6 | for my sake hath learn'd | 44 | •••• | |
| thou hast both him and me | 44 | 134 | 13 | the heart hath treble wrong | ** | •••• | |
| thou hast thy 'Will | 44 | 135 | 1 | hath made mine hard | 64 | •••• | 8 |
| hast thou forged hooks | " | 137 | 7 | The sea hath bounds, but deep de | | | |
| hast thou this powerful might | - | 150 | 1 | sire hath none | " | •••• | 2 |
| Whence hast thou this becoming | , | 150 | 5 | eye so full hath fed | " | •••• | 1 |
| Whilst thou hast wherewith t | | | | hath done me double wrong | " | •••• | |
| spend | PP | | 36 | Hath taught them | " | ••••• | |
| laste—devouring all in haste And all in haste | V A | | 57 870 | hath ended in the west | " | •••• | |
| Her more than haste | 44 | •••• | 909 | hath caught the yielding prey | | ••••• | |
| And in her haste | 4 | | 1029 | She hath assay'd as much hath deserved a greater fee | " | ~… | - 2 |
| return again in haste | | | 821 | he hath a battle set | 44 | ~··· | |
| So his unhallow'd haste | | | 532 | Beauty hath nought to do | 4 | | |
| with their fresh falls' haste | " | | 650 | hath she bribed the Destinies | 44 | | |
| The cause craves haste | 44 | | 1295 | semblance he hath fed | 44 | | |
| to my lord with more than haste | . " | | 1332 | Hath dropp'd a precious jewel | 44 | | |
| that doth behold his haste | " | | 1668 | For who hath she to spend | ** | | |
| by thy continual haste | Son | 123 | 11 | When he hath ceased | " | | |
| Ruste—I haste me to my bed | 4 | 27 | 1 | web that she hath wrought | 44 | | |
| why should I haste me thence | 44 | 51 | 3 | that hath done thee wrong | 44 | | |
| lasten—minutes hasten to their er | od " | 60 | 2 | Grief hath two tongues | 4 | | |
| insteth—and hasteth to his horse | V A | | 258 | when he hath sung | 4 | | 10 |
| hasteth to a myrtle grove | * | | 865 | and hath kill'd him so | " | | 11 |
| lasting—Hasting to feed her fawn | 1 " | | 876 | hath done her beauty wrong | RL | | |
| lasty—Thy hasty spring still blast | | | 49 | that hath engirt | 4 | ~ | |
| ist she heaveth up his hat | | | 351 | Hath barr'd him | 4 | ~ | |
| some, untuck'd, descended he | | | | impiety hath wrought | 44 | | |
| sheaved hat | L^{C} | | 31 | fear's frost bath dissolution | | | |
| latch—cuckoos hatch in sparrows nests | | | 0.40 | That thinks she hath beheld | " | | |
| late—To make thee hate | RL | | 849 | Thy beauty hath ensnared thee | - | | |
| there is no hate in loving | VA RL | | 711 240 | Only he hath an eye to gaze | 4 | | |
| if not, enforced hate | E L | | 668 | The wolf hath seized But she hath lost | _ | | |
| to fine the hate of foes | | | 9:35 | And he hath won | | | |
| or begets him hate | 44 | | 1005 | that hath lost in gain | | | |
| posses'd with murderous hate | Son | 10 | 5 | a wandering wasp hath crept | | | |
| Shall hate be fairer lodged | 4 | 10 | 10 | And scarce hath eyes | | | - 2 |
| is in my love and hate | 44 | 35 | 12 | 'So then he hath it | 4 | | |
| than hate's known injury | 44 | 40 | 12 | which wretchedness hath chainer | 1 " | | |
| in your waken'd hate | * | 117 | 12 | what he hath said | | | - |
| Time's love or to Time's hate | | 124 | 3 | 'Why hath thy servant oppor | _ | | • |
| and thy dear virtue hate | 4 | 142 | 1 | tupities | | - | 9 |
| Hate of my sin | | | | | | | |

| th—For day hath nought grief is dumb and hath no words | R L | | 1092 1105 | Hath—In thee hath neither sting and chill extincture hath | L _C C | | 2 |
|---|------|------------|--------------|---|------------------|-------|----|
| winter that the flower hath kill'd | 44 | | 1255 | | P P | 7 | - |
| one hath power to tell | 46 | | 1288 | to please me hath she coined | | 7 | |
| So woe hath wearied woe | ** | | 1363 | Heart hath his hope | ** | 15 | |
| that hath done him wrong | 64 | | 1467 | learned man hath got the lady | 4 | 16 | |
| hat hath transgressed so | 44 | | 1481 | my hand hath sworn | " | 17 | |
| Whose deed hath made herself | ** | | 1566 | Love hath forlorn me | 44 | 18 | |
| ath overslipp'd her thought | ** | | 1576 | thine eye hath chose the dame | ** | 19 | |
| with painted images hath spent | 44 | | 1577 | hath taught her thus to say | ** | 19 | |
| He hath no power | ** | | 1594 | | P T | | |
| Hath thee befall'n | - 64 | | 1599 | l | Son | | |
| what spite hath thy fair colour spen | ıt " | | 1600 | | L C | | 1 |
| t hath to say | | | 1618 | Have—Which long have rain'd I have been woo'd | V A | | |
| ad task hath not said | " | | 1699 | | " | •••• | |
| Inth served a dumb arrest | 44 | | 1780 | thou unask'd shalt have | " | •••• | 1 |
| and too late hath spill'd | 44 | | 1801 | The heat I have from thence if thou wilt have twain | ** | ••••• | 1 |
| hat she hath kill'd | | 9 | 1803 | since I have hemm'd thee here | 46 | | |
| nath in the world an end | Son | _ | 11 9 | what a horse should have | 44 | •••• | |
| Nature hath not made nath all too short a date | 64 | 11 18 | - 1 | and thou shalt have it | | •••• | |
| hat more hath more express'd | 44 | 23 | 4 12 | For I have heard | 4 | ••••• | 4 |
| what silent love hath writ | " | 23 | 13 | That they have murder'd | " | ••••• | |
| Mine eye hath play'd the painter | | ومت | 10 | you shall have a kiss · | 44 | | |
| and hath stell'd | ** | 24 | 1 | though the rose have prickles | 64 | | |
| That hath his windows glazed | 44 | 24 | 8 | You have no reason | ** | | |
| Thy merit hath my duty strongly | | | - | till they have singled | " | | |
| knit | ** | 26 | 2 | time thou needs must have | " | | |
| Hath dear religious love | 44 | 31 | 6 | If love have lent you | " | | |
| egion cloud hath mask'd him | " | 33 | 12 | what have you urged | " | | |
| That she hath thee | 44 | 42 | 3 | have seen him no more | 66 | | |
| ny friend hath found | 64 | 42 | 10 | they long have gazed | " | | |
| hy love hath cast | ** | 49 | 3 | at him should have fled | 44 | | • |
| Since every one hath, every one, | | | | they have wept till now | " | | 10 |
| one shade | 46 | 53 | 3 | That what they have not | RL | | |
| Hath been before | 66 | 59 | 2 | by hoping more, they have but les | s " | •••• | |
| Hath travell'd on to age's steepy | | | | Of that we have | " | | 1 |
| night | " | 63 | 5 | The thing we have | " | | 1 |
| Ruin hath taught | " | 64 | 11 | true respect should have | ** | •••• | : |
| For she hath no exchequer | ** | 67 | 11 | Might have excuse | " | | |
| he eye hath shown | ** | 69 | 8 | Poor wretches have remorse | •• | •••• | 2 |
| hath in this line some interest | 44 | 74 | 8 | to have him heard | 44 | •••• | |
| every alien pen hath got my use | " | 78 | 3 | might have reposed still | " | •••• | |
| such virtue hath my pen | ** | 81 | 13 | 'I have debated | " | •••• | |
| my heart hath 'scaped | " | 90 | 5 | Shall have thy trespass | " | •••• | |
| numour hath its adjunct | ** | 91 | 5 | 'Have done,' quoth he | " | •••• | (|
| ny life hath end | " | 92 | 6 | Have batter'd down her conse- | " | | |
| winter hath my absence been | " | 97 | 1 | crated wall | " | •••• | |
| Hath put a spirit of youth | " | 98 | 3 | true eyes have never practised | ** | •••• | |
| t hath my added praise | | 103 | 4 | To have their unseen sin remain So should I have | " | •••• | |
| In the motion, and mine eye may | " | 104 | 10 | I have no one to blush | " | •••• | |
| be deceived | " | 104 107 | 12 5 | Have no one to blush Have no perfection of my summer | | ••••• | |
| noon hath her eclipse Which hath not figured | ** | 107 | 2 | left | •• | | : |
| nath the mind no part | 46 | 113 | 7 | We have no good that we can say | ** | | 1 |
| errors hath my heart committed | 66 | 119 | 5 | Truth and Virtue have to do with | | ***** | • |
| Whilst it hath thought | 44 | 119 | 6 | thec | 44 | | 9 |
| and hath put on nature's power | " | 127 | 5 | would else have come | ** | | |
| eauty hath no name | ** | 127 | 7 | 'Let him have time | " | | į |
| nusic hath a far more pleasing | , | | • | Let him have time | ** | | |
| sound | - 66 | 130 | 10 | Let him have time | 44 | | į |
| Thy face hath not the power | ** | 131 | 6 | Let him have time | 44 | | i |
| cruel eye hath taken | 46 | 133 | 5 | Let him have time | 46 | | |
| Whoever hath her wish | ** | 135 | 1 | 'Let him have time | 44 | | |
| Hath left me, and I desperate | ** | 147 | 7 | Let him have time | 44 | | į |
| what eyes hath Love | 44 | 148 | i | Have time to wail | " | | ŝ |
| over me hath power | LC | ' | 74 | such an office have | ** | | |
| | -" | | 167 | Have heard the cause | " | | |
| The one a palate hath | •• | **** | | | | | |

| Hand-he takes her by the blood- | | | | Happy—some happy mean to end | PI. | | 1045 |
|---|---|--|--|---|---|-----------|--|
| | | | 1597 | sire, and child, and happy mother | | 8 | 11 |
| That guides this hand | | | 1722 | on the top of happy hours | 4 | 16 | 5 |
| This said, he struck his hand | 44 | | 1842 | Then happy I, that love | 44 | 25 | 18 |
| winter's ragged hand deface | Son | 6 | 1 | return in happy plight | 64 | 28 | 1 |
| with Nature's own hand painted | 66 | 20 | 1 | then ten times happy me | 4 | 87 | 14 |
| shake hands to torture me | " | 28 | 6 | shadow's form form happy show | 4 | 48 | 6 |
| from hands of falsehood | " | 48 | 4 | how happy you make those | 44 | 57 | 12 |
| my hand against myself uprear | " | 49 | 11 | O, what a happy title | 4 | 92 | 11 |
| Or at your hand the account of | • | | | Happy to have thy love, happy to | | | |
| hours to crave | " | 58 | 8 | die | 44 | 92 | 12 |
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| With Time's injurious hand crush's | 1 " | 63 | 2 | Happy—which happies those that pe | | 6 | 6 |
| by Time's fell hand defaced | 44 | 64 | 1 | Harbinger — But thou shricking | | | |
| Or what strong hand can hold | " | 65 | 11 | harbinger | PT | | 5 |
| The hand that writ it | | 71 | 6 | Harbour-dark harbour for defame | | | 768 |
| The lily I condemned for thy hand | 1 " | 99 | 6 | Hard—flinty, hard as steel | V.A | | 199 |
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| Handling—with too much handling | | ••••• | 560 | Harden'd—Stone him with harden'd | | | 300 |
| Handmaid—Her twinkling hand- | | •••• | 000 | hearts | • " | | 978 |
| | RL | | 787 | Harder—O, if no harder than a ston | | | 503 |
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| Hang-droop with grief and hang the | | | | hearts, harder than stones | 4 | **** | 978 |
| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head | r _A | | 666 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed | Som | 138 | 978 6 |
| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head | VA " | . | 666 1058 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest—The hardest knife ill used | | **** | 978 |
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| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head Thy kinsmen hang their heads and hang their heads with mine | VA " RL | | 666 1058 521 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest—The hardest knife ill used Hard-favour'd—Were I hard-fa vour'd, foul | 8000 1 " - VA | 138 95 | 978 6 |
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| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head Thy kinsmen hang their heads and hang their heads with mine calls to mind where hangs a piece | VA RL " | | 666 1058 521 793 1366 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest.—The hardest knife ill usec Hard-favour'd.— Were I hard-fa vour'd, foul Hard-favour'd tyrant some hard-favour'd groom | Son VA RL | 138 95 | 978 6 14 133 931 |
| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head Thy kinsmen hang their heads and hang their heads with mine calls to mind where hangs a piece Hang on such thorus | VA RL | 54 | 666 1058 521 793 1366 7 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest—The hardest knife ill used Hard-favour'd — Were I hard-fa vour'd, foul Hard-favour'd tyrant | Son VA " RL VA | 138 95 | 978 6 14 133 931 1632 |
| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head Thy kinsmen hang their heads and hang their heads with mine calls to mind where hangs a piece Hang on such thorus And hang more praise or none, or few, do hang | VA. RL Son | 54 72 78 | 666 1058 521 793 1366 7 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest—The hardest knife ill used Hard-favour'd — Were I hard-fa vour'd, foul Hard-favour'd tyrant some hard-favour'd groom Hare—at the timorous flying hare | Son VA RL | 138 95 | 978 6 14 133 931 1632 674 |
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| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head Thy kinsmen hang their heads and hang their heads with mine calls to mind where hangs a piece Hang on such thorus And hang more praise or none, or few, do hang did hang in crooked curls plum that hangs upon a tree Hang'd—to a cabin hang'd with care | VA. RL. Son LCPP | 54 72 78 10 | 666 1058 521 793 1366 7 7 2 85 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest—The hardest knife ill used Hard-favour'd—Were I hard-favour'd, foul Hard-favour'd tyrant some hard-favour'd groom Hare—at the timorous flying hare on foot the purblind hare Harm—thence doth little harm fortress'd from a world of harms no outward harm express'd | Son. VA RL VA u RL u RL | 138 95 | 978 6 14 133 931 1632 674 679 195 |
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| Hang—droop with grief and hang the head doth she hang her head Thy kinsmen hang their heads and hang their heads with mine calls to mind where hangs a piece Hang on such thorns And hang more praise or none, or few, do hang did hang in crooked curls plum that hangs upon a tree Hanging—his braided hanging mane still hanging by his neck like a heavy-hanging bell in my bosom's shop is hanging Hauging her pale and pined cheek Hap—That golden hap which their superiors want issueless shalt hap to die Haplems—to end a hapless life Haply—Haply that name of 'chaste Haply I think on thee And haply of our old acquaintance wilt thou not haply say Happler—Or ten times happler were happier than thou art the height of happierss enjoy'd but of a few Happy—And now the happy season | VA Som LC P | 54 72 73 10 14 24 29 89 101 6 6 6 32 | 666 1058 521 793 1366 7 7 2 2 85 5 3 271 593 1493 7 32 42 3 1045 8 10 12 5 8 8 8 8 10 12 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 | hearts, harder than stones thou harder hast engrossed Hardest—The hardest knife ill used Hard-favour'd — Were I hard-favour'd, foul Hard-favour'd tyrant some hard-favour'd groom Hare—at the timorous flying hare on foot the purblind hare Harm—thence doth little harm fortress'd from a world of harms no outward harm express'd th' other feareth harm including all foul harms A little harm done should right poor ladies' harms For fear of harms Harm have I done to them Harmed—cannot be ensily harmed but ne'er was harmed Harmful—A harmful knife of my harmful deeds Harmless—Harmless Lucretia marking what he tells Such harmless creatures and give the harmless show sheathed in her harnless breast Harmony—Lest the deceiving har mony should run Harsh—churlish, harsh in voice Harsh, featureless, and rude | Son VA UVA UVA UVA Son VA UVA UVA UVA UVA UVA UVA UVA UVA UVA | 138 95 | 978 6 14 133 931 1632 674 679 195 28 91 172 199 528 1694 165 194 627 194 1724 2 510 1347 1507 172 |
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| RL | | 859 | Hate—and see just cause of hate | | | 10 |
|--------|-----------|---|--|---------|---------|---------|
| | | 7 | In vowing new hatc | 44 | 152 | 4 |
| | •••• | 427 | | | | 789 |
| | | | | | | 738 |
| | •••• | | | | | 14 |
| | •••• | | | | | 1 |
| | | | | | | 2 |
| | | | , | | | 9 |
| | •••• | | | | | 13 |
| | •••• | 597 | But, love, hate on | | 149 | 13 |
| | | | Hated—Past reason hated | | 129 | 7 |
| | | | Hateful—Hateful divorce of love | V A | •••• | 932 |
| 44 | | 1762 | to his hateful name | 4 | •••• | 994 |
| Son | 9 | 6 | and wretched hateful days | RL | •••• | 161 |
| of | | | Hateful it is; there is no hate | " | | 240 |
| | 20 | 2 | 'O hateful, vaporous, and foggy Nig | ht" | | 771 |
| " | 81 | 14 | hateful cuckoos hatch in sparrows | 8' | | |
| 44 | 35 | 1 | nests | 44 | •••• | 849 |
| 44 | 40 | 2 | the hateful foe bewray'd | 66 | | 1698 |
| 44 | 42 | 1 | | VA | | 940 |
| 64 | 49 | 13 | | | | |
| 44 | 70 | 9 | | - | 149 | ŧ |
| fe " | 74 | 9 | | | | 12 |
| 44 | | 5 | | " | | 101 |
| 44 | | | | 66 | | |
| 44 | - | | | ** | | |
| ** | | | | " | | |
| ** | | | | 66 | | |
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| 44 | | | | - 44 | | 389 |
| . " | | | | 4 | | 399 |
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| | | | | | ••••• | 1003 |
| | | _ | | | | 1007 |
| | | | , | | | 1098 |
| " | •••• | | and hath kill'd him so | " | •••• | 1110 |
| | | 876 | hath done her beauty wrong | RL | •••• | 80 |
| s RL | •••• | 49 | that hath engirt | ** | | 221 |
| | | 351 | Hath barr'd him | 4 | | 340 |
| er | | | implety hath wrought | ** | | 341 |
| L C | | 31 | fear's frost hath dissolution | ** | | 355 |
| 8' | | | That thinks she hath beheld | 44 | | 451 |
| | •••• | 849 | Thy beauty hath ensuared thee | " | | |
| | | | | 44 | | |
| | | | The wolf hath seized | " | | |
| | | | But she hath lost | 46 | | |
| ** | | | | " | | 688 |
| 44 | | | | " | | 730 |
| Son | | 5 | a wandering wasp hath crept | " | | 839 |
| 11 | 10 | 10 | And scarce hath eyes | 16 | •••• | |
| | | 12 | 'So then he hath it | " | •••• | |
| ** | | | | | | |
| " | 85 40 | | | A " | | |
| | 40 | 12 | which wretchedness hath chained | d " | •••• | 900 |
| " | 40 117 | 12 12 | which wretchedness hath chained what he hath said | " | | 900 |
| " | 40 | 12 12 3 | which wretchedness hath chained | " | ····• | 900 |
| | Son VA | Son 128 VA " | Son 128 7 V.A 427 679 939 951 1075 R.L 576 1762 Son 9 6 of 20 2 81 14 40 2 42 1 49 13 70 9 6 74 9 996 126 3 133 6 134 13 135 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 137 7 150 1 150 1 137 7 150 1 150 1 151 3 155 1 1688 Son 123 11 277 1 1668 Son 123 11 277 1 130 1668 Son 123 11 277 1 240 31 | Son 128 | Son 128 | Son 128 |

| sth—For day hath nought grief is dumb and hath no words | R L | | 1092 1105 | Hath—In thee hath neither sting and chill extincture hath | L _u C | | 26 |
|---|------|----------|--------------|--|------------------|-------|-----|
| winter that the flower hath kill'd | ** | | 1235 | how often hath she joined | P P | 7 | 29 |
| one hath power to tell | u | | 1288 | to please me hath she coined | | 7 | |
| So woe hath wearied woe | 61 | | 1363 | Heart bath his hope | 66 | 15 | 1 |
| that hath done him wrong | 64 | •••• | 1467 | learned man hath got the lady | 44 | 16 | 1 |
| that hath transgressed so | * | | 1481 | my hand hath sworn | 66 | 17 | 1 |
| Whose deed hath made herself | 44 | | 1566 | Love hath forlorn me | 44 | 18 | 2 |
| hath overslipp'd her thought | ** | | 1576 | thine eye hath chose the dame | ** | 19 | |
| with painted images hath spent | ** | | 1577 | hath taught her thus to say | " | 19 | 2 |
| He hath no power | 66 | | 1594 | Love hath reason, reason none | P T | | 4 |
| Hath thee befall'n | | | 1599 | Hatred—no hatred in thine eye | Son | | |
| what spite hath thy fair colour sper | 1t " | | 1600 | Haunted—following where he | L C | | 13 |
| it hath to say | " | | 1618 | Have—Which long have rain'd | V.A | | |
| sad task hath not said | " | | 1699 | I have been woo'd | | •••• | |
| Hath served a dumb arrest | " | | 1780 | thou unask'd shalt have | " | | |
| and too late hath spill'd | " | | 1801 | The heat I have from thence if thou wilt have twain | | | 15 |
| that she hath kill'd | | | 1803 | since I have hemm'd thee here | " | •••• | |
| hath in the world an end | Son | 9 | 11 | what a horse should have | " | •••• | |
| Nature hath not made | 44 | 11 18 | 9 | and thou shalt have it | 81 | •••• | |
| hath all too short a date | " | 23 | | For I have heard | ** | •••• | |
| what silent love both writ | " | 23 23 | 12 13 | That they have murder'd | " | | |
| what silent love hath writ | | دت | 19 | you shall have a kiss | •• | | |
| Mine eye hath play'd the painter and hath stell'd | 44 | 24 | 1 | though the rose have prickles | 44 | | _ |
| That hath his windows glazed | 64 | 24 | 8 | You have no reason | 66 | | |
| Thy merit hath my duty strongly | , | 2-2 | | till they have singled | 44 | | |
| knit | - 64 | 26 | 2 | time thou needs must have | ** | | _ |
| Hath dear religious love | 64 | 31 | 6 | If love have lent you | 44 | | _ |
| region cloud hath mask'd him | 44 | 33 | 12 | what have you urged | " | | _ |
| That she hath thee | ** | 42 | 3 | have seen him no more | ** | **** | - 1 |
| my friend hath found | ** | 42 | 10 | they long have gazed | ** | | _ |
| thy love hath cast | ** | 49 | 3 | at him should have fled | 44 | | |
| Since every one hath, every one | _ | | • | they have wept till now | ** | | |
| one shade | ٠., | 53 | 3 | l | RL | | |
| Hath been before | 44 | 59 | 2 | by hoping more, they have but les | | | ī |
| Hath travell'd on to age's steepy | , | | _ | Of that we have | " | | |
| night | ** | 63 | 5 | The thing we have | 64 | | |
| Ruin hath taught | 66 | 64 | 11 | true respect should have | 44 | | _ |
| For she hath no exchequer | 66 | 67 | 11 | Might have excuse | ** | | _ |
| the eye hath shown | 44 | 69 | 8 | Poor wretches have remorse | 66 | | _ |
| hath in this line some interest | 44 | 74 | 8 | to have him heard | 44 | | 8 |
| every alien pen hath got my use | ** | 78 | 3 | might have reposed still | 44 | | 8 |
| such virtue hath my pen | 46 | 81 | 13 | 'I have debated | " | •••• | 4 |
| my heart hath 'scaped | 66 | 90 | 5 | Shall have thy trespass | ** | | 5 |
| humour hath its adjunct | ** | 91 | 5 | 'Have done,' quoth he | ** | | • |
| my life hath end | 44 | 92 | 6 | Have batter'd down her conse- | | | |
| a winter bath my absence been | 66 | 97 | 1 | crated wall | 44 | | 7 |
| Hath put a spirit of youth | " | 98 | 8 | true eyes have never practised | " | | 7 |
| it hath my added praise | 68 | 103 | 4 | To have their unseen sin remain | 44 | | 7 |
| Hath motion, and mine eye may | , | | | So should I have | " | | 7 |
| be deceived | 44 | 104 | 12 | I have no one to blush | ** | | 7 |
| moon hath her eclipse | " | 107 | 5 | Have no perfection of my summer | | | |
| Which hath not figured | 44 | 108 | 2 | left | ** | •••• | 8 |
| hath the mind no part | ** | 113 | 7 | We have no good that we can say | 44 | ••••• | 8 |
| errors hath my heart committed | ** | 119 | 5 | Truth and Virtue have to do with | | | |
| Whilst it hath thought | " | 119 | 6 | thee | " | ••••• | _ |
| hand hath put on nature's power | " | 127 | 5 | would else have come | ** | •••• | |
| beauty hath no name | " | 127 | 7 | 'Let him have time | 66 | | 9 |
| music hath a far more pleasing | 5 | | | Let him have time | 44 | | 9 |
| sound | 44 | 130 | 10 | Let him have time | ** | | 9 |
| Thy face hath not the power | ** | 131 | 6 | Let him have time | " | | 9 |
| cruel eye hath taken | ** | 133 | 5 | Let him have time | 44 | | ٤ |
| Whoever hath her wish | " | 135 | 1 | 'Let him have time | " | ٠ | 8 |
| Hath left me, and I desperate | " | 147 | 7 | Let him have time | +6 | | 9 |
| what eyes hath Love | " | 148 | 1 | Have time to wail | 64 | • | 9 |
| over me hath power | LC | | 74 | such an office have | 64 | | 10 |
| The one a palate hath | ** | | 167 | Have heard the cause | 44 | | 11 |
| | | | 220 | that dear jewel I have lost | 44 | | 11 |

| lave-For men have marble, wo- | | | | Have—and in quest to have | | 129 | |
|--|-----|----------|----------|--|----------------|----------------|-----|
| | R L | | 1240 | I have seen roses | 44 | 130 | |
| for I have them here | " | | 1290 | Have put on black | " | 132 | |
| creatures have a true respect | ** | | 1347 | now I have confess'd | " | 134 | |
| where cares have carved some | " | | 1445 | Him have I lost | " | 134 | |
| the fear that false hearts have | " | | 1512 | heart and eyes have erred | " | 137 | |
| She would have said | " | | 1535 | to have years told | " | 138 | |
| dolour others have endured | | | 1582 | looks have been mine enemies | " | 139 | |
| should have slain her foe | ~" | | 1827 | That have profaned | " | 142 | |
| | Son | | 2 | If thou dost seek to have | " | 142 | |
| eyes for eyes have done | " | 24 | 9 | the thing she would have stay | " | 143 | |
| eyes have drawn | " | 24 | 10 | mayst have thy 'Will | " | 143 | |
| have supposed dead | " | 31 | 2 | Two loves I have of comfort | " | 144 | |
| morning have I seen | " | 33 | 1 | For I have sworn thee fair | 4 | 147 | |
| yet I have still the loss | " | 34 35 | 10 2 | Which have no correspondence | " | 148 | |
| Roses have thorns | " | | | Or, if they have | " | 148 | |
| This wish I have | " | 37 | 14 | For I have sworn deep oaths | " | 152 | |
| till she have prevailed | " | 41 | 8 | I have sworn thee fair | | 152 | |
| Thee have I not | u | 48 | 9 | Ink would have seem'd | L _C | | |
| you have some part | " | 53 | 13 | have been a spreading flower | " | •••• | 7 |
| canker-blooms have full as deep | " | 54 | 5 | ere he desire have granted | " | •••• | |
| I have no precious time | " | 57 57 | 3 8 | 'So many have, that never | " | •••• | |
| When you have bid | " | 57 59 | 8 14 | Have of my suffering youth | " | ••••• | |
| subjects worse have given | u | | | I have been call'd unto | ** | | |
| hours have drained | " | 63 | 3 | that mine eyes have seen | 44 | ••••• | |
| When I have seen | " | 64 | 1 | Harm have I done to them | " | | |
| When I have seen | " | 64 | 5 | I have received from many | " | ••••• | |
| have seen such interchange But weep to have that | " | 64 64 | 9 | The thing we have not | | ••••• | |
| | " | 65 | 14 | Have emptied all their fountains loves not to have years told | P P | | 2 |
| unless this miracle have might | " | | 13 | Two loves I have of comfort | 1 P | 1 2 | |
| earth can have but earth So oft have I invoked thee | и | 74 | 7 | and yet no cause I have | " | _ | |
| - · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | " | 78 | 1 | , | u | 10 | |
| Have added feathers Your name from hence immortal | | 78 | 7 | that wont to have play'd | " | 18 19 | |
| life shall have | " | 81 | | Have you not heard it said | 44 | 21 | |
| | " | | 5 | They have at commandment Having—But having no defects | | | 10 |
| yet when they have devised therefore have I slept | " | 82 | 9 | , , | "" | ••••• | |
| Thus have I had thee | " | 83 | 5 | having writ on death And having felt the sweetness | 44 | | |
| | " | 87 90 | 13 | But having thee at vantage | " | ••••• | |
| griefs have done their spite | 46 | 92 | 10 12 | for having so offended | " | | |
| Happy to have thy love They that have power | 46 | 94 | 1 | Having lost the fair discovery | " | | |
| what a mansion have those vices got | | 95 | 9 | Having no fair to lose | 44 | | 108 |
| what freezings have I felt | " | 97 | 3 | Which having all | RL | | 100 |
| From you have I been absent | " | 98 | , 1 | In having much, torments us | R L | | 15 |
| If Time have any wrinkle | " | 100 | 10 | Having solicited the eternal power | | •••• | |
| Have from the forests shook | " | 104 | 4 | Having no other pleasure | ** | | 86 |
| seasons have I seen | " | 104 | 6 | Who, having two sweet babes | 44 | ••••• ••••• | |
| have often lived alone | 44 | 105 | 13 | For having traffic with thyself | Son | 4 | 110 |
| pen would have express'd | " | 106 | 7 | And having climb'd | 4 | 7 | |
| Have eyes to wonder | " | 106 | 14 | And having thee | 46 | 91 | 1 |
| if I have ranged | " | 109 | 5 | That having such a scope | " | 103 | • |
| 'tis true I have gone here and there | " | 110 | 1 | Had, having, and in quest to have | | 129 | 1 |
| that I have look'd on truth | " | 110 | 5 | having so short a lease | " | 146 | |
| done, have what shall have no end | " | 110 | ý | Havings—Whose rarest havings | L C | | 23 |
| lines that I before have writ | " | 115 | 1 | Hawk—full-fed hound or gorged | | | 69 |
| that I have scanted all | " | 117 | i | Some in their hawks | Son | | - |
| That I have frequent been | " | 117 | 5 | Of more delight than hawks | " | 91 | 1 |
| That I have hoisted sail | 86 | 117 | 7 | Hazard—Such hazard now must dot | | ٠. | • |
| potions have I drunk | | 119 | i | ing Tarquin make | RL | | 13 |
| How have mine eyes out of their | | | •] | He—Hunting he loved, but love he | | | |
| spheres been fitted | " | 119 | 7 | laugh'd to scorn | v A | | |
| thrice more than I have spent | 64 | 119 | 14 | He red for shame | " " | | : |
| You've pass'd a hell of time | " | 120 | 6 | as he was down | " | | |
| have no leisure taken | " | 120 | 7 | now doth he frown | 44 | | 4 |
| might have remember'd | " | 120 | 9 | He burns with bashful | u | | 4 |
| Have faculty by nature to subsist | 44 | 122 | 6 | He saith she is immodest | 44 | | 7 |
| before have heard | " | 123 | 8 | Panting he lies and breatheth | 44 | **** | 6 |
| | | 4-0 | | | | ***** | |
| who have lived for crime | 64 | 124 | 14 | Still is he sullen, still he lours and | | | |

| feel her heart, poor citizen is heart granteth vreck-threatening heart a pure heart rakes her heart him with harden'd hearts | " | | 4 |
|--|---|--|---|
| reck-threatening heart a pure heart rakes her heart | u | •••• | _ |
| a pure heart rakes her heart | | | _ |
| akes her heart | | | |
| | 4 | | _ |
| | " | | |
| st my heart | " | | |
| not, faint heart | u | | |
| n their eyes or break their | | | |
| rts | " | ••••• | 12 |
| r cipher'd either's heart | " | •••• | |
| ar that false hearts have | " | •••• | |
| hen against my heart | " | •••• | |
| her heart would break | •• | •••• | 17 |
| ck come in his poor heart's | " | | |
| 4 -4 4b b4 | " | •••• | |
| t steep thy heart | | | |
| man's gentle heart ent of my heart | Son | 20 22 | |
| ng thy heart | 4 | 22 | |
| me not on thy heart | " | 22 | |
| ens his own heart | 64 | 28 | |
| of my heart | ** | 24 | |
| not the heart | u | 24 | |
| red with ail hearts | 66 | 31 | |
| t from thy heart | " | 41 | |
| eye and heart are at a mor- | | | |
| war | ш | 46 | |
| eye my heart thy picture's | | | |
| nt | " | 46 | |
| eart mine eye the freedom of | " | 46 | |
| eart doth plead | " | 46 | |
| ts to the heart | " | 46 | |
| eart's part | •• | 46 | |
| my heart's right thine in- | u | | |
| d love of heart xt mine eye and heart | " | 46 | |
| art in love | и | 47 47 | |
| ny heart | " | 47 | |
| eye is my heart's guest | " | 47 | |
| es my heart to heart's and | | •• | |
| s delight | " | 47 | |
| ou like none, none you, for | | | |
| stant heart | " | 53 | |
| so grounded inward in my | | | |
| rt - | u | 62 | |
| ought of hearts can mend | " | 69 | |
| om of hearts shouldst owe | " | 70 | |
| my heart hath 'scaped | ** | 90 | |
| ooks with me, thy heart in | | _ | |
| er place | " | 93 | |
| neart's history | " | 93 | |
| e'er thy thoughts or thy | ш | | |
| rt's workings be | " | 93 | |
| heed, dear heart say that I was false of heart | | 93 109 | |
| my heart another youth | | 110 | |
| orm delivers to the heart | | 113 | |
| wretched errors hath my | | - 40 | |
| rt committed | ec | 119 | |
| | | 122 | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| w that heart that makes my | | | |
| r to Brown | u | 133 | |
| | be obsequious in thy heart ar doting heart eart torments me with disdain hen as well beseem thy heart ew that heart that makes my | be obsequious in thy heart " ar doting heart " art torments me with disdain " hen as well beseem thy heart " aw that heart that makes my tt to groan " | be obsequious in thy heart 125 ar doting heart 131 art torments me with disdain 132 hen as well beseem thy heart 132 we that heart that makes my to groan 133 |

| Heart-But then my friend's hear | | | | Heat-from Love's fire took heat | | 154 | 10 |
|---|-------|------------|-------------|---|------------|-------|------------|
| let my poor heart bail | Son | 133 | 10 | Love's fire heats water | | 154 | 14 |
| let my heart be his guard | | 138 137 | 11 8 | Heating—by heating of the blood Heave—to heave the owner out | | •••• | 742 |
| the judgement of my heart is tie Why should my heart think | " | 137 | 9 | labour hence to heave thee | R L | | 413 586 |
| Which my heart knows | 14 | 137 | 10 | Oft did she heave her napkin | L C | | 15 |
| my heart and eyes have erred | ** | 137 | 13 | Heaved-np-Her joy with hand | | | 111 |
| That thy unkindness lays upor | | | | my heaved-up hands appeal | | | 638 |
| my heart | " | 139 | 2 | Heaven—that shines from heaven | VA | | 193 |
| Dear heart, forbear | 44 | 139 | 6 | resounds like heaven's thunder | " | | 268 |
| Though thy proud heart go wide | ** | 140 | 14 | in earth or heaven | " | •••• | 493 |
| 'tis my heart that loves | " | 141 141 | 8 | that shadow heaven's light | ** | •••• | 583 |
| Dissuade one foolish heart thy proud heart's slave | " | 141 | 10 12 | stealing moulds from heaven in high heaven's despite | " | • | 730 731 |
| Root pity in thy heart | 44 | 142 | 11 | Love to heaven is fied | " | | 795 |
| Straight in her heart did mercy | , | | •• | as bright as heaven's beauties | RL | | 18 |
| come | 44 | 145 | 5 | the heavens had him lent | " | | 17 |
| With insufficiency my heart to sw | | 150 | 2 | greets heaven for his success | " | | 112 |
| true hearts had warm'd | " | 154 | 6 | from the heaven of his thought | 44 | •••• | 838 |
| supposed them mistress of hi | | _ | | As if the heavens should counte | | | |
| heart | LC | ! | 142 | nance his sin | " | •••• | 343 |
| of his foul adulterate heart | " | •••• | 175 | The eye of heaven is out | " | | 850 |
| my heart so much as warmed Kept hearts in liveries | " | •••• | 191 195 | By heaven and earth To all the host of heaven | 46 | | 57: 59: |
| Encamp'd in hearts | 44 | : | 203 | by heaven, I will not hear thee | 16 | | 667 |
| Now all these hearts that do or | | | 200 | for heaven and Collatine | " | | 1160 |
| mine depend | ** | | 274 | As heaven, it seem'd | 44 | | 137 |
| What rocky heart to water wil | l | | | By heaven's fair sun | 44 | | 183 |
| not wear | " | •••• | 291 | that I in heaven find | Son | 14 | |
| That not a heart which in his leve | | | | Though yet, heaven knows, it is | | | |
| came | . " | | 809 | hut as | " | 17 | |
| that forced thunder from his hear | t " | | 000 | the eye of heaven shines | | 18 | ı |
| did fly Persuade my heart | P P | | 3 25 | Who heaven itself for ornamen doth use | . " | 21 | |
| To win his heart she touch'd him | | 4 | 7 | That heaven's air in this huge ron | | 21 | • |
| My heart doth charge the watch | | 15 | 2 | dure hems | | 21 | - |
| Heart hath his hope | " | 15 | 10 | fix'd in heaven's air | ** | 21 | 1 |
| Heart's renying | ** | 18 | 7 | when clouds do blot the heaven | 44 | 28 | 10 |
| Heart is bleeding | " | 18 | 23 | And trouble deaf heaven | ** | 29 | : |
| Thus of every grief in heart | " | 21 | 55 | sings hymns at heaven's gate | " | 29 | 1: |
| Hearts remote, yet not asunder | | ' | 29 | when heaven's sun staineth | " | 83 | 14 |
| Heart-easing—keep him from heart easing words | | | 1700 | in heaven's sweetest air | | 70 | 4 |
| Hearted—'gan she cry, 'flint-hearted | | | 1782 | But heaven in thy creation did de | - " | 93 | • |
| boy | | ••••• | 95 | do inherit heaven's graces | 66 | 94 | ì |
| at least kind-hearted prove | | 10 | 12 | welcome, next my heaven the be | st " | 110 | 1 |
| Hearten-And therein heartens up | | | | To shun the heaven that leads me | n " | 129 | 1 |
| his servile powers | RL | | 295 | And yet, by heaven, I think | 66 | 130 | 13 |
| Heartily—I heartily beseech thee | | | 404 | not the morning sun of heaven | ** | 132 | ŧ |
| Heart-inflaming—his brand | Son | 154 | 2 | From heaven to hell | " | 145 | 12 |
| Heartless—To sound a parley to his heartless foe | | | 474 | sees not till heaven clears | | 148 | 15 |
| Which heartless peasants did so | RL | •••• | 471 | spite of heaven's fell rage To sing heaven's praise | L C P P | 5 | 18 |
| well resemble | " | | 1392 | Wish'd himself the beaven's breat | | 17 | 11 |
| Through heartless ground | P P | | 35 | There is no heaven, by holy then | | 19 | 46 |
| Heart-strings-Shall tune our | | | 1141 | Heaven-hued-The sapphire | | | 21 |
| Heart-wish'd-burn'd in luxur; | y L C | ' | 314 | Heavenly—calls it moisture | VA | | 64 |
| Heat—passenger in summer's heat | VA | •••• | 91 | this heavenly and earthly sun | " | •••• | 198 |
| tired in the mid-day heat | " | •••• | 177 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding | " | •••• | 431 |
| Shall cool the heat | " | • | 190 | The heavenly moisture | " D.F | •••• | 543 |
| The heat I have from thence | " | •••• | 195 311 | her heavenly image sits | R L | 7 | 288 |
| scorns the heat he feels O rash-false heat | R L | •••• | 48 | the steep-up heavenly hill Such heavenly touches ne'es | Son. | ' | • |
| Can curb his heat | R L | | 706 | touch'd | 46 | 17 | , |
| knows not parching heat | 44 | | 1145 | with heavenly alchemy | " | 33 | 4 |
| Thy heat of lust | 66 | •••• | 1473 | the heavenly rhetoric of thine | , | | |
| Which erst from heat did canopy | | 12 | 6 | eye | P P | 8 | 1 |
| That it nor grows with heat | ** | 124 | 12 | thou a heavenly love | " | 8 | 7 |
| ▲ dateless, lively heat | 46 | 158 | 6 | whose heavenly touch | 44 | 8 | 5 |
| | | | | | | | |

| leaveth—she heaveth up his hat | VA " | | 351 482 | Hell—the heaven that leads men to | Son | 100 | |
|---|-------------------------------|-------------|---|--|----------------------------|-------|----|
| faintly she up-heaveth leavily—And from woe to wo | a Som | 30 | 10 | To win me soon to hell | 30% | 144 | |
| Which heavily he answers | 4 | 50 | 11 | one angel in another's hell | 44 | 144 | |
| leaviness—request to know you | r | | | From heaven to hell | ** | 145 | |
| heaviness | | | 1283 | Who art as black as hell | 64 | 147 | |
| this moody heaviness | " | | 1602 | what a hell of witchcraft lies | LC | | 2 |
| leavy—think it heavy unto thee | V.A | | 156 | To win me soon to hell | PP | 2 | |
| heavy, dark, disliking eye | и | | 182 | one angel in another's hell | 44 | 2 | |
| Her heavy anthem | " | | 839 | Hell-bern-Or blot with sin | RL | | 15 |
| What may a heavy groan | 44 | | 950 | Help—Her help she sees, but help | | | |
| Heavy hearts lead | 64 | | 1073 | she cannot get | VA | | |
| in his ears a heavy tale | | | 1125 | thy heip I would assure thee | " | •••• | |
| weariness with heavy spright | | | 121 | They buy thy help | RL | | |
| When heavy sleep had closed up | " | ••••• | | of time's help to despair | " | •••• | |
| With heavy eye, knit brow | | •••• | | my case is past the help of law | " | | |
| departs a heavy convertite | " | ••••• | | Poor helpless help | " | | |
| The heavy motion that it doth | " | | 1326 | the help that thou shalt lend me | " | | 10 |
| a kind of heavy fear | " | | 1435 | Without thy help | Son | 36 | |
| Though woe be heavy | | •••• | 1574 | Your shallowest help will hold me | B " | | |
| Though heavy sleep on sightles | | | 40 | up | | 80 | |
| eyes | Son | 43 | 12 | the help of bath desired | | 153 | |
| But heavy tears, badges of either' | 8 4 | | | the bath for my help lies | | 153 | |
| woe | " | 44 | 14 | All help needing | P P | | |
| How heavy do I journey | | 50 | 1 | Other help for him | -"- | 18 | |
| My heavy eyelids to the weary nig | ht " | 61 | 2 | Help-If tears could help | RL | ••••• | 1 |
| And heavy ignorance aloft to fly | " | 78 | 6 | Do wounds help wounds, or grie | r " | | _ |
| That heavy Saturn laugh'd | | 98 | 4 | help grievous words | " | •••• | |
| loavy-hanging—like a bell | K L | | 1493 | and help to bear thy part | | •••• | |
| lector—bold, march'd to field | | | 1430 | Alas, she could not help it | P _u | | |
| Here manly Hector faints | . " | | 1486 | He will help thee | | 21 | |
| lecuba—despairing Hecuba beheld | • | | 1447 | Helpless—that helpless berries saw | | | |
| Lo, here weeps Hecuba | " | | 1485 | what helpless shame I feel | RL | | |
| ledge—Behind some hedge | | | 1094 | This helpless smoke of words | | •••• | |
| gone to the hedge for shade | P P | | 2 | Poor helpless help | " | •••• | 1 |
| leed—Take heed, dear heart | | 95 | 13 | Hem-in this huge rondure hems | | 21 | |
| leedful—corn o'ergrown by weeds | | | | Hemm'd—Since I have hemm'd the | | | |
| so heedful fear | R_{μ} | | | here | VA | | |
| hears no heedful friends | " | ••••• | | hemm'd with thieves | " | •••• | |
| leedfully—heedfully doth view | | •••• | 454 | Hence—I pray you hence | | •••• | |
| leel-Beating his kind embrace | | | 010 | labour hence to heave thee | R _L | | |
| ments with her heels | | •••• | 312 | Tarquin from hence | | | |
| leight—His wonted height | RL | | 776 | when he takes thee hence | Son | | |
| at height decrease | Son | 15 | 7 | who doth hence remain | " | 89 | |
| by the height of happier men | 44 | 32 | 8 | From hence your memory | ** | 81 | |
| although his beight be taken | | 116 | 8 | Your name from hence | | 81 | |
| leluous.—Thy heinous hours wai | | | | To make him seem long hence a | 5 " | ••• | |
| on them | RL | | 910 | he shows now | " | 101 | |
| one most heinous crime | Son | | 8 | Hence, thou suborn'd informer | | 125 | |
| leir—His tender heir might bear | " | 1 | 4 | hence a question takes | L C | •••• | |
| and make worms thine heir | 44 | 6 127 | 14 3 | Both fire from hence In a mutual flame from hence | D 77 | •••• | |
| beauty's successive heir | | | 394 | | PT | | |
| leid—He held such petty bondage | | ••••• | 99.4 | Henceforth no creature wear | V A | | |
| Her blood, in poor revenge, held | | | 1736 | Her—trembling in her passion | ** | •••• | |
| it in chase Held back his sorrow's tide | K L | | 1789 | doth lend her force | | •••• | |
| ALCIU INNUR IIIS SUTTUW S LIUU | Son | | | Under her other was the tender be she with her tears | y | •••• | |
| of small worth hald | | | | with her windy sighs | " | •••• | |
| of small worth held | " | 94 | Q | mith het mind's sikns | | •••• | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held | ** | 24 | 3 176 | blames has mice | " | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city | L C | · | 176 | blames her miss | " | •••• | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city lelen—For Helen's rape | LC RL | · | | tires with her beak | 44 | •••• | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city lelen—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beaut | LC RL | ' | 176 1369 | tires with her beak shaking her wings | | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city lelen—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set | L C R L y Son | ′ 53 | 176 1369 7 | tires with her beak shaking her wings breatheth in her face | " | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city lelen—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set lell—Night, image of hell | LC RL | 53 | 176 1369 7 764 | tires with her beak shaking her wings breatheth in her face wishing her cheeks were gardens | " | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city lelen—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beaut; set Jell—Night, image of hell To ugly hell; when, lo | L C R L Son R L | 53 | 176 1369 7 764 1082 | tires with her beak shaking her wings breatheth in her face wishing her cheeks were gardens fasten'd in her arms | " | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city selem—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set sell—Night, image of hell To ugly hell; when, lo torture may be call'd a hell | L C R L Son R L | 53 | 176 1369 7 764 1082 1287 | tires with her beak shaking her wings breatheth in her face wishing her cheeks were gardens fasten'd in her arms she tunes her tale | " | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city Belen—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set Bell—Night, image of hell To ugly hell; when, lo torture may be call'd a hell effects from lightless hell | L C R L Son R L " | 53 | 176 1369 7 764 1082 1287 1555 | tires with her beak shaking her wings breatheth in her face wishing her cheeks were gardens fasten'd in her arms she tunes her tale Her best is better'd | 44 44 44 44 | | |
| the frame wherein 'tis held upon these terms I held my city selem—For Helen's rape On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set sell—Night, image of hell To ugly hell; when, lo torture may be call'd a hell | L C R L Son R L | 53 | 176 1369 7 764 1082 1287 | tires with her beak shaking her wings breatheth in her face wishing her cheeks were gardens fasten'd in her arms she tunes her tale | 44 44 44 44 44 | | |

| | V A | ***** | 89 | Her—obscures her silver shine | V.A. | | |
|---|-----|-------|------------|--|------|------|---|
| Her help she sees yet her fire must burn | " | •••• | 93 94 | the sun by day and her by night bound him to her breast | u | | 7 |
| nastering her that foil'd the god | 4 | •••• | 114 | Love upon her back | 4 | | |
| ner pleading tongue | 44 | | | did feed her sight | 44 | | |
| plaze forth her wrong | " | | 219 | discovery of her way | 66 | | |
| annot right her cause | 44 | | | She beats her heart | 44 | | |
| ner sobs do her intendments break | . " | | | repetition of her moans | 44 | | _ |
| he shakes her head | | | 223 | Her heavy anthem | * | | |
| Sometimes her arms infold him | 66 | | 225 | Her song was tedious | u | | - |
| ne will not in her arms | u | | 226 | would say after her | 4 | | 8 |
| She locks her lily fingers | 44 | | 228 | no tidings of her love | 44 | | 8 |
| Her words are done, her woes the | | | | catch her by the neck, some kiss | | | |
| more | ** | •••• | 254 | her face | " | | ٤ |
| ner object will away | ** | | 255 | twine about her thigh to make | | | |
| from her twining arms | " | | 256 | her stay | 66 | | ٤ |
| o her straight goes he | 44 | | 264 | Hasting to feed her fawn | u | | ٤ |
| and neighs unto her | 66 | | 307 | Appals her senses and her spirit | | | |
| o see him woo her | " | | 309 | confounds | " | •••• | 8 |
| mbracements with her heels | 44 | | 312 | Sadly in her ear | " | **** | 1 |
| With her the horse | 64 | •••• | 322 | to surprise her heart | ** | **** | 1 |
| He sees her coming | 66 | •••• | 337 | cheering up her senses | " | •••• | |
| he holds her in his eye | " | •••• | 842 | through all her sinews | " | •••• | |
| conflict of her hue | 4 | •••• | | which madly hurries her | 4 | | |
| now her cheek was pale | 44 | | | bear her a thousand ways | " | •••• | |
| Her other tender hand | " | | | Her more than haste | " | •••• | |
| her soft hand's print | " | • | 353 | draws up her breath | ** | ••• | |
| Her eyes petitioners to his eyes | " | •••• | | Since her best work | " | •••• | |
| His eyes saw her eyes | " | •••• | | She vail'd her eyelids | ** | •••• | |
| Her eyes woo'd still | 44 | •••• | | her two cheeks fair | 66 | •••• | |
| her eyes did rain | 44 | •••• | 860 | of her bosom dropp'd | ". | •••• | |
| engine of her thoughts | " | •••• | 867 | O, how her eyes | ** | ••• | 1 |
| in her naked bed | " | •••• | | Her eyes seen in the tears, tears | į | | |
| His meaning struck her | 46 | •••• | 462 | in her eye | ш | •••• | |
| Claps her pale cheeks | " | •••• | 468 | Sighs dry her cheeks | " | •••• | |
| think to reprehend her | 44 | | 470 | throng her constant woe | " | •••• | |
| that can so well defend her | " | •••• | 472 | best become her grief | " | •••• | |
| hreatheth life in her | " | •••• | 474 | pleased her babe | " | •••• | |
| He wrings her nose, he strikes her | | | | bids her rejoice | " | •••• | |
| on the cheeks | • | •••• | 475 | flatters her it is | " | •••• | |
| He bends her fingers, holds her | " | | | Whereat her tears began | " | | 3 |
| pulses hard | " | •••• | 476 | prison'd in her eye | " | •••• | |
| He chafes her lips | •• | •••• | 477 | which her cheek melts | " | •••• | |
| He kisses her; and she, by her | " | | 480 | Her rash suspect | " | •••• | |
| good will | " | •••• | 479 | and in her haste | " | •••• | |
| so he will kiss her | 4 | •••• | 480 | on her fair delight | " | **** | |
| Her two blue windows | " | ••• | | her eyes as murder'd | " | **** | |
| her face illumined with her eye | " | •••• | | her eyes are fled | 44 | •••• | |
| Her arms do lend her thirsty lips | и | •••• | | cabins of her head her troubled brain | 66 | •••• | |
| He with her plenty | " | •••• | 543 | The state of the s | " | •••• | |
| Her lips are conquerors | | •••• | 545 549 | once more leap her eyes | " | •••• | |
| Her face doth reek and smoke, | | •••• | 049 | doth she hang her head Her voice is stopp'd, her joints | | •••• | 1 |
| her blood doth boil | " | | 555 | forget | | | |
| her hard embracing | 44 | | 559 | l | 44 | •••• | |
| prays her that he may | и | | | Her eyes are mad her sight dazzling | 44 | •••• | |
| look well to her heart | " | | | her mangling eye | и | •••• | |
| He tells her, no | " | | | her face with his | | | |
| Usurps her cheek | " | | | by her side lay kill'd | " | • | |
| her yoking arms | " | **** | | | ** | •••• | |
| He on her belly falls, she on her | | •••• | 032 | like a vapour from her sight She bows her head | ** | •••• | |
| hack | " | | 594 | to her Adonis' breath | ** | •••• | |
| | 4 | ٠ | | 1 | " | •••• | |
| He will not manage her although | | •••• | 090 | within her bosom | " | | |
| He will not manage her, although he mount her | | | 598 | reft from her by death | " | •••• | |
| | | ••••• | | yokes her silver doves | " | •••• | |
| worse than Tantalus' is her annoy | " | **** | | in her light charlot should underprop her fame | | ···· | |
| and to lack her joy languisheth in her mishaps | " | | | in her fair face's field | K L | | |
| | | | | | | | |

| Heart-But then my friend's bear | | | | Heat-from Love's fire took heat | | 154 | 10 |
|---|-----------------|------------|---|--|----------------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| let my poor heart bail | Son | 133 | 10 | | | 154 | 14 |
| let my heart be his guard the judgement of my heart is tie | - | 133 137 | 11 1 R | Heating—by heating of the blood Heave—to heave the owner out | VA | | 742 413 |
| Why should my heart think | | 137 | 9 | labour hence to heave thee | R L | | |
| Which my heart knows | 44 | 137 | 10 | Oft did she beave her napkin | L C | | 15 |
| my heart and eyes have erred | 4 | 137 | _ | Heaved-up—Her joy with hand | | | 111 |
| That thy unkindness lays upon | ı | | | my heaved-up hands appeal | 4 | | 638 |
| my heart | 44 | 139 | 2 | Heaven—that shines from heaven | VA | | 193 |
| Dear heart, forbear | •4 | 139 | 6 | | 4 | | 268 |
| Though thy proud heart go wide | 4 | 140 | 14 | in earth or heaven | " | | 493 |
| 'tis my heart that loves | | 141 | 3 | that shadow heaven's light | " | •••• | 533 |
| Dissuade one foolish heart | - 4 | 141 | 10 12 | Breating monitor itom tieraen | | •••• | 730 |
| thy proud heart's slave Root pity in thy heart | " | 141 142 | 11 | | 4 | | 731 |
| Straight in her heart did mercy | , | 142 | •• | as bright as heaven's beauties | RL | | 13 |
| come | " | 145 | 5 | the heavens had him lent | - " | | 17 |
| With insufficiency my heart to swi | ay " | 150 | 2 | greets heaven for his success | ** | •••• | 112 |
| true hearts had warm'd | " " | 154 | 6 | from the heaven of his thought | 64 | | 831 |
| supposed them mistress of his | 8 | | | As if the heavens should counte | | | |
| heart | L | 7 - | 142 | nance his sin | 4 | **** | 843 |
| of his foul adulterate heart | " | | 175 | The eye of heaven is out | u | • | |
| my heart so much as warmed | 4 | | 191 | By heaven and earth | 4 | | |
| Kept hearts in liveries | | | 195 203 | To all the host of heaven | " | •••• | |
| Encamp'd in hearts Now all these hearts that do or | . ~ | **** | 200 | by heaven, I will not hear thee for heaven and Collatine | " | | 1160 |
| mine depend | • 4 | | 274 | As heaven, it seem'd | 4 | | 137 |
| What rocky heart to water wil | 1 | | | By heaven's fair sun | " | | 183 |
| not wear | 44 | | 291 | that I in heaven find | Son | | |
| That not a heart which in his leve | 1 | | | Though yet, heaven knows, it is | | | |
| came | 64 | | 309 | but as | 44 | 17 | : |
| that forced thunder from his hear | t _ | | | the eye of heaven shines | 44 | 18 | 4 |
| did fly | | | 325 | Who heaven itself for ornamen | t " | | |
| Persuade my heart | P F | 3 4 | 3 7 | doth use | | 21 | • |
| To win his heart she touch'd him My heart doth charge the watch | | 15 | 2 | That heaven's air in this huge ron dure hems | - 4 | 21 | 8 |
| Heart hath his hope | 44 | 15 | 10 | fix'd in heaven's air | 44 | 21 | 15 |
| Heart's renying | 44 | 18 | 7 | when clouds do blot the heaven | 44 | 28 | 10 |
| Heart is bleeding | ** | 18 | 23 | And trouble deaf heaven | u | 29 | - ; |
| Thus of every grief in heart | 44 | 21 | 55 | sings hymns at heaven's gate | u | 29 | 12 |
| Hearts remote, yet not asunder | | " | 29 | when heaven's sun staineth | " | 83 | _ |
| Heart-easing—keep him from heart | | | | in heaven's sweetest air | u | 70 | • |
| easing words | | | 1782 | But heaven in thy creation did de | ٠, | | |
| Hearted—'gan she cry, 'fint-hearte | | | 0.5 | cree | " | 93 | _ |
| boy at least kind-hearted prove | | 10 | 95 12 | do inherit heaven's graces welcome, next my heaven the be | | 94 110 | 1: |
| Hearten-And therein heartens up | | . 10 | 12 | To shun the heaven that leads me | | 129 | 14 |
| his servile powers | | | 295 | And yet, by heaven, I think | | 130 | 18 |
| Heartily-I heartily beseech thee | | | 404 | not the morning sun of heaven | " | 132 | - 1 |
| Heart-inflaming—his brand | Son | 154 | 2 | From heaven to hell | 44 | 145 | 12 |
| Heartless-To sound a parley to his | | | | sees not till heaven clears | 44 | 148 | 12 |
| heartless foe | | • •••• | 471 | spite of heaven's fell rage | LC | | 18 |
| Which heartless peasants did so | ٠ " | | | To sing heaven's praise | PP | | 14 |
| well resemble | | | 1392 | Wish'd himself the heaven's breat | | 17 19 | 45 |
| Through heartless ground Heart-strings—Shall tune our | | 18 | 35 | There is no heaven, by holy then Heaven-hued—The sapphire | | 19 | 21/ |
| | | | | Heavenly—calls it moisture | V | | 210 |
| | | | | | - 41 | | 198 |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur | | | | this heavenly and earthly sun | • | | |
| | | | 91 177 | this heavenly and earthly sun heavenly tune harsh-sounding | " | | 431 |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat | | | 91 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture | u | | |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'din luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat | V A | | 91 177 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding | | | 54: 28: |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat Shall cool the heat The heat I have from thence scorns the heat he feels | <i>VA</i> " " " | | 91 177 190 195 311 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture her heavenly image sits the steep-up heavenly hill | u R L Son | | 54: 28: |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat Shall cool the heat The heat I have from thence scorns the heat he feels O rash-false heat | V A | | 91 177 190 195 311 48 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture her heavenly image sits the steep-up heavenly hill Such heavenly touches ne'e | " R L Son r | 7 | 54: 288 |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat Shall cool the heat The heat I have from thence scorns the heat he feels O rash-false heat Can curb his heat | V A " " R I | | 91 177 190 195 311 48 706 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture her heavenly image sits the steep-up heavenly hill Such heavenly touches ne'ed touch'd | R L Son r | 7 | 54: 288 |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat Shall cool the heat The heat I have from thence scorns the heat he feels O rash-false heat Can curb his heat knows not parching heat | V A | | 91 177 190 195 311 48 706 1145 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture her heavenly image sits the steep-up heavenly hill Such heavenly touches ne'es touch'd with heavenly alchemy | R L Son r " | 7 | 431 545 288 8 |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat Shall cool the heat The heat I have from thence scorns the heat he feels O rash-false heat Can curb his heat knows not parching heat Thy heat of lust | V A | | 91 177 190 195 311 48 706 1145 1473 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture her heavenly image sits the steep-up heavenly hill Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd with heavenly alchemy the heavenly rhetoric of thine | RL Son T " | 7 17 88 | 54: 288 8 |
| Heart-wish'd—burn'd in luxur Heat—passenger in summer's heat tired in the mid-day heat Shall cool the heat The heat I have from thence scorns the heat he feels O rash-false heat Can curb his heat knows not parching heat | V A | | 91 177 190 195 311 48 706 1145 | heavenly tune harsh-sounding The heavenly moisture her heavenly image sits the steep-up heavenly hill Such heavenly touches ne'es touch'd with heavenly alchemy | R L Son r " | 7 | 545 286 8 |

| | | | | o nek | | | |
|---|----|---------|--------------|--|-------|------------|---------|
| Her—Her earnest eye | RL | | 1356 | Her—To show her bleeding body | RL | | 1851 |
| in her some blemish | 44 | | 1358 | April of her prime | Son | 8 | 10 |
| That she her plaints | 4 | | 1364 | her husband's shape | " | 9 | 8 |
| With her old eyes | | | 1448 | carved thee for her seal | ** | 11 | 13 |
| In her the painter had anatomized | 1 | | 1450 | devour her own sweet brood | 44 | 19 | 2 |
| Her cheeks with chaps | | | 1452 | phœnix in her blood | " | 19 | 4 |
| Her blue blood changed | | | 1454 | and all her fading sweets | " | 19 | 7 |
| Lucrece spends her eyes | 4 | | 1457 | her babe from faring ill | " | 22 | 12 |
| And shapes her sorrow answer her but cries | 44 | | 1458 1459 | and her old face new Will sourly leave her | 44 | 27 | 12 |
| to ban her cruel foes | 66 | | 1460 | Hers, by thy beauty tempting her | | 41 | 8 |
| to lend her those | 44 | | 1461 | to thee | | 41 | 13 |
| swears he did her wrong | 44 | | 1462 | That thou hast her | 44 | 42 | 1 |
| To give her so much | ** | | 1463 | loved her dearly | ** | 42 | 2 |
| her beauty I may tear | 44 | | 1472 | Thou dost love her, because thou | | | _ |
| She throws her eyes | 44 | | 1499 | know'st love her | 46 | 42 | 6 |
| came in her mind | 44 | | 1536 | for my sake to approve her | u | 42 | 8 |
| And from her tongue | 66 | | 1537 | And losing her my friend | 66 | 42 | 10 |
| such passion her assails | " | | 1562 | in manners holds her still | 44 | 85 | 1 |
| beaten from her breast | " | | 1563 | And stops her pipe | ** | 102 | 8 |
| with her nails | 44 | •••• | 1564 | Than when her mournful hymns | " | 102 | 10 |
| the current of her sorrow | " | | 1569 | Therefore, like her sometime | 44 | 192 | 13 |
| with her complaining | | | 1570 | a scope to show her pride | 44 | 103 | 2 |
| too long with her remaining | 4 | | 1572 | moon hath her eclipse endured | ** | 107 | 5 |
| hath overslipp'd her thought | " | | 1576 | this purpose, that her skill | . " | 126 | 7 |
| of her own grief brought | " | | 1578 | Yet fear her, O thou minion of | | | _ |
| Losing her woes | " | | 1580 | her pleasure | " | 126 | 9 |
| her tear-distained eye | " | | 1586 | still keep, her treasure | u | 126 | 10 |
| in her dim element | " | | 1588 1590 | Her audit, though delay'd her quietus is to render thee | " | 126 | 11 |
| her sad-beholding husband in her sad face | " | | 1591 | Her eyes so suited | " | 126 127 | 12 |
| Her eyes, though sod in tears | ** | | 1592 | more red than her lips' red | •6 | 130 | 10 2 |
| Her lively colour kill'd | 66 | | 1593 | her breasts are dun | 44 | 130 | . 3 |
| to ask her how she fares | ** | | 1594 | black wires grow on her head | 44 | 130 | .4 |
| At last be takes her | ** | | 1597 | see I in her cheeks | | 130 | 6 |
| she gives her sorrow fire | 44 | | 1604 | love to hear her speak | 64 | 130 | 9 |
| Her honour is ta'en prisoner | 44 | | 1608 | Whoever hath her wish | 44 | 135 | 1 |
| long to hear her words | " | | 1610 | do believe her | 46 | 138 | 2 |
| in her watery nest | " | | 1611 | her false-speaking tongue | 46 | 138 | 7 |
| of her certain ending | ** | •••• | 1612 | Therefore lie with her | " | 138 | 13 |
| Lucrece and her groom | ** | | 1645 | · Her pretty looks | " | 139 | 10 |
| Doth in her poison'd closet yet en- | | | | One of her feather'd creatures | ** | 143 | 2 |
| dure | " | | 1659 | Sets down her babe | " | 143 | 8 |
| to her imposition | " | | 1697 | her neglected child holds her in | | | _ |
| that yet her sad task | •• | | 1699 | chase | 44 | 143 | 5 |
| Her body's stain her mind un- | " | | | Cries to catch her | " | 143 | 6 |
| tainted clears | " | | 1710 | flies before her face | " | 143 | 7 |
| as if her heart would break | " | | 1716 1718 | her poor infant's discontent | " | 143 | 8 |
| her poor tongue could not speak in her harmless breast | 44 | | 1723 | with her foul pride languish'd for her sake | " | 144 | 8 |
| that thence her soul unsheathed | ** | | 1724 | Straight in her heart | 46 | 145 | 5 |
| Her contrite sighs | 44 | | 1727 | Her love for whose dear love | " | 151 | 14 |
| Her winged spright, and through | | ••••• | | but in her maiden hand | 44 | 154 | 4 |
| her wounds | 44 | | 1728 | Storming her world | LC | | 7 |
| father, that beholds her bleed | 44 | | 1732 | Upon her head | -" | | 8 |
| on her self-slaughter'd body | " | | 1733 | Which fortified her visage | ** | | 9 |
| Her blood, in poor revenge | " | | 1786 | did she heave her napkin to her eyn | 10.14 | | 15 |
| And bubbling from her breast | " | | 1737 | Sometimes her levell'd eyes | ** | | 22 |
| Circles her bod in | 44 | | 1739 | Her hair, nor loose nor tied | ** | | 29 |
| Some of her blood | " | | 1742 | Proclaim'd in her | 14 | | 80 |
| to die with her | " | | 1776 | descended her sheaved hat | " | | 31 |
| revenged on her death | " | | 1778 | Hanging her pale and pined chee | | •••• | 82 |
| The one doth call her his | " | | 1793 | Some in her threaden fillet | ** | •••• | 83 |
| Replies her husband | " | | 1796 | bathed she in her fluxive eyes | 64 | •••• | 50 |
| He weeps for her | " | | 1798 | and motives of her woe | ** | •••• | 63 |
| I owed her, and 'tis mine | " | | 1803 | sits he by her side | " | ••••• | 65 |
| that should have slain her foe | " | | 1827 | When he again desires her | " | •••• | 66 |
| forth her fair streets chased | " | | 1834 | Her grievance with his hearing | " | •••• | 67 |
| Her wrongs to us | •• | ••••• | 1840 | Which may her suffering | •• | •••• | 69 |

| r-and made him her place | L | ' | 82 | Here—Here overcome, as one | VA |
|---|---------------------------|---------------|---|--|----------------------------|
| 'gainst her own content | " | •••• | 157 158 | here I prophesy Here was thy father's bed, here | " |
| by-past perils in her way Which late her noble suit | 44 | | | Here pale with fear | |
| To spend her living | ** | | | Here with a cockatrice' dead-kil | RL |
| She that her fame | 44 | | | ing eye | " |
| And makes her absence valiant | , | | 210 | Here she exclaims against | " |
| not her might | ີ " | | 245 | for I have them here | " |
| brought me to her eye | 44 | | | Here folds she up | " |
| did her force subdue | " | | | And here and there the paints | |
| Believed her eyes | 44 | | 262 | interlaces | " |
| I do believe her | PI | | | Here one man's hand lean'd | " |
| her false-speaking tongue | " | 1 | 7 | Here one being throng'd | " |
| with her fair pride | ** | 2 | 8 | the fire that burneth here | " |
| take her figured proffer | ** | 4 | 10 | And here in Troy | " |
| Then fell she on her back | 64 | 4 | 13 | here weeps Hecuba, here Priam | " |
| He, spying her | 44 | 6 | 13 | Here manly Hector faints, her | |
| damask dye to grace her | 44 | 7 | 5 | Troilus | " |
| aber to deface her | 64 | 7 | 6 | Here friend by friend | " |
| Her lips to mine | " | 7 | 7 | Here feelingly she weeps | " |
| Setween each kiss her oaths | 44 | 7 | 8 | Sinon here is painted | " |
| ll her pure protestings | ** | 7 | 11 | Here all enraged, such passion | " |
| ler faith, her oaths, her tears | 44 | 7 | 12 | here the hopeless merchant | " |
| han her milk-white dove | 4 | 9 | 3 | Here with a sigh | " |
| ler stand she takes | " | 9 | 5 | Even here she sheathed | " |
| nd left her all alone | " | 9 | 14 | which thou hast here deprived | " |
| donis sitting by her | " | 11 | 1 | than you yourself here live | Son 13 |
| od Mars did try her | 46 | 11 | 8 | By praising him here | " 39 |
| nd as he fell to her | 64 | 11 | 4 | But here's the joy | " 42 |
| ipp'd Adonis in her arms | 44 | 11 | 6 | do I ensconce me here | " 49 |
| nd with her lips on his | ** | 11 | 10 | I have gone here and there | " 110 |
| er meaning nor her pleasure | " | 11 | 12 | more black and damned here | L C |
| nd wish her lays | ** | 15 | 6 | Look here, what tributes | " |
| aylight with her ditty | 64 | 15 | 7 | that is not warmed here | " |
| ere I with her | и | 15 | 13 | she touch'd him here and there | PP 4 |
| hat liked of her master | 64 | 16 | 2 | Here in these brakes | " 9 |
| fer fancy fell a-turning | 44 | 16 | 4 | here was the sore | " 9 |
| here her faith was firmly fix'd | ** | 18 | 11 | here be it said | " 19 |
| ou lovest her well | 44 | 19 | 11 | Here the anthem doth commenc | e <i>P T</i> |
| hough her frowning brows | " | 19 | 13 | Here enclosed in cinders lie | " |
| ler cloudy looks will calm | ** | 19 | 14 | Hereafter-hereafter shall attend | VA |
| imembled her delight | 44 | 19 | 16 | hereafter still be blind | RL |
| trive to try her strength | ** | 19 | 19 | no dame hereafter living | " |
| ler feeble force | ** | 19 | 21 | Herein-Herein lives wisdom, beau | ty Son 11 |
| Then craft hath taught her thus | " | 19 | 22 | Heretic-It fears not policy, the | |
| and to her will frame all thy wa | 78 " | 19 | 25 | heretic | " 124 |
| o hear her secrets . | ** | 19 | 54 | Hers-But hers, which through th | |
| ean'd her breast up-till a thorn | ** | 21 | 10 | crystal tears gave light | V A |
| bear her so complain | " | 21 | 15 | Hers, by thy beauty tempting he | r |
| er griefs so lively shown | ** | 21 | 17 | to thee | Son 41 |
| ald—The owl, night's herald | VA | | 531 | She showed hers; he saw | PP 9 |
| he herald will contrive | RL | | 206 | Herself-with herself at strife | V A |
| erald to the gaudy spring | Son | 1 | 10 | where herself herself beheld | " |
| lerald sad and trumpet be | PT | | 3 | Means to immure herself | " |
| raldry in Lucrece' face | RL | •••• | 64 | Lucrece shames herself to see | R L |
| h—Herbs for their smell | VA | ***** | 165 | And to herself all sorrow | " |
| | 44 | | 1055 | So with herself is she | " |
| | | | 456 | made herself herself detest | " |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds | " | •••• | | | |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds | " | | 689 | slay berself, that should have sla | in " i |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds rith a herd of deer | | | 689 6 | slay herself, that should have sla Since Rome herself in them | |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds rith a herd of deer rom heat did canopy the herd | 61 | •••• | | Since Rome herself in them | " 1 |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds rith a herd of deer roun heat did canopy the herd and scarce the herd derds stand weeping | Son PP | 12 6 18 | 6 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black | Son 132 |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds rith a herd of deer from heat did canopy the herd and scarce the herd Herds stand weeping | Son PP | 12 6 18 | 6 2 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black The destined ill she must hersel | " 1 Son 132 If |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds with a herd of deer from heat did canopy the herd And scarce the herd Herds stand weeping wines—to herdmen and to herds | Son PP | 12 6 18 | 6 2 41 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black The destined ill she must hersel assay | Son 132 |
| weth, leaf, or weed ret—to herdmen and to herds with a herd of deer from heat did canopy the herd And scarce the herd Herds stand weeping withmen—to herdmen and to herds we—Here come and ait since I have hermm'd thee here | Son PP " VA | 12 6 18 | 6 2 41 456 17 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black The destined ill she must hersel assay so to herself contrives | " 1 Son 132 If LC |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds with a herd of deer from heat did canopy the herd And scarce the herd Herds stand weeping rdmen—to herdmen and to herds we—Here come and sit | Son PP " VA | 12 6 18 | 6 2 41 456 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black The destined ill she must hersel assay so to herself contrives Hid—hid in some brake | Son 132 If L.C V.A |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds with a herd of deer brown heat did canopy the herd And scarce the herd Herds stand weeping we—to herdmen and to herds we—Here come and sit since I have hernm'd thee here | Son PP " VA " | 12 6 18 | 6 2 41 456 17 229 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black The destined ill she must hersel assay so to herself contrives Hid—hid in some brake Which in pale embers hid | Son 132 If L C VA R L |
| rd—to herdmen and to herds with a herd of deer from heat did canopy the herd And scarce the herd Herds stand weeping rdmem—to herdmen and to herds we—Here come and sit slace I have hemm'd thee here and leave me here alone | Son PP " VA " | 12 6 18 | 6 2 41 456 17 229 382 | Since Rome herself in them beauty herself is black The destined ill she must hersel assay so to herself contrives Hid—hid in some brake | Son 132 If L C VA R L |

9

| id—hid in death's dateless night from Time's chest lie hid | Son | 30 65 | 6 10 | Hill—That hills and valleys Hillock—Round rising hillocks | PP VA | | |
|---|----------|----------|-------------------|---|----------|---------|---|
| idden—rust the treasure freta | VA. | | 767 | Him—hied him to the chase | " | •••• | • |
| that hidden in thee lie | Son | | 8 | makes amain unto him | " | ••••• | |
| ide—broad buttock, tender hide | VA | •••• | 29 8 | 'gins to woo him | 64 | | |
| thrusts into his hide | Son | | 10 | pluck him from his horse | 44 | | |
| Kide—hides his angry brow | VA | | 839 | Backward she push'd him | 4 | ٠ | |
| that hides the silver moon | RL | •••• | | govern'd him in strength | " | •••• | |
| should not the greater hide | •4 | | 663 | resistance made him fret | " | •••• | |
| and hide their infamy | " | | 791 | Being red, she loves him | " | •••• | |
| may hide them when they list | " | | 1008 | Leading him prisoner | " | •••• | |
| To hide the truth | | •••• | 1075 | So he were like him | ** | | |
| To hide deceit and give the harm | - " | | 1 505 | gazeth she on him | " | •••• | |
| less show | | | 1507 | infold him like a band She answers him | 44 | •••• | |
| Which hides your life | Son | 17 83 | 4 | to see him woo her | " | •••• | |
| his visage hide which the robe doth hide | " | 52 | 10 | about to take him | 61 | •••• | |
| to hide my will in thine | ** | 135 | 6 | swiftly doth forsake him | " | •••• | |
| to have what thou dost hide | 44 | 142 | 13 | just before him as he sat | ** | •••• | |
| ideous—a hideous shapeless devil | | | 973 | takes him by the hand | 44 | •••• | |
| To hideous winter | Son | 5 | 6 | 1 am bereft him so | 44 | | |
| Sunk in hideous night | " | 12 | | And learn of him | 44 | | |
| iding—hiding base sin in plaits | RL | | | can no more detain him | 66 | | |
| the aspiring mountains hiding | - 4 | | 548 | no longer to restrain him | 44 | | |
| thy black all-hiding cloak | 46 | | 801 | Bids him farewell | 44 | | |
| Hiding thy bravery in their rot | _ | | | in him finds missing | 44 | | |
| ten smoke | Son | 84 | 4 | As fearful of him | " | | |
| ie-unto the wood they hie them | | | | let him keep his loathsome cabin | 64 | | |
| away she hies | 44 | | 1188 | his focs pursue him still | 14 | | |
| to her mistress hies | RL | | 1215 | makes him stop | 66 | | |
| sour-faced groom to hie as fast | 44 | | 1334 | bound him to her breast | " | | |
| with bashful innocence doth hie | ** | • | 1341 | after him she darts | 44 | | |
| O, sweet shepherd, hie thee | P P | 12 | 11 | have him seen no more | ** | •••• | |
| ied—hied him to the chase | VA | | 8 | Venus salutes him | 46 | | |
| And thither hied | Son | 153 | 12 | that makes him bright | 44 | | |
| igh—high delightful plain | VA | | 236 | doth make him shake | ** | •••• | |
| and his high desire | 61 | •••• | 276 | who shall cope him | 64 | •••• | |
| High crest, short ears | ** | •••• | | another answer him | 64 | | |
| the high wind sings | " | •••• | 805 | And, hearing him | " | •••• | |
| pitch the price so high | ** | •••• | | at him should have fied | " | | |
| in high heaven's despite | " | •••• | 731 | to strike him dead | | •••• | |
| mounts up on high | " | •••• | 854 | call'd him all to nought | " | | |
| but high or low | _ " | | 1189 | clepes him king of graves | | ••••• | |
| In that high task | RL | | 80 | Be wreak'd on him | 4 | •••• | |
| colour'd with his high estate | " | •••• | 92 | Tells him of trophies | " | **** | |
| Collatine's high name | " | •••• | 108 | with him is beauty | " | •••• | |
| Huge rocks, high winds | " | •••• | 885 | seem'd with him to bleed | " | •••• | |
| By their high treason | " | **** | 369 | to rob him of his fair | " | •••• | |
| by high almighty Jove | " | •••• | 568 | would not fear him | " | •••• | |
| Some high, some low | _ | | 1412 | and gently hear him | " | •••• | |
| with your most high deserts | Son | 17 | 2 | bring him mulberries | " | •••• | |
| the dumb on high to sing | " | 78 78 | 5 | they him with berries | | ••••• | |
| As high as learning | " | 78 91 | 14 9 | He thought to kiss him, and hath | ۱ " | | , |
| better than high birth to me | LC | | _ | killed him | " | | |
| of all size, both high and low igher—the higher by this let | | | 21 64 6 | whet his teeth at him to persuade him there | " | | |
| To jump up higher seem'd | n L | | 1414 | been tooth'd like him | " | | |
| ighmost—But when from high | _ | | 1414 | With kissing him I should have | | •••• | 4 |
| most pitch | - Son | 7 | 9 | killed him | . " | | , |
| igh-pitch'd—His thoughts | R L | | | 1 | " | | |
| igh-proud—at such rate | R L | | 19 | did him peculiar duties | RL | | |
| ild—O, let it not be hild | 66 | | 1257 | the heavens had him lent | A.L | | |
| ill—if those hills be dry | VA | | | that would let him go | 66 | | |
| far off upon a hill | " | | | that nothing in him seem'd | 44 | | |
| hills seem burnish'd gold | и | | | persuade him to abstaining | ** | | |
| Between whose hills | RL | | | betake him to retire | ** | ••••• | |
| the steep-up heavenly hill | Son | | | drown'd him in the flood | 44 | | |
| | | • | | | | | |
| From off a hill | LC | | | So cross him with their opposite | 9 | | |

| Her—Her carnest eye | | | 1356 | Her—To show her bleeding body | RL | | 1851 |
|--|-----|-------|--------------|--|----------------|----------|----------|
| in her some blemish | 4 | | 1358 | April of her prime | Son | 8 | 10 |
| That she her plaints | " | | 1364 | her husband's shape | 44 | 9 | 8 |
| With her old eyes | | | 1448 | carved thee for her seal | ** | 11 | 13 |
| In her the painter had anatomize | d " | | 1450 | devour her own sweet brood | 44 | 19 | 2 |
| Her cheeks with chaps | | | 1452 | phœnix in her blood | u | 19 | 4 |
| Her blue blood changed | " | | 1454 | and all her fading sweets | " | 19 | 7 |
| Lucrece spends her eyes | | | 1457 | her babe from faring ill | " | 22 | 12 |
| And shapes her sorrow | " | | 1458 | and her old face new | " | 27 | 12 |
| answer her but cries to ban her cruel foes | 66 | | 1459 | Will sourly leave her | | 41 | 8 |
| to lend her those | 4 | | 1460 1461 | Hers, by thy beauty tempting her | | | |
| | " | | | | " | 41 | 18 |
| swears he did her wrong | | | 1462 | That thou hast her | " | 42 | 1 |
| To give her so much | 44 | | 1463 1472 | loved her dearly | | 42 | 2 |
| her beauty may tear She throws her eyes | 46 | | 1499 | Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her | • • • | 42 | |
| came in her mind | 64 | | 1536 | | u | | 6 |
| And from her tongue | 46 | | 1537 | for my sake to approve her And losing her my friend | u | 42 42 | 8 |
| such passion her assails | " | | 1562 | in manners holds her still | ** | 42 85 | 10 1 |
| beaten from her breast | 44 | | 1563 | And stops her pipe | 44 | 102 | 8 |
| with her pails | " | | 1564 | Than when her mournful hymns | ** | 102 | 10 |
| the current of her sorrow | 4 | | 1569 | Therefore, like her sometime | | 192 | 13 |
| with her complaining | ** | | 1570 | a scope to show her pride | " | 108 | 2 |
| too long with her remaining | " | | 1572 | moon hath her eclipse endured | " | 107 | 5 |
| hath overslipp'd her thought | ** | | 1576 | this purpose, that her skill | " | 126 | 7 |
| of her own grief brought | 44 | | 1578 | Yet fear her, O thou minion of | | 120 | • |
| Losing her woes | 44 | | 1580 | her pleasure | 44 | 126 | 9 |
| her tear-distained eye | ** | | 1586 | still keep, her treasure | 44 | 126 | 10 |
| in her dim element | ** | | 1588 | Her audit, though delay'd | 66 | 126 | 11 |
| her sad-beholding husband | ** | | 1590 | her quietus is to render thee | 44 | 126 | 12 |
| in her sad face | ** | | 1591 | Her eyes so suited | 66 | 127 | 10 |
| Her eyes, though sod in tears | ** | | 1592 | more red than her lips' red | ** | 130 | 2 |
| Her lively colour kill'd | 44 | | 1593 | her breasts are dun | 44 | 130 | . 8 |
| to ask her how she fares | 44 | | 1594 | black wires grow on her head | 44 | 130 | 4 |
| At last he takes her | ** | | 1597 | see I in her cheeks | ** | 130 | 6 |
| she gives her sorrow fire | 44 | | 1604 | love to hear her speak | 64 | 130 | 9 |
| Her honou is ta'en prisoner | 44 | | 1608 | Whoever bath her wish | ** | 135 | 1 |
| long to hear her words | " | •••• | 1610 | do believe her | 44 | 188 | 2 |
| in her watery nest | 44 | | 1611 | her false-speaking tongue | ** | 138 | 7 |
| of her certain ending | ** | | 1612 | Therefore I lie with her | 66 | 138 | 13 |
| Lucrece and her groom | " | •••• | 1645 | · Her pretty looks | " | 139 | 10 |
| Doth in her poison'd closet yet en- | | | | One of her feather'd creatures | ** | 143 | 2 |
| dure | " | | 1659 | Sets down her babe | 4 | 143 | 3 |
| to her imposition | ** | | 1697 | her neglected child holds her in | | | |
| that yet her sad task | 44 | •••• | 1699 | chase | 44 | 143 | 5 |
| Her body's stain her mind un- | | | | Cries to catch her | 64 | 143 | 6 |
| tainted clears | " | | 1710 | flies before her face | " | 143 | 7 |
| as if her heart would break | " | | 1716 | her poor infant's discontent | " | 143 | 8 |
| her poor tongue could not speak | " | | 1718 | with her foul pride | " | 144 | 8 |
| in her harmless breast | " | | 1723 | languish'd for her sake | " | 145 | 3 |
| that thence her soul unsheathed | " | | 1724 | Straight in her heart | 44 | 145 | 5 |
| Her contrite sighs | | ••••• | 1727 | Her 'love' for whose dear love | " | 151 | 14 |
| Her winged spright, and through | ١ | | 1500 | but in her malden hand | " | 154 | 4 |
| her wounds | " | | 1728 1732 | Storming her world | L _C | | 7 |
| father, that beholds her bleed | 44 | | 1733 | Upon her head | " | •••• | 8 |
| on her self-slaughter'd hody | | | | Which fortified her visage | | •••• | 9 |
| Her blood, in poor revenge And bubbling from her breast | 44 | | 1736 1737 | did she heave her napkin to her eyn Sometimes her levell'd eyes | 10 " | ••••• | 15 |
| Circles her body in | " | | 1739 | Her hair, nor loose nor tied | 46 | ••••• | 22 |
| Some of her blood | " | | 1742 | Proclaim'd n her | " | •••• | 29 30 |
| to die with he | ** | | 1776 | escended her sheaved hat | " | | 31 |
| revenged on her death | 44 | | 1778 | Hanging her pale and pined chee | | | 32 |
| The one doth call her his | ** | | 1793 | Some in her threaden fillet | | | 83 |
| Replies her husband | ** | | 1796 | bathed she in her fluxive eyes | ** | | 50 |
| He weeps for her | 66 | | 1798 | and motives of her woe | ** | | 63 |
| I owed her, and 'tis mine | ** | | 1803 | sits be by her side | 44 | | 65 |
| that should have slain her foe | 66 | | 1827 | When he again desires ber | 44 | | 66 |
| forth her fair streets chased | 44 | | 1834 | Her grievance with his hearing | 44 | | 67 |
| Her wrongs to us | 44 | | 1840 | Which may her suffering | " | | 69 |
| | | | | - | | | |

| Wiener 16 16 hierarde state | 77.4 | | 049 | His—Upon his compass'd crest | T 4 | | 979 |
|---|-------|-------|-------------|---|-----|---------|------------|
| Himself—if himself were slain himself Affection's sentinel | Y A | | 243 650 | His nostrils drink the air | a | | 272 273 |
| To recreate himself | ** | | 1095 | His eye, which scornfully | 4 | **** | 275 |
| Since he himself is reft | 44 | | 1174 | Shows his hot courage and his | | •••• | 210 |
| To grow unto himself | 44 | | 1180 | high desire | " | | 276 |
| And for himself himself he mus | Ł | | ***** | what recketh he his rider's | " | | 283 |
| forsake | | | 157 | His flattering 'Holla' or his 'Stand, | | | |
| When he himself himself con | | | ••• | I say | 44 | | 284 |
| founds | 66 | | 160 | He sees his love | " | | 287 |
| from himself implety hath wroug | ht " | | 841 | with his proud sight | " | | 288 |
| He rouseth up himself | u | | 541 | His art with nature's | u | | 291 |
| Self-will himself doth tire | 66 | | | For through his mane | 4 | | |
| For now against himself | 16 | | 717 | He looks upon his love | " | • | |
| hates himself for his offence | 44 | | 738 | as if she knew his mind | " | | 306 |
| against himself to rave | 4 | | 982 | Spurns at his love | 4 | | 811 |
| Himself himself seek every hou | r | | | Beating his kind embracements | " | | 812 |
| to kill | " | | 998 | He vails his tail | " | | 814 |
| in an armed hand himself behir | ıd. | | 1425 | to his melting buttock | 66 | | 315 |
| Himself on her self-slaughtere | | | | the poor flies in his fame | " | | 316 |
| body | " | | 1733 | His love, perceiving | " | | 317 |
| That in himself such murderous | Son | 9 | 14 | his fury was assuaged | ** | | 818 |
| with sighs himself doth smother | 66 | 47 | 4 | His testy master goeth | 66 | •••• | 819 |
| Accomplish'd in himself | | ' | 116 | his boisterous and unruly | " | | 326 |
| When as himself to singing he be | - | | | desperate in his suit | " | | 886 |
| takes | PP | 8 | 12 | with his bonnet hides his angry | | | |
| Wish'd himself the heaven's breat | h " | 17 | 8 | brow | ш | | 339 |
| And deny himself for Jove | " | 17 | 17 | he holds her in his eye | ** | | 342 |
| Hind-Like a white hind under the | В | | | heaveth up his hat | " | •••• | 851 |
| gripe's sharp claws | RI | •••• | 543 | his fair cheek feels | и | | 852 |
| Hinder-Stands on his hinder legs | V A | •••• | 69 8 | His tenderer cheek | 66 | •••• | |
| Hindering-Hindering their pres | - | | | to his eyes suing | 66 | **** | 356 |
| ent fall | RL | •••• | 551 | His eyes saw her eyes | " | | |
| Hindmost-Though words come | . Son | 85 | 12 | his eyes disdain'd | 44 | ••• | |
| Hips—their elbows and their hips | | •••• | 44 | had his acts made plain | ** | •••• | 859 |
| His—Had ta'en his last leave | ** | ٠ | 2 | he saw his love, his youth's fair fee | | •••• | 393 |
| And rein his proud head | " | •••• | 14 | from his bending crest | " | •••• | |
| on his sweating palm | 44 | •••• | 25 | his mouth, his back, his breast | " | •••• | |
| him from his horse | " | •••• | 30 | Who sees his true love | " | •••• | 897 |
| doth she stroke his cheek | " | •••• | 45 | his glutton eye | " | | 899 |
| she stops his lips | " | | 46 | His other agents | " | •••• | 400 |
| burning of his cheeks | 4 | •••• | 50 | his proceedings teach thee | " | ••••• | 406 |
| she kiss'd his brow his cheek, hi | | | | Loseth his pride | " | •••• | 420 |
| chin | " | •••• | 59 | by his stealing in | " | •••• | 450 |
| in his angry eyes | " | ••••• | 70 | which to his speech | • | | 452 |
| From his soft bosom | " | •••• | 81 | His meaning struck her ere his | | | 400 |
| díd he raíse his chin | " | •••• | 85 | words begun | " | •••• | 462 |
| ready for his pay | ** | | 89 | And at his look | u | | 463 469 |
| turns his lips another way | " | •••• | 90 | brake off his late intent | 46 | | |
| hath he hung his lance | | | 103 | his breath breatheth that his unkindness | 46 | | 478 |
| His batter'd shield, his uncon | - " | | | when in his fresh array | " | **** | 483 |
| trolled crest | " | •••• | 104 | upon his hairless face | ш | | 487 |
| Scorning his churlish drum | | •••• | 107 | Had not his clouded with his brow's | | | 401 |
| Making my arms his field, his ten | " | | 100 | repine | " | | 490 |
| my bed | " | ••••• | 108 | His day's hot task | ** | | |
| his stronger strength | " | •••• | 111 123 | lend his neck a sweet embrace | " | | |
| Love keeps his revels | ,, | •••• | 162 | his lips obey | " | | |
| to kiss his shadow Adonis had his team | 44 | •••• | 179 | his lips oney | 66 | | |
| His lowering brows, o'erwhelming | | ••••• | 110 | his choice is froward | " | | 570 |
| his fair sight | • " | | 183 | nectar from his lips | u | | 572 |
| | 44 | ••••• | 185 | in his breast | • | | 582 |
| Souring his cheek and ben his hand | " | | 223 | certain of his friends | • | ***** | 588 |
| hasteth to is horse | 66 | | 258 | she trembles at his tale | ٠. | | 591 |
| Breaketh his rein | 4 | **** | 264 | and on his neck | 44 | | 592 |
| And now his woven girths | 44 | | 266 | still hanging by his neck | " | •••• | 593 |
| with his hard hoof | 44 | | 267 | On his bow-back | " | | 619 |
| crusheth 'tween his teeth | 44 | | 269 | ever threat his foes | " | •••• | 620 |
| His ears up-prick'd; his braided | 1 | | | His eyes like glow-worms | " | •••• | 621 |
| hanging mane | . " | | 271 | His snout digs sepulchres | 66 | **** | 623 |
| | | | | | | | |

| IId—hid in death's dateless night from Time's chest lie hid | Som | 30 65 | 6 10 | Hill—That hills and valleys Hillock—Round rising hillocks | P P V A | | 2 |
|--|------------|----------|---------|---|------------|---------|----|
| Hidden-rust the treasure frets | V A | | 767 | Him-hied him to the chase | " | | _ |
| that hidden in thee lie | Son | 31 | 8 | makes amain unto him | 44 | ••••• | |
| lide—broad buttock, tender hide | VA | •••• | 298 | 'gins to woo him | 4 | ~ | |
| thrusts into his hide | Son | 50 | 10 | pluck him from his horse | 44 | | |
| Hide—hides his angry brow | VA | •••• | 889 | Backward she push'd him | 46 | | |
| that hides the silver moon | RL | •••• | 871 | govern'd him in strength | 64 | •••• | |
| should not the greater hide | 14 | •••• | 663 | resistance made him fret | " | •••• | |
| and hide their infamy | " | •••• | 791 | Being red, she loves him | 4 | •••• | |
| may hide them when they list | " | | 1008 | Leading him prisoner | ** | ••• | 1 |
| To hide the truth | | •••• | 1075 | So he were like him | 4 | •••• | 1 |
| To hide deceit and give the harm | - " | | | gazeth she on him | 44 | **** | |
| less show | | | 1507 | infold him like a band | " | **** | |
| Which hides your life | Son | 17 83 | 4 | She answers him to see him woo her | ** | •••• | |
| his visage hide which the robe doth hide | " | 52 | 10 | about to take him | 44 | ••• | |
| to hide my will in thine | " | 135 | 6 | swiftly doth forsake him | " | •••• | |
| to have what thou dost hide | " | 142 | 13 | just before him as he sat | ** | •••• | |
| lideous—a hideous shapeless devil | | | 973 | takes him by the hand | 4 | •••• | |
| To hideous winter | Son | 5 | 6 | l am bereft him so | 44 | •••• | |
| Sunk in hideous night | " | 12 | 2 | And learn of him | ** | | |
| iding—hiding base sin in plaits | RL | | 93 | can no more detain him | " | | _ |
| the aspiring mountains hiding | "" | | 548 | no longer to restrain him | 64 | | |
| thy black all-hiding cloak | ш | **** | 801 | Bids him farewell | 4 | ···· | _ |
| Hiding thy bravery in their rot | - | | ••• | in him finds missing | 44 | •••• | |
| ten smoke | Son | 84 | 4 | As fearful of him | " | | |
| lie-unto the wood they hie them | | | | let him keep his loathsome cabin | 44 | | |
| away she hies | 44 | | 1188 | his foes pursue him still | ** | •••• | |
| to her mistress hies | RL | | 1215 | makes him stop | 44 | | |
| sour-faced groom to hie as fast | 44 | | 1334 | bound him to her breast | " | | |
| with bashful innocence doth hie | " | | 1341 | after him she darts | 44 | | |
| O, sweet shepherd, hie thee | P P | 12 | 11 | have him seen no more | 4 | •••• | |
| ied—hied him to the chase | VA | | 3 | Venus salutes him | " | •••• | |
| And thither hied | Son | 153 | 12 | that makes him bright | 44 | | 8 |
| l igh —high delightful plain | VA | | 236 | doth make him shake | 66 | •••• | ٤ |
| and his high desire | 44 | •••• | 276 | who shall cope him | 66 | •••• | ٤ |
| High crest, short cars | ** | •••• | 297 | another answer him | 44 | •••• | 8 |
| the high wind sings | " | •••• | 805 | And, hearing him | " | | 8 |
| pitch the price so high | ** | **** | 551 | at him should have fled | ** | | 8 |
| in high heaven's despite | 44 | •••• | 731 | to strike him dead | 44 | | |
| mounts up on high | " | •••• | 854 | call'd him all to nought | " | ••••• | |
| but high or low | - 4 | | 1139 | clepes him king of graves | " | | |
| In that high task | RL | | 80 | Be wreak'd on him | 4 | •••• | |
| colour'd with his high estate | " | | 92 | Tells him of trophics | " | | |
| Collatine's high name | " | •••• | 108 | with him is beauty | " | | |
| Huge rocks, high winds | " | •••• | 835 | seem'd with him to bleed | " | •••• | |
| By their high treason | " | •••• | 369 | to rob him of his fair | " | •••• | |
| by high almighty Jove | " | ••••• | | would not fear him | " | •••• | |
| Some high, some low | | | 1412 | and gently hear him | " | •… | |
| with your most high deserts | Son | 17 78 | 2 | bring him mulberries | | •••• | |
| the dumb on high to sing | " | 78 78 | 5 | they him with berries | | •••• | 1) |
| As high as learning better than high birth to me | 44 | 91 | 14 9 | He thought to kiss him, and hath killed him | ۱ « | | |
| of all size, both high and low | | , | | whet his teeth at him | " | | |
| ligher—the higher by this let | | | 646 | to persuade him there | " | | |
| To jump up higher seem'd | | | 1414 | been tooth'd like him | ** | | |
| lighmost—But when from high | ı - | | 4 - 4 7 | With kissing him I should have | R . | | • |
| most pitch | Son | 7 | 9 | killed him | " | •••• | 11 |
| ligh-pitch'd—His thoughts | RL | | 41 | takes him by the hand | " | | 11 |
| ligh-proud—at such rate | " | | 19 | | RL | | • |
| lild—O, let it not be hild | ** | | 1257 | the heavens had him lent | " | | |
| IIII—if those hills be dry | V A | | 233 | that would let him go | 44 | | |
| far off upon a hill | " | | 697 | that nothing in him seem'd | 44 | | |
| hills seem burnish'd gold | ** | | 858 | persuade him to abstaining | 44 | | 1 |
| Between whose hills | RL | | | betake him to retire | 44 | | 1 |
| the steep-up heavenly hill | Son | | | drown'd him in the flood | 4 | | ŝ |
| | | | | | _ | | - |
| From off a hill | L c | * **** | 1 | So cross him with their opposite | • | | |

| His—his guilty hand | RL | •••• | 358 | His—chides his vanish'd loathed de- | | | |
|--|-------|------|------------|---|----|-------|--------------|
| and with his knee | 4 | •••• | - 1 | | | •••• | 742 |
| at the mercy of his mortal sting | 44 | •••• | 364 | He in his speed | " | •••• | 745 |
| Rolling his greedy eyeballs in his | | | | His wonted height | | •••• | 776 |
| head | | •••• | 368 | about his golden head | 4 | •••• | 777 |
| is his heart misled | | •••• | 369 | his weary noon-tide prick | 44 | •••• | 781 |
| to his hand full soon | . " | •••• | 370 | his smother'd light | " | **** | 783 |
| the curtain drawn, his eyes begun | | | 874 | to deck his oratory | | •••• | |
| In his clear bed | | •••• | 382 389 | coffers up his gold | " | •••• | 855 |
| to want his bliss | | •••• | 389 | his treasure to behold | " | •••• | 857 |
| And in his will his wilful eye he | 44 | | 417 | the harvest of his wits | " | | 859 860 |
| tired | w 11 | •••• | 421 | pleasure of his gain | 44 | | 861 |
| the grim lion fawneth o'er his pre His rage of lust | , " | | 424 | cannot cure his pain naster'd by his young | 4 | **** | |
| His eye, which late | ** | | 426 | Or kills his life or else his quality | 44 | | |
| tempts his veins | 46 | | 427 | where his suit may be obtained | " | | 898 |
| Anon his beating heart | 44 | | | Tarquin in his flight | 46 | | 968 |
| His drumming heart cheers up his | 1 | | | his lewd eyes affright | 4 | | 971 |
| burning eye | u | | 435 | of his committed evil | 44 | **** | 972 |
| His eye commends the leading to | , | | | Disturb his hours of rest | 44 | | 974 |
| his hand | 4 | | 436 | Afflict him in his bed | 44 | | 975 |
| His hand, as proud | 44 | | 437 | but pity not his moans | " | | |
| smoking with pride, march'd on | | | | to tear his curled hair | " | | 981 |
| to make his stand | 44 | •••• | 438 | see his friends his foes | " | | 988 |
| as his hand did scale | ** | •••• | 440 | His time of folly and his time of | | | |
| Are by his flaming torch | . " | | 448 | sport. | " | | 992 |
| His hand, that yet remains | 66 | | 463 | let his unrecalling crime | " | | 993 |
| his hand shakes withal | " | | 467 | the abusing of his time | ** | | 994 |
| doth his tongue begin | ** | | 470 | At his own shadow | " | | 997 |
| to his heartless foe | " | •••• | 471 | To shame his hope | " | | 1003 |
| stop the headlong fury of his spee | d " | ••• | | bathe his coal-black wings | " | | 1009 |
| shakes aloft his Roman blade | ** | •••• | 505 | the stain upon his silver down | " | | 1012 |
| coucheth the fowl below with his | 44 | | | father of his fruit | " | | 1064 |
| wings' shade | | •••• | 507 | laugh with his companions | " | | 1066 |
| So under his insulting falchion lie | ×8 '' | •••• | | his mood with nought agrees | • | ••••• | 1095 |
| His venom in effect | 44 | •••• | | His leaves will wither and his sap | " | | 1168 |
| his foul appetite | ** | •••• | 546 | decay and as his due writ in my testament | | | 1183 |
| In his dim mist | 64 | | 548 552 | My shame be his | " | | 1202 |
| So his unhallow'd haste | " | | | His kindled duty | " | | 1352 |
| While in his hold-fast foot feeds his vulture folly | 44 | | | the blood his cheeks replenish | 44 | | 1357 |
| His ear her prayers admits, but | | •••• | 000 | such sober action with his hand | 64 | | 1403 |
| his heart granteth | | •••• | 558 | his beard all silver white | ** | | 1405 |
| wrinkles of his face | 44 | | | from his lips did fly | ** | | 1406 |
| She puts the period from his place | 9 " | **** | | his sound advice | 66 | | 1409 |
| That to his borrow'd bed | " | | 573 | His nose being shadow'd by his | | | |
| He is no woodman that doth bend | | | | neighbour's ear | ** | | 1416 |
| his bow | 44 | | 580 | That for Achilles' image stood his | | | |
| for his sake spare me | ** | •••• | 582 | spear | ** | | 1424 |
| Hast thou put on his shape | " | | 597 | Upon his head | " | •••• | 1481 |
| Thou wrong'st his honour, wound' | st | | | Priam check'd his son's desire | " | •••• | 1490 |
| his princely name | " | •••• | 599 | Once set on ringing, with his own | | | |
| His true respect | 4 | •••• | 642 | weight goes | " | | 1494 |
| Add to his flow, but alter not his | 1 | | | His face, though full of cares | " | | 1503 |
| taste | | •••• | | to scorn his woes | " | | 1505 |
| he sets his foot | " | •••• | | the painter labour'd with his skill | " | | 1506 |
| The wolf hath seized his prey | | •••• | | ensconced his secret evil | " | | 1515 |
| Cooling his hot face | " | •••• | | for his wondrous skill | " | | 1528 |
| His taste delicious | " | •••• | | in his plain face | " | | 1532 |
| Devours his will | " | •••• | 700 703 | Priam wets his eyes | " | | 1548 1552 |
| must vomit his receipt | | | 703 704 | His eye drops fire | | •••• | 1002 |
| see his own abomination | 46 | | | clear pearls of his that move thy | " | | 1553 |
| While Lust is in his pride | | •••• | 100 | pity For Sinon in his fire | ** | | 1556 |
| Can curb his heat or rein his rash desire | " | | 706 | to burn his Troy | " | | 1561 |
| bankrupt beggar wails his case | 44 | | 711 | his wounds will not be sore | • | | 1568 |
| his soul's fair temple | " | | 719 | Brings home his lord | ** | | 1584 |
| Leaving his spoil | 44 | | 733 | Who finds his Lucrece | 44 | | 1585 |
| hates himself for his offence | * | | 738 | to answer his desire | | | 1606 |

| | | | | | | _ |
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| | | 243 | | V A | | 2 |
| himself Affection's sentinel To recreate himself " | | 650 1095 | His nostrils drink the air His eye, which scornfully | " | | 2 |
| Since he himself is reft " | | 1174 | Shows his hot courage and his | | •••• | • |
| To grow unto himself " | | 1180 | high desire | " | | 2 |
| And for himself himself he must | | | what recketh he his rider's | 66 | | 2 |
| | , | 157 | His flattering 'Holla' or his 'Stand, | | | |
| When he himself himself con- | | | I say | ** | •••• | 2 |
| founds " | •••• | 160 | He sees his love | 66 | **** | 2 |
| from himself impiety hath wrought " | | | with his proud sight | " | | 2 |
| He rouseth up himself " | ••••• | | His art with nature's | 66 | •••• | 2 |
| Self-will himself doth tire " | | 707 | For through his mane | " | •••• | |
| For now against himself " | •••• | | He looks upon his love | 4 | •••• | 8 |
| naves miniscit for mis onence | •••• | | as if she knew his mind | | ••••• | |
| against himself to rave Himself himself seek every hour | | 982 | Spurns at his love | " | •••• | 8 |
| to kill " | | 998 | Beating his kind embracements He vails his tail | " | | - 2 |
| in an armed hand; himself behind " | | 1425 | to his melting buttock | ** | | |
| Himself on her self-slaughtered | ••••• | 1420 | the poor flies in his fume | 64 | | 8 |
| body " | | 1733 | His love, perceiving | ** | | - 2 |
| That in himself such murderous Son | | | his fury was assuaged | ** | **** | |
| with sighs himself doth smother " | 47 | 4 | His testy master goeth | " | | 8 |
| | 7 | 116 | his boisterous and unruly | 66 | | 3 |
| When as himself to singing he be- | | | desperate in his suit | " | •••• | 8 |
| takes PI | 8 | 12 | with his bonnet hides his angry | | | |
| Wish'd himself the heaven's breath " | 17 | 8 | brow | u | | 3 |
| And deny himself for Jove " | 17 | 17 | he holds her in his eye | " | ~ | 3 |
| Hind—Like a white hind under the | _ | | heaveth up his hat | " | | 8 |
| | · | | his fair cheek feels | " | •••• | |
| Hinder—Stands on his hinder legs VA | | 69 8 | His tenderer cheek | " | **** | 8 |
| lindering—Hindering their pres- | | | to his eyes suing | " | •••• | |
| | | | His eyes saw her eyes | u | | 3 |
| Hindmost —Though words come Son Hips —their elbows and their hips VA | | 12 44 | his eyes disdain'd | 4 | •••• | _ |
| His—Had ta'en his last leave " | | 2 | had his acts made plain he saw his love, his youth's fair fee | | •••• | 3 |
| And rein his proud head " | | 14 | from his bending crest | " | | 8 |
| on his sweating palm " | ***** | 25 | his mouth, his back, his breast | ** | | - 3 |
| him from his horse " | | 30 | Who sees his true love | 4 | | _ |
| doth she stroke his cheek " | •••• | 45 | his glutton eye | 44 | •••• | 8 |
| she stops his lips " | | 46 | His other agents | 66 | •••• | 4 |
| burning of his cheeks " | | 50 | his proceedings teach thee | " | •••• | 4 |
| she kiss'd his brow, his cheek, his | | | Loseth his pride | " | | 4 |
| chin " | •••• | 59 | by his stealing in | 66 | •••• | 4 |
| in his angry eyes " | | 70 | which to his speech | " | •••• | 4 |
| From his soft bosom " | •••• | 81 | His meaning struck her ere his | | | |
| did he raise his chin " | •••• | 85 | words begun | ** | •••• | 4 |
| ready for his pay " | | 89 | And at his look | " | •••• | 4 |
| turns his lips another way " | •••• | 90 | brake off his late intent | " | •••• | |
| hath he hung his lance " | ••••• | 103 | his breath breatheth | | •••• | |
| His batter'd shield, his uncon- | | | that his unkindness | | | |
| tioned creat | •••• | 104 | when in his fresh array | 4 | **** | 4 |
| Scorning his churlish drum " Making my arms his field, his tent | | 107 | upon his hairless face Had not his clouded with his brow's | | •••• | 4 |
| my bed " | | 108 | | " | | 4 |
| his stronger strength " | •••• | | repine His day's hot task | " | | |
| Love keeps his revels " | | 123 | lend his neck a sweet embrace | " | •••• | |
| to kiss his shadow | **** | | his lips obey | ** | •••• | |
| Adonis had his team " | | 179 | his lips' rich treasure | ** | | 5 |
| His lowering brows, o'erwhelming | | | his choice is froward | " | | 5 |
| his fair sight " | | 183 | nectar from his lips | " | | 5 |
| Souring his cheek " | | 185 | in his breast | 4 | | 8 |
| and then his hand " | •••• | 223 | certain of his friends | • | •••• | ē |
| hasteth to his horse " | | 258 | she trembles at his tale | 4 | | 8 |
| Breaketh his rein " | | 264 | and on his neck | 44 | •••• | 8 |
| And now his woven girths " | •••• | 266 | stili hanging by his neck | 4 | •••• | ŧ |
| with his hard hoof " | •••• | 267 | On his bow-back | " | | 6 |
| crusheth 'tween his teeth " | | 269 | ever threat his foes | 66 | • | 6 |
| | | | | | | |
| His cars up-prick'd; his braided hanging mane | | 271 | His eyes like glow-worms His snout digs sepulchres | " | •••• | 6 |

| | Son u | | 6 | His—'Twixt the turtle and his quee | n P I | | |
|---|-----------------|-----------|----------|--|------------|-------|------|
| As his triumphant prize | " | 151 | 10 | That the turtle saw his right | | | 84 |
| laid by his brand | 66 | 153 | 1 | Hiss—where never serpent hisses | | | |
| And his love-kindling fire | • | 153 | 3 | and the wind doth hiss you | | | 1084 |
| Laid by his side his heart-inflam- | | | | The adder hisses | | | |
| ing brand | -"~ | 154 | 2 | History—the false heart's history | | 93 | |
| | L C | | 57 | Hit—at random dost thou hit | | | 940 |
| upon his grained bat | " | •••• | 64 | tender horns being hit | | | 1037 |
| with his hearing to divide | 44 | •••• | 67 | how hard true sorrow hits | | 120 | 10 |
| eyes stuck over all his face | ** | | 81 | Hither—the purpose of his comin | | | |
| And when in his fair parts | " | •••• | 83 | hither | RL | | |
| His browny locks did hang | 64 | | 85 | Post hither, this vile purpose | " | | 220 |
| Upon his lips their silken parcels | ** | ••••• | 87 | Go, get me hither paper | | | 1289 |
| For on his visage | ** | | 90 | Hive—In thy weak hive | " | | 835 |
| 'Small show of man was yet upon | | | | the young possess their hive | | | 1769 |
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| His phœnix down began | " | • • • • • | 93 | Hoard—She hoards, to spend | | | 1318 |
| Yet show'd his visage | 44 | •••• | 96 | that I hoard them not | L C | ' | 22 |
| His qualities were beauteous as | | | | Hoarsely—she calls her ma'd | RL | | 121 |
| bis form | " | •••• | 99 | Hoisted—That I have hoisted sail | Son | 117 | |
| His rudeness so with his author- | | | | Hold —hold up thy head | V A | | 118 |
| ized youth | u | | 104 | he holds her in his eye | 64 | | 343 |
| "That horse his mettle from his | | | | holds her pulses hard | " | | 470 |
| rider takes | 44 | | 107 | will hold thee in disdain | " | | 76 |
| by him became his deed | " | | 111 | and hold it for no sin | RL | | |
| Or he his manage | " | | 112 | holds he disputation | 44 | | |
| His real habitude gave life | " | | 114 | To hold their cursed-blessed fortu | ne " | | 86 |
| in himself, not in his case | 44 | | 116 | Holds disputation with each thin | | | 110 |
| Pieced not his grace | u | | 119 | Lest he should hold it | . " | | 131 |
| of his subduing tongue | 44 | | 120 | These contraries such unity d | 0 | | |
| For his advantage still | 44 | •••• | 123 | hold | ٠., | | 155 |
| in his craft of will | 4 | | 126 | which you hold in lease | Son | 13 | |
| | | ••••• | , | Holds in perfection | 4 | 15 | |
| that did his picture get | | •••• | 134 | shall beauty hold a plea | " | 65 | _ |
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| with his art in youth | | •••• | | I hold such strife | " | | |
| in his charmed power | | •••• | | | " | 75 | |
| and his amorous spoil | | •••• | 154 | will hold me up afloat | 44 | 80 | |
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| gilded in his smiling | | •••• | 172 | For how do I hold thee | 4 | 87 | |
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| his invised properties | | | 212 | could not so much hold | 46 | 122 | 8 |
| 'This said, his watery eyes | | | 281 | Doet hold Time's fickle glass | " | 126 | 2 |
| 'For, lo, his passion | " | | 295 | For nothing hold me, so it pleas | | | |
| His poison'd me, and mine did | | | - 1 | thee hold | ** | 136 | 11 |
| him restore | ** | | 301 | child holds her in chase | 44 | 143 | ŧ |
| which in his level came | | | 809 | No want of conscience holds it | - " | 151 | |
| of his all-hurting aim | 66 | | 310 | could not hold argument | P P | | _ |
| moisture of his eye | | | 323 | O never faith could hold | " | 5 | 2 |
| in his cheek so glow'd | " | | 324 | Hold-fast-While in his hold-fas | t | | |
| from his heart did fly | " | | 325 | foot | RL | •••• | 550 |
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| used to cool his spleen | " | | | Hollow—Love made those hollows | " | | 243 |
| For his approach | " | 6 | 8 | Whose hollow womb | ** | | 268 |
| and throws his mantle by | " | 6 | 9 | Lo, in this hollow cradle | " | | 1183 |
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| Heart hath his hope | ** | 15 | 10 | feather'd breasts | | | 110 |
| | | | 40 | icallict a dicasts | κL | | 1122 |
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| Hely—a holy and obsequious tear those holy antique hours | Son | 81 68 | 5 9 | Honouring—the outward honouring Hoof—with his hard hoof | g Son V A | | |
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| There is no heaven, by holy then | | | 45 | Hope—Things out of hope | V A | •••• | |
| lely-thoughted—And Lucrece | | •••• | 384 | so fair a hope is slain | " | •••• | |
| iemage—homage to his new-appea | | _ | _ | This sound of hope | " | •••• | |
| ing sight | Son | 7 | | Despair, and hope | " | •••• | |
| leme—ere rich at home he iands | R_{μ} | | | weak-built hopes persuade him | R L | | |
| Brings home his lord | 44 | | 1584 | Full of foul hope | " | •••• | |
| Met far from home | | | 1596 | If in thy hope thou darest | " | •••• | |
| So far from home | Son | 87 | 6 12 | To shame his hope When their brave hope | 4 | | |
| Comes home again That is my home of love | | 109 | 5 | | " | | |
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| dark lawnd | | | 813 | fears to hopes and hopes to fears | ** | 119 | |
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| did honey passage yield | | | 452 | Hoping-Thus hoping that Adonis | | | |
| The honey fee of parting | | | 538 | And so by hoping more | RL | | |
| I think the honey guarded | RL | | 493 | Horn-for his hounds and for his | | | |
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| Henour—pure blush and honour' | 8 | | | and hasteth to his horse | ** | | 2 |
| wrack | VA | | 558 | So did this horse excel | " | •••• | 1 |
| Now she adds honours | " | | 994 | Look, what a horse should have | " | | : |
| Honour and beauty | RL | •••• | 27 | With her the horse | " | •••• | 1 |
| His honour, his affairs | | | 45 | my horse is gone | 44 | •••• | 1 |
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| As life for honour | | •••• | 145 | on thy well-breath'd horse | 66 | •••• | • |
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| Yet for thy honour | | | 842 | Hospitality—Reward not | R_{u}^{L} | | ŧ |
| Honour thyself to rid me | | | 1031 | Host—leaves the Roman host | " | | |
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| My honour I'll bequeath | | | 1184 | Hostess — A woeful hostess brook | | | |
| Tis honour to deprive | | | 1186 | not merry guests | | | 11 |
| mine honour is new-born | | | 1190 | Hot—hot as coals of glowing fire | | •••• | |
| Mine honour be the knife's | | | 1201 | Shows his hot courage | | | |
| Her honour is ta'en prisoner | | | 1608 | His day's hot task | | •••• | _ |
| We low dealined hanses | | 13 | 1705 10 | Hot, faint and weary | | •••• | |
| My low-declined honour | G | | | for the hot encounter | | | |
| in honour might uphold | Son | | | | | | • |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud title | B " | 25 | 2 | The hot scent-snuffing hounds | | | |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud title in that I honour most | | 25 25 | 2 4 | Which the hot tyrant stains | " | | |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud title in that I honour most Is from the book of honour | 8 " " | 25 25 25 | 2 4 11 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire | " " | | 10 |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud title in that I honour most is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me | 8 " " | 25 25 25 36 | 2 4 11 11 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart | " RL | | 10 |
| in bonour might uphold Of public honour and proud title in that I honour most Is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name | 6 " " " | 25 25 25 36 36 | 2 4 11 11 12 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart Gives the hot charge | " RL | | 10 |
| in bonour might uphold Of public bonour and proud title in that I bonour most Is from the book of bonour with public kindness bonour me that bonour from thy name gilded bonour shamefully misplace | ed." | 25 25 25 36 | 2 4 11 11 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face | " RL " | | 10 |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud titles in that I honour most Is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gilded honour shamefully misplace Finding myself in honour so for- | ed." | 25 25 25 36 36 66 | 2 4 11 11 12 5 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to cold | RL u | | 10 |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud titles in that I honour most Is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gilded honour shamefully misplace Finding myself in honour so for- bid | ed." | 25 25 25 36 36 66 | 2 4 11 11 12 5 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to cold disdain | RL u | | 10 |
| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud title in that I honour most Is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name glided honour shamefully misplace Finding myself in honour so for- bld I mine honour shielded | ed " L C | 25 25 25 36 36 66 | 2 4 11 11 12 5 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to cold disdain Sometime too hot | RL u u Son | 18 | 10 |
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| in honour might uphold Of public honour and proud title in that I honour most Is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name glided honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for- bld I mine honour shielded | ed " | 25 25 25 36 36 66 | 2 4 11 11 12 5 150 151 | Which the hot tyrant stains drops of hot desire But his hot heart Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to cold disdain Sometime too hot | RL u u Son | 18 104 154 | |

| _ | | | | | | | |
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| Hourly-which stop the hourly dial | RL | | | How with this rage | | 65 48 | 3 |
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|---|---|---|---|---|--|-------|--|
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| To weigh how once I suffer'd | | 20 | 8 | Hurl—their silken parceis hurls | | | |
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| How oft, when thou | | 128 | 1 | Hurt—You hurt my hand | " | ⊶ | |
| How can it? O, how can Love | | | 9 | To mend the hurt Upon his hurt she looks | " | •••• | |
| eye | | 148 150 | 9 | l | | | 106 |
| taught thee how to make Saw how deceits were gilded | LC. | | 172 | They that have power to hurt | | | |
| By how much of me | | | 189 | Hurting—his all-burting aim | L C | •••• | 810 |
| How mighty then you are | | • | 253 | Husband — her husband's shallow tongue | | | 7 |
| How coldly those impediments | | | 269 | to her ears her husband's fame | R_{u}^{L} | | 7 |
| 0, how the channel | | | 285 | Until her husband's welfare | " | **** | |
| how shall I swear to love | PP" | : 5 | 1 | So thy surviving husband | 44 | •••• | |
| how often hath she joined | -4 | 7 | 7 | Then, for thy husband | 44 | •••• | |
| How many tales to please me | " | 7 | 9 | her husband's love | " | •••• | |
| how god Mars did try her | 44 | 11 | 3 | 'My husband is thy friend | 44 | | |
| Lord, how mine eyes | | 15 | 1 | husband, do thou take | " | •••• | 120 |
| How sighs resound | | 18 | 34 | to do her husband wrong | 66 | | 126 |
| How true a twain | P T | | 45 | One of my husband's men | ** | | 129 |
| Howling—and he replies with | | | 918 | Shed for the slaughter'd husband | 46 | | 137 |
| In howling wise, to see my dole | | | | her sad-beholding husband | " | | 159 |
| ful plight | PP | 18 | 33 | Dear husband, in the interest | " | | |
| Ene—conflict of her hue | VA | | 345 | Replies her husband | " | | 179 |
| a whiter hue than white | | | 398 | sweet husband to another | Son | 8 | 1.0 |
| savour, hue and qualities | | | 747 | her husband's shape in mind | 4 | 9 | |
| A man in hue, all 'hues | | 20 | 7 | Like a deceived husband | " | 93 | |
| fair in knowledge as in hue | | 82 | 5 | Husband—And nature's riches | " | 94 | |
| flowers in odour and in hue | | 98 | 6 | Husbandry—the tillage of thy | 66 | 8 | |
| seeing of his living hue | | 67 | 6 | Which husbandry in honour | 44 | 13 | |
| So your sweet hue | | 04 | 11 | Hush-mournful hymns did hush | 44 | 102 | 10 |
| which their hue encloses | L C | | 287 | Hush'd—Even as the wind is hush'd | | | 45 |
| Haed—The heaven-hued sapphire | | | 215 | Hymns-sings at heaven's gate | | 29 | 1 |
| Hage—Huge rocks, high winds | RL | | 335 | To every hymn | " | 85 | - |
| huge fires abide | | | 647 | her mournful hymns did hush | 44 | 102 | 1 |
| And waste huge stones | | | 959 | ner mountain ny mana and naga | | | • |
| That this huge stage presenteth | | 15 | 3 | I—but a kiss I beg | VA | | 9 |
| in this huge rondure hems | 44 | 21 | 8 | I have been woo'd, as I entreat | " | | 9 |
| Hugely-alone stands hugely politi | ic " 1: | 24 | 11 | overruled I oversway'd | 66 | | 10 |
| Hum-For burden-wise I'll hum | RL | 1 | 133 | And I will wink | 44 | ••••• | 12 |
| Hemau-By holy human law | " | 1 | 571 | were I hard-favour'd | 44 | | 13 |
| doth ravish human sense | PP | 8 | 6 | then I were not for thee | 44 | | 13 |
| Hamanity-Let fair abhor | RL | | 193 | I will enchant thine ear | | | 14 |
| Humble-the suppliant's frien | | | | | 66 | | 14 |
| | | 1 | 897 | whereon I lie | 66 66 | **** | |
| An humble gait, calm looks | | 1 | | whereon I lie | | | 15 |
| An humble gait, calm looks The humble as the proudest | " | | | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me | u | | 15 15 |
| | Son | 1 | 508 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove | " | | 15 15 18 |
| The humble as the proudest | Son | 18 80 20 | 508 6 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me | 44 44 | | 15 15 18 19 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true | Son 1 | 15 80 20 19 | 508 6 12 32 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie | " | | 15 18 18 19 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate | Son : 1 P P : V A | 15 80 20 19 | 508 6 12 32 012 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have | 44 44 44 | | 15 15 18 19 19 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate | Son : 1 P P : V A | 18 80 20 19 16 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal | « « « | | 15 15 18 19 19 19 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour | " Son " 1: P P V A | 14 80 20 19 16 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou | 44 44 44 44 | | 15 18 19 19 19 20 22 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour | Son 1 P P | 14 80 20 19 16 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here | « « « « « | | 15 18 19 19 19 20 22 23 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath | Son 1 P P | 18 80 20 19 16 18 91 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park | « « « « « « « « « « « « « « « « « « « | | 15 18 19 19 19 20 22 23 28 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate Hamour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend | Son 1 P P V A | 18 80 20 19 16 18 91 92 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Hundred—What is ten toucher | Son 1 P P V A | 18 80 20 19 16 18 91 92 4 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 36 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate Hamour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Handred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun | " Son " 1' PP VA " R L Son " | 18 80 20 19 10 18 91 92 4 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 15 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 36 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate Hamour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Handred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun | Son : 1 P P V A | 18 80 20 19 16 18 91 92 4 | 508 6 12 32 012 830 825 5 8 519 522 6 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 15 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 36 37 37 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Hundred—What is ten touches twenty hundred kisses fore hundred courses of the sun Hung—hath he hung his lance | Son : 1 P P | 80 20 19 10 91 92 4 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 6 103 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 15 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 36 37 37 88 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Hundred—What is ten touchet twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Hung—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophies | Son : 1 P P V A | 18 80 20 19 19 18 91 92 4 15 92 4 27 31 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 6 103 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 15 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 36 37 37 38 38 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Hundred—What is ten touchet twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Hung—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophies | Son : 1 P P V A R L Son : 4 Son : 4 Son : 5 V A Son : 5 V A Son : 5 V A Son : 6 V A | 1: 80 20 19 1: 91 92 1: 59 1: 27 31 4: 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 6 103 11 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence | | | 15 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 26 37 37 38 38 40 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Hundred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Hung—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophics Hunger—Sharp by the conquest | Son : 1 P P V A R L Son : 1 | 1: 80 20 19 1: 91 92 1: 59 1: 27 31 4: 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 6 103 11 10 422 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee | | | 15 15 18 19 19 20 22 23 28 28 36 37 37 38 38 40 40 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Humdred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Humg—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophies Humgry—I have seen the occan Humgry—I have seen the occan | Son : 1 P P V A R L Son : 1 | 1880 20 119 16 18 91 18 92 18 92 18 92 18 95 18 664 664 566 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 6 103 11 10 422 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee Though I were dumb | | | 155 188 199 199 200 222 238 288 366 377 378 388 400 400 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Hundred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses ave hundred courses of the sun Hung—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophies Hungry—I have seen the occan Thy hungry eyes even till | Son : 1 P P | 1880 220 119 16 18 991 992 4 17 97 37 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 8519 5522 6 1103 11 10 4222 5 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee Though I were dumb 'I know not love | | | 15 15 18 19 19 19 20 22 23 28 36 37 38 38 40 400 410 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate Hamour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Handred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Hang—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophies Hanger—Sharp by the conquest Hangry—I have seen the occar Thy hungry eyes even till Hant—To hunt the boar | Son : 1 P P V A | 1880 220 119 16 18 991 992 4 17 97 37 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 38 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 522 6 103 11 10 422 5 6 6 588 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee Though I were dumb 'I know not love and then I chase it | | | 15 15 18 19 19 19 20 22 23 28 36 37 38 38 40 400 410 411 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate Humour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Handred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Hung—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophics Hungry—I have seen the occar Thy hungry eyes even till Hunt—To hunt the boar thou wouldst hunt the boar | Son : 1 P P V A | 1880 220 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 11 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 519 5522 6 110 422 5 6 6 6 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove Aud, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee Though I were dumb 'I know not love and then I chase it and I will not owe it | | | 155 151 184 199 199 203 228 281 283 369 377 381 382 404 406 410 411 411 |
| The humble as the proudest The humble salve And in thy suit be humble true Hambly—she doth insinuate Hamour—Soothing the humour Such childish humour And every humour hath on thy humour doth depend Handred—What is ten toucher twenty hundred kisses five hundred courses of the sun Hamg—hath he hung his lance a jewel hung in ghastly night Hung with the trophies Hanger—Sharp by the conquest Hangry—I have seen the occar Thy hungry eyes even till Hant—To hunt the boar if thou needs wilt hunt | Son : 1 P P V A | 1880 200 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 119 | 508 6 12 32 012 850 825 5 8 81 9 522 6 6 103 11 10 422 5 6 6 6 6 6 7 8 | whereon I lie even where I list to sport me I must remove And, lo, I lie The heat I have And were I not immortal What am I, that thou I have hemm'd thee here I am such a park And this I do 'Stand, I say thou wert as I am, and I a man I would assure thee I never shall regard I am bereft him so I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee Though I were dumb 'I know not love and then I chase it and I will not owe it For I have heard it is | | | 15: 15- 18(19- 19); 203; 22; 23; 28; 36; 37; |

| Holy—a holy and obsequious tear | Son | 31 | 5 | Honouring—the outward honouring | | | |
|---|---|--------------|-------------------------------|---|--------------------|------------------|----------------------------|
| those holy antique hours | " | 68 | | Hoof—with his hard hoof | VA. | | 26 |
| no name, no holy bower | " | 127 | 7 | Hoof'd-Round-hoof'd, short-joint | | •••• | 29 |
| this holy fire of Love | | 153 | | Hook—nor fear'd no hooks | RL | | 10 |
| of my holy vows afraid | LC | | | hast thou forged hooks | Son | | |
| There is no heaven, by holy then | | | | Hope—Things out of hope | VA " | | |
| iely-thoughted—And Lucrece | | •••• | 884 | so fair a hope is slain | " | •••• | 76 |
| Iomage—homage to his new-appea | | _ | _ | This sound of hope | | **** | 97 |
| ing sight | Son | 7 | 8 | Despair, and hope | | •••• | 98 |
| lome—ere rich at home he lands | | | | weak-built hopes persuade him | RL | | 13 |
| Brings home his lord | 44 | •••• | 1584 | Full of foul hope | 44 | •••• | 28 |
| Met far from home | " | | 1596 | If in thy hope thou darest | 44 | •••• | 60 |
| So far from home | Son | 61 | 6 | To shame his hope | 66 | •••• | |
| Comes home again | " | 87 | 12 | When their brave hope | 44 | •••• | |
| That is my home of love | " | 109 | 5 | And to their hope | u | | 143 |
| ieme-bred—than civil strife | | | | one more rich in hope | Son | 29 | |
| lomely—The villain court'sie | RL | •••• | 1338 | in hope my verse shall stand | " | 60 | 1 |
| iemeward—Homeward through th | e | | | But hope of orphans | " | 97 | 1 |
| dark lawnd | VA | | 813 | fears to hopes and hopes to fears | | 119 | |
| Ionest —But honest fear, bewitch'd | | | | But if thou catch thy hope | 64 | 143 | 1 |
| Pawn'd honest looks | ** | | 1351 | Heart hath his hope | PP | 15 | 1 |
| And all my honest faith | Son | 152 | 8 | Hope-But that I hope | Son | 26 | |
| Ionesty—Thou smother'st honesty | RL | •••• | 885 | being lack'd, to hope | 44 | 52 | 1 |
| With outward honesty | | | 1545 | Hopeless—a hopeless castaway | RL | | 7 |
| Hency—A thousand honey secrets | VA | | 16 | hopeless merchant of this loss | | | |
| did honey passage yield | •• | | 452 | Hoping-Thus hoping that Adonis | VA | | 100 |
| The honey fee of parting | 44 | | 538 | And so by hoping more | RL | | 1 |
| I think the honey guarded | RL | | | Horn-for his hounds and for his | | | |
| My honey lost, and I | 44 | | 836 | she hears a merry horn | | | |
| And suck'd the honey | " | | 840 | whose tender horns being hit | | | |
| Thy honey turns to gall | ** | | 889 | comes with horn and hounds | | 9 | |
| summer's honey breath | Son | | 5 | Horse—to pluck him from his horse | | | : |
| lonour—pure blush and honour' | | • | · | and hasteth to his horse | " | | 2 |
| wrack | VA. | | 558 | So did this horse excel | 44 | | 2 |
| Now she adds honours | | | 994 | Look, what a horse should have | 44 | | 29 |
| Honour and beauty | RL | | 27 | With her the horse | ** | | 32 |
| His honour, his affairs | T. | | 45 | my horse is gone | ш | •••• | 88 |
| With honour, wealth, and ease | 44 | | 142 | | ** | ••••• | 81 |
| As life for honour | " | •••• | 145 | though thy horse be gone on thy well-breath'd horse | | •••• | 6 |
| | и | •••• | 146 | | RL | | 9 |
| Honour for wealth | " | •••• | | Sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare | | | 9. |
| Pawning his honour | " | ٠ | 156 | Then can no horse | Son | 51 | |
| To kill thine honour | " | ••••• | 516 | Some in their horse | ű | 91 | |
| And stoop to honour | " | | 574 | than hawks or horses be | | 91 | 1 |
| Thou wrong'st his honour | | | 599 | "That horse his mettle from hi | | | _ |
| thine honour lay in me | " | | 834 | rider takes | L C | | 10 |
| of thy honour's wrack | | ••••• | | Whether the horse by him | | | 1 |
| Yet for thy honour | 44 | | 842 | Hospitality—Reward not | RL | •••• | 5 |
| Honour thyself to rid me | 44 | | 1031 | Host—leaves the Roman host | | •••• | |
| my honour lives in thee | " | • | 1032 | To all the host of heaven | | •••• | 5 |
| My honour I'll bequeath | 44 | | 1184 | Hostess — A woeful hostess broo | | | |
| Tis honour to deprive | " | | 1186 | not merry guests | 44 | •••• | 11: |
| mine honour is new-born | 66 | •••• | 1190 | Hot—hot as coals of glowing fire | | | |
| Mine honour be the knife's | " | • | 1201 | Shows his hot courage | | | 2 |
| Her honour is ta'en prisoner | 44 | | 1608 | His day's hot task | " | • • • • • | 5 |
| My low-declined honour | 64 | • | 1705 | Hot, faint and weary | | •••• | 5 |
| in honour might uphold | Son | 13 | 10 | for the hot encounter | 66 | •••• | 5 |
| Of public honour and proud title | s " | 25 | 2 | The hot scent-snuffing hounds | 4 | | 6 |
| in that I honour most | " | 25 | 4 | Which the hot tyrant stains | 44 | | 7 |
| | " | 25 | 11 | drops of hot desire | " | | |
| Is from the book of honour | •• | | | But his hot heart | RL | | |
| Is from the book of honour with public kindness honour me | " | 26 | 11 | | | | |
| with public kindness honour me | | 36 36 | 11 12 | | | | |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name | " | 36 | 12 | Gives the hot charge | 4 | | _ |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gilded honour shamefully misplace | " ed" | | | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face | " | | _ |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gilded honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for | ed " | 36 66 | 12 5 | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to col | q. " | | 6 |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gilded honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for bid | ed" - L C | 36 66 | 12 5 150 | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to col- disdain | d. " | | 6 |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gilded honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for bld I mine honour shielded | ed " - - - - - - - | 36 66 | 12 5 150 | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to col- disdsin Sometime too hot | u d u Son | 18 | 6 |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gidded honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for bld I mine honour shielded leneurable—plight your honour | | 36 66 | 12 5 150 151 | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to cold disdain Sometime too hot in three hot Junes burn'd | d. Son | 18 104 | 6 |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gidded honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for bid I mine honour shielded leneurable—plight your honour able faiths | " " " " " " " " " " " " | 36 66 | 12 5 150 151 1690 | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to coldisatin Sometime too hot in three hot Junes burn'd the general of hot desire | i " Son " | 18 104 154 | 61 |
| with public kindness honour me that honour from thy name gidded honour shamefully misplac Finding myself in honour so for bld I mine honour shielded leneurable—plight your honour | " " " " " " " " " " " " | 36 66 | 12 5 150 151 | Gives the hot charge Cooling his hot face This hot desire converts to cold disdain Sometime too hot in three hot Junes burn'd | d. Son | 18 104 154 | 45 66 69 21 25 |

| Hot—Hot was the day | P P | 6 | 7 | How—how he is enraged | V A | | 317 |
|---|----------------|---------|------------|---|------|----------|--------------------|
| Youth is hot and bold | ** | 12 | 7 | How she came stealing | | | 844 |
| Hot-burning-conscience and hot | | | | How white and red | 44 | | 846 |
| burning will | | | 247 | how to get my palfrey | " | | 384 |
| hot-burning fire doth dwell | | | 1557 | How like a jade he stood | • | ~… | |
| Hotly—did hotly overlook | | | 178 | How he outruns the wind | " | | 681 |
| Burneth more hotly | | •••• | 332 716 | Look, how a bright star | | | 81 5 837 |
| accomplishment so hotly chased | PP | | 710 | How love makes young men How love is wise in folly | •• | | |
| Hotter—she hotter that did look Hound—keep with thy hounds | VA | | 678 | how the world's poor people | ** | | 925 |
| To make the cunning bounds | " | | 686 | O, how her eyes and tears | 64 | | |
| hot scent-snuffing hounds | ** | | | how strange it seems | ** | | 985 |
| She hearkens for his bounds | 44 | | | how much a fool was | ** | | 1015 |
| the hounds are at a bay | 66 | | | how fondly did dote | RL | | 207 |
| yelping of the hounds | " | | | O, how her fear did make | ** | | |
| in a brake she finds a hound | " | | 913 | And how her hand | ** | | 286 |
| full-fed hound or gorged hawk | RL | | 694 | How can they then assist | " | | 850 |
| Some in their hawks and hounds | Son | 91 | 4 | 'How will thy shame | ** | •••• | 603 |
| comes with horn and hounds | P P | | 6 | how canst thou fulfil | 4 | | |
| Hour-an hour but short | VA | •••• | 23 | how vile a spectacle | 44 | •••• | |
| What hour is this | " | | | how are they wrapp'd in | " | | |
| And in a peaceful hour | " | •••• | | princess how she fares | " | •••• | |
| For lovers' hours are long | " | | 842 | eyes have never practised how | " | | 748 |
| one minute in an hour | | | 1187 | that knew not how | " | | 810 |
| as minutes fill up hours | RL | | | How Tarquin wronged me | 4 | | 819 |
| pays the hour his debt | " | ••••• | 329 | How he in peace is wounded | " | | 831 832 |
| stand auspicious to the hour | " | ••••• | | Alas, how many bear | " | | 895 |
| slavish wipe or birth-hour's blot | 44 | ••••• | | How comes it then mark how slow time goes | 44 | | 990 |
| an hour great strifes to end | 44 | •••• | | and how swift and short | 44 | | 991 |
| Thy heinous hours wait | " | •••• | 910 933 | How Tarquin must be used | 44 | | 1195 |
| the hours thou gavest me | 44 | | | How was overseen | ** | | 1206 |
| proud buildings with thy hours wouldst thou one hour come back | | | | how listening Priam | 44 | | 1548 |
| Disturb his hours of rest | | | | time how slow it creeps | 66 | | 1575 |
| seek every hour to kill | 44 | | 998 | ask her how she fares | 44 | | 1594 |
| in that sad hour of mine | 64 | | 1179 | O, teach me how to make | 44 | | 1653 |
| Those hours at with gentle work | Son | 5 | 1 | How may this forced stain | 44 | | 1701 |
| on the top of happy hours | 44 | 16 | 5 | How much more praise | Son | 2 | 9 |
| O, carve not with thy hours | " | 19 | 9 | Then how, when nature calls me | 44 | 4 | 11 |
| he was but one hour mine | 44 | 33 | 11 | Mark how one string | 64 | 8 | 9 |
| sweet hours from love's delight | 44 | 36 | 8 | How can I then | ** | 22 | 8 |
| he will not every hour survey | 44 | 52 | 3 | boast how I do love | 44 | 26 | 13 |
| Upon the hours and times | 46 | 57 | 2 | How can I then return | " | 28 | 1 |
| the world-without-end hou | 44 | 57 | 5 | How far I toil | 44 | 28 | 8 |
| the account of hours to crave | ** | 58 | 3 | How many a holy | 44 | 81 | 5 |
| shames and idle hours in me | ** | 61 | 7 | How can my Muse | " | 38 | 1 |
| When hours have drain'd his bloo | | 63 | 8 | O, how thy worth | | 39 | 1 |
| those holy antique hours | 44 | 68 | 9 | teachest how to make | " | 89 43 | 13 |
| with his brief hours and weeks | | 116 | 11 | How would thy shadow's form | 46 | | 6 |
| on leases of short-number'd hour | | 124 | 10 | How would, I say How to divide the conquest | 44 | 43 46 | 9 2 |
| Time's fickle glass, his sickle, ho | 1r " | 126 | 2 | How to divide the conquest How careful was I | " | 48 | 1 |
| in selling hours of dross | | 146 | 11 | How heavy do journey | " | 50 | i |
| The swiftest hours | L _C | | 60 72 | O, how much more doth beauty | ** | 54 | i |
| of many a blasting hour | P P | 19 | 6 | how happy you make those | " | 57 | 12 |
| dead within an hour minutes added to the hours | - " | 15 | 14 | how are our brains beguiled | " | 59 | 2 |
| | | | | How with this rage | -4 | 65 | 3 |
| Hourly—which stop the hourly dial House—Her house is sack'd | " | | 1170 | O, how shall summer's honey brea | th " | 65 | 5 |
| from our house in grief | " | | 1308 | how thy beauties wear | " | 71 | 1 |
| so fair a house | Son | | 9 | how thy precious minutes | 44 | 77 | 2 |
| Household—tomy household's grave | | | | O, how I faint | ** | 80 | 1 |
| Housewife-Lo, as a careful | | 143 | 1 | How far a modern quill | 44 | 83 | 7 |
| Hover'd-cherubin above them | | | | For how do I hold thee | 44 | 87 | 5 |
| Hovering-First o'er the paper | | | | How like Eve's apple | u | 93 | 13 |
| How-O, how quick is love | VA | | 38 | How sweet and lovely | " | 95 | 1 |
| Look, how a bird lies | " | •••• | 67 | How many lambs might | " | 96 | 9 |
| Look how he can | 44 | •••• | 79 | How many gazers might'st thou | " | 96 | 11 |
| how want of love tormenteth | 44 | | 202 | How like a winter has my absence | | | _ |
| how doth she now for wits | " | | 249 | been | •• | 97 | 1 |
| | | | | | | | |

| How-I teach thee how | Son | 101 | 13 | Hunting—Hunting he loved | V A | | - |
|--|----------|----------|-------------------|--|---------|----------|------------|
| Mark how with my neglect | 44 | 112 | 12 | the hunting of the boar | 44 | ••••• | 71 |
| How have mine eyes | " | 119 | 7 | Huntsman—she hears some | | •••• | |
| To weigh how once I suffer'd | " | 120 | 8 | Harl—their silken parcels hurls | LC | | |
| how hard true sorrow hits | | 120 | 10 | Hurry—Which madly hurries her Hart—You hurt my hand | V.A | ••••• | |
| How of, when thou How can it? O, how can Love | | 128 | 1 | To mend the hurt | " | | |
| eye | • " | 148 | 9 | Upon his hurt she looks | " | | 106 |
| taught thee how to make | " | 150 | 9 | They that have power to hurt | Son | 94 | |
| Saw how deceits were gilded | L C | | 172 | Hurting—his all-hurting aim | LC | | |
| By how much of me | 44 | ٠, | 189 | Husband - her husband's shallow | | | |
| How mighty then you are | " | | 253 | tongue | RL | •••• | 78 |
| How coldly those impediments | 44 | •••• | 269 | to her ears her husband's fame | 44 | •••• | 10 |
| O, how the channel | - " | ••••• | 285 | Until her husband's welfare | 44 | •••• | |
| how shall I swear to love | PP | | 1 | So thy surviving husband | " | **** | 519 |
| how often hath she joined | " | 7 | 7 | Then, for thy husband her husband's love | " | | |
| How many tales to please me how god Mars did try her | 44 | 11 | 3 | 'My husband is thy friend | " | •••• | |
| Lord, how mine eyes | 44 | 15 | 1 | husband, do thou take | 44 | •••• | 120 |
| How sighs resound | ** | 18 | 34 | to do her husband wrong | и | | 126 |
| How true a twain | P T | | 45 | One of my husband's men | " | | 129 |
| Howling-and he replies with | V A | | 918 | Shed for the slaughter'd husband | 44 | | 137 |
| In howling wise, to see my dole | - | | | her sad-beholding husband | " | | 159 |
| ful plight | PP | | 33 | Dear husband, in the interest | " | | 161 |
| Hae—conflict of her hue | VA | | 345 | Replies her husband | " | | 179 |
| a whiter hue than white | " | •••• | 398 | sweet husband to another | Son | 8 | |
| savour, hue and qualities | Son | 20 | 747 7 | her husband's shape in mind Like a deceived husband | " | 9 93 | |
| A man in hue, all 'hues fair in knowledge as in hue | aun | 82 | 5 | Husband—And, nature's riches | 44 | 94 | |
| flowers in odour and in hue | 44 | 98 | 6 | Husbandry—the tillage of thy | 44 | 8 | |
| seeing of his living hue | 44 | 67 | 6 | Which husbandry in honour | 44 | 13 | |
| So your sweet hue | 44 | 104 | 11 | Hush-mournful hymns did hush | 46 | 102 | |
| which their hue encloses | LC | | 287 | Hush'd-Even as the wind is hush'd | VA | | 45 |
| Hued-The heaven-hued sapphire | ** | | 215 | Hymns—sings at heaven's gate | Son | 29 | 1: |
| Hage—Huge rocks, high winds | RL | ••••• | 835 | To every hymn | ** | 85 | 7 |
| huge fires abide | ** | •••• | 647 | her mournful hymns did hush | ** | 102 | 10 |
| And waste huge stones | Son | | 959 3 | # 1 1.1 # 1 | ** 4 | | |
| That this huge stage presenteth in this huge rondure hems | 20n | 15 21 | 8 | I—but a kiss I beg I have been woo'd, as I entreat | VA " | •••• | 9 |
| Hugely—alone stands hugely politi | c " | 124 | 11 | overruled I oversway'd | 66 | | 10 |
| Hum For burden-wise I'll hum | - | | 1133 | And I will wink | 44 | •••• | |
| Human—By holy human law | " | | | were I hard-favour'd | 64 | | |
| doth ravish human sense | P P | | 6 | then I were not for thee | " | | |
| Humanity—Let fair abhor | RL | •••• | 195 | I will enchant thine ear | 44 | | 14 |
| Hamble—the suppliant's frien | d" | •••• | 897 | whereon I lie | " | | |
| An humble gait, calm looks | " | | 1508 | even where I list to sport me | " | | |
| The humble as the proudest | Son | | 6 | I must remove | " | ~ | |
| The humble salve | P P | 120 | 12 32 | Aud, lo, I lie | " | •••• | |
| And in thy suit be humble true Humbly—she doth insinuate | | | 1012 | The heat I have And were I not immortal | 44 | ••• | |
| Hamour—Soothing the humour | | | 850 | What am I, that thou | 46 | | |
| Such childish humour | | | 1825 | I have hemm'd thee here | 46 | | |
| And every humour hath | | 91 | 5 | I am such a park | 44 | | 23 |
| on thy humour doth depend | 44 | 92 | 8 | And this I do | " | | 28 |
| Hundred-What is ten toucher | | | 519 | 'Stand, I say | " | | 28 |
| twenty hundred kisses | | •••• | 522 | thou wert as I am, and I a man | " | •••• | |
| five hundred courses of the sun | Son | | 6 | I would assure thee | " | •••• | 87 |
| Hung—hath he hung his lance | | | 103 | I never shall regard | " | •••• | |
| a jewel hung in ghastly night | Son | 27 | 11 | I am bereft him so | " | •••• | 38 |
| Hung with the trophics Hunger—Sharp by the conques | | 31 | 10 42 2 | I pray you hence I heartily beseech thee | " | •••• | 38: 40- |
| Hungry—I have seen the occas | | | 5 | Though I were dumb | 4 | | 40 |
| Thy hungry eyes even tili | 1 30% | 56 | 6 | 'I know not love | 46 | | 40 |
| Hunt—To hunt the boar | V A | | 588 | and then I chase it | 64 | | 410 |
| | | | 614 | and I will not owe it | 44 | | 41 |
| thou wouldst hunt the boar | " | **** | | | | | 41 |
| if thou needs wilt hunt | u | | 673 | For I have heard it is | " | •••• | 410 |
| if thou needs wilt hunt Why hunt I then for colour | " RL | | 267 | or I had no hearing | * | | 42 |
| if thou needs wilt hunt | u | | | | | | |

| -Or were I deaf should I be in love | VA " | | | | R L | | |
|---|--|-------|---|---|--|-------|---|
| And that could not see | 44 | | | I mean to bear thee shame I feel | u | **** | |
| O, where am I? quoth she | " | | | So should have | 66 | •••• | |
| Do I delight to die | 44 | | | Where now I have no one | 44 | | |
| But now I lived | " | | ٠ | But I alone alone must sit | 66 | •••• | |
| But now I died | 44 | | | Tarquin wronged me, I Collatine | 44 | | |
| bargains may I make | ** | ***** | | As I, ere this, was pure | 44 | | |
| I can be well contented | 4 | | 513 | and I, a drone-like bee | 64 | | |
| Before I know myself | 4 | | | Yet am guilty | 44 | | |
| I fear'd thy fortune | " | | 642 | did I entertain him | " | | |
| Grew I not faint? and fell I no | t | | | I could not put him back | 44 | | |
| downright | ** | | 645 | I could prevent this storm | 44 | | |
| if I love thee, I thy death should | d | | | I force not argument | 44 | • | |
| fear | 44 | | 660 | In vain I rail | " | | |
| What should I do | ** | | 667 | In vain I cavil | 66 | | |
| I prophesy thy death | 44 | •••• | 671 | In vain I spurn | 66 | | |
| Where did I leave | ** | | 715 | For if I die | 44 | | |
| 'I am,' quoth he | " | | 718 | But if I live | 44 | | |
| going shall fall | " | | 719 | I live and seek in vain | 44 | | |
| I perceive the reason | " | •••• | 727 | I fear'd by Tarquin's falchion | 44 | | |
| The kiss I gave you | " | •••• | 771 | But when I fear'd I was a loyal wife | в" | | |
| that cannot reprove | 44 | •••• | | So am now | 44 | | |
| hate not love | 4 | •••• | 789 | for which sought to live | " | | |
| More I could tell, but more I dar | | | • | I need not fear to die | ** | | |
| not | " | **** | | at least I give | 46 | | |
| now I will away | u | •••• | | I will not wrong thy true affec- | | | |
| Death, I did but jest | 4 | | 997 | tion so | ** | | |
| I felt a kind of fear | " | | 998 | I am the mistress | 66 | | |
| as I met the boar | ** | | 999 | I will not poison thee | 44 | | |
| truth I must confess | 44 | | 1001 | I will not paint | 4 | | |
| I rail'd on thee | 44 | | 1002 | I at each sad strain will strain a | | | |
| I did but act | | | 1006 | tear | " | •••• | |
| how much a fool was I | | | 1015 | woes waking, wretched I | " | •••• | |
| So shall I die | 44 | | 1074 | I make some hole | " | •••• | |
| why then know Had I been tooth'd like him, | | •••• | 1109 | Through which I may convey | u | | |
| must confess | • u | | 1117 | Yet die will not I murder shameful scorn | ** | | |
| more am I accurst | 44 | | 1120 | dear jewel I have lost | ** | | |
| here prophesy | 44 | | 1135 | shall I bequeath to thee | 64 | **** | |
| Wherein I will not kiss | " | | 1188 | abridgement of my will I make | 44 | | |
| enforced this fire | RL | | 181 | How was I overseen | u | **** | |
| So Lucrece must force | - 44 | | 182 | 'Madam, ere I was up | 66 | **** | |
| 'Yea, though I die | 44 | | | thus far can dispense | 44 | **** | |
| how fondly I did dote | 4 | | 207 | And ere I rose | ** | | |
| that I their father had not been | 44 | ٠ | | than I can well express | " | •••• | |
| 'What win I, if I gain the thin | g | | 1 | for have them here | " | | |
| I seek | - 44 | •••• | 211 | What should I say | 66 | | |
| Whe hunt I than | 44 | | 267 | So, commend me | 4 | | |
| Why hunt I then | 64 | | 348 | her beauty may tear | 46 | **** | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower | | | | It cannot be, I find | 44 | •••• | , |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray | 44 | | 349 | re cannot be, I mud | | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale | " | | 481 | So did I Tarquin | 44 | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee | " " | | 481 484 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict | u | ••• | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought | " " | | 481 484 488 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you | u | •••• | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses | " | | 481 484 488 491 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start | u u | •••• | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses I know what therms | er er er | | 481 484 488 491 492 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently | u u | •••• | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses I know what thorns I think the honey guarded | 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 | So did I Tarquin I will indict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live | u u | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses I know what thorns I think the honey guarded I have debated | 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm | u u u | •••• | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses I know what thorns I think the honey guarded I have debated what sorrow I shall breed | 66 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 6 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But erre! name him | u u | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which 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 | 46 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses I know what therms I think the honey guarded I have debated what sorrow I shall breed I know repentant tears yet strive I to embrace | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 | So did I Tarquin I will indict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I Where shall I live | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which to conquer sought I see what crosses I know what therns I think the honey guarded I have debated what sorrow I shall breed I know repentant tears yet strive I to embrace I must enjoy thee | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 512 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I Where shall I live I often did behold | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which 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 I to embrace I must enjoy thee I purpose to destroy thee | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 512 514 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I Where shall I live I often did behold That I no more can see what once | | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which 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 I to embrace I must enjoy thee I purpose to destroy thee I mean to place him | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 512 514 517 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I Where shall I live I often did behold That I no more can see what once I was | | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which 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 I to embrace I must enjoy thee I purpose to destroy thee I mean to place him Swearing I slew him | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 512 514 517 518 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere I name him And why not I Where shall I live I often did behold That I no more can see what once I was 'I did give that life | | | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which 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 I to embrace I must enjoy thee I purpose to destroy thee I mean to place him Swearing I slew him I rest thy secret friend | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 512 514 517 518 526 | So did I Tarquin I will inflict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I Where shall I live I often did behold That I no more can see what once I was 'I did give that life I owed her | er er er er er | ***** | |
| quoth he, 'I must deflower to whom I pray am I come to scale Thus forestall thee Which 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 I to embrace I must enjoy thee I purpose to destroy thee I mean to place him Swearing I slew him | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 481 484 488 491 492 493 498 499 502 504 512 514 517 518 526 | So did I Tarquin I will indict And swear I found you I did begin to start I took all patiently I should not live when might charm But ere-I name him And why not I Where shall I live I often did behold That I no more can see what once I was I did give that life I owed her | | ***** | |

| Idle—leave this idle theme | | | 422 | If—For if I die | | | 1032 |
|--|-----------------|-------|------------|--|-----|----------|----------|
| idle over-handled theme | " | | 770 | But if I live | " | | 1083 |
| But idle sounds | ** | | 848 | Who, if it wink | " | | 1139 |
| Out, idle words, servants | | | 1016 | If in this blemish'd fort I make | " | | 1175 |
| shames and idle hours in me | | 61 | | If thou dost weep | " | | 1272 |
| above that idle rank remain | | 122 | | If tears could help | " | | 1274 |
| each moving sense from idle rest | | | | But, lady, if your maid may be | " | | 1282 |
| Idly—time so idly spent | | 100 | 6 | 'if it should be told | " | | 1284 |
| Idol-Well-painted idol, image dul | | | | If ever, love, thy Lucrece | | | 1306 |
| and dead | | | 212 | As if some mermaid did their ears | i | | |
| my beloved as an idol show | | 105 | _ | entice | | ••••• | 1411 |
| Idolatry—my love be call'd idolatry | γ <i>V A</i> | 105 | 1 | As if with grief or travail he had fainted | | | 1543 |
| If-If thou wilt deign | V A | | 15 | | | | 1040 |
| If thou wilt chide | | ••••• | 48 192 | If thou my love's desire do con- tradict | ٠ | | 1631 |
| If they burn too if thou wilt have twain | 44 | •••• | 210 | as if her heart would break | ** | | 1716 |
| and if those hills be dry | 44 | •••• | | If in the child the father's image li | · · | | 1753 |
| if himself were slain | 46 | | | If children pre-decease progenitor | | | 1756 |
| if there he came to lie | 66 | | | If they surcease to be | " | | 1766 |
| as if he told the steps | 4 | | | as if the name he tore | 44 | | 1787 |
| As if the dead the living should | 1 | | | If thou couldst answer | Son | | |
| exceed | · u | | 292 | if now thou not renewest | 4 | 8 | |
| as if she knew his mind | 64 | | | But if thou ive | 41 | 3 | |
| If springing things be | ** | | | If ten of thine ten times refigured | l | | |
| As if from thence they borrow'd | 66 | | 488 | thee | ш | 6 | 10 |
| purchase if thou make | . " | | 515 | if thou shouldst depart | " | 6 | 11 |
| if any love you owe me | * | • | 523 | If the true concord of well tuned | ı | | |
| If you will say so | 4 | ••••• | 536 | sounds | u | 8 | 5 |
| If thou encounter | 44 | | | if thou issueless shalt hap to die | " | 9 | 3 |
| if thou needs wilt hunt | ** | •••• | 673 | Grant, if thou wilt | 44 | 10 | 3 |
| As if another chase were | " | •••• | 696 | If all were minded so | 4 | 11 | 7 |
| To hearken if his foes pursue | " | | | if it shall go well | " | 14 | 7 |
| But if thou fall | 4 | | 721 | If from thyself to store thou | L | | |
| If thou destroy them not | 64 | | 760 | wouldst convert | " | 14 | 12 |
| If so, the world | " | •••• | | If it were fill'd | " | 17 | 2 |
| If love have lent you | 44 | •••• | | If I could write | " | 17 | 5 |
| If pleased themselves | " | | | as if not paid before | " | 30 | 12 |
| if she said 'No | 4 | •••• | | But if the while I think on thee | " | 30 82 | 13 1 |
| If he be dead | | | 937 | If thou survive | " | 82 88 | 5 |
| If he had spoke | " | | 1097 | if aught in me | " | 38 | 13 |
| If he did see his face | " | | 1109 | If my slight Muse do please if for my love thou my love re- | | 90 | 10 |
| As if they heard | | | 1126 23 | ceivest | u | 40 | 5 |
| And, if possess'd | R L | | 44 | if thou thyself deceivest | ** | 40 | 7 |
| if none of those | " | •••• | _ | If I lose thee | ** | 42 | 9 |
| if there be self-trust if I gain the thing I seek | ** | | | If the dull substance of my flesh | | | • |
| If Collatinus dream | 64 | | | were thought | | 44 | 1 |
| ay, if the fact be known | 66 | | | Or if they sleep | 64 | 47 | 18 |
| As if the heavens should counter | | | | if ever that time come | 44 | 49 | 1 |
| hance | " | | 343 | As if by some instinct the wretch | 1 | | _ |
| As if between them twain there | a | | | did know | " | 50 | 7 |
| were no strife | " | | 405 | If there be nothing new | 44 | 59 | 1 |
| if thou mean to chide | " | | 484 | If some suspect of ill mask'd not | į. | | |
| if he mount he dies | u | | | thy show | " | 70 | 13 |
| If thou deny | 46 | •••• | | Nay, if you read this line | 44 | 71 | 5 |
| But if thou yield | ** | | 526 | If thinking on me then | " | 71 | 8 |
| If ever man were moved | " | | | O, if, I say, you look upon | " | 71 | 9 |
| O, if no barder than a stone thou a | rt " | | | Then if he thrive | " | 80 | 13 |
| and if the same | " | | 600 | of you, if he can tell | 4 | 84 | 7 |
| If in thy hope thou darest do | u | | 605 | thou wilt; if ever now | 4 | 90 | _ |
| If but for fear of this, thy will | i | | | If thou wilt leave me | " | 90 | |
| remove | ** | | 614 | If thy sweet virtue answer not | 64 | 93 | 14 |
| If all these petty ills shall change | | ••••• | | But if that flower with base infec- | - " | | |
| if not, enforced hate | 44 | | | tion meet | | 94 | 11 |
| Or if thou wilt permit | 4 | •••• | 775 | If like a lamb he could his looks | • " | | |
| If that be made a theme | " | •••• | 822 | translate | " | 96 | |
| If, Collatine, thine honour lay in n | | •••• | 834 | If thou wouldst use | " | 96 97 | 12 13 |
| But if the like the snow-white | θ " | | | Or, if they sing | " | 97 | 13 |
| swan desire | " | **** | 1011 | If not from my love's breath | | 23 | 8 |
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| Marker Panged | | | | | | | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|------|----------|------|------------------------------------|----------------|-------|------|
| In sever intermink | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | |
| If it have ranged | | | | | | | | |
| For if it see the rudest | | | _ | | | | | |
| If the poison'd | | | | | 1 | | | |
| 11 | | | | - | | | | |
| 10 | | | | | | | | 14 |
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| If Nature, sovereign mistress 126 5 127 2 2 2 2 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | | 14 " | | | | | | |
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| the slander of mine ill " 1207 my image thou hast torn " 170 | | | •••• | 656 | That she with painted images | | | 1577 |
| 1 | | | | | | | | |
| the authors of their ill " 1244 thine image dies with thee Son 3 | | | | | | | | 1762 |
| | act the authors of their ill | " | •••• | 1244 | thine image dies with thee | Son | 3 | 14 |

| Image—your true image picture lies | ea Son | 24 | 6 | Impure—with impure defeature to purge my impure taie | | **** | |
|---|--------|---------|-------------|--|------|-------|----|
| Their images I loved | cion. | 81 | 13 | Impurity—That some impurity | K L | **** | 10 |
| Show me your image | " | 59 | 7 | Impute—for my sin you did impute | Sine | 88 | ٠ |
| thy image should keep open | и | 61 | i | In—In such time-beguiling | VA | | |
| Imaginary—All is imaginary | V A | | | trembling in her passion | " | | |
| For much imaginary work | | | 1422 | in a dull disdain | " | | |
| my soul's imaginary sight | Son | | 9 | but frosty in desire | 44 | | |
| Imagination—tremble at the | V A | | 668 | govern'd him in strength, though | | | |
| The dire imagination | | | 975 | not in lust | 66 | •••• | |
| in still imagination | RL | | 702 | devouring all in haste | 44 | | |
| that in the imagination set | LC | · | 136 | breatheth in her face | 66 | | |
| Imagine—O, then imagine this | VA | | 721 | tangled it a net | 4 | | |
| Imagine her as one | RL | •••• | 449 | fasten'd in her arms | 44 | •••• | |
| Imagine every eye | ** | | 1343 | in his angry eyes | 44 | | |
| Imagined—for the whole to be | | | 1428 | ducks as quickly in | ** | •••• | |
| else may be imagined | " | | 1622 | in summer's heat | " | **** | |
| Imitate—To imitate thee well | ** | | 1137 | She bathes in water | 4 | | |
| to imitate the battle | " | | 1438 | in battle ne'er did bow | ** | •••• | |
| painting imitate his cheek | Son | | 5 | in every jar | 44 | •••• | |
| Imitated—Is poorly after you | | 58 | 6 | in a red-rose chain | ** | •••• | |
| Immaculate—. and spotless | | | 1656 | see'st thou in the ground | " | **** | |
| Immodest—saith she is immodest | VA | | | Look in mine eyehalls | ** | •••• | |
| Immodestly—, lies martyr'd | RL | | | Since eyes in eyes | " | | |
| Immortal—by her fair hand And were I not immortal | V A | | | sport is not in sight | " | •••• | |
| immortal life shall have | Son | 81 | 197 5 | in their prime in little time | ** | | |
| Immortality—Her immortality an | | 01 | U | churlish, harsh in voice | 44 | •••• | |
| made her thrall | RL | | 725 | one wrinkle in my brow | 44 | ••••• | |
| Immure—Means to immure hersel | | | | quick in turning | ** | | |
| Immured-immured is the store | Son | | | Would in thy palm | " | | |
| would she be immured | L C | | 251 | his shadow in the brook | 64 | | |
| Impair-For impair not beauty | Son | | 11 | And so, in spite of death | " | | |
| Impanneled-To'cide this title is . | | 46 | 9 | In that thy likeness | 44 | | |
| Impart-truth would willingly | | 72 | 8 | tired in the mid-day heat | u | | |
| Imparteth-no tool imparteth | | | 1039 | Being judge in love | ** | | |
| Impartial-Whereat the gaze | | | | n her arms be bound | 44 | | |
| Impatience—This said, chokes | | | 217 | fingers one in one | 44 | | |
| Impeach'd-When most impeach'd | | 125 | 14 | mountain or in dale | 44 | •••• | |
| Impediment-Admit impediments | | 116 | 2 | smiles as in disdain | 44 | | |
| those impediments stand forth | L C | | 269 | That in each cheek | 44 | •••• | |
| Imperfect—thy fair imperfect shad | le Son | 43 | 11 | in a tomb so simple | 66 | | |
| Imperious—Imperious supreme | | | | in thine own law | ** | •••• | |
| all | V A | | | smiles at thee in scorn | " | •••• | |
| Imperiously—Imperiously he leap | | •••• | | In limning out | " | •••• | |
| Implety—implety hath wrought | RL | | | In shape, in courage | " | •••• | |
| not be call'd impiety | -" | | 1174 | poor flies in his fume | ** | | |
| with his presence grace implety | | | 2 | as desperate in his suit | " | •••• | |
| Impious—O impious act | RL | | | holds her in his eye | " | •••• | |
| The impious breach | | •••• | | in a gaol of snow | " | •••• | |
| Impleach'd—metal amorously | | | 205 | ivory in an alabaster band | 46 | ••••• | |
| Import—Were to forgetfulness | | 122 | 14 | bondage in disdain | " | •••• | |
| importune—Whom thine eyes wo | ю и | | •• | in her naked bed | " | ••••• | |
| as mine importune thee | | 142 | 10 | it is a life in death wither in their prime | " | •••• | |
| Imposition—in knighthood to be | | | 1607 | - | " | •••• | |
| imposition | | | 1697 743 | Each part in me should be in love | 44 | •••• | |
| Imposthumes—Surfeits, , grief Impregnable—When rocks | Son | | | stealing in disturb the feast | 14 | ••••• | |
| Impressest—When thou impresses | | | | breatheth life in her | 44 | •••• | |
| | | | | | 44 | •••• | |
| impression—to every light the impression of strange kinds | | | 566 1242 | When in his fresh array in water seen by night | " | ••••• | ٠ |
| which deep impression bears | R D | | 1712 | in earth or heaven | 44 | ••••• | Ċ |
| doth the impression fill | Son | | 1/12 | Or in the ocean drench'd, or in the | | | |
| | | 77 | 3 | fire | 44 | | |
| Imprint—thy mind's will beau Imprinted—my soft lips imprinted | | | | in my soft lips | " | •••• | |
| Imprison'd— in the ground | * P.A. | | 1046 | hath ended in the west | 4 | | 1 |
| | | | 1456 | Chiefly in love | ** | ••••• | i |
| imprison'd in a body doed | | | | | | | |
| imprison'd in a body dead unfolding his imprison'd pride | | 52 | | incaged in his breast | 66 | | ì |

| shames and idle hours in me above that idle rank remain "122 3 | k ish'd fort I make ish'd fort I make ish'd fort I make ish ish'd their ears ish ish ish ish'd for travail he had ish'd their ears ish ish ish ish'd fort ish'd fort ish ish'd fort ish'd f | | 1082 1083 1189 1175 1272 1274 1284 1308 1411 1543 1631 1716 1765 1765 1787 10 3 13 |
|--|--|--|---|
| But idle sounds Out, idle words, servants shames and idle hours in me shames and idle hours in me above that idle rank remain each moving sense from idle rest PP 15 ldly—time so idly spent so my beloved as an idol show show 105 Idol—Well-painted idol, image dull and dead yA 212 my beloved as an idol show show 105 If thou wilt deign If thou wilt chide If thou wilt chide If thou wilt chide If thou wilt have twain and if those hills be dry if himself were slain If there he came to lie as if he to id the steps As if she knew his mind If springing things be As if from thence they borrow'd as if she knew his mind If springing things be If thou will say so If thou encounter If thou destroy them not If so, the world If love have lent you If leased the make If love have lent you If pleased themselves If she to say if he wait If If could writ If low our you we in the form they so woulds to my love you well as if not here if it she said 'No If be be dead " \$848 If thou survive If love bave lent you If lease as if not paid! If love users If you will say so If she said 'No If be be dead " \$858 If thou survive If thou survive If they surceas If you will say so If it should the lift they surceas If thou is surface If thou shoulds If now thou no But if thou is surface If thou shoulds If thou shoulds If thou encounter If thou encounter If it shall go w If it were fill'd If love have lent you If it were fill'd If love have lent you If he well If thou survive If the be dead " \$852 If thou survive If the whit If the will the will If thou survive If the be dead " \$852 If thou survive If the wait If thou survive If the be dead " \$852 If thou survive If the wait If thou well with and the steps If the wait If the wait If thou deat with will the steps If the wait If | ish'd fort I make sep sur maid may be stold by Lucrece maid did their ears of or travail he had ve's desire do con- would break she father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer t renewest e ten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die witt deded so ell | | 1139 1175 1272 1274 1282 1284 1306 1411 1543 1631 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 |
| Out, idle words, servants R L 1016 shames and idle hours in me som 61 7 above that idle rank remain " 122 8 each moving sense from idle rest P P 15 8 lift thou dost will fear and fear an | ish'd fort I make sep sep sep sur maid may be stold sty Lucrece maid did their ears of or travail he had we's desire do con- would break she father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer ten times refigured st depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die wilt deded so ell | | 1175 1272 1274 1282 1284 1306 1411 1543 1631 1716 1758 1776 1776 1787 10 3 13 10 11 |
| shames and idle hours in me sow 61 7 above that idle rank remain "122 3 1 1f thou dost will reach moving sense from idle rest PP 15 8 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | sep sur maid may be so told sur maid did their ears of or travail he had we's desire do conwould break he father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer so trenewest eten times refigured at depart second of well tuned sesshalt hap to die wilt sided so ell servers and second of well tuned sesshalt hap to die wilt sided so ell second of well second of second | | 1272 1274 1282 1284 1306 1411 1543 1631 1716 1765 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 |
| above that idle rank remain " 122 8 each moving sense from idle rest PP 15 8 But, lady, if y if illy—time so idly spent Son 100 6 Idol—Well-painted idol, image dull and dead VA 212 my beloved as an idol show Son 105 2 Idolatry—my love be call'd idolstry " 105 1 If—If thou wilt chide " 48 If some mer entice As if with grid fainted If thou wilt chide " 48 If thou wilt chide " 48 If thou wilt have twain " 210 and if those hills be dry " 233 if himself were slain " 243 if himself were slain " 243 if himself were slain " 243 if there he came to lie as if he told the steps " 277 As if the dead the living should exceed " 292 as if she knew his mind " 306 If she knew his mind " 306 If from thence they borrow'd " 488 purchase if thou make " 515 if from thence they borrow'd " 488 purchase if thou make " 515 if thou encounter " 672 if thou chave were " 699 But if thou fall " 721 If hou destroy them not " 760 If all were min if it were fill'd If love have lent you " 776 If love have lent you " 776 If I could writ as if not paid! If they survive if and she said 'No " 852 If thou survive If the whilf they be dead " 937 If thou survive If the be dead " 937 If thou survive If the survive If the survive If they survive If the survive If they survive | nelp our maid may be o told oby Lucrece maid did their ears of or travail he had we's desire do con- would break the father's image lies decease progenitors to to be the tore answer trenewest ten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die witt didd so ell | | 1274 1282 1284 1306 1411 1543 1631 1716 1765 1765 1767 10 3 13 10 11 |
| ldly—time so idly spent Som 100 6 Idol—Well-painted idol, image dull and dead VA 212 my beloved as an idol show Som 105 2 Idolatry—my love be call'd idolstry "105 1 If thou wilt chide " 48 If thou wilt chide " 48 If they burn too " 192 if thou wilt have twain " 210 and if those hills be dry " 233 if himself were slain " 243 if there he came to lie " 245 as if the told the steps " 277 As if the dead the living should exceed " 292 as if she knew his mind " 306 If springing things be " 417 As if from thence they borrow'd " 488 purchase if thou make " 515 if any love you owe me " 523 If thou encounter " 523 If thou encounter " 536 If thou needs wilt hunt " 536 If thou destroy them not " 672 If love have lent you " 760 If love have lent you " 775 If pleased themselves " 843 if she said 'No " 852 If thou survive " 843 If thou survive " 843 If thou survive " 852 If thou be dead " 937 If thou survive " 852 If thou survive ". | totold by Lucrece maid did their ears of or travail he had we's desire do con- would break he father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer trenewest e ten times refigured st depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die wilt wilt wilt wilt se de so ell | | 1284 1306 1411 1543 1631 1716 1753 1766 1767 10 8 13 10 11 |
| Idly—time so idly spent Sow 100 6 Idol—Well-painted idol, image dull and dead FA | maid did their ears of or travail he had ve's desire do con- would break he father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer t renewest e teen times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die witt deded so ell | | 1306 1411 1543 1631 1716 1758 1766 1787 10 8 13 10 11 |
| and dead | maid did their ears of or travail he had we's desire do con- would break he father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer to renewest eten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die wilt deded so ell | | 1411 1543 1631 1716 1758 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 5 8 8 7 |
| my beloved as an idol show Sow 105 2 Idolatry—my love be call'd idolatry "105 1 If—If thou wilt deign VA 15 If thou wilt chide " 48 If they burn too " 192 if thou wilt have twain " 210 and if those hills be dry " 233 if himself were slain " 243 if himself were slain " 243 if there he came to lie " 245 as if he told the steps " 277 As if the dead the living should exceed as if she knew his mind " 308 If springing things be " 417 As if from thence they borrow'd " 488 purchase if thou make " 515 if any love you owe me " 523 If thou encounter " 523 If thou encounter " 672 if thou needs wilt hunt " 673 As if another chase were " 699 But if thou fall " 761 If love have lent you " 760 If love have lent you " 775 If pleased themselves " 843 if a he said 'No " 852 If thou survive " 672 If thou survive " 673 If thou survive " 674 If low build " 775 If lead dead " 937 If thou survive " 852 If low build " 761 If low build " 761 If low ouldst conv If it were fill'd If love have lent you " 775 If pleased themselves " 843 if ahe said 'No " 852 If thou survive " 937 | ef or travail he had we's desire do con- would break he father's image lies decease progenitors se to be he tore answer trenewest eten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die witt deded so ell | | 1543 1631 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 |
| Idolatry—my love be call'd idolatry " 105 1 If—If thou wilt deign | we's desire do con- would break he father's image lies " decease progenitors " se to be he tore " answer Son t renewest " ten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die with died so " ell " | | 1543 1631 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 |
| If—If thou wilt deign If thou wilt chide If thou wilt chide If they burn too If thou wilt have twain and if those hills be dry If they burn too If they burn too If they burn too If they burn too If thou wilt have twain If those hills be dry If they surcea If thou coulds If then of thine As if from thence they borrow'd If then of thine If thou shoulds If thou shoulds If thou encounter If thou needs wilt hunt If thou encounter If thou needs wilt hunt If thou fit thou fit If thou fit thou fit If thou destroy them not If so, the world If love have lent you If pleased themselves If she will If thou survive If the be dead If thou survive If thou survive If the be dead If thou fall If thou survive If the will If thou survive If the be dead If thou survive If thou survive If the outper have lent you If the will If thou survive If the will If thou survive If thou the theat the need and the saif theat the and the theat the child If the theat t | we's desire do con- would break he father's image lies " decease progenitors " se to be he tore " answer Son t renewest " ten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die with died so " ell " | | 1631 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 |
| If thou wilt chide " 48 If thou my lo tradict if thou wilt have twain " 210 as if her heart and if those hills be dry " 233 If in the child rif himself were slain " 243 If in the child rif himself were slain " 243 If in the child re price if there he came to lie as if he told the steps " 277 As if the dead the living should exceed " 292 as if the name If thou coulds if now thou no as if she knew his mind " 308 If she knew his mind " 308 If thou living should rif now thou no as if from thence they borrow'd " 488 purchase if thou make " 515 if thou shoulds if any love you owe me " 523 If the true cor if thou encounter " 672 if thou encounter " 672 if thou needs wilt hunt " 673 Grant, if thou has if another chase were " 699 If all were min if it shall go w If all were min if thou destroy them not " 760 If love have lent you " 760 If I could writ If pleased themselves " 843 if not paid If love have lent you " 775 If I could writ if she said 'No " 852 But if the whill follow survive the survive if thou survive the survive the survive the world " 852 But if the whill follow survive the survive t | would break the father's image lies decease progenitors se to be the tore answer trenewest ten times refigured at depart teord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die witt deded so ell | | 1631 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 |
| If they burn too if thou wilt have twain and if those hills be dry if himself were slain 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 if springing things be if any love you owe me if thou encounter if thou encounter if thou neceds wilt hunt As if another chase were if thou needs wilt hunt if thou encounter if thou needs wilt hunt if thou fall if thou fall if thou fall if thou fall if love have lent you if also so if he world if also if now thou no sounds if it shall go w if it shall go w if it shall go w if it were filled if love have lent you if also if now thou if it could writ if it end if it could writ if it ere filled if love have lent you if also if as sif not paid if also if it hou surviv. If pleased themselves if she wait if the whi if the whi if the wait if the | would break the father's image lies decease progenitors se to be the tore answer trenewest ten times refigured at depart teord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die witt deded so ell | 2 3 3 6 6 6 8 9 10 | 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 5 8 3 |
| 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 he 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 will say so If thou encounter if thou needs with thunt As if another chase were To hearken if his foes pursue If so, the world If love have lent you If pleased themselves If she knew his mind If thou shoulds if any love you owe me If thou shoulds If thou shoulds If thou success If you will say so If thou needs with thunt If eff3 Grant, if thou If all were min If it were filled If love have lent you If pleased themselves If she said 'No If be dead If thou survive If pleased themselves If thou survive | wond break he father's image lies " decease progenitors " se to be he tore answer Som et renewest " ten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die with didd so " | 2 3 3 6 6 6 8 9 10 | 1716 1753 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 5 8 3 |
| 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 if any love you owe me if any love you owe me if thou necls with hunt As if another chase were To hearken if his foes pursue But if thou fill Thou destroy them not If should with thou destroy them not If should with the solution of the world If love have lent you If pleased themselves If she knew his mind " 292 as if the name If thou coulds If now thou no But if thou liv If then of thine thee If thou shoulds If thou shoulds If thou will say so If thou encounter " 672 If thou record If all were min If all were min If it were fill'd If love have lent you If pleased themselves If she said 'No If be dead " 937 If thou survive | decease progenitors as to be he tore answer Some trenewest at the tentimes refigured at depart acord of well tuned as shalt hap to die wilt added so ell acord of aco | 2 3 3 6 6 8 9 10 | 1756 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 5 8 3 7 |
| 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 thou coulds if now thou no 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 will say so If thou encounter if thou needs with thunt As if another chase were To hearken if his foes pursue If thou destroy them not If so, the world If love have lent you If pleased themselves if as if the said 'No If expringing should if thou soulds if thou shoulds if thou shoulds if thou success as if the name 227 as if the name If thou coulds if now thou no But if thou liv If then of thine thee if thou shoulds if thou shoulds if thou success sounds if thou issueles Grant, if thou If all were min if it shall go w If all were min if it were filled If love have lent you If pleased themselves if she said 'No If be dead If thou survive as if the name 227 as if the name If thou coulds if now thou no sounds if thou shoulds if thou shou | he to be he tore answer sometrenewest e ten times refigured at depart cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die wilt wilt dedd so ell | 2 3 3 6 6 6 8 9 10 | 1766 1787 10 3 13 10 11 5 3 3 |
| as if he told the steps " | t renewest ten times refigured to depart teord of well tuned to shall hap to die wilt to ded so ell to the tore times to de times times to de times ti | 2 3 3 6 6 6 8 9 10 | 1787 10 3 13 10 11 5 8 3 7 |
| As if the dead the living should exceed as if she knew his mind If springing things be If springing things be If thou soulds if now thou no But if thou living If the three they borrow'd purchase if thou make If so sounds If ou will say so If you will say so If thou encounter If thou fall If thou encounter If it shall go w wouldst conv If so, the world If it were filled If love have lent you If pleased themselves If thou survive | t renewest ten times refigured tdepart tcord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die wilt wilt dedd so ell | 2 3 8 6 8 9 10 | 10 3 13 10 11 5 8 3 7 |
| 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 will say so If thou encounter if thou encounter if thou needs with thut As if another chase were To hearken if his foes pursue But if thou fall If thou destroy them not If so, the world If love have lent you If pleased themselves If all were min If love have lent you If he wold If love what If low baut if thou such as if not paid If she said 'No If be dead If now thou no But if thou in the thee If now thou no But if thou shoulds If thou issueler Grant, if thou If all were min If it shall go w Wouldst conv If if the world If love have lent you If pleased themselves If all were filled If love have lent you If be dead If thou survive If th | t renewest ten times refigured ten times refigure | 8 6 6 8 9 10 | 3 13 10 11 5 8 3 7 |
| as if she knew his mind " | ten times refigured at depart accord of well tuned as shalt hap to die wilt added so ell | 8 9 10 | 13 10 11 5 3 3 7 |
| If springing things be As if from thence they borrow'd " | ten times refigured at depart accord of well tuned assigned by with accord of well tuned assigned by according to die accordi | 6 6 8 9 10 | 10 11 5 3 3 7 |
| As if from thence they borrow'd purchase if thou make " | at depart accord of well tuned as shalt hap to die with acded so ell | 6 8 9 10 11 | 11 5 8 8 7 |
| purchase if thou make " 515 if thou shoulds if any love you owe me " 523 If the true coroll if you will say so " 536 If thou encounter " 672 if thou issueder if thou needs with tunt " 673 if thou issueder if thou needs with tunt " 673 If another chase were " 696 If all were min if it shall go w If all were min if it shall go w If all were min if it shall go w If it thou fall " 721 If from thys wouldst convolute of the world " 760 If it were filled If love have lent you " 775 If I could write if she said 'No " 852 But if the whi If the were in the world " 852 But if the whi If the be dead " 937 If thou survive the said 'No " 852 But if the will represent the said 'No " 852 But if the wall represent the s | cord of well tuned ss shalt hap to die wilt ded so ell | 8 9 10 11 | 5 3 3 7 |
| if any love you owe me " 523 If the true cor sounds If you will say so " 536 if thou encounter " 672 if thou needs with that " 673 Grant, if thou issueder if thou needs with that " 676 If all were min if it shall go w But if thou fall " 721 If from thys wouldst conv If so, the world " 760 If it were fill'd If love have lent you " 775 If I could writ If pleased themselves " 843 if not paid if she said 'No " 852 But if thou survive if thou survive sounds if the whit if the wall if the dead " 937 If thou survive sounds to sounds the wall if wall if the wall if | ss shalt hap to die " wilt " ided so " ell " | 9 10 11 | 3 3 7 |
| If thou encounter " 672 if thou issueles if thou needs with tunt " 673 Grant, if thou issueles if thou needs with tunt " 673 Grant, if thou issueles if thou needs with tunt " 696 If all were mit if it shall go we have if it shall go we have if it shall go we wouldst convert if it is not have a so wouldst convert if so, the world " 761 If it were filled if love have lent you " 775 If I could writ if pleased themselves " 843 as if not paid if she said 'No " 852 But if the whi If he be dead " 937 If thou survive | wilt " ded so " ell " | 9 10 11 | 3 3 7 |
| if thou needs with hunt " | wilt " ded so " ell " | 10 11 | 8 7 |
| As if another chase were " | nded so " ell " | 11 | 7 |
| To hearken if his foes pursue " 699 if it shall go w But if thou fall " 721 If from thys If so, the world " 760 If it were fill'd If love have lent you " 775 If I could writ If pleased themselves " 843 as if not paid if she said 'No " 852 But if the whi If he be dead " 937 If thou surviv. | ell " | | |
| But if thou fall " | | 14 | |
| If thou destroy them not " 760 wouldst conv If so, the world " 761 If it were fill'd If love have lent you " 775 If I could writ If pleased themselves " 843 as if not paid if she said 'No " 852 But if the whi If he be dead " 937 If thou survive | en to store mon | | • |
| If so, the world " 761 If it were fill'd If love have lent you " 778 If I could writ If pleased themselves " 843 as if not paid! If he be dead " 852 But if the whi | | 14 | 12 |
| If love have lent you " 775 If I could writ If pleased themselves " 843 as if not paid i if she said 'No " 852 But if the wil If he be dead " 937 If thou surviv. | | 17 | 2 |
| If pleased themselves " 843 as if not paid if she said 'No " 852 But if the whi If he be dead " 937 If thou survive | | 17 | 5 |
| if she said 'No " 852 But if the whi If he be dead " 937 If thou survive | | 30 | 12 |
| If he be dead " 937 If thou survive | le I think on thee " | 30 | 13 |
| If he had spoke " 1097 if aught in me | | 32 | 1 |
| | | 38 | 5 |
| If he did see his face " 1109 If my slight M | use do presse | 38 | 13 |
| | thou my love re- | 40 | 5 |
| And, if possess'd R.L 23 ceivest if none of those " 44 if thou thyself | deceivest " | 40 | 7 |
| if none of those " 44 If thou thyself fithere be self-trust " 158 If I lose thee | uccerves. | 42 | 9 |
| | stance of my flesh | - | |
| 'If Collatinus dream " 218 were though | t | 44 | 1 |
| ay, if the fact be known " 239 Or, if they slee | | 47 | 13 |
| As if the heavens should counte- | | 49 | 1 |
| | instinct the wretch | | 7 |
| As if between them twain there did know | | 50 59 | 1 |
| were no strile | t of ill mask'd not | 03 | |
| | H TOTAL TO MAKE THE TO A | 70 | 13 |
| if he mount he dies " 508 thy show If thou deny " 513 Nay, if you re | d this line " | 71 | 5 |
| 'But if thou yield " 526 If thinking on | | 71 | 8 |
| If ever man were moved " 587 O, if, I say you | look upon | 71 | 9 |
| O, if no harder than a stone thou art " 593 Then if he thr | ive | 80 | 13 |
| and if the same " 600 of you, if he ca | | 84 | |
| I in thy hope thou darest do " 605 thou wilt; if e | | 90 | 1 |
| If but for fear of this, thy will If thou wilt lea | ive me | 90 | 9 |
| 1 | reus answer not | 93 | 14 |
| | ver with base infec- | 94 | 11 |
| if not, enforced nate box tion meet | he could his looks | ~ | ** |
| Or if thou wilt permit " 775 If like a lamb If that be made a theme " 822 translate | ne could his looks | 96 | 10 |
| If, Collatine, thine honour lay in me " 834 If thou woulds | - | 96 | |
| But if the like the snow-white Or, if they sin | | | |
| swan desire " 1011 If not from m | it use " | 97 | 18 |

| If—If Time have any wrinkle grave If any, be a satire to decay | D Son | 100 | 10 11 | Ill—this blunt and ill lodged not a mind so ill | R L | | 1800 1530 |
|--|---------|------------|------------|--|----------------|------------|--------------|
| if never intermix'd | " | 101 | 8 | 'What uncouth ill event | 44 | | 1598 |
| if I no more can write | ** | 103 | 5 | her babe from faring iil | Son | 22 | 12 |
| if I have ranged | " | 109 | 5 | and ransom all ill deeds | " | 84 | 14 |
| For if it see the rudest | " | 118 | 9 | in whom all ill well shows | " | 40 | |
| If it be poison'd If this be error | 44 | 114 116 | 18 18 | any thing, he thinks no ill be it ill or well | " | 57 58 | 14 14 |
| For if you were | 44 | 120 | 5 | captive good attending captain il | | 66 | 12 |
| If my dear love were but the chi | ld " | 124 | 1 | If some suspect of ill | . " | 70 | 13 |
| If Nature, sovereign mistress | " | 126 | 5 | disgrace me half so ill | 44 | 89 | 5 |
| Or if it were | " | 127 | 2 | though new-fangled ill | ** | 91 | 8 |
| But is profaned, if not lives in di | ٠ " | 107 | | blesses an ill report | " | 95 | |
| grace If snow be white | 44 | 127 130 | 8 | The hardest knife ill used who calls me well or ill | " | 95 112 | |
| If hairs be wires | 44 | 130 | 4 | The ills that were not | 44 | 118 | |
| If thy soul check thee | 44 | 136 | 1 | would by ill be cured | 64 | 118 | |
| If eyes, corrupt by over-partis | d | | | O benefit of ill | " | 119 | 9 |
| looks | и | 137 | 5 | gain by ill thrice more | 14 | 119 | |
| If I might teach thee | " | 140 | 5 | might speak ill of thee | " | 140 | |
| For if I should despair | ** | 140 142 | 9 5 | a woman colour'd ill which doth preserve the ill | " | 144 147 | |
| Or, if it do, not from those lips If thou dost seek | 44 | 142 | | this becoming of things ill | +4 | 150 | |
| But if thou catch | " | 143 | | The destined ill she must | L C | | 156 |
| · If thou turn back | " | 148 | | faults in love with love's ill rest | P P | 1 | 8 |
| Or, if they have | ** | 148 | | a woman colour'd ill | " | 2 | |
| If that be fair whereon | " | 148 | | I'll—I'll smother thee with kisses | VA " | •••• | |
| If it be not, then love | " | 148 149 | 7 7 | I'll sigh celestial breath I'll make a shadow | " | | 189 191 |
| if thou lour'st on me If thy unworthiness raised love i | | 149 | • | I'll quench them | " | | 195 |
| me | - " | 150 | 13 | I'll give it thee again | 44 | | 200 |
| If that from him there may be | L C | · | 68 | I'll be a park | " | | 23 |
| if I had self-applied | ** | | 76 | this night I'll waste | 44 | | 581 |
| If best were as it was | " | •••• | 98 | I'll beg her love | R_{μ} | | |
| Yet, if men moved him If broken then it is no fault | P P | 3 | 101 12 | worthless slave of thine I'll slay I'll hum on Tarquin still | " | | 518 1188 |
| If by me broke | FF | 3 | 13 | to Tarquin I'll bequeath | 44 | | 1181 |
| If love make me forsworn | 44 | 5 | 1 | I'll bequeath unto the knife | 44 | | 1184 |
| if not to beauty vowed | 44 | 5 | 2 | I'll tune thy woes | 44 | | 1460 |
| If knowledge be the mark | 46 | 5 | 7 | I'll murder straight, and then I'l | | | |
| If music and sweet poetry agree | " | . 8 | 1 | slaughter thee | " | | 1634 |
| As if the boy should use And if these pleasures may the | | 11 | 8 | for their stylc I'll read Towards thee I'll run | Son | 82 51 | 14 |
| move | " | 20 | 15 | against myself I'll fight | 44 | 88 | |
| If that the world and love wer | • | -0 | | As I'll myself disgrace | 44 | 89 | 7 |
| young | ** | 20 | 17 | against myself I'll vow debate | ** | 89 | 18 |
| But if store of crowns be scant | " | 21 | 87 | Myself I'll forfeit | 44 | 134 | 8 |
| If that one be prodigal | 44 | 21 | 89 | Therefore I'll lie with love | P _P | 1 | 13 |
| If he be addict to vice If to women he be bent | " | 21 21 | 43 45 | to thee I'll constant prove Ill-annexed—But Opportunity | | 5 | 97/ |
| But if Fortune once do frown | " | 21 | 47 | Ilion—cloud-kissing Ilion with ann | | | |
| If thou sorrow, he will weep | " | 21 | 53 | Of rich-built Ilion | " | | 1524 |
| If thou wake, he cannot sleep | 44 | 21 | 54 | Illiterate—Yea, the illiterate tha | | | |
| If what parts can so remain | P T | | 48 | know not how | ** | | 810 |
| ignorance—ignorance aloft to fly | Son | 78 | 6 | Ill-nurtured—Ill-nurtured, crooked | IVA | | |
| my rude ignorance | PP | 78 5 | 14 9 | Ill-resounding—his noise Illumined—illumined with her eye | | | 919 486 |
| ignorant—All ignorant that soul III—This ill presage | | | | Ill-wresting—Now this world | | 140 | |
| Whose inward ill no outwar | | •••• | | Image—image dull and dead | | | 212 |
| harm express'd | RL | | 91 | An image like thyself | 44 | | |
| So that in venturing ill | " | •••• | 148 | her heavenly image sits | RL | | 288 |
| they all rate his ill | " | ••••• | 304 | image of hell | " | | |
| had they seen the period of their | 111 " | ••••• | 380 | That for Achilles' image | " | | 1424 |
| he commits this ill End thy ill aim | " | ••••• | 476 579 | a wretched image bound this mild image drew | " | | 1501 1520 |
| If all these petty ills | ** | | 656 | That she with painted images | 44 | | 1577 |
| that thou taught'st this ill | 66 | | 996 | the father's image lies | 44 | | 1753 |
| the slander of mine ill | " | | 1207 | my image thou hast torn | ** | | 1762 |
| not the authors of their ill | 44 | | 1244 | thine image dies with thee | Son | 8 | |
| | | | , | | | | |

| in Priam's painted wound | $R_{"}L$ | | 1466 1476 | In—Who all in one consumest thyself in single life | Son | 8 | |
|---|----------|------|--------------|---|-----|-------------|--|
| and here in Troy | " | | 1484 | husband's shape in mind | 64 | 9 | |
| private sin in general n bloody channel lies | 66 | | 1487 | in the world doth spend | 64 | 9 | |
| n him the painter | 44 | | 1506 | hath in the world an end | 44 | 9 | |
| ome shape in Sinon's was abused | " | | 1529 | in that bosom sits | " | 9 | |
| n his plain face | 4 | | 1532 | live in thine or thee | 44 | 10 | |
| an lurk in such a look | 44 | | 1535 | In one of thine | 44 | 11 | |
| ame in her mind | 4 | | 1536 | shouldst in bounty cherish | 44 | 11 | |
| hein that sense forsook | 44 | | 1538 | sunk in hideous night | " | 12 | |
| for Sinon in his fire doth quake | 44 | | 1356 | girded up in sheaves | 44 | 12 | |
| And in that cold, hot-burning fire | , | | | which you hold in lease | 44 | 13 | |
| doth dwell | 44 | | 1557 | in honour might uphold | 44 | 13 | |
| in sorrow's sharp sustaining | 4 | | 1573 | that in heaven find | 4 | 14 | |
| n shows of discontent | 4 | | 1580 | in them I read such art | 44 | 14 | |
| lad in mourning black | 44 | | 1585 | Holds in perfection | 64 | 15 | |
| ike rainbows in the sky | 44 | | 1587 | Vaunt in their youthful sap | 64 | 15 | |
| rater-galls in her dim element | 44 | | 1588 | in youth before my sight | 44 | 15 | |
| Amazedly in her sad face | 44 | | 1591 | And all in war with Time | 44 | 15 | |
| though sod in tears | 44 | | 1592 | fortify yourself in your decay | 44 | 16 | |
| n trance | 44 | | 1595 | neither in inward worth | 44 | 16 | |
| a trance | 44 | | 1601 | live yourself in eyes of men | 44 | 16 | |
| | 44 | | 1611 | in time to come | 44 | 17 | |
| wan in her watery nest | 4 | | 1615 | And in fresh numbers | 44 | 17 | |
| in me moe woes | м | | 1619 | live twice, in it and in my rhyme | 44 | 17 | |
| in the interest of thy bed | | •••• | 1010 | wander'st in his shade | 4 | 18 | |
| For in the dreadful dead of dark | | | 1625 | When n eternal lines | 4 | 18 | |
| midnight | 4 | | 1626 | phœnix in her blood | 44 | 19 | |
| h my chamber came | 44 | | 1637 | Him in thy course | 4 | 19 | |
| The lechers in their deed | 4 | | 1644 | love shall in my verse | " | 19 | |
| e forgot in mighty Rome | 4 | | 1659 | less false in rolling | 4 | 20 | |
| Doth in her poison'd closet | | | 1665 | A man in hue, all 'hues' in his | | 20 | |
| lestrives in vain | | | 1000 | controlling | 44 | 20 | |
| fet in the eddy, boundeth in his | ٠ | | 4.000 | | 4 | 21 | |
| pride | 4 | | 1669 | in this huge rondure hems | 4 | 21 | |
| in rage sent out, recall'd in rage | | | 1671 | O, let me, true in love | " | 21 | |
| As bound in knighthood | | | 1697 | fix'd in heaven's air | 44 | 22 | |
| arved in it with tears | | | 1713 | in thee time's furrows I behold | | 22 | |
| nher harmless breast | | | 1723 | Which in thy breast doth live, as | | ~~ | |
| Her blood, in poor revenge, held | | | | thine in me | " | 22 | |
| it in chase | | | 1736 | And in nine own love's strength | | 23 | |
| In two slow rivers | _ | | 1738 | in table of my heart | 4 | 24 | |
| Circles her body in | | | 1739 | Which in thy bosom's shop | | 24 | |
| n this fearful flood | | | 1741 | who are in favour | - | 25 | |
| If in the child | u | | 1753 | | | 25 | |
| in thy sweet semblance | | | 1759 | And in themselves their pride lies | | | |
| and then in key-cold Lucrece | | | | buried | * | 25 | |
| bleeding stream | 44 | | 1774 | they in their glory die | * | 25 | |
| pale fear in his face | 4 | | 1775 | to whom in vamalage | * | 25 | |
| come in his poor heart's aid | " | | 1764 | in wanting words to show it | * | 25 | |
| emulation in their wor | * | | 146 | In thy soul's thought | ** | 25 | |
| his wit in state | * | | 1599 | a journey in my head | * | 27 | |
| Burying in Lucrece' wound | " | | 1910 | hung in ghastly night | | 27 | |
| in Collatinus' eyes | - | | 1617 | return in happy plight | ** | 23 | |
| In such relenting dew | * | | 1829 | in consent shake hands | ** | 24 | |
| in them doth stand | * | | 1433 | When, in diagrace | • | 20 | |
| country rights in Rome maintains | ⊧d " | | 150) | more rich in hope | ~ | 20 | |
| makes waste in niggarding | Son | 1 | 12 | Yet in these thoughts | = | 29 | |
| in thy beauty's field | • | 2 | 2 | hid in death's dateless night | • | 79) | |
| Look in thy glass | - | 3 | 1 | hidden in these lies | • | 21 | |
| and she in thee | * | 3 | , | I view in these | * | 21 | |
| pent in walls of glass | • | 5 | | To march to ranks | * | 32 | |
| In thee thy summer | - | 4 | | o'ertake me in my ₹47 | - | 34 | |
| Leaving thee living in posterity | • | - 6 | | Hiding thy pravery in their retten | ı | | |
| Lo, in the orient | - | ; | 1 | SERVICE | * | 24 | |
| youth in his middle age | • | 7 | 4 | lives in exercise and | - | ¥7, | |
| LARIO IN WID MINISTE SEE | | 7 | | and even I in this | - | 20 | |
| out-going in thy noon | • | | | | | | |
| | _ | | | I tering in wave | * | 27, | |
| out-going in thy noon | | | | | - | Z. Z. | |

| In-Though in our lives | Som | 36 | 6 | | Son | 78 | 2 |
|---|-----|----------|---------|---|----------|----------|----|
| I love thee in such sort | " | 36 | 13 | In others' works thou dost but mend | 1 " | 78 | 11 |
| Entitled in thy parts | | 37 37 | 7 11 | found it in thy cheek | 4 | 79 | 11 |
| That I in thy abundance am suffice | u | 87 | 13 | what in thee doth live | " | 79 80 | 12 |
| that best wish in thee if aught in me | 44 | 38 | 5 | And in the praise thereof spends when I in earth am rotten | 4 | 81 | 9 |
| ten times more in worth | " | 88 | 9 | in me each part will be forgotten | 66 | 81 | 4 |
| in whom all ill | " | 40 | 13 | entombed in men's eyes | 44 | 81 | 8 |
| lead thee in their riot | " | 41 | 11 | in the mouths of men | 66 | 81 | 14 |
| A loss in love | 46 | 42 | 4 | Thou art as fair in knowledge as | | | - |
| in dreams they look | " | 43 | 8 | in hue | " | 82 | |
| are bright in dark directed | " | 43 | 4 | in true plain words | •4 | 82 | 12 |
| in the living day | 44 | 43 | 10 | in thee it is abused | 64 | 82 | 14 |
| When in dead night | " | 43 | 11 | slept in your report | 64 | 83 | 8 |
| "In tender embassy of love | " | 45 | 6 | what worth in you doth grow | u | 83 | 8 |
| thou in him dost lie | " | 46 | 5 | in one of your fair eyes | 4 | 83 | 13 |
| And says in him | 4 | 46 | 8 | poets can in praise devise | " | 83 | 14 |
| Or heart in love | " | 47 | 4 | In whose confine immured | " | 84 | 2 |
| And in his thoughts | " | 47 | 8 | what in you is writ | " | 84 | 9 |
| thy picture in my sight | | 47 48 | 13 4 | Muse in manners holds her still In polish'd form | 44 | 85 85 | 1 |
| in sure wards of trust | ** | 48 | 9 | that is in my thought | 4 | 85 | 11 |
| lock'd up in any chest | ** | 50 | 6 | speaking in effect | 66 | 85 | 14 |
| that weight in me put this in my mind | " | 50 | 13 | thoughts in my brain | 44 | 86 | |
| In winged speed | ** | 51 | 8 | My bonds in thee | 44 | 87 | 4 |
| in his fiery race | 44 | 51 | 11 | gift in me is wanting | " | 87 | 7 |
| in the long year set | ** | 52 | 6 | In sleep a king | 44 | 87 | 14 |
| jewels in the carcanet | 44 | 52 | 8 | in the eye of scorn | " | 88 | 2 |
| you in Grecian tires | 66 | 53 | 8 | thou in losing me | 44 | 88 | 8 |
| in every blessed shape | " | 53 | 12 | and in my tongue | 44 | 89 | ٤ |
| in all external grace | ** | 53 | 13 | do not drop in for an after-loss | 66 | 90 | 4 |
| which doth in it live | 4 | 54 | 4 | Come in the rearward | " | 90 | • |
| bright in these contents | ** | 55 | 3 | But in the onset come | " | 90 | 11 |
| Even in the eyes | 44 | 55 | 11 | Some glory in their birth, some in | | | |
| You live in this, and dwell in | 44 | | | their skill | " | 91 | 1 |
| lovers' eyes | " | 55 | 14 | Some in their wealth, some in | " | 91 | 2 |
| in his former might | " | 56 57 | 4 13 | their body's force | " | 91 | 8 |
| that in your will | " | 58 | 2 | Some in their garments Some in their hawks and hounds. | | 91 | c |
| should in thought control in some antique book | 44 | 59 | 7 | some in their borse | u | 91 | 4 |
| in character was done | 44 | 59 | 8 | . I better in one general best | 4 | 91 | |
| in sequent toil | 66 | 60 | 4 | Wretched in this alone | 44 | 91 | 1 |
| in the main of light | ** | 60 | 5 | When in the least | " | 92 | (|
| in beauty's brow | 44 | 60 | 10 | heart n other place | ** | 93 | 4 |
| in hope my verse shall stand | ** | 60 | 13 | no hatred in thine eye | 66 | 793 | ŧ |
| and idle hours in me | u | 61 | 7 | In that I cannot know | 44 | 93 | (|
| inward in my heart | " | 62 | 4 | In many's looks | u | 93 | 7 |
| in all worth surmounts | ** | 62 | 8 | Is writ in moods | 44 | 93 | 8 |
| shall in these black lines be seen | " | 63 | 13 | heaven in thy creation did decree | " | 93 | 9 |
| he in them still green | " | 63 | 14 | That in thy face | 46 66 | 93 | 10 |
| That in black ink | " | 65 | 14 | canker in the fragrant rose | ** | 95 | 2 |
| trium'd in jollity | " | 66 | 8 | O, in what sweets dost thou thy sins inclose | 66 | O.F | |
| in days long since | | 67 | 14 | but in a kind of praise | " | 95 95 | 7 |
| in him those holy antique hours | 44 | 68 | 9 | that in thee are seen | 4 | 96 | 2 |
| are seen In other accents | 4 | 69 | 7 | I love thee in such sort | ** | 96 | 18 |
| And that, in guess | " | 69 | 10 | been absent in the spring | 66 | 98 | 1 |
| that flies in heaven's sweetest air | ** | 70 | 4 | dress'd in all his trim | " | 98 | 5 |
| in your sweet thoughts | 44 | 71 | 7 | youth in every thing | 44 | 98 | |
| merit lived in me | 44 | 72 | 2 | flowers in odour and in hue | " | 98 | ě |
| For you in me | 44 | 72 | 4 | vermillion in the rose | " | 98 | 10 |
| seem false in this | 44 | 72 | 9 | In my love's veins | " | 99 | ŧ |
| mayst in me behold | 44 | 73 | 1 | in pride of all his growth | " | 99 | 12 |
| In me thou see'st | 44 | 73 | 5 | In gentle numbers | 64 | 100 | • |
| 6 1 41 1 41 · · · · | 66 | 73 | 6 | truth in beauty dyed | " | 101 | 2 |
| fadeth in the west | | | | | | | |
| seals up all in rest | " | 73 | 8 | for't lies in thee | " | 101 | 10 |
| seals up all in rest In me thou see'st | " | 73 73 | 9 | more weak in seeming | " | 102 | 1 |
| seals up all in rest | " | 73 | | more weak in seeming but in the spring | | | |

IN

| stops her pipe in growth of | | | 1 | In-and me in that one 'Will | | 135 | 1 |
|--|-----|------------|--------|--|-----|------------|-----|
| | Son | 102 | 8 | in things of great receipt | ** | 136 | |
| Look in your glass | " | 103 | 6 | Then in the number | " | 136 | |
| in my verse can sit | | 103 | 18 | Though in thy store's account | " | 136 | 1 |
| when you look in it | | 103 | 14 | Be anchor'd in the bay | " | 137 | |
| In process of the seasons have I seen | и | 104 | 6 | In things right true | 44 | 137 | 1 |
| in three hot Junes burn'd | " | 104 | 7 | in the world's false subtleties is in seeming trust | u | 138 138 | , |
| in a wondrous excellence | ** | 105 | 6 | And age in love | u | 138 | 1 |
| And in this change | " | 105 | 11 | And in our faults | " | 138 | : |
| Three themes in one | " | 105 | 12 | but in my sight | 46 | 139 | |
| never kept seat in one | " | 105 | 14 | And in my madness | u | 140 | |
| When in the chronicle | " | 106 | 1 | In faith, I do not love thee | 66 | 141 | |
| In praise of ladies dead | 66 | 106 | 4 | they in thee a thousand errors not | e " | 141 | |
| Then, in the blazon | " | 106 | 5 | in despite of view | 44 | 141 | |
| I'll live in this poor rhyme | 66 | 107 | 11 | Root pity in thy heart | 44 | 142 | |
| in this shalt find thy monument | ** | 107 | 13 | In pursuit of the thing | ** | 143 | |
| What's in the brain | " | 108 | 1 | child holds her in chase | " | 143 | |
| in love's fresh cause | ** | 108 | 9 | one angel in another's hell | ** | 144 | |
| in thy breast doth lie | ** | 109 | 4 | but live in doubt | " | 144 | |
| in my nature reign'd | ** | 109 | 9 | Straight in her heart | 44 | 145 | |
| in it thou art my all | " | 109 | 14 | in giving gentle doom | ** | 145 | |
| A god in love | " | 110 | 12 | in selling hours of dross | " | 146 | |
| To what it works in | " | 111 | 7 | Love put in my head | " | 148 | |
| In so profound abysm I throw | 44 | 112 | 9 | do in myself respect | 44 | 149 | |
| in my purpose bred | " | 112 | 13 | That in the very refuse | ** | 150 | |
| mine eye is in my mind | " | 113 | 1 | That, in my mind, thy worst | " | 150 | |
| 'tis flattery in my seeing | " | 114 | 9 | raised love in me | 44 | 150 | |
| Creep in 'twixt vows | ** | 115 | 6 | Triumph in love | ** | 151 | |
| in your waken'd hate | " | 117 | 12 | To stand in thy affairs | 44 | 151 | |
| Thus policy in love | ** | 118 | 9 | In loving thee | 44 | 152 | |
| In the distraction of this madding | | | | In act thy bed-vow broke | ** | 152 | |
| fever | " | 119 | 8 | In vowing new hate | ** | 152 | |
| I suffer'd in your crime | " | 120 | 8 | faith in thee is lost | " | 152 | |
| Which in their wills | " | 121 | 8 | In a cold valley-fountain | ** | 153 | |
| in their badness reign | " | 121 | 14 | but in her maiden hand | " | 154 | |
| forgetfulness in me | " | 122 | 14 | in a cool well by | " | 154 | |
| It suffers not in smiling pomp | " | 124 | 6 | silken figures in the brine | | | |
| in their gazing spent | •• | 125 | 8 | had pelleted in tears | 44 | ••••• | |
| obsequious in thy heart | " | 125 | 9 | In clamours of all size | " | •••• | |
| stands least in thy control | " | 125 | 14 | nor tied in formal plat | " | •••• | |
| who in thy power | " | 126 | 1 | in her a careless hand of pride | " | ••••• | |
| In the old age | " | 127 | 1 | Some in her threaden fillet | " | •••• | |
| if not lives in disgrace | " | 127 | 8 | braided in loose negligence | " | ***** | |
| bappy are in this | " | 128 | 13 | she in a river threw | " | •••• | |
| in waste of shame | " | 129 | 1 | find their sepulchres in mud | 44 | •••• | |
| Is lust in action | | 129 | 2 | sadly penn'd in blood | 44 | ••••• | |
| Mad in pursuit, and in possession so | | 129 129 | 9 | she in her fluxive eyes | ** | | |
| and in quest to have | 66 | 129 | 10 | This said, in top of rage | | ••••• | |
| Abliss in proof | " | 130 | 11 | In brief the grounds and motives | 46 | •••• | |
| see I in her cheeks And in some perfumes | 44 | 130 | 6 7 | in the charity of age though in me you behold | 44 | ••••• | |
| Than in the breath | " | 130 | 8 | And when in his fair parts | ** | •••• | |
| Yet, in good faith | 44 | 131 | 5 | did hang crooked curls | " | | |
| in my judgement's place | " | 131 | 12 | was in little drawn | " | •••• | |
| In nothing art thou black save in | | 101 | 12 | thinks in Paradise was sawn | " | ••••• | |
| thy deeds | ** | 131 | 13 | wavering stood in doubt | ** | •••• | |
| that ushers in the even | 14 | 132 | 7 | falseness in a pride of truth | 66 | | 1 |
| like in every part | ** | 132 | 12 | in himself, not in his case | •4 | | í |
| in thy steel bosoni's ward | 44 | 133 | 9 | catching all passions in his craft | Ł | | • |
| use rigour in my gaol | " | 133 | 12 | of will | " | | 1 |
| for I, being pent in thee | ** | 133 | 13 | in the general bosom reign | 66 | | 1 |
| and all that is in me | " | 133 | 14 | dwell with him in thoughts | ** | •••• | 1 |
| and Will,' in overplus | " | 135 | 2 | In personal duty following | " | | 1 |
| | | | 6 | and in it put their mind | 66 | | 1 |
| | " | | | | | | • |
| bide my will in thine | " | 135 135 | | | 44 | | 1 |
| bide my will in thine Shall will in others seem | | 135 | 7 | that in the imagination set | " | | 1 |
| bide my will in thine | " | | | | | | 1 1 |

| In—fee-simple, not in part | L C | ! | 144 | In—Sitting in a pleasant shade | PP | | - |
|---|-----|----------|------------|--|-----------|---------|-----------|
| art in youth and youth in art | " | | 145 | thou mourn'st in vain | | 21 | 19 |
| in his charmed power | " | **** | 146 | All thy friends are lapp'd in lead | " | 21 | |
| myself in honour so forbid | | •••• | 150 | Is no friend in misery | 16 | 21 | 82 |
| To put the by-past perils in her wa | y | •••• | 158 | help thee in thy need | " | 21 | 52 |
| that preach in our behoof | 44 | | 165 | Thus of every grief in heart | | 21 | 55 |
| in others' orchards grew were gilded in his smiling | ** | | 171 172 | priest in surplice white In a mutual flame | PT | | 13 |
| of shame in me remains | ** | ••••• | 188 | loved, as love in twain | " | •••• | 24 |
| Kept hearts in liveries | ** | | 195 | essence but in one | " | •••• | 25 |
| commanding in his monarchy | 44 | | 196 | there in love was slain | 44 | •••• | 26 28 |
| In bloodless white | 44 | | 201 | But in them it were a wonder | u | •••• | 32 |
| Encamp'd in hearts | 44 | | 203 | Flaming in the phœnix' sight | 44 | •••• | |
| in whose fresh regard | 64 | ***** | 213 | Reason, in itself confounded | 44 | | 41 |
| parcels in combined sums | 44 | | 231 | Grace in all simplicity | 44 | | 54 |
| noble suit in court did shun | 44 | | 234 | enclosed in cinders lie | " | | 55 |
| her living in eternal love | 44 | | 238 | Incaged—incaged in his breast | V A | | |
| sports in unconstrained gyves | 66 | •••• | 242 | Incapable—Incapable of more | Son | | 13 |
| in that my boast is true | ** | •••• | 246 | Incense-Offer pure incense | RL | | |
| their fountains in my well | ** | •••• | 255 | Incertainty - Incertainties now | | | |
| ay, dieted in grace | 44 | | 261 | crown themselves | Son | 107 | 7 |
| In thee hath neither sting | 44 | •••• | | certain o'er incertainty | | 115 | 11 |
| in the suffering pangs it bears | " | | 272 | Incest—Guilty of incest | RL | | 921 |
| In the small orb of one | " | | 289 | Inclination-An accessary by thine | 3 | | |
| In him a plenitude of subtile matte | r " | | 302 | inclination | " | | 922 |
| In either's aptness | 44 | | 806 | Incline—so false will not incline | 44 | | 292 |
| which in his level came | 44 | ••••• | 309 | Inclined—that never was inclined | ** | | 1657 |
| And, veil'd in them, did win | " | | 312 | Inclose dost thou thy sins inclose | Son | 95 | 4 |
| burn'd in heart-wish'd luxury | " | | 314 | Including all foul harms | RL | | 199 |
| which in his check so glow'd | " | | 324 | Income—the income of each pre- | - | | |
| in the world's false forgeries | P P | 1 | 4 | cious thing | ** | | 334 |
| in love with love's ill rest | ** | 1 | 8 | Inconstancy—Inconstancy | PP | 18 | 17 |
| And age, in love | ** | 1 | 12 | Inconstant—of this inconstant stay | Son | 15 | 9 |
| in love thus smother'd be | " | 1 | 14 | vex me with inconstant mind | ** | 92 | 9 |
| one angel in another's hell | " | 2 | 12 | Incorporate—Incorporate then they | | | |
| but live in doubt | ** | 2 | 13 | seem | VA | ••••• | 540 |
| cures all disgrace in me | 44 | 8 | 8 | Increase—Upon the earth's increase | | | |
| vow; in thee it is | ** | 3 | 11 | with thy increase be fed | | ••••• | 170 |
| all in love forlorn | " | 6 | 3 | You do it for increase | | •••• | 791 |
| bounced in, whereas he stood | 44 | 6 | 13 | we desire increase | Son | 1 | 1 |
| Yet in the midst of all | 44 | 7 | 11 | wisdom, beauty, and increase | ** | 11 | 5 |
| Bad in the best, though excellent | " | _ | | big with rich increase | " | 97 | 6 |
| in neither | " | 7 | 18 | Increase—that men as plants increase | | 15 | 5 |
| And I in deep delight | " | 8 | 11 | Increaseful — ploughman with in- | | | |
| and both in thee remain | " | 8 | 14 | creaseful crops | R L | | 958 |
| Here in these brakes | " | 9 | 10 | Increasing—her woes the more | - | | 254 |
| Deep in the thigh | " | 9 | 11 | Increasing store with loss | Son | | 8 |
| See, in my thigh | - | 9 | 12 | Incur—fond Paris, did incur | RL | | |
| Pluck'd in the bud and vaded in | 46 | 10 | 2 | Indeed—seeing thee so indeed | VA | | |
| the spring | | 10 10 | 8 | | R L | | |
| thou left'st me nothing in thy will clipp'd Adopis in her arms | | 11 | 6 | shows me myself indeed He that is thy friend indeed | Son PP | | 9 |
| In spite of physic | 44 | 13 | 12 | Indenting—indenting with the way | | | 51 704 |
| In spite of physic In scorn or friendship | 44 | 14 | 8 | Indigest—monsters and things | | | 104 5 |
| | ** | 16 | 7 | Indirectly—poor beauty seek | 30% | 67 | |
| To put in practice either Playing in the wanton air | 44 | 17 | 4 | Infamy—to embrace mine infamy | | | 7 504 |
| firmly fix'd in love | " | 18 | 11 | not their own infamy | | •••• | 539 |
| More in women than in men remai | n" | 18 | 18 | wrapp'd in with infamies | | | - |
| In black mourn I | " | 18 | 19 | and hide their infamy | | | 794 |
| Living in thrall | ** | 18 | 22 | I cavil with mine infamy | | | 1025 |
| In howling wise, to see | 66 | 18 | 83 | A dying life to living infamy | | | 1055 |
| men in bloody fight | 44 | 18 | 36 | engirt with daring infamy | | | 1173 |
| In faith, you had not | 64 | 19 | 24 | and thy perpetual infamy | | | 1638 |
| ringing in thy lady's ear | 44 | 19 | 28 | Infant-Or like the froward infant | | | 562 |
| And in thy suit be humble | " | 19 | 32 | cleaves an infant's heart | | | 942 |
| toys that in them lurk | ** | 19 | 39 | | RL | | |
| kisses all the joys in bed | ** | 19 | 47 | her poor infant's discontent | Son | | 8 |
| in every shepherd's tongue | 44 | 20 | 18 | Infect-Or toads infect fair founts | | | 850 |
| In the merry month | 66 | 21 | 2 | | | | 323 |
| | | | - ' | | - | | |

| | | | • | | | |
|--|---------------|------|--|------------|----------|------|
| lafection—To drive infection | VA | | Insurrection—her subjects with for | | | |
| while infection breeds | R L | | insurrection | RL | | 722 |
| with infection should he live | Son 67 | - | Intelligence—gulls him with | Son | | 10 |
| with base infection meet | " 94 " 111 | | Intend—to-morrow he intends | VA. | | |
| 'gainst my strong infection | " 80 | | Intend a zealous pilgrimage | Son | | 23 |
| inferior— inferior far to his I nfirmity—bea uty with infirmities | - | 735 | battery to the spheres intend | LC. | •••• | 24 |
| ambitious foul infirmity | R L | | Intending — Intending wearines with heavy sprite | RL | | 12 |
| Twas not their infirmity | P T | 60 | Intendment—do her intendment | | •••• | 14 |
| issame—when thou wilt inflame | L C | | break | ~ V A . | | 22 |
| Inflaming—by his side his heart | | | Intent-brake off his late intent | " | | |
| inflaming brand | Son 154 | 2 | with swift intent be goes | RL | | 44 |
| affict—this night I will inflict | R L | | Collatinus dream of my intent | - | | |
| affuence—The beauteous influence | | | blunt the sharp'st intents | Son 1 | | |
| in secret influence comment | Son 15 | | Interchange each other's seat | | | 70 |
| Whose influence is thine | " 78 | | such interchange of state | Son | | - 1 |
| nfold—infold him like a band | V A | | Interdict-From this session | PT | | |
| Informer—This sour informer | " | | Interest-And one for interest | VA. | | 21 |
| Hence, thou suborn'd informer | Son 125 | | thy interest was not bought | RL | | |
| afringed-with an infringed oath | R L | 1061 | in the interest of thy bed | | | 1619 |
| infusing - Infusing them with | | | My sorrow's interest | | | 179 |
| dreadful prophecies | VA | 928 | As interest of the dead | | 31 | • |
| habit—inhabit on a living brow | | 4 | hath in this line some interest | 44 | 74 | : |
| hearse—thoughts in my brain | | 3 | Interim-Let this sad interim | 44 | 56 | |
| nherit-do inherit heaven's grace | | 5 | Interlace—and there the painter in | - | | |
| nheritor-inheritors of this exces | us " 146 | 7 | terlaces | RL. | •••• | 139 |
| niquity—thy sword to guard | R L | 626 | Intermix'd-best, if never | Son 1 | 101 | |
| What virtue breeds iniquity devou | | 872 | Interpret—the eye interprets to th | е | | |
| justice feeds iniquity | | 1687 | ear | RL. | | 182 |
| self-living were iniquity | Son 62 | 12 | Interrupted-her quiet interrupted | 1". | •••• | 117 |
| injurious—ransack'd by theft | R L | 838 | Intituled-in that white intituled | ". | •••• | 5 |
| injurious, shifting Time | " | 930 | Into-Into your idle over-handle | 1 | | |
| Injurious distance should not | Son 44 | 2 | theme | VA. | ••• | 770 |
| With Time's injurious hand | " 63 | 2 | Into the quiet closure | ". | | 78 |
| lajury—than hate's known injury | " 40 | 12 | cast into eternal sleeping | ". | •••• | 95 |
| Without accusing you of injury | " 58 | 8 | Into the deep dark | " . | •••• | 1038 |
| The injuries that to myself I do | " 88 | 11 | the smoke of it into his face | RL. | •••• | 81: |
| dust and injury of age | " 108 | 10 | Into the chamber wickedly he | | | |
| That they elsewhere might da | | | stalks | " - | •••• | 36 |
| their injuries | " 139 | 12 | there falls into thy boundless floo | | •••• | 65 |
| The injury of many | L C | 72 | Into so bright a day | | | 151 |
| injustice—To chase injustice with | | | that pour'st into my verse | | 38 | : |
| revengeful arms | R L | | thrusts into his hide | | 50 | 10 |
| lak—paper, ink, and pen | " | | into my deeds to pry | | 61 | (|
| That in black ink | Son 65 | 14 | into the beauty of thy mind | | 69 | 1 |
| that ink may character | " 108 | 1 | should look into your moan | | 71 | 18 |
| Ink would have seem'd more | | | resolved my reason into tears | LC. | | 290 |
| black | L C | 54 | Intrude—worm the maiden bud | | | 848 |
| innecence—And forth with bashfu | | | Inundation—the of the eyes | LC. | | |
| innocence doth hie | R L | | Inured—Is not ; return again | RL. | ••• | 821 |
| Inordinate—in him seem'd | | | Invasion—vows a league, and now | | | |
| Instructe—she humbly doth | VA | | invasion | - | •••• | 287 |
| Instance no guilty instance gave | | 1511 | Inveigh—No man inveigh against | • | | 125 |
| Instant—some special instant spe- | | | Invent—want subject to invent | | 38 | 1 |
| cial blest | Son 52 | 11 | thy poet doth invent | | 79 | - 1 |
| Instead of love's coy touch | | 669 | Invention—can my invention make | | | |
| instigate—untimely thought did | | | Throng her inventions | •• | | 1302 |
| instigate | ••••• | 43 | dost give invention light | Son | | |
| Instinct—As if by some instinct | Son 50 | 7 | Which, labouring for invention | | 59 70 | |
| Instrument—some desperate | R L | | And keep invention | | 76 | |
| as frets upon an instrument | | 1140 | over-goes my blunt invention | | 03 | - 7 |
| 'Poor instrument,' quoth she | ••••• | 1464 | is my invention spent | • | 05 | 11 |
| Insufficiency—With insufficiency m | - | | Invised—Whereto his invised prop | | | 044 |
| heart to sway | Son 150 | 2 | erties | <i>LC</i> | •••• | 212 |
| Insult—While he insults o'er dull | | ,, | Invisible—That inward beauty and | | | 40 |
| and speechless tribes | 201 | 12 | invisible | <i>VA</i> | | |
| Insulter—what ransom the insulter | | EFA | on him, invisible commander | " | ••• | 1001 |
| willeth | V A | 550 | O unseen shame, invisible dis | | | 904 |
| Insulting—under his falchion | п <i>L</i> | 509 | grace | RL. | ••• | 52 |

| In—in Priam's painted wound | RL | | 1466 | In-Who all in one | Son | 8 | 12 |
|--------------------------------------|------|-------|------|------------------------------------|-----|-----|----|
| And here in Troy | ** | | 1476 | consumest thyself in single life | " | 9 | 2 |
| a private sin in general | | | 1484 | husband's shape in mind | | 9 | 8 |
| in bloody channel lies | " | | 1487 | in the world doth spend | | 9 | 9 |
| In him the painter | | | 1506 | hath in the world an end | - | 9 | 11 |
| some shape in Sinon's was abused | L | | 1529 | in that bosom sits | 44 | 9 | 18 |
| in his plain face | 44 | •••• | 1532 | live in thine or thee | " | 10 | 14 |
| can lurk in such a look | ** | •••• | 1535 | In one of thine | " | 11 | 2 |
| came in her mind | u | | 1536 | shouldst in bounty cherish | " | 11 | 12 |
| she in that sense forsook | | | 1538 | sunk in hideous night | " | 12 | 2 |
| For Sinon in his fire doth quake | 66 | •••• | 1356 | girded up in sheaves | " | 12 | 7 |
| . And in that cold, hot-burning fire | 8 | | | which you hold in lease | " | 13 | 5 |
| doth dwell | 44 | | 1557 | in honour might uphold | | 13 | 10 |
| in sorrow's sharp sustaining | 4 | | 1573 | that I in heaven find | " | 14 | 8 |
| in shows of discontent | 4 | •••• | 1580 | in them read such art | " | 14 | 10 |
| clad in mourning black | " | •••• | 1585 | Holds in perfection | " | 15 | 2 |
| like rainbows in the sky | " | | 1587 | Vaunt in their youthful sap | 44 | 15 | 7 |
| water-galls in her dim element | ** | | 1588 | in youth before my sight | ** | 15 | 10 |
| Amazedly in her sad face | 44 | •••• | 1591 | And all in war with Time | 4 | 15 | 18 |
| though sod in tears | " | •••• | 1592 | fortify yourself in your decay | 44 | 16 | 8 |
| in a trance | " | •••• | 1595 | neither in inward worth | " | 16 | 11 |
| attired in discontent | " | | 1601 | live yourself in eyes of men | 64 | 16 | 12 |
| swan in her watery nest | " | | 1611 | in time to come | " | 17 | 1 |
| In me moe woes | " | | 1615 | And in fresh numbers | 44 | 17 | 6 |
| in the interest of thy bed | ** | | 1619 | live twice, in it and in my rhyme | " | 17 | 14 |
| 'For in the dreadful dead of dark | | | | wander'st in his shade | " | 18 | 11 |
| midnight | 44 | | 1625 | When in eternal lines | " | 18 | 12 |
| in my chamber came | 4 | | 1626 | phœnix in her blood | 44 | 19 | 4 |
| The lechers in their deed | " | | 1637 | Him in thy course | " | 19 | 11 |
| he forgot in mighty Rome | 44 | | 1644 | love shall in my verse | ш | 19 | 14 |
| Doth in her poison'd closet | 4 | | 1659 | less false in rolling | " | 20 | 5 |
| he strives in vain | 44 | | 1663 | A man in hue, all 'hues' in his | | | |
| Yet in the eddy boundeth in his | 8 | | | controlling | " | 20 | 7 |
| pride | 66 | | 1669 | in this huge rondure hems | 64 | 21 | 8 |
| In rage sent out, recall'd in rage | 44 | | 1671 | O, let me, true in love | u | 21 | 9 |
| As bound in knighthood | 66 | | 1697 | fix'd in heaven's air | 44 | 21 | 12 |
| carved in it with tears | 66 | | 1713 | in thee time's furrows I behold | 64 | 22 | 3 |
| in her harmless breast | 4 | | 1723 | Which in thy breast doth live, as | | | |
| Her blood, in poor revenge, held | 1 | | | thine in me | " | 22 | 7 |
| it in chase | ** | | 1736 | And in mine own love's strength | 44 | 23 | 7 |
| In two slow rivers | 44 | | 1738 | in table of my heart | 44 | 24 | 2 |
| Circles her body in | 66 | | 1739 | Which in thy bosom's shop | " | 24 | 7 |
| in this fearful flood | 44 | | 1741 | who are in favour | 44 | 25 | 1 |
| If in the child | 66 | | 1753 | joy in that I honour | 44 | 25 | 4 |
| In thy sweet semblance | " | | 1759 | And in themselves their pride lies | | | |
| And then in key-cold Lucrece | , | | | buried | 44 | 25 | 7 |
| bleeding stream | " | | 1774 | they in their glory die | 44 | 23 | 8 |
| pale fear in his face | 66 | | 1775 | to whom n vassalage | 44 | 26 | 1 |
| come in his poor heart's ald | 44 | | 1784 | in wanting words to show it | " | 26 | 6 |
| emulation in their woe | 44 | | 1808 | In thy soul's thought | " | 26 | 8 |
| his wit in state | 46 | | 1809 | a journey in my head | 44 | 27 | 3 |
| Burying in Lucrece' wound | 44 | | 1810 | hung in ghastly night | ** | 27 | 11 |
| in Collatinus' eyes | ** | | 1817 | return in happy plight | " | 28 | 1 |
| In such relenting dew | " | ••••• | 1829 | in consent shake hands | 66 | 28 | 6 |
| in them doth stand | 44 | | 1833 | When, in disgrace | 14 | 29 | 1 |
| country rights in Rome maintain | ed " | | 1838 | more rich in hope | 44 | 29 | 5 |
| makes waste in niggarding | Son | 1 | 12 | Yet in these thoughts | 44 | 29 | 9 |
| in thy beauty's field | 44 | 2 | | hid n death's dateless night | 44 | 30 | 6 |
| Look in thy glass | 44 | 8 | ī | hidden in thee lie | 44 | 81 | 8 |
| and she in thee | 64 | 3 | | view in thee | 44 | 31 | 13 |
| pent in walls of glass | 44 | 5 | 10 | To march in ranks | 66 | 32 | 12 |
| In thee thy summer | 41 | 6 | 2 | o'ertake me in my way | ** | 34 | 3 |
| Leaving thee living in posterity | " | 6 | | Hiding thy bravery in their rotten | | - | - |
| Lo, in the orient | ** | 7 | 1 | smoke | u | 84 | 4 |
| youth in his middle age | 44 | 7 | 6 | lives in sweetest bud | " | 35 | 4 |
| out-going in thy noon | " | 7 | 13 | and even I in this | " | 35 | 5 |
| joy delights in joy | 44 | 8 | 2 | I bring in sense | u | 85 | 9 |
| In singleness the parts | 4 | 8 | 8 | war is in my love | ** | 35 | 12 |
| Strikes each in each | 44 | 8 | | In our two loves there is | ** | 86° | 5 |
| | | | | | | | |

| | | | 190 | . To To to lot fouth min faul defled | | | |
|--|------------|---------|------------|---|-------------|----------|--------------|
| | τ <i>L</i> | | 139 141 | is—Is to let forth my foul defiled |) 7. | | 1029 |
| is but to nurse the life there is such thwarting strife | u | | 143 | 'O, that is gone | | | 1051 |
| Then where is truth | 44 | | 158 | For day hath nought to do what's | | ***** | 1001 |
| Is madly toss'd | u | | 171 | done by night | " | | 1092 |
| that which is divine | 4 | | | True grief is fond | " | | 1094 |
| my digression is so vile | 4 | | | her grief is dumb | 44 | | 1105 |
| as he is my kinsman | a | | 237 | Sometime 'tis mad | " | | 1106 |
| Shameful it is | " | | 239 | Grief best is pleased | " | | 1111 |
| Hateful it is; there is no hate in | | | | then is feelingly sufficed | " | | 1112 |
| loving | " | | 240 | it is sympathized | " | •••• | 1118 |
| but she is not her own | " | •••• | | 'Tis double death to drown | " | | 1114 |
| The worst is but denial | 64 | | | time is kept | 44 | | 1127 |
| My will is strong | 44 | •••• | | is she in mutiny | " | | 1153 |
| That what is vile shows like | " | •••• | | When life is shamed | " | •••• | 1155 |
| Affection is my captain | | •••• | | whose whole is swallow'd in con- | " | | |
| when his gaudy banner is display'd | " | | | fusion | " | | 1159 |
| My part is youth | " | | 278 | Her house is sack'd | " | | 1170 |
| Desire my pilot is | " | •••• | | "Tis honour to deprive | | | 1186 |
| Is almost choked | " | | | mine honour is new-born | | | 1190 |
| Is not inured | " | •••• | | Is form'd in them | | | 1243 |
| Now is he come | | ••••• | 352 | Wherein is stamp'd the semblance Is worthy blame | | | 1246 |
| My will is back'd | " | | | For more it is than I can well ex- | | •••• | 1257 |
| sin is clear'd | u | •••• | | press | u | | 1000 |
| The eye of heaven is out By their high treason is his heart | | •••• | 300 | When more is felt | 44 | | 1286 1288 |
| misled | u | | 369 | Her maid is gone | 66 | | 1296 |
| Whether it is that she reflects | " | | | What wit sets down is blotted | | | 1200 |
| her head entombed is | 64 | | | straight | 4 | | 1299 |
| she is dreadfully beset | " | | | This is too curious-good | " | | 1300 |
| What terror 'tis, but she | " | •••• | | when he is by | " | | 1318 |
| the fault is thine | ** | | | Tis but a part of sorrow | 64 | | 1328 |
| But will is deaf | " | | 495 | Her letter now is seal'd | " | | 1331 |
| The fault unknown is as a thought | | | | vassal scarce is gone | " | | 1360 |
| unacted | 44 | •••• | 527 | For now 'tis stale to sigh | " | | 1362 |
| The poisonous simple sometime is | | | | Before the which is drawn the | | | |
| compacted | " | •••• | 530 | power of Greece | 46 | | 1368 |
| His venom in effect is purified | " | •••• | 532 | is Lucrece come | " | | 1443 |
| eloquence with sighs is mixed | 44 | •••• | 563 | where all distress is stell'd | " | | 1444 |
| He is no woodman | " | •••• | | subtle Sinon here is painted | " | | 1541 |
| My husband is thy friend | 44 | •••• | 582 | patience is quite beaten | " | | 1563 |
| Thy sea within a puddle's womb | " | | | Her honour is ta'en prisoner | " | | 1608 |
| is hearsed | | •••• | 657 | thy Lucrece is not free | " | | 1624 |
| Pure Chastity is rifled | " | | | when the Judge is robb'd | | ••••• | 1652 |
| While Lust is in his pride | " | | 705 | and spotless is my mind | " | | 1656 |
| his soul's fair temple is defaced | " | •••• | 719 785 | But wretched as he is From what is past | 4 | | 1665 1685 |
| he is but Night's child | " | •••• | | For 'tis a meritorious fair design | u | | 1692 |
| To cipher what is writ | ** | | | What is the quality | " | | 1702 |
| That is as clear Reproach is stamp'd | " | | | He, he, fair lords, 'tis he | " | | 1721 |
| he in peace is wounded | " | | | at that which is so putrified | 66 | | 1750 |
| by strong assault it is bereft . | " | •••• | | now Lucrece is unlived | 66 | | 1754 |
| When virtue is profaned | 66 | | | 'She's mine.' 'O, mine she is | " | | 1795 |
| perfection is so absolute | 44 | | | 'tis mine that she hath kill'd | " | | 1803 |
| Is plagued with cramps | " | | | is woe the cure for woe | " | | 1821 |
| we can say is ours | 66 | | | Is it revenge to give thyself a blow | " | | 1823 |
| thy guilt is great | 46 | | | | Son | 3 | 2 |
| Tis thou that executest | 66 | | 877 | For where is she so fair | u | 8 | 5 |
| Tis thou that spurn'st | " | | | Or who is he so fond | 66 | 3 | 7 |
| when temperance is thaw'd | 44 | | | That use is not forbidden | " | 6 | 5 |
| Justice is feasting | 46 | | 906 | Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye | " | 9 | 1 |
| Advice is sporting | 44 | •••• | 907 | But that thou none lovest is most | | | |
| Time's office is to fine | " | • | 936 | evident | " | 10 | 4 |
| 'Time's glory is to calm | 44 | | 939 | Be, as thy presence is, gracious | | | |
| 'The baser is he | " | | 1002 | and kind | " | 10 | |
| The mightier is the thing | " | •••• | 1004 | Thy end is truth's | " | 14 | |
| The moon being clouded presently | " | | 100= | it is but as a tomb | " | 17 | 8 |
| is miss'd | | | 1007 | And often is his gold | | 18 20 | |
| Since that my case is past the help | - | •••• | 1022 | as is false women's fashion | | ZU | • |

| stops her pipe in growth of riper days | Son | 109 | 8 | In—and me in that one 'Will in things of great receipt | Son | 135 136 | |
|---|-----|------------|--------|--|----------|------------|--|
| Look in your glass | | 103 | 6 | Then in the number | " | 136 | |
| in my verse can sit | " | 103 | 13 | Though in thy store's account | " | 136 | |
| when you look in it | " | 103 | 14 | Be anchor'd in the bay | ** | 137 | |
| In process of the seasons have I | | | | In things right true | 46 | 137 | |
| seen | " | 104 | 6 | in the world's false subtleties | ** | 138 | |
| in three hot Junes burn'd | " | 104 | 7 | is in seeming trust | 4 | 138 | |
| in a wondrous excellence | " | 105 | 6 | And age in love | " | 138 | |
| And in this change | " | 105 | 11 | And in our faults | " | 138 | |
| Three themes in one | " | 105 105 | 12 | but in my sight | " | 139 | |
| never kept seat in one When in the chronicle | " | 106 | 14 | And in my madness | 4 | 140 141 | |
| In praise of ladies dead | " | 106 | 4 | In faith, I do not love thee they in thee a thousand errors not | | 141 | |
| Then, in the blazon | " | 106 | 5 | in despite of view | ~ u | 141 | |
| I'll live in this poor rhyme | " | 107 | 11 | Root pity in thy heart | ** | 142 | |
| in this shalt find thy monument | " | 107 | 13 | In pursuit of the thing | 44 | 143 | |
| What's in the brain | 46 | 108 | 1 | child holds her in chase | " | 143 | |
| in love's fresh cause | u | 108 | 9 | one angel in another's hell | ** | 141 | |
| in thy breast doth lie | " | 109 | 4 | but live in doubt | " | 144 | |
| in my nature reign'd | " | 109 | 9 | Straight in her heart | ** | 145 | |
| in it thou art my all | " | 109 | 14 | in giving gentle doom | 14 | 145 | |
| A god in love | 44 | 110 | 12 | in selling hours of dross | ** | 146 | |
| To what it works in | 44 | 111 | 7 | Love put in my head | " | 148 | |
| In so profound abysm I throw | " | 112 | 9 | do I in myself respect | " | 149 | |
| in my purpose bred | ** | 112 | 13 | That in the very refuse | 64 64 | 150 | |
| mine eye is in my mind | " | 113 | 1 9 | That, in my mind, thy worst | " | 156 | |
| 'tis flattery in my seeing | " | 114 115 | 6 | raised love in me | | 150 151 | |
| Creep in 'twixt vows | 44 | 117 | 12 | Triumph in love To stand in thy affairs | " | 151 | |
| in your waken'd hate Thus policy in love | 46 | 118 | 9 | In loving thee | 44 | 152 | |
| In the distraction of this madding | | 110 | • | In act thy bed-vow broke | 44 | 152 | |
| fever | u | 119 | 8 | In vowing new hate | ** | 152 | |
| I suffer'd in your crime | " | 120 | 8 | faith in thee is lost | " | 152 | |
| Which in their wills | " | 121 | 8 | In a cold valley-fountain | 44 | 153 | |
| in their badness reign | 64 | 121 | 14 | but in her maiden hand | 44 | 154 | |
| forgetfulness in me | 44 | 122 | 14 | in a cool well by | " | 154 | |
| It suffers not in smiling pomp | " | 124 | 6 | silken figures in the brine | L c | · | |
| in their gazing spent | " | 125 | 8 | had pelleted in tears | ** | •••• | |
| obsequious in thy heart | " | 125 | 9 | In clamours of all size | ** | •••• | |
| stands least in thy control | " | 125 | 14 | nor tied in formal plat | " | • | |
| who in thy power | " | 126 | 1 | in her a careless hand of pride | " | **** | |
| In the old age | " | 127 | 1 | Some in her threaden fillet | " | ••••• | |
| if not lives in disgrace | " | 127 | 8 | braided in loose negligence | " | ••••• | |
| so happy are in this | " | 128 | 13 | she in a river threw | ** | ••••• | |
| in a waste of shame | " | 129 | 1 2 | find their sepulchres in mud | " | | |
| Is lust in action Mad in pursuit, and in possession so | | 129 129 | 9 | sadly penn'd in blood she in her fluxive eyes | ** | •••• | |
| and in quest to have | | 129 | 10 | This said, in top of rage | ** | •••• | |
| A bliss in proof | " | 129 | 11 | In brief the grounds and motives | " | | |
| see I in her cheeks | " | 130 | 6 | in the charity of age | " | | |
| And in some perfumes | 44 | 130 | 7 | though in me you behold | * | | |
| Than in the breath | ** | 130 | 8 | And when in his fair parts | 44 | | |
| Yet, in good faith | " | 131 | 5 | did hang in crooked curls | 64 | | |
| in my judgement's place | " | 131 | 12 | was in little drawn | ** | ••••• | |
| In nothing art thou black save in | | | | thinks in Paradise was sawn | 64 | | |
| thy deeds | ** | 131 | 13 | wavering stood in doubt | " | •••• | |
| that ushers in the even | 44 | 132 | 7 | falseness in a pride of truth | " | | |
| like in every part | " | 132 | 12 | in himself, not in his case | | •••• | |
| in thy steel bosom's ward | " | 133 | 9 | catching all passions in his craft | ŧ " | | |
| use rigour in my gaol | " | 133 | 12 | of will | | •••• | |
| for I, being pent in thee | | 133 | 13 | in the general bosom reign | " | | |
| and all that is in me | " | 133 | 14 | dwell with him in thoughts | 66 | • | |
| and 'Will,' in overplus | " | 135 | 2 | In personal duty, following | " | | |
| hide my will in thine | " | 135 | 6 | and in it put their mind | " | •••• | |
| Shall will in others seem | " | 135 135 | 7 8 | that in the imagination set theirs in thought assign'd | " | •••• | |
| And in my will | | | | | | ***** | |
| And in my will And in abundance | u | 135 | 10 | And labouring in moe pleasures | ** | •••• | |

| is a finish unnow we that to old | Son | 100 | 6 | To What because and that to an | | | |
|--|-------------|------------|---------|--|--------|---------|------|
| Is—foist upon us that is old Which is not mix'd | u | 125 | 11 | Is—What breast so cold that is no warmed here | L C | , | 292 |
| her quietus is to render thee | 44 | 126 | 12 | nature is both kind and tame | 2.0 | | 811 |
| But now is black beauty's succe | 18 - | | | that she is made of truth | P P | | |
| sive heir | ** | 127 | 8 | my love that she is young | - " | 1 | |
| But is profaned | " | 127 | 8 | love's best habit is a soothing tong | ue " | 1 | 11 |
| Is lust in action | " | 129 | 2 | My better angel is a man right fa | | 2 | |
| Is perjured, murderous | 64 | 129 | 3 | breath a vapour is | 44 | 8 | 9 |
| Coral is far more red | 4 | 130 | 2 | in thee it is | " | 8 | 11 |
| is there more delight | " | 130 | 7 | it is no fault of mine | 4 | 8 | 12 |
| that is not false swear | 44 | 181 | 9 | what fool is not so wise | " | 8 | 13 |
| Thy black is fairest | 44 | 131 | 12 | Well learned is that tongue | 4 | 5 | 8 |
| beauty herself is black | " | 132 | 13 | Which is to me some praise | 4 | 5 | 10 |
| Is't not enough | 44 | 133 | 3 | Which, not to anger bent, is must | | | |
| and all that is in me | " | 133 | 14 | and sweet fire | " | 5 | |
| confess'd that he is thine | " | 134 | 1 | Fair is my love | " | 7 | 1 |
| art covetons and he is kind | . 44 | 134 | 6 | and yet, as glass is, brittle | u | 7 | 8 |
| whose will is large and spacious | • | 135 | 5 | Dowland to thee is dear | " | 8 | |
| And will, thy soul knows, is a | 4 | | _ | whose deep conceit is such | 4 | 8 | |
| mitted there | | 136 | 3 | One god is god of both | . " | 8 | 13 |
| Among a number one is reckon | ra " | 100 | | Youth is full of pleasance, age | | | _ |
| pone | 44 | 136 | 8 | full of care | | 12 | 2 |
| for my name is Will | " | 136 137 | 14 3 | Youth is full of sport, age's breat | D | | _ |
| They know what beauty is | | | 4 | is short | - 4 | 12 | |
| what the best is take the worst to | | 137 | • | Youth is nimble, age is lame | | 12 | 6 |
| Whereto the judgement of n heart is tied | .y | 137 | 8 | Youth is hot and bold, age is wear | K 4 | | _ |
| | 44 | 137 | 11 | and cold | - 4 | 12 | - |
| say this is not that she is made of truth | u | 138 | 1 | Youth is wild, and age is tame | | 12 | |
| thus is simple truth supprest | 4 | 138 | 8 | my love is young | ., | 12 | 10 |
| But wherefore says she not she | ia | 100 | ۰ | Beauty is but a vain and doubtfu good | u " | 13 | 1 |
| unjust | - " | 138 | 9 | A brittle glass that's broken pre | | 10 | • |
| love's best habit is in seeming tr | net " | 138 | 11 | ently | | 13 | 4 |
| Is more than my o'er-press'd | " | 139 | 8 | beauty blemish'd once's for ever le | ne# 44 | 18 | |
| world is grown so bad | 44 | 140 | 11 | now my song is ended | | 16 | |
| But'tis my heart that loves | 44 | 141 | 3 | All is amiss | 4 | 18 | |
| Who, in despite of view, is please | ed | | • | All my lady's love is lost | | 18 | 10 |
| to dote | | 141 | 4 | There a nay is placed without re | _ | 10 | 10 |
| Love is my sin | 44 | 142 | 1 | move | ~ " | 18 | 12 |
| whose busy care is spent | 44 | 143 | 6 | Heart is bleeding | " | 18 | |
| The better angel is a man right f | air " | 144 | 3 | sport from us is fled | 4 | 18 | |
| From heaven to hell is flown aw | | 145 | 12 | our love is lost, for Love is dead | u | 18 | |
| is this thy body's end | - u | 146 | 8 | I see that there is none | 44 | 18 | |
| My love is as a fever | 44 | 147 | 1 | There is no heaven | 44 | 19 | 45 |
| Desire is death | 4 | 147 | 8 | King Pandion be is dead | | 21 | 23 |
| now reason is past care | 44 | 147 | 9 | Is no friend in misery | 4 | 21 | 32 |
| where is my judgement fled | 44 | 148 | 3 | He that is thy friend | 44 | 21 | 51 |
| to say it is not so | 44 | 148 | 6 | constancy is dead | P T | | 22 |
| Love's eye is not so true | " | 148 | 8 | Death is now the phoenix' nest | - " | | 56 |
| That is so vex'd | 4 | 148 | 10 | Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | 4 | | 63 |
| That is so proud | " | 149 | 10 | Island-Who, like a late-sack'd | . R L | | |
| There is such strength | 44 | 150 | 7 | Issue-Sweet issue of a more sweet | | | |
| Love is too young to know wh | at | | | smelling sire | | | 1178 |
| conscience is | 44 | 151 | 1 | this proud issue of a king | RL | | 37 |
| conscience is born of love | 4 | 151 | 2 | Thy issue blurr'd | | | 522 |
| He is contented | 44 | 151 | 11 | When your sweet issue | | 13 | |
| faith in thee is lost | 4 | 152 | 8 | Yet this abundant issue | 4 | 97 | 9 |
| Tis promised in the charity | L C | | 70 | Issueless-Ab if thou issueless | | 9 | 3 |
| But, woe is me | • | | 78 | It-in her passion, calls it balm | V A | | 27 |
| What's sweet to do | 64 | | 88 | And calls it heavenly | * | | 64 |
| 'twixt May and April is to see | 44 | | 102 | Perforce will force it. | * | | 72 |
| advice is often seen | | | 160 | 'Tis but a kiss I beg | 4 | | 96 |
| It is thy last | * | | 168 | were it with thy hand felt | " | | 143 |
| This man's untrue | 4 | | 169 | sweet boy, and may it be | * | | 155 |
| That's to ye sworn | 4 | | | thou shouldst think it | 4 | | 156 |
| neither party is nor true nor kin | | | 185 | to get it is thy duty | 4 | | 166 |
| That is, to you my origin and en- | der " | | | What 'tis to love | 4 | | 202 |
| what labour is't to leave | 4 | | | I'll give it thee again | 4 | | 209 |
| in that my boast is true | * | | | When it is barr'd | 44 | | 336 |
| | | | | | | | |

| | |
|--|--|
| Infection—To drive infection VA 508 | Insurrection—her subjects with foul |
| while infection breeds R L 907 | insurrection R L 722 |
| with infection should he live Son 67 1 | Intelligence—gulls him with Son 86 10 |
| with base infection meet "94 11 | Intend—to-morrow he intends VA 587 |
| Rature in a reconst inteceton 111 10 | Intend a zealous pilgrimage Son 27 6 |
| Interior—interior in to his | battery to the spheres intend LC 23 |
| Infirmity—beauty with infirmities VA 735 | Intending — Intending weariness |
| ambitious foul infirmity R L 150 Twas not their infirmity P T 60 | with heavy sprite RL 121 |
| | Intendment—do her intendments |
| | break VA 222 Intent—brake off his late intent. " 469 |
| Inflaming—by his side his heart- inflaming brand Son 154 2 | Intent—brake off his late intent " 469 with swift intent he goes R L 46 |
| Inflict—this night I will inflict RL 1630 | |
| Influence—The beauteous influence VA 862 | Collatinus dream of my intent " 218 blunt the sharp'st intents Son 115 7 |
| in secret influence comment Son 15 4 | Interchange each other's seat R L 70 |
| Whose influence is thine " 78 10 | such interchange of state Son 64 9 |
| Infold—infold him like a band VA 225 | Interdict—From this session P T 9 |
| Informer—This sour informer " 655 | Interest—And one for interest VA 210 |
| Hence, thou suborn'd informer Son 125 13 | thy interest was not bought R L 1067 |
| Infringed-with an infringed oath R L 1061 | in the interest of thy bed " 1619 |
| Infusing - Infusing them with | My sorrow's interest " 1797 |
| dreadful prophecies VA 928 | As interest of the dead Son 31 7 |
| Inhabit-inhabit on a living brow Son 68 4 | hath in this line some interest " 74 3 |
| Inhearse—thoughts in my brain " 86 3 | Interim-Let this sad interim " 56 9 |
| Inherit—do inherit heaven's graces " 94 5 | Interlace—and there the painter in- |
| Inheritor—inheritors of this excess " 146 7 | terlaces <i>R L</i> 1390 |
| Iniquity—thy sword to guard R L 626 | Intermix'd—best, if never Son 101 8 |
| What virtue breeds iniquity devours " 872 | Interpret—the eye interprets to the |
| justice feeds iniquity " 1687 | ear R L 1825 |
| self-living were iniquity Son 62 12 | Interrupted—her quiet interrupted " 1170 |
| Injurious—ransack'd by theft R L 838 | Intituled—in that white intituled " 57 |
| injurious, shifting Time " 930 | Into-Into your idle over-handled |
| Injurious distance should not Son 44 2 With Time's injurious hand " 63 2 | theme <i>VA</i> 770 |
| with limes injurious hand 00 2 | Into the quiet closure " 782 |
| injury—than have a known injury 40 12 | case into evertual steeping and |
| without accusing you of injury 50 9 | Into the deep dark " 1038 |
| The injuries that to myself I do of II | the smoke of it into his face RL 812 |
| dust and injury of age 100 10 | Into the chamber wickedly he |
| That they elsewhere might dart their injuries " 139 12 | Btaiks 003 |
| The injury of many LC 72 | there falls into thy boundless flood " 653 Into so bright a day " 1518 |
| Injustice—To chase injustice with | Into so bright a day " 1518 that pour'st into my verse Son 38 2 |
| revengeful arms R L 1693 | thrusts into his hide "50 10 |
| Ink—paper, ink, and pen " 1289 | into my deeds to pry " 61 6 |
| That in black ink Son 65 14 | into the beauty of thy mind " 69 9 |
| that ink may character " 108 1 | should look into your moan " 71 13 |
| Ink would have seem'd more | resolved my reason into tears LC 296 |
| black <i>L C</i> 54 | Intrude—worm the maiden bud R L 848 |
| Innocence-And forth with bashful | Inundation—the of the eyes LC 290 |
| innocence doth hie R L 1341 | Inured-Is not ; return again R L 821 |
| Inordinate—in him seem'd " 94 | Invasion—vows a league, and now |
| Insinuate—she humbly doth VA 1012 | invasion " 287 |
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| Instant—some special instant spe- | Invent—want subject to invent Son 38 1 |
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| 1 oot mattument, quoti one 1401 | is my invention spent 100 11 |
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| heart to sway Son 150 2 Insult—While he insults o'er dull | ertics $L C \dots$ 212 Invisible—That inward beauty and |
| and speechless tribes "107 12 | invisible |
| | |
| | |
| Insulter—what ransom the insulter | on him, invisible commander " 1004 |
| | |

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| and yet as iron rusty PP 7 | 4 | When reason is the bawd | " | | |
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| The steed is stalled up " | 39 | is tempest after sun | ** | | |
| saith she is immodest " | 53 | Love is all truth | " | •••• | |
| river that is rank " | 71 | The text is old | " | •••• | |
| Dun is he suiten | 75 | My face is full of shame | " | •••• | |
| TICL OCSU 18 OCTUCI G | 78 96 | deeply is redoubled How love is wise | | | 838 |
| 1 000 a K 100 I 006 | 124 | ''Tis so:' they answer all, ''Tis so | ** | | 851 |
| | 142 | morning is so much o'erworn | 66 | | 866 |
| | 149 | it is no gentle chase | " | | 883 |
| Is love so light, sweet boy " | 155 | 'tis a causeless fantasy | 66 | •••• | 897 |
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| to get it is thy duty " : | | Thy mark is feeble age | u | | 941 |
| Still is left alive " : | | her best work is ruin'd | " | | 954 |
| | 202 235 | But none is best it is Adonis' voice | | | 971 978 |
| mi | 255 | Who is but drunken | " | | 984 |
| | 280 | Death is not to blame | u | | 992 |
| breeder that is standing by " | | but is still severe | " | | 1000 |
| | 317 | 'Tis not my fault | * | | 1003 |
| | 330 | 'Tis he, foul creature | " | | 1005 |
| • • | 831 | that Adonis is alive | " | | 1009 |
| • | 335 | with him is beauty slain | " | | 1019 |
| enue one se or night | 341 | he is not dead | | | 1060 1061 |
| My day's delight is past, my horse is gone " a | 880 | Her voice is stopp'd several limb is doubled | 44 | | 1067 |
| | 881 | Whose tongue is music now | 44 | | 1077 |
| Is how to get my paifrey " | | What face remains alive that's | | | |
| Affection is a coal " | 387 | worth | " | | 1076 |
| Who is so faint " | 401 | 'Tis true, 'tis true | " | | 1111 |
| lesson is but plain " 4 | | But he is dead | ** | | 1119 |
| Tis much to borrow " 4 | | and that is cold | 4 | | 1124 |
| 19 10 to the to diskince to | | this is my spite | 4 | | 1133 1153 |
| For I have heard it is " 4 The colt that's back'd " 4 | | where is no cause matter is to fire | " | | 1162 |
| where a heart is hard " | | is reft from her by death | 4 | | 1174 |
| is hush'd before it raineth " | | And so 'tis thine; but know, it is | | | |
| believing she is dead " 4 | | as good | 4 | | 118 |
| now is turn'd to day " 4 | 481 | And 'tis thy right | 64 | •••• | 118 |
| So is her face illumined " 4 | 486 | quickly is convey'd | 64 | | |
| | 495 | As is the morning's silver-melting | | | |
| | 510 | | \mathbf{R}_{μ} | | |
| White is sen numbered | 519 522 | that which is so singular Or why is Collatine | | ••••• | |
| is twenty nuntied t | 528 | because it is his own | 4 | •••• | |
| TO SOUT NO PERSON | 531 | For then is Tarquin brought | " | | |
| | 538 | treasure is the meed proposed | 4 | •••• | |
| | 561 | there's no death supposed | 44 | | |
| - | | | | | |

| t—it merits not reproving Or, if it do, not from those lips | Son | 142 142 | 4 5 | Ivy—A belt of straw and ivy buds | PP 2 | 0 |
|--|----------------------|------------|------------------------|--|----------------------|------------------|
| Be it lawful I love thee | 16 | 142 | 9 | Jack-Do I envy those jacks | Son 12 | e |
| that, when it grows | " | 142 | 11 | Since saucy jacks so happy are | " 12 | |
| taught it thus anew | 66 | 145 | 8 | Jade—How like a jade he stood | VA | |
| follow'd it as gentle day | 44 | 145 | 10 | Till, like a jade | R L | |
| to say it is not so | ** | 148 | 6 | thus shall excuse my jade | Son 5 | |
| If it be not, then love | 44 | 148 | 7 | Jar-he comes in every jar | VA | |
| How can it? O, how can | 44 | 148 | 9 | Javelin-With javelin's point | " | |
| hold it that I call | ** | 151 | 13 | Jaw-from the fierce tiger's jaws | Son 1 | |
| think sometime it saw | L C | · | 10 | Jealous-Jealous of catching | VA | 8 |
| Which on it had | ** | •••• | 16 | Let not the jealous day | RL | |
| what contents it bears | ** | | 19 | question with my jealous though | t Son 5 | 7 |
| 'Tis promised in the charity | ** | •••• | 70 | Jealousy-Jealousy, that sour ur | 1- | |
| Let it not tell your judgement | 44 | •••• | 78 | welcome guest | VA | - 4 |
| it was to gain my grace | 44 | •••• | 79 | Love reigns, disturbing Jealousy | | . (|
| the web it seem'd to wear | •• | | 95 | dissentious Jealousy | " | . (|
| If best were as it was | " | •••• | 98 | waited on with jealousy | " | . 11 |
| in it put their mind | 61 | | 135 | That jealousy itself | RL | 18 |
| 'Nor gives it satisfaction | 44 | •••• | 162 | tenour of thy jealousy | Son 6 | 1 |
| That we must curb it | 44 | •••• | 163 | Jeering—As silly-jeering idiots ar | • | |
| and cry "It is thy last | 44 | •••• | 168 | with kings | RL | 18 |
| why, 'twas beautiful and hard | ** | •••• | 211 | Jennet—A breeding jennet | VA | 2 |
| what labour is 't to leave | 41 | | 239 | Jest—dally, smile, and jest | RL | : |
| the suffering pangs it bears | " | •••• | 272 | Death, I did but jest | | . 1 |
| Feeling it break | 44 | | 275 | But smile and jest | PP | |
| as it best deceives | " | •••• | 806 | she joy'd to jest | " 1 | |
| vapour vow; in thee it is | P P | | 11 | Jesting—and all were jestings | " | 7 |
| then it is no fault of mine | " | 8 | 12 | Jet—and of beaded jet | L C | •• |
| when first it 'gins to bud | " | 13 | 8 | Jewel-Torches are made to light | | |
| 'T may be, she joy'd | 44 | 14 | 9 | jewels to wear | VA | - 1 |
| 'T may be, again to make me | ** | 14 | 10 | jewel in the flood | " | 8 |
| It was a lording's daughter | ** | 16 | 1 | Of that rich jewel | RL | •• |
| alas, it was a spite | ** | 16 | 7 | of that dear jewel I have lost | | 1 |
| she could not help it | ** | 16 | 12 | a jewel hung in ghastly night | Son 2 | 7 |
| ere it be day | " | 19 | 17 | to whom my jewels trifles are | | 8 |
| had not had it then | " | 19 | 24 | Or captain jewels in the carcane | | 2 |
| bullet beats it down . | 4 | 19 | 80 | Shall Time's best jewel | | 5 |
| heard it said full oft | 4 | 19 | 41 | The basest jewel | " 9 | |
| here be it said | " | 19 | 53 | fairest and most precious jewel | " 13 | |
| it fell upon a day | " | 21 | 1 | Of this false jewel | <i>L C</i> | |
| to hear it was great pity | | 21 | 12 | Jig-All my merry jigs | PP 1 | |
| in them it were a wonder | PT | | 82 | Jocund—their leader's jocund show | | |
| That it cried, How true | " | •••• | 45 | Join—join they all together | VA | |
| Whereupon it made | " | •••• | 49 | They join and shoot their foam | R L | |
| 'Twas not their infirmity | " | •••• | 60 | Join with the spite of fortune | Son 9 | |
| It was married chastity | ** | •••• | 61 | Joined—how often hath she joined | | 7 |
| Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | - " | •••• | . 63 | Joint-my joints did tremble | VA | |
| aly—in the fields of fruitful Ital | | | 107 | her joints forget to bow | | |
| self—Beauty within itself | VA | | 130 | my frail joints shake | $RL \dots$ | |
| Beauty itself doth of itself | RL | | 29 | sets every joint a-shaking | . " | . 1 |
| Wounding itself to death | ", | | 466 | Jointed-Round-hoof'd, short-join | | |
| That jealousy itself | " | | 1516 | ed, fetlocks shag | VA | |
| fountain clears itself again | | ••••• | 1707 | Jointly-All jointly listening | R L | |
| Who heaven itself for ornamer | | | | Then jointly to the ground | _ " | . 16 |
| doth use | Son | 21 | . 8 | Joility—needy nothing trimm'd in | | _ |
| Or state itself confounded | " | 64 | 10 | jollity | Son 6 | |
| lace itself with his society | | 67 | 4 | Jot—be any jot diminish'd | VA | |
| | a | 60 | ** | Journey—a journey in my head | Son 2 | _ |
| Without all ornament, itself an | " | 68 | 10 | How heavy do I journey | 5 | |
| true | | 94 | 10 | Jove—'O Jove,' quoth she | VA | |
| true to itself it only live and die | | | | by high almighty Jove | RL | . 8 |
| true to itself it only live and die thought itself so blessed never | " | 119 | 6 | | | |
| true to itself it only live and die thought itself so blessed never The sun itself sees not | " | 148 | 12 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems | PP | 5 |
| true to itself it only live and die thought itself so blessed never The sun itself sees not Reason in itself confounded | " <i>P T</i> | 148 | 12 41 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems 'O Jove,' quoth she | PP | 5 6 |
| true to itself it only live and die thought itself so blessed never The sun itself secs not Reason in itself confounded very—Of this ivory pale | " " P T V A | 148 | 12 41 230 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems 'O Jove,' quoth she Thou for whom Jove would swea | P P 1 | 5 6 7 |
| true to itself it only live and die thought itself so blessed never The sun itself sees not Reason in itself confounded rory—Of this ivory pale ivory in an alabaster band | " PT VA " | 148 | 12 41 230 363 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems 'O Jove,' quoth she Thou for whom Jove would swea And deny himself for Jove | P P " 1" 1" 1" 1" 1" | 5 6 7 7 |
| true to itself it only live and die thought itself so blessed never The sun itself secs not Reason in itself confounded very—Of this ivory pale | " " P T V A | 148 | 12 41 230 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems 'O Jove,' quoth she Thou for whom Jove would swea | P P 1 | 5 6 7 7 |

| Jey-joy bids her rejoice | VA D. | | 977 | Keep-keep him from heart-easing | | | |
|---|------------------------------|---------|---|--|--|---|---|
| Her joy with heaved-up hand | RL. | | 111 | words | | | 1785 |
| a froth of fleeting joy | | •••• | 212 | private widow well may keep | Son | | |
| Must sell her joy | | •••• | 385 | yourself keeps yourself still | " | 16 | |
| joy breeds months of pain | | •••• | 690 | which I will keep so chary | • • | 22 | |
| thy joy to grief | ' | •••• | 889 | keep my drooping eyelids | " | 27 | 3 |
| that tune their memory's joy | | | 1107 | with my desire keep pace | " | 51 | - |
| Trojan mothers sharing joy | | | 1431 | that keeps you as my chest | " | 52 | |
| their light joy seemed to appear | | | 1434 | thy image should keep open | " | 61 | |
| joy delights in joy | Son | 8 | 2 | that keeps mine eye awake | | 61 | 10 |
| But here's the joy | " | 42 | 13 | And keep invention | 44 | 76 | • |
| and my joy behind | " | 50 | 14 | To keep an adjunct | 44 | 122 | 13 |
| a joy above the rest | " | 91 | 6 | She keeps thee to this purpose | " | 126 | |
| Before, a joy proposed | | 129 | 12 | but not still keep, her treasure | " | 126 | 10 |
| Were kisses all the joys in bed | P P | 19 | 47 | Whoe'er keeps me | " | 133 | 1: |
| <i>l</i> oy—Unlook'd-for joy in that I hon | _ | | | that vow'd chaste life to keep | ** | 154 | |
| our most | Son | 25 | 4 | Keep the obsequy so strict | P T | | 1: |
| This told I joy; but then no longe | r | | | Keep'st—with tears thou keep'st m | | | |
| glad | " | 45 | 13 | blind | | 148 | 13 |
| loy'd—she joy'd to jest | P P | 14 | 9 | Keeping-Cave-keeping evils tha | | | |
| Joyless—While with a joyless smile | RL | •••• | 1711 | obscurely sleep | RL | | |
| Judge—Being judge in love | VA. | •••• | 220 | Ken-to drown in ken of shore | ** | •••• | 1114 |
| My bloody judge forbade | RL | ···· | 1648 | Kennell'd—kennell'd in a brake | VA | | 91 |
| And when the judge is robb'd | " | •••• | 1652 | Kept-twenty locks kept fast | " | •••• | 578 |
| ladgement—do I my pluck | Son | 14 | 1 | by a painted cloth be kept in aw | e R L | | 24 |
| 80, tili the judgement | 44 | 55 | 13 | dear love be kept unspotted | 44 | | 821 |
| on better judgement making | 44 | 87 | 12 | which thy chaste bee kept | " | | 84 |
| Yet then my judgement | " | 115 | 3 | when time is kept with tears | 44 | | 112 |
| in my judgement's place | 46 | 131 | 12 | both were kept for heaven | 44 | | 1160 |
| the judgement of my heart | | 137 | 8 | And kept unused | Son | | 1: |
| where is my judgement fled | 44 1 | 148 | 8 | tili now never kept seat in one | ** | 105 | 14 |
| Let it not tell your judgement | LC. | | 73 | his prescriptions are not kept | ** | 147 | (|
| from judgement stand aloof | ". | | 166 | Kept hearts in liveries | L C | , | 19 |
| sice—lean and lacking juice | VA. | | 136 | But kept cold distance | -44 | | 23 |
| ump—To jump up higher seem'd | | | | that kept my rest away | P P | | 2 |
| can jump both sea and land | Son | | 7 | Key-as the rich, whose blessed ke | | | 1 |
| ane—in three hot Junes burn'd | " 1 | | 7 | Key-cold — in key-cold Lucrec | | - | • |
| ane—Juno but an Ethiope were | PP | | 16 | bleeding stream | RL | | 1774 |
| est—Now was she just before him | | | 349 | Kill—For looks kill love | VA | | 46 |
| fatal folds just in his way | | | | thou didst kill me: kill me one | | ••••• | 201 |
| when it seems most just | | | 1156 | again | ~ " | | 499 |
| to find a stranger just | RL | | | butcher, bent to kill | 44 | | - |
| a show so seeming just | | | 1514 | doth cry 'Kill, kill! | 4 | | |
| Just to the time | Son 1 | | 7 | the other kills thee quickly | 44 | | |
| | | | | murder wakes to stain and kill | RL | **** | |
| And on just proof | | 117 | 10 | | A. | | |
| And the just pleasure lost | | 121 | 8 | doth confound and kill this blessed league to kill | " | •••• | |
| and see just cause of hate | 1 | 150 | 10 | | | | 383 |
| | D 7 | | | | | •••• | |
| | RL. | | | To kill thine honour | 4 | •••• | |
| might plead for justice there | " . | •••• | 1649 | To kill thine honour all that brood to kill | " | | 627 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity | , " . , " . | •••• | | To kill thine honour all that brood to kill Or kills his life | " | •••• | 627 875 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity untify—O call me not to justify the | ". ". | •••• | 1649 1687 | To kill thine honour all that brood to kill Or kills his life seek every hour to kill | " | | 627 875 998 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity wify—O call me not to justify the wrong | ". ". Son 1 | | 1649 1687 1 | To kill thine honour all that brood to kill Or kills his life seek every hour to kill Kill both thyself and her | 44 44 44 | | 627 878 998 1036 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity withy—O call me not to justify the wrong suity—And justly thus controls | " . Son 1 RL. | | 1649 1687 1 189 | 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 | | 627 878 998 1036 1156 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity wify—O call me not to justify the wrong | " . Son 1 RL. | | 1649 1687 1 | 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 | | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1196 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity usify—O call me not to justify the wrong istly—And justly thus controls One justly weeps | " . Son 1 R L . " . | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 | 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 | | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1196 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity Swiffy—O call me not to justify the wrong Swily—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite | " . Son 1 RL. | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 | 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1196 1636 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity usify—O call me not to justify the wrong istly—And justly thus controls One justly weeps | Son 1 R L . R L . Son | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 | 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 | 41 41 41 41 41 41 | | 623 998 1036 1156 1196 1636 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity Swiffy—O call me not to justify the wrong Swily—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite | Son 1 R L . R L . | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 | 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 | u u u u u u u u son | 40 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1196 1636 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity witify—O call me not to justify the wrong satty—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite Pluck the keen teeth to make our appetites more keen to make our wits more keen | Son 1 R L | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 | 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 no kill | u u u u u u u u u u u t u t | 40 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1196 1636 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity witiy—O call me not to justify the wrong lastly—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite Pluck the keen teeth to make our appetites more keen | Son 1 R L | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 | 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 no | u u u u u u u u u u u u t u u u u u u u | 40 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity witify—O call me not to justify the wrong satty—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite Pluck the keen teeth to make our appetites more keen to make our wits more keen | Son 1 R L . Son L C . VA . | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 | 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 no kill | u u u u u u u u u u u t u t | 40 41 56 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1196 1636 14 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity suiffy—O 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 to make our wits more keen Keep—Love keeps his revels | Son 1 R L | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 | 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 no kill and wretched minutes kill | u u u u u u u u u u u u t u u u u u u u | 40 41 56 126 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 5 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity suiffy—O 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 to make our wits more keen to make our wits more keen keep—Love keeps his revels keep his loathsome cabin | Son 1 R L . Son 1 L C . VA | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 637 | 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 mo To-morrow see again and do no kill and wretched minutes kill no fair beseechers kill | u u u u u u u u u u u u u t u u sone u t | 40 41 56 126 136 139 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 5 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity withy—O call me not to justify the wrong lastly—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite Pluck the keen teeth to make our appetites more keen to make our wits more keen to make our wits more keen keep—Love keeps his revels keep his loathsome cabin keep with thy hounds arth-delving conies keep | Son 1 R L . Son L C . VA . " | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 637 678 | 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 no kill and wretched minutes kill no fair beseechers kill Kill me outright with looks | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 40 44 56 126 136 139 16 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 25 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity suitly—O 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 to make our wits more keen to make our wits more keen keep—Love keeps his revels keep his loathsome cabin keep with thy hounds earth-delving conies keep shall it keep in quiet | Son 1 R L . Son L C . VA | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 637 678 687 1149 | 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 no kill and wretched minutes kill no fair beseechers kill Kill me outright with looks or kill the gallant knight | u u u u u u u u u u u u u u t u u u u u | 40 41 56 126 135 16 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 5 7 8 1116 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity Justify—O call me not to justify the wrong Justiy—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite Pluck the keen teeth to make our appetites more keen to make our wits more keen to make our wits more keen keep his loathsome cabin keep with thy hounds earth-delving conies keep shall it keep in quiet he should keep unknown | Son 1 R L | 199 118 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 637 678 687 1149 34 | 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 no 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 40 44 56 126 136 139 16 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 5 1116 1118 |
| For sparing justice feeds iniquity Justify—O 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 to make our wits more keen to make our wits more keen keep—Love keeps his revels keep his loathsome cabin keep with thy hounds earth-delving conies keep shall it keep in quiet he should keep unknown and keep themselves enclosed | Son 1 R L | 139 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 637 678 687 1149 34 378 | 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 no 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 40 44 56 126 136 139 16 | 627 878 998 1036 1156 1636 14 5 7 8 13 14 6 1110 1118 |
| might plead for justice there For sparing justice feeds iniquity Justify—O call me not to justify the wrong Justiy—And justly thus controls One justly weeps Keen—edge on his keen appetite Pluck the keen teeth to make our appetites more keen to make our wits more keen to make our wits more keen keep his loathsome cabin keep with thy hounds earth-delving conies keep shall it keep in quiet he should keep unknown | Son 1 R L . Son 1 L C . VA | 199 118 | 1649 1687 1 189 1235 9 3 1 161 123 637 678 687 1149 34 378 803 | 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 no 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 40 41 56 126 136 139 16 | 627 875 998 1036 1156 1636 14 9 |

| Kill'd-Like to a new-kill'd bird | RL. | | | King-In sleep a king, but waking | | | |
|---|-----------------|------------|--------------------|---|----------|------------|----------|
| that the flower hath kill'd | " | •••• | 1255 | no such matter | Son | 87 | 14 |
| kill'd with deadly cares | | | 1593 | and change decrees of kings | | 115 | 6 |
| 'tis mine that she hath kill'd | Son. | 6 | 1803 | King Pandion he is dead | P P | 21 21 | 23 42 |
| ere it be self-kill'd kill'd too soon by death's shar | | 0 | • | Pity but he were a king Save the eagle, feather'd king | P T | | 11 |
| sting | PP | 10 | 4 | Kingdom—on the of the shore | | 64 | |
| Killing—a cockatrice' dead-killin | | •• | - 1 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | | 70 | 14 |
| eye | $rac{1}{2}RL$. | •••• | 540 | Kingly-most kingly drinks it up | 44 | 114 | 10 |
| O comfort-killing Night | " . | | | Kinsman-But as he is my kinsman | RL | | 237 |
| Kind—I felt a kind of fear | VA. | | 998 | Thy kinsmen hang their heads | ** | •••• | 521 |
| overthrow of mortal kind | ". | •••• | 1018 | Kirtle—A cap of flowers and a | PP | 20 | 11 |
| stern sad tunes, to change the | ir | | | Kiss-I'll smother thee with kisses | V A | •••• | 1 |
| kinds | RL. | | | Ten kisses short as one | | •••• | 2: |
| the impression of strange kinds | | | 1242 | she murders with a kiss | " | •••• | 5- |
| a kind of heavy fear | Son. | | 1435 | And one sweet kiss 'Tis but a kiss I beg | " | ••••• | 8 |
| but in a kind of praise besiege all kinds of blood | | 09 | 10 | The kiss shall be thine own | " | •••• | 96 11 |
| found a kind of meetness | | 18 | 7 | for one poor kiss | " | •••• | 20 |
| All kind of arguments | LC. | | 121 | Give me one kiss | 44 | | |
| Kind-Beating his kind embrace | | •••• | | A thousand kisses | 46 | | |
| ments | VA. | | 312 | twenty hundred kisses | ** | | |
| deceitful, so compact, so kind | RL. | | | you shall have a kiss | " | | |
| presence is, gracious and kind | Son | | 11 | to rob thee of a kiss | " | | 72 |
| although their eyes were kind | 44 | 69 | 11 | Lest she should steal a kiss | 44 | •••• | 72 |
| Kind is my love to-day, to-morro | | | | The kiss I gave you | " | •••• | |
| kind | | 105 | 5 | by a kiss thought to persuade | 44 | •••• | 111 |
| Fair, kind, and true | | 103 | 9 | the pillow of a lawful kiss | RL | •••• | |
| Fair, kind, and true | | 105 | 10 | Between each kiss | P P | 7 | |
| Fair, kind, and true | | 103 | 13 | Were kisses all the joys | | 19 | |
| covetous and he is kind | | 134 148 | 12 | Kiss—Art thou ashamed to kiss to kiss his shadow | VA " | •••• | 12 |
| kiss me, be kind is nor true nor kind | LC. | | 186 | For men will kiss | 44 | •••• | |
| Their kind acceptance | | •••• | 207 | He kisses her | 44 | •••• | |
| fair nature is both kind and tan | | | 811 | he will kiss her still | " | | |
| Kinder—Grew kinder, and his fur | | | 318 | they kiss each other | 66 | | |
| Kind-hearted—at least prove | | | 12 | some kiss her face | " | | 87 |
| Kindle—She seeks to kindle | VA. | •••• | 606 | ever strive to kiss you | 61 | | 106 |
| Kindled—His kindled duty kindle | | | | He thought to kiss him | 44 | | 111 |
| her mistrust | RL. | | | Wherein I will not kiss | 44 | | 118 |
| Thy eye kindled the fire | | •••• | 1475 | to kiss the turrets bowed | RL | | |
| Kindling—his love-kindling fi | re Son i | | 3 | To kiss the tender inward | Son | | |
| did quickly steep | | 100 | 0 | me thy lips to kiss kiss me, be kind | 14 | 128 143 | |
| Kindly—She took me kindly by the | RL | | 253 | To kiss and clip me | P P | | |
| Kindness with public kindne | | •••• | | Kiss'd—Even so she kiss'd | V A | | 5 |
| honour me | Son | 36 | 11 | And kiss'd the fatal knife | RL | | 184 |
| deep oaths of thy deep kindness | | | 9 | And often kiss'd | LC | | |
| Kindred—filial fear, law, , fan | | | 270 | Kissing—And kissing speaks | VA | | |
| King—King of graves and grav | | | | with continual kissing | 44 | | |
| for kings | VA. | | 995 | With kissing him | " | •••• | 111 |
| Who like a king | | | 1043 | Threatening cloud-kissing Ilion | RL | | |
| That kings might be espoused | RL. | | 20 | Kissing with golden face | | 33 | |
| But king nor peer | | •••• | 21 | Knee—And with his knee | R_{L} | | |
| this proud issue of a king | | •••• | 37 601 | their knees they bow | 17.4 | •••• | 184 |
| what thou art, a god, a king For kings, like gods | | •••• | 602 | Kneel—down she kneels But kneel with me | VA RL | | |
| when once thou art a king | ' | •••• | | Knell—rings out the doleful knell | | | |
| Then kings' misdeeds | | •••• | | bell rings doleful knell | P P | 18 | 140 |
| 'a sea, a sovereign king | | | | Knew—as if she knew his mind | VA | | |
| So shall these slaves be king | | •••• | 659 | her thirsty lips well knew | " | | 54 |
| Or kings be breakers | 44 | | 852 | no bearing yoke they knew | RL | | 40 |
| to calm contending kings | | | 939 | my judgement knew no reason | | 115 | |
| | ** | •••• | 1002 | that the ruffle knew | L C | | 5 |
| coming from a king | | | | | ** | | 17 |
| | gs | | | And knew the patterns | | •••• | •• |
| coming from a king grooms are sightless night, kin glorious day | gs " | | 1013 | Knew vows were ever brokers | " | | 17 |
| coming from a king grooms are sightless night, kin | gs " | | 1013 1812 14 | | " | •••• | 17 |

| Kaife—Fil bequeath unto the knife | R L | | | Know-All this the world well | | 100 | 10 |
|---|------------|---|--------------|--|------|-------|----------|
| Mine honour be the knife's And with my knife scratch out | 44 | | 1201 | knows, yet none knows well | Son | 130 | 18 9 |
| A barmful knife | 44 | | 1469 1724 | yet well I know And will, thy soul knows | 44 | 136 | 8 |
| The murderous knife | 44 | | 1735 | They know what beauty is | ** | 137 | 8 |
| Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | 44 | | 1807 | Which my heart knows | ** | 137 | 10 |
| and by this bloody knife | ** | | 1840 | though I know she lies | 44 | 138 | 2 |
| And kiss'd the fatal kuife | 44 | | 1843 | Although she knows | ** | 188 | 6 |
| confounding age's cruel knife | Son | | | ah, my love well knows | 44 | 139 | g |
| conquest of a wretch's knife | ** | 74 | 11 | from their physicians know | " | 140 | 8 |
| The hardest knife ill used | 44 | 95 | | this shall I ne'er know | 14 | 144 | 18 |
| his scythe and crooked knife | 44 | 100 | | now I know thy mind | 44 | 149 | 18 |
| Luight-Knights by their oaths | RL | | 1694 | Love is too young to know | 44 | 151 | 1 |
| ladies dead, and lovely knights | | 106 | | Yet who knows not | " | 151 | 2 |
| One knight loves both | P P | 8 | 14 | by age, desires to know | LC | | 62 |
| or kill the gallant knight | 44 | 16 | 6 | though I know she lies | PP | 1 | 2 |
| the trusty knight was wounded | ** | 16 | 11 | Although I know my years | 46 | 1 | 6 |
| Knighthood—O shame to | | • | 197 | The truth I shall not know | 44 | 2 | 13 |
| By knighthood, gentry | 44 | | | The cock that treads them shall | | | |
| As bound in knighthood | •• | •••• | 1697 | not know | 44 | 19 | 40 |
| Init-With heavy eye, knit brow | " | •••• | | These are certain signs to know | " | 21 | 57 |
| Knit poisonous clouds | " | | 777 | Knowing—As Tarquin's lust | RL | | |
| my duty strongly knit | | 26 | | Knowing a better spirit | Son. | 80 | 2 |
| Knock-Knocks at my heart | | •••• | 629 | thy own worth then not knowing | | 87 | 9 |
| Knot—neither sting, knot, nor con | | | 005 | knowing thy will | " | 89 | 7 |
| fine | | · | 265 | Knowing thy heart torments me | | 132 | 2 |
| know—secrets shalt thou know nor know not what we mean | <i>"</i> " | •••• | 16 | Knowledge—my knowledge I deriv | e | 14 | 9 |
| they know not what we mean | ** | •••• | 126 304 | Within the knowledge of mine own desert | , ,, | 49 | 10 |
| 'I know not love,' quoth he, 'no | | ••••• | 30-1 | Thou art as fair in knowledge | 44 | 82 | 5 |
| will not know it | | | 409 | If knowledge be the mark | P P | 5 | 7 |
| know myself, seek not to know | 4 | | 525 | | RL | | 239 |
| For know, my heart | " | | 779 | than hate's known injury | Son | 40 | 12 |
| For now she knows | " | | 883 | known to us poor swains | PP | | 45 |
| she knows not whither | 44 | | 904 | Know'st—thou not what it is | VA | | 615 |
| Which knows no pity | 44 | | 1000 | because thou know'st I love her | Son | 42 | 6 |
| why then I know | " | | 1109 | thou know'st thy estimate | " | 87 | 2 |
| but know, it is as good | 44 | | 1181 | For well thou know'st to my dear | r | | |
| of this rash alarm to know | RL | | 473 | doting heart | 46 | 131 | 8 |
| I know what thorns | " | •••• | | thou know'st I am forsworn | 64 | 152 | 1 |
| I know repentant tears | ** | •••• | | | | | |
| that knows no gentle right | 44 | •••• | 545 | Labour—each passion labours so | VA | | 969 |
| that know not how | 44 | | 810 | doth labour to expel | ** | •••• | 976 |
| but he that gives them knows | 44 | | 833 | labour hence to heave thee | RL | | 586 |
| thou shalt not know | " | | 1058 | With too much labour | ** | | 1099 |
| But thou shalt know | 64 | | 1067 | Yet save that labour | ** | •••• | 1290 |
| nor law, nor limit knows | " | | 1120 | what labour is 't to leave | LC | •••• | 239 |
| That knows not parching heat | " | | 1145 | Labour'd—the painter labour'd with | | | |
| Know, gentle wench | ** | | 1273 | his skill | RL | •••• | 1506 |
| to know your heaviness | 44 | | 1283 | Labouring—you see the pioner | • " | ••••• | 1380 |
| Collatine may know | " | | 1312 | Which, labouring for invention | Son | | 3 |
| prepares to let them know | | | 1607 | And labouring in moe pleasures | LC | | 139 |
| dear my love, you know | Son | | 13 | Labyrinth—Are like a labyrinth | VA | •••• | 684 |
| Though yet, heaven knows | | 17 | 3 | Lace—And lace itself with his society | | | 4 |
| They draw but what they see know not the heart | e, " | 24 | 14 | Lack—he did not lack | VA. | | 299 |
| And yet, love knows | 14 | 40 | 11 | and to lack her joy | | 100 | 600 |
| the wretch did know | " | 50 | 7 | but lack tongues to praise | Sim | 106 | 14 |
| no motion shall I know | 44 | 50 51 | 8 | not born fair, no beauty lack they foul that thy complexion lac | | | 11 |
| every blessed shape we know | 44 | 53 | - | Lest the requiem lack his right | PT | | 14 16 |
| 0, know, sweet love | ** | 76 | 9 | Lack—I sigh the lack of many a | | •••• | 10 |
| Thou by thy dial's shady stealt | h | .0 | • | thing | Son | 30 | я |
| mayst know | . " | 77 | 7 | Lack'd—being lack'd, to hope | 44 | 52 | 14 |
| and yet I know it not | 44 | 92 | 14 | Then lack'd I matter | 44 | 86 | 14 |
| I cannot know thy change | ** | 93 | | Love lack'd a dwelling | LC | | 82 |
| To know my shames | 44 | 112 | | Lackey-Thou ceaseless lackey to | | | - |
| mine eye well knows | 44 | 114 | | eternity | RL | | 97 |
| Which is not mix'd with second | 8, | | | Lacking-lean, and lacking juice | V A | | |
| knows no art | " | 125 | 11 | Love-lacking vestals | ** | | |
| | | | | • | | | |

| Lacking-Which I by lacking | Son 31 | 2 | Lank-lank and lean discoloure | | | |
|---|----------------|----------|---|-------------------|----------|--------------|
| Lad—Did court the lad | PP 4 | 3 | cheek | RL | | 708 |
| Ladeu—one with treasure laden | VA 10 | | Lap—Or from their proud lap | Son | 98 | 8 |
| Lady—No, lady, no; my heart | / | | Lapp'd—All thy friends are lapp'd in lead | PP | 21 | 24 |
| their dear governess and lady lies a sad look to her lady's sorrow | " 12 | | LargeTo leap large lengths of lane | | 44 | 10 |
| But, lady, if your maid may be | " 12 | | of this large privilege | 1 13010 | 95 | 18 |
| should right poor ladies' harms | " 16 | | whose will is large and spacious | 44 | 135 | 5 |
| In praise of ladies dead | Son 106 | 4 | to make thy large 'Will' more | ** | 135 | 12 |
| Ah, that I had my lady | PP 11 | 13 | Why so large cost, having so shor | t" | 146 | 5 |
| learned man hath got the lady go | ay " 16 1 | 15 | Largeness-What largeness think | | | |
| All my lady's love is lost | " 18 1 | 10 | in Paradise was sawn | LC | | 91 |
| By ringing in thy lady's ear | | 28 | Largess — The bounteous larges | 8 | | |
| Unless thy lady prove unjust | | 33 | given thee to give | Son | 4 | 6 |
| Laid—when sadly she had laid | R L 12 | | Lark-Lo, here the gentle lark | V.A | | 853 |
| but laid no words to gage | 100 | - | Like to the lark at break of day | Son | 29 | 11 |
| laid great bases for eternity | Son 125 | 3 | were tuned like the lark | P P | 15 40 | 6 |
| On purpose laid to make the tak mad | " 129 | 8 | Lascivious— grace, in whom Making lascivious comments | Son | 95 | 18 6 |
| Cupid laid by his brand | " 153 | 1 | Lass—Farewell, sweet lass | P P | | 49 |
| Laid by his side | " 154 | 2 | Last—had ta'en his last leave | V A | | 2 |
| And down I laid | L C | 4 | And yields at last | " | | 566 |
| Lain-Or lain in ambush | | 33 | picks them all at last | 44 | | |
| Lagging—As lagging fowls befor | | 1 | At last she thus begins | | | 1303 |
| the northern blast | " 13 | | At last she calls to mind | 66 | | 1366 |
| Lamb-never fright the silly lamb | | | At last she sees | " | | 1501 |
| The silly lambs: pure thoughts | R L 10 | | At last she smilingly | " | | 1567 |
| the poor lamb cries She like a wearled lamb | | 77 37 | At last he takes her At last it rains | " | | 1597 |
| where he the lamb may get | | 78 | before these last so bad | | 67 | 1790 14 |
| How many lambs might the ster | | | do not leave me last | " | 90 | 9 |
| wolf betray | Son 96 | 9 | and cry, 'It is thy last | LC | | 168 |
| If like a lamb he could his look | 8 | | Last-wish the feast might ever last | VA | | 447 |
| translate | " 96 1 | 10 | And as they last | ** | | 507 |
| Lame—The poor, lame, blind, half | | | Thy violent vanities can never last | | | 894 |
| creep, cry out for thee | | 02 | cease thou thy course and last ne | | | |
| So I, made lame by fortune's dear | | | longer | | | 1765 |
| est spite So then I am not lame | Son 37 " 37 | 8 | She bade love last Lasting—monuments of moans | | | 16 798 |
| Youth is nimble, age is laine | P P 12 | 6 | else lasting shame | | | 1629 |
| Lameness—Speak of my lameness | Son 89 | 3 | Life's lasting date | | | 1729 |
| Lament-she finds forlorn, she dot | h | | character'd with lasting memory | | | 2 |
| lament | R L 150 | 00 | Latch-Which with a yielding | RL | • | 339 |
| And my laments would be | " 161 | 16 | pluck'd up the latch | | | 358 |
| Lamentable-A thousand lamen | | | or shape, which it doth latch | Son | | 6 |
| able objects | " 137 | 73 | Late—brake off his late intent | VA | | 469 |
| Lamentation—relenting dew of la | | _ | shrieks,—'tis very late | " | •••• | 531 |
| mentations Lamenting — lamenting Philome | " 189 J | 29 | gazer late did wonder that was but late forlorn | " | | 748 |
| had ended | л " 107 | 79 | wherein they late excell'd | | | 1026 1131 |
| with my lamenting tongue | " 140 | | which late this mutiny restrains | | | |
| Lamp-Were never four such lamp | | | Comes all too late | | | 1686 |
| the lamp that burns | " 78 | 55 | and too late hath spill'd | 46 | | 1801 |
| each lamp and shining star | " 80 | 61 | Lucrece' soul that late complaine | d " | | 1839 |
| Where, lo, two lamps, burnt out, i | | 1 | where late the sweet birds sang | Son | | 4 |
| darkness lies | " 11 | | Which late her noble suit | LC | | 234 |
| Lance—hath he hung his lance | 10 | | too late she will repent | PP | | 15 |
| Land—ere rich at home he lands the heart of all her land | | 36 39 | Late-embarked—a friend Late-sack'd—Who, like a late-sack'd | VA. | ••••• | 818 |
| can jump both sea and land | Son 44 | 7 | island | RL | | 1740 |
| Of lands and mansions | | 38 | Lattice—through of sear'd age | | | 14 |
| Landlord-Than the true gout | y | - | Laud—against long-living laud | $\vec{R} \vec{L}$ | | 622 |
| landlord | " 14 | 40 | plantest scandal and displaces | | | |
| Language—with lustful language | | 47 | laud | 44 | | 887 |
| Languish'd—To me that languish' | d | | Laugh—That laughs and weeps | V A | •••• | 414 |
| for her sake | Son 145 | 8 | Nor laugh with his companions | RL | •••• | 1066 |
| Languisheth—Even so she Languishment—weeps at thy | VA 60 | | To make the weeper laugh, the laugher weep | | | 104 |
| heartstrings to true languishmen | | | Laugh'd—love he laugh'd to scorn | LC | | 124 |
| montantale so star taukammer | 117 | | Transfer a rough for making M SCALIT | / Д | •••• | - |

IT

| It—it merits not reproving Or, if it do, not from those lips | Son 142 " 142 | 4 5 | Ivy—A belt of straw and ivy buds | P P | 20 | 13 |
|--|------------------|------------|--|------------------|----------|------------|
| Be it lawful I love thee | " 142 | 9 | Jack-Do I envy those jacks | Son | 128 | 5 |
| that, when it grows | " 142 | 11 | Since saucy jacks so happy are | | 128 | 13 |
| taught it thus anew | " 145 | 8 | Jade—How like a jade he stood | VA | •••• | 891 |
| follow'd it as gentle day | " 145 | 10 | Till, like a jade | RL | | 707 |
| to say it is not so | " 148 | 6 | thus shall excuse my jade | Som. | 51 | 12 |
| If it be not, then love | " 148 " 148 | 7 | Jar—he comes in every jar | V A | | 100 |
| How can it? O, how can | 140 | 9 | Javelin-With javelin's point | | •••• | 616 |
| hold it that I call think sometime it saw | " 151 L C | 13 10 | Jaw—from the fierce tiger's jaws | Son | | 3 |
| Which on it had | " | 16 | Jealous—Jealous of catching Let not the jealous day | VA | •••• | 821 800 |
| what contents it bears | " | 19 | question with my jealous though | R L | 57 | 900 |
| 'Tis promised in the charity | " | 70 | Jealousy—Jealousy, that sour un | | ٠. | • |
| Let it not tell your judgement | 4 | 73 | welcome guest | VA | | 449 |
| it was to gain my grace | " | 79 | Love reigns, disturbing Jealousy | | | |
| the web it seem'd to wear | " | 95 | dissentious Jealousy | | | 657 |
| If best were as it was | " | 98 | waited on with jealousy | | | 1137 |
| in it put their mind | " | 135 | That jealousy itself | RL | | |
| 'Nor gives it satisfaction | " | 162 | tenour of thy jealousy | Son | 61 | 8 |
| That we must curb it | " | 163 | Jeering—As silly-jeering idiots ar | | | |
| and cry "It is thy last | | 168 | with kings | RL | | |
| why, 'twas beautiful and hard | | 211 | Jennet—A breeding jennet | VA. | | |
| what labour is 't to leave | | 239 272 | Jest—dally, smile, and jest | R_{L} | ••••• | |
| the suffering pangs it bears Feeling it break | " | 275 | Death, I did but jest But smile and jest | P P | 4 | 997 12 |
| as it best deceives | " | 806 | she joy'd to jest | 14 | 14 | 9 |
| vapour vow; in thee it is | PP 8 | 11 | Jesting—and all were jestings | 4 | 7 | 12 |
| then it is no fault of mine | - 4 8 | 12 | Jet-and of beaded jet | L C | - | 87 |
| when first it 'gins to bud | " 13 | 3 | Jewel-Torches are made to light | | | |
| 'T may be, she joy'd | " 14 | 9 | jewels to wear | VA | | 163 |
| 'T may be, again to make me | " 14 | 10 | jewel in the flood | " | | 824 |
| It was a lording's daughter | " 16 | 1 | Of that rich jewel | RL | | 34 |
| alas, it was a spite | " 16 | 7 | of that dear jewel I have lost | " | | 1191 |
| she could not help it | " 16 " 19 | 12 | a jewel hung in ghastly night | Son | 27 | 11 |
| ere it be day | 10 | 17 | to whom my jewels trifles are | | 48 | 5 |
| had not had it then bullet beats it down | " 19 " 19 | 24 30 | Or captain jewels in the carcanet Shall Time's best jewel | , | 52 | 8 |
| heard it said full oft | " 19 | 41 | The basest jewel | 4 | 65 96 | 10 6 |
| here be it said | " 19 | 58 | fairest and most precious jewel | " | 131 | 4 |
| it feli upon a day | " 21 | 1 | Of this false jewel | L C | | 154 |
| to hear it was great pity | " 21 | 12 | Jig-All my merry jigs | $\vec{P}\vec{P}$ | | 9 |
| in them it were a wonder | P T | 32 | Joennd-their leader's jocund show | | | 296 |
| That it cried, How true | " | 45 | Join-join they all together | VA | | 971 |
| Whereupon it made | " | 49 | They join and shoot their foam | RL | | 1442 |
| 'Twas not their infirmity | " | 60 | Join with the spite of fortune | Son | | 3 |
| It was married chastity | " | 61 | Joined—how often hath she joined | | | 7 |
| Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | | .63 | Joint-my joints did tremble | VA | | 642 |
| Italy—in the fields of fruitful Italy | | 107 | her joints forget to bow | D 7 | •••• | 1061 |
| Itself—Beauty within itself Beauty itself doth of itself | V A R L | 130 29 | my frail joints shake sets every joint a-shaking | R L | | |
| Wounding itself to death | ", | | Jointed—Round-hoof'd, short-joint | | •••• | 404 |
| That jealousy itself | " | 1516 | ed, fetlocks shag | VA | | 295 |
| fountain clears itself again | | 1707 | Jointly-All jointly listening | RL | | |
| Who heaven itself for ornamen | | | Then jointly to the ground | и | | 1846 |
| doth use | Son 21 | 8 | Jollity-needy nothing trimm'd is | | | |
| Or state itself confounded | " 64 | 10 | joliity | Son | | 8 |
| lace itself with his society | " 67 | 4 | Jot—be any jot diminish'd | VA | | 417 |
| Without all ornament, itself an | | | Journey—a journey in my head | | 27 | 3 |
| true | 00 | 10 | How heavy do I journey | ** | 50 | 1 |
| to itself it only live and die | 34 | 10 | Jove—'O Jove,' quoth she | VA | | |
| thought itself so blessed never | " 119 " 148 | 6 12 | by high almighty Jove | RL | 5 | 568 11 |
| The sun itself sees not Reason in itself confounded | P T | 41 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems 'O Jove,' quoth she | - u | 6 | 14 |
| Ivory—Of this ivory pale | V A | | Thou for whom Jove would swea | r " | 17 | 15 |
| ivory in an alabaster band | " | | And deny himself for Jove | . " | 17 | 17 |
| Her breasts, like ivory globes | R L | | Joy-on presented joy | VA | | 405 |
| to batter such an ivory wall | " | 464 | and death was lively joy | ** | | 498 |
| Like ivory conduits | | 1234 | and to lack her joy | 44 | •••• | 600 |

| Leave—leave exceeds commission | V A | | | Leisure—thy sour leisure gave swee | | | |
|--|-----------|------------|-------------|--|------------|----------|------------|
| thy sour leisure gave sweet leave | Son | 39 | 10 | leave | Son | 39 | 10 |
| and give him leave to go Leave—leave me here alone | V A | 51 | 14 382 | I must attend time's leisure bound to stay your leisure | " | 44 58 | 12 |
| And leave this idle theme | "" | | 422 | have no leisure taken | 4 | 120 | 7 |
| 'Where did I leave | 66 | | 715 | Or any of my leisures | L C | | 193 |
| Leave me, and then the story | 46 | | 716 | Leisurely—but do it leisurely | | | 1349 |
| Leaves Love upon her back | ** | | 814 | Lend-desire doth lend her force | V A | | 29 |
| Bid them leave quaking | 44 | | 899 | Her arms do lend his neck | 44 | | 539 |
| wolf would leave his prey | | | 1097 | to lend the world his light | " | | 75€ |
| Tarquin leaves the Roman host | RL | | 8 | That lends embracements | 64 | | 790 |
| in venturing ill we leave to be | 44 | •••• | 148 583 | May lend thee light, as thou doe | it | | |
| for thine own sake leave me And leaves it to be master'd | 4 | | | lend tears did lend and borrow | 4 | •••• | 864 |
| leave thy peeping | 16 | | 1089 | star did lend his light | RL | •••• | |
| And leave the faltering | 44 | | 1768 | burn out thy light, and lend it n | | •••• | |
| audit canst thou leave | Son | | 12 | that to bad debtors lends | " | | |
| Will sourly leave her | 44 | 41 | 8 | Lends light to all fair eyes | 44 | | 108; |
| To leave poor me | 44 | 49 | 13 | no god to lend her those | 44 | | 1461 |
| I leave my love alone | 66 | 66 | 14 | She lends them words | 44 | | 1498 |
| which thou must leave ere long | " | 73 | 14 | that thou shalt lend me | 44 | | 1685 |
| If thou wilt leave me | 44 | 90 | 9 | gives nothing, but doth lend | Son | | |
| leaves out difference | ** | 105 | 8 | she lends to those are free | " | 4 | 4 |
| To leave for nothing | 44 | 109 141 | 12 11 | lends but weak relief | " | 34 | |
| Who leaves unsway'd what labour is't to leave | | | 239 | can every shadow lend He lends thee virtue | " | 53 79 | 4 |
| To leave the battery | 2,0 | | 277 | What strained touches rhetori | | 19 | • |
| and he takes and leaves | 44 | | 305 | can lend | | 82 | 10 |
| To leave the master loveless | P P | | 6 | lends not some small glory | 64 | 84 | |
| Leaving-Leaving his spoil perplex's | | | 733 | to lend base subjects light | ** | 100 | |
| Leaving thee living in posterity | Son | | 12 | Lest sorrow lend me words | " | 140 | |
| Leaving no posterity | P T | · | 59 | anon their gazes lend | LC | | 26 |
| Lecher-The lechers in their deed | | | | Lendeth—sorrow to my sorrow | RL | | 1676 |
| a lover, or a lecher whether? | PP | 7 | 17 | Lending-Lending him wit | " | •••• | 964 |
| Lecture - read lectures of such | | | | Lending soft audience to my swee | | | |
| shame | R_{μ} | | | design | | •••• | |
| Led—desire thus madly led Leese—Leese but their show | Son | 5 | | Length—through the of times At length address'd | K L | | |
| Left—still is left alive | | | 174 | To leap large lengths | Son | | 1606 |
| and left Adonis there | " | | | and length thyself to-morrow | P P | | 18 |
| the very smell were left me | " | | | Her feeble force will yield at leng | | 19 | |
| Left their round turrets | RL | | 441 | Lent-to his melting buttock lent | | | |
| the load of lust he left behind | 44 | | 784 | If love have lent you | " | | 775 |
| no perfection of my summer left | | | 837 | wealth the heavens had him lent | RL | | 17 |
| Was left unseen, save to the eye | | | | For it was lent thee | 44 | • | |
| of mind | 44 | | 1426 | glance that sly Ulysses lent | 4 | | 1399 |
| and, as it left the place | | | 1735 | to Phrygian shepherds lent | | | 1502 |
| summer's distillation left no form of thee hast left behind | Son | 5 9 | 9 6 | their passions likewise lent me Less—they have but less | | | 199 |
| Art left the prey of every vulgar | | • | U | cannot make it less | $R_{"}L$ | | |
| thief | ٠ | 48 | 8 | men of less truth than tongue | | | 1285 10 |
| Since I left you mine eye is in my | 7 | | · | less false in rolling | 15076 | 20 | 3 |
| mind | " | 113 | 1 | are loved of more and less | " | 96 | 8 |
| Hath left me, and I desperate | ** | 147 | 7 | I love not less, though less the | е | | • |
| and left her all alone | P P | 9 | 14 | show appear | " | 102 | 2 |
| Left-seize love upon thy left | VA | • | 158 | summer is less pleasant | " | 102 | 9 |
| Left'st-For why thou left'st me | | | | Made more or less | " | 123 | 12 |
| nothing | PP | | 8 | And so much less of shame | L C | | |
| And yet thou left'st me more | . T | 10 | 9 | Lesser—more rage and lesser pity | | | 468 |
| Leg-straight legs and passing stron | g VA | | | The lesser thing should not the | 8 4 | | |
| Stands on his hinder legs | " | •••• | 698 705 | greater hide | " | ••••• | 663 |
| his weary legs doth scratch a foot, a face, a leg, a head | RL | •••• | 705 1427 | lesser noise than shallow fords 'tis the lesser sin | _ | | 1329 |
| Legacy—What legacy shall I bequeat | | | 1192 | Lesson—the lesson is but plain | Son | | 403 |
| thy beauty's legacy shall bequea | Son | 4 | 2 | and find the lesson true | V A Son | | 407 13 |
| Legion — Which many legions of | | • | ~ | Lest—lest thy hard heart | V A | | 875 |
| true hearts | | 154 | 6 | Lest Jealousy, that sour | " | | 449 |
| Leisure—pay them at thy leisure | | | 518 | Lest she should steal a kiss | 44 | | 726 |
| Debate where leisure serves | RL | | | Lest the deceiving harmony | 44 | •••• | 781 |
| | | | | • | | | |

| Kill'd—Like to a new-kill'd bird | RL | | | King-In sleep a king, but waking | | | |
|---|-------------|-------|------------|--|------------------|---------|--------------|
| that the flower hath kill'd | | | 1255 | no such matter | Son | 87 | 14 |
| kill'd with deadly cares | | •••• | 1593 | and change decrees of kings | | 115 | 6 |
| 'tis mine that she hath klll'd | | | 1803 | King Pandion he is dead | P _u P | | 23 |
| ere it be self-kill'd | _ Son | 6 | 4 | Pity but he were a king | | 21 | 42 |
| kill'd too soon by death's shar | | | | Save the eagle, feather'd king | PT | | 11 |
| sting | P P | 10 | 4 | Kingdom—on the of the shore | | 64 | 6 |
| Killing—a cockatrice' dead-killin | | | 840 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | 4 | 70 | 14 |
| eye | RL | | 540 | Kingly-most kingly drinks it up | | 114 | 10 |
| O comfort-killing Night | | | 764 | Kinsman—But as he is my kinsman | K L | •••• | 237 |
| Kind—I felt a kind of fear | V A | | | Thy kinsmen hang their heads | | •••• | 521 |
| overthrow of mortal kind | | •••• | 1018 | Kirtle—A cap of flowers and a | PP | 20 | 11 |
| stern sad tunes, to change the | | | | Kiss—I'll smother thee with kisses | VA | | 18 |
| kinds | R_{u}^{L} | | | Ten kisses short as one | 4 | •••• | 22 |
| the impression of strange kinds | | | 1242 | she murders with a kiss And one sweet kiss | | ••••• | 54 |
| a kind of heavy fear | Son | | 1435 7 | | 66 | •••• | 84 |
| but in a kind of praise | SOR | | | 'Tis but a kiss I beg | * | •••• | 96 |
| besiege all kinds of blood | 44 | 110 | 10 7 | The kiss shall be thine own | 4 | ••••• | 117 |
| found a kind of meetness | | | 121 | for one poor kiss Give me one kiss | " | •••• | 207 209 |
| All kind of arguments | LC | | 121 | A thousand kisses | 44 | •••• | |
| Kind—Beating his kind embrace | | | 910 | | 64 | •••• | 517 |
| ments | VA | | | twenty hundred kisses you shall have a kiss | " | •••• | 522 536 |
| deceitful, so compact, so kind | R L Son | | 11 | to rob thee of a kiss | 4 | | 723 |
| presence is, gracious and kind | u | 69 | 11 | Lest she should steal a kiss | 4 | •••• | |
| although their eyes were kind | | 03 | 11 | | 44 | •••• | 726 771 |
| Kind is my love to-day, to-morro kind | | 105 | 5 | The kiss I gave you | 4 | •••• | |
| | | 105 | 9 | by a kiss thought to persuade the pillow of a lawful kiss | | •••• | 1114 387 |
| Fair, kind, and true | | 105 | - | Between each kiss | RL | | 901 8 |
| Fair, kind, and true | | 103 | 10 13 | Were kisses all the joys | PP " | 7 19 | |
| Fair, kind, and true | | 134 | 6 | Kiss—Art thou ashamed to kiss | | | 47 |
| covetous and he is kind | | | 12 | to kiss his shadow | V A | •••• | 121 |
| kiss me, be kind | | 143 | | | 44 | •••• | 162 |
| is nor true nor kind Their kind acceptance | L C | | 186 207 | For men will kiss He kisses her | | •••• | |
| fair nature is both kind and tan | | •••• | 311 | he will kiss her still | " | | |
| Kinder—Grew kinder, and his fur | 16 | | 318 | | 64 | | |
| Kind-hearted—at least prove | | | 12 | they kiss each other some kiss her face | 44 | ••••• | |
| Kindle—She seeks to kindle | V A | | 606 | ever strive to kiss you | 4 | | 872 |
| Kindled—His kindled duty kindle | | ••••• | | He thought to kiss him | 44 | | 1082 1110 |
| her mistrust | RL | | 1339 | Wherein I will not kiss | 44 | | 1188 |
| Thy eye kindled the fire | | | 1475 | to kiss the turrets bowed | DT. | | 1872 |
| Kindling—his love-kindling fi | | | •••• | To kiss the tender inward | | 128 | |
| did quickly steep | Son | 153 | 3 | me thy lips to kiss | ~ | 128 | |
| Kindly—She took me kindly by th | | | | kiss me, be kind | 44 | 143 | 12 |
| hand | RL | | 253 | To kiss and clip me | P P | | |
| Kindness - with public kindne | | | | Kiss'd—Even so she kiss'd | VA | | .59 |
| honour me | Son | 36 | 11 | And kiss'd the fatal knife | R L | | 1843 |
| deep oaths of thy deep kindness | | 152 | 9 | And often kiss'd | LC | | |
| Kindred-filial fear, law,, fam | | | 270 | Kissing—And kissing speaks | VA | | 47 |
| King-King of graves and grav | | | | with continual kissing | 4 | •••• | |
| for kings | VA. | | 995 | With kissing him | 44 | | 1118 |
| Who like a king | | | 1043 | Threatening cloud-kissing Ilion | RL | | 1370 |
| That kings might be espoused | RL | | 20 | Kissing with golden face | | 83 | |
| But king nor peer | | | 21 | Knee-And with his knee | | | 359 |
| this proud issue of a king | 44 | | 37 | their knees they bow | 4. | | 1846 |
| what thou art, a god, a king | 44 | | 601 | Kneel-down she kneels | VA | | 850 |
| For kings, like gods | " | | 602 | But kneel with me | RL | | 1830 |
| when once thou art a king | ** | | 606 | Knell—rings out the doleful knell | " | | 1495 |
| Then kings' misdeeds | 44 | | 609 | bell rings doleful knell | PP | 18 | 28 |
| 'a sea, a sovereign king | " | | 652 | Knew—as if she knew his mind | | | |
| So shall these slaves be king | ** | •••• | 659 | her thirsty lips well knew | 44 | | 543 |
| Or kings be breakers | 64 | | | no bearing yoke they knew | RL | | 409 |
| to calm contending kings | ** | | 939 | my judgement knew no reason | | 115 | |
| coming from a king | 44 | | 1002 | that the ruffle knew | LC | | 58 |
| grooms are sightless night, kin | | | | And knew the patterns | " | | |
| glorious day | ** | | 1013 | Knew vows were ever brokers | | | |
| As silly-jeering idiots are with ki | ngs " | | 1812 | Knife—for the self-same purpos | | | |
| to change my state with kings | Son | 29 | | seek a knife | RL | | |
| beauties whereof now he is king | g " | 63 | 6 | Will fix a sharp knife | " | | 1138 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Lie-on his back doth lie | V A | | 663 | Life-But that life lived in death an | d | | |
|--|------------|----------|--------------|---|-----|------------|------------|
| Lie quietly, and hear | " | | 709 | death in life | | | 406 |
| lamps, burnt out, in darkness lie | | | 1128 | with thy life's decay | u | | 516 |
| doth Tarquin lie revolving | RL | | | Thou their fair life | " | | 661 |
| her beloved Collatinus lies | " | | 256 | lost a dearer thing than life | " | | 687 |
| where such treasure lies | 44 | •••• | | The life of purity Or kills his life | " | •••• | 780 875 |
| from the rushes where it lies Lies at the mercy | 44 | | | to end a hapless life | " | | 1045 |
| her rosy cheek lies under | 44 | | | A dying life to living infamy | " | | 1055 |
| like a virtuous monument, she li | es " | | | Till life to death acquit | " | | 1071 |
| their dear governess and lady lie | | | | When life is shamed | 46 | | 1155 |
| she trembling lies | ** | | 457 | to deprive dishonour'd life | 44 | | 1186 |
| under his insulting falchion lies | " | | 509 | My life's foul deed, my life's fai | | | |
| lamb lies panting there | 44 | | | end shall free it | " | | 1207 |
| Immodestly lies martyr'd | - 44 | | 802 | Besides, the life and feeling | 66 | | 1317 |
| whose guilt within their bosoms li | e " | | 1342 1448 | Of spirit, life, and bold audacity | " | | 1346 |
| under Pyrrhus' proud foot lies in bloody channel lies | ** | | 1487 | art gave lifeless life Show'd life imprison'd | " | | 1374 |
| the father's image lies | " | | 1753 | one man's lust these many live | | ***** | 1456 |
| where abundance lies | Son | 1 | 7 | confounds | • " | | 1489 |
| where all thy beauty lies | 44 | 2 | 5 | Life's lasting date | 44 | | 1729 |
| your true image pictured lies | ** | 24 | 6 | That life was mine | " | | 1752 |
| their pride lies buried | 64 | 25 | 7. | I did give that life | " | •••• | 1800 |
| that hidden in thee lie | 44 | 81 | 8 | who holding Lucrece' life | " | •••• | 1805 |
| that thou in him dost lie | " | 46 | 5 | consumest thyself in single life | Son | 9 | 2 |
| thy fair appearance lies | " | 46 | . 8 | the lines of life that life repair | " | 16 | 9 |
| My grief lies onward | " | 50 | 14 | Which hides your life | " | 17 | 4 |
| from Time's chest lie hid on the ashes of his youth doth lie | | 65 73 | 10 10 | this gives life to thee Though in our lives | | 18 86 | 14 |
| When you entombed in men's eye | • | 13 | 10 | My life, being made of four, with | | 90 | 6 |
| shall lie | " | 81 | 8 | two alone | • " | 45 | 7 |
| my life on thy revolt doth lie | ** | 92 | 10 | Until life's composition | 44 | 45 | 9 |
| for't lies in thee | 44 | 101 | 10 | though my lover's life | " | 63 | 12 |
| which in thy breast doth lie | 44 | 109 | 4 | To live a second life | 44 | 68 | 7 |
| see where it lies | " | 137 | 3 | Even with my life decay | ** | 71 | 12 |
| Therefore I lie with her | " | 138 | 13 | My life hath in this line | " | 74 | 3 |
| the bath for my help lies | | 153 | 13 | lost the dregs of life | ш | 74 | 9 |
| what a hell of witchcraft lies Therefore I'll lie with love | L C P P | 1 | 288 13 | you are to my thoughts as food to | ٥ " | ~- | |
| lie wither'd on the ground | T I | 13 | 9 | immortal life shall have | 4 | 75 81 | 1 5 |
| Here enclosed in cinders lie | P T | | 55 | others would give life | u | 83 | 12 |
| Lie, n.—Lust full of forged lies | V A | | 804 | lives more life in one | 44 | 83 | 13 |
| devise some virtuous lie | Son | | 5 | For term of life | " | 92 | 2 |
| by lies we flatter'd be | " | 138 | 14 | And life no longer | 44 | 92 | 3 |
| give the lie to my true sight | " | 150 | 8 | my life hath end | " | 92 | 6 |
| against the truth so foul a lie | " | 152 | 14 | my life on thy revolt doth lie | " | 92 | 10 |
| thou register of lies | L C | | 52 | than Time wastes life | " | 100 | 18 |
| Lie, v.—would say this poet lies Those lines that I before have wri | Son | 17 | 7 | better for my life provide | " | 111 | 8 |
| do lie | 1, | 115 | 1 | And saved my life vow'd chaste life to keep | 44 | 145 154 | 14 3 |
| For thy records and what we se | e | | • | gave life and grace | | | |
| doth lie | ** | 123 | 11 | Lifeless—Fie, lifeless picture | | | |
| though I know she lies | 46 | 138 | 2 | art gave lifeless life | | | 1374 |
| though I know she lies | P P | 1 | 2 | Life-poisoning-Life-poisoning pes | | | |
| Life—ending with thy life | VA. | | 12 | tilence | | | 740 |
| life were done | " | | 197 | Lifts—She lifts the coffer-lids | " | | 1127 |
| would surpass the life | " | •••• | | Lifts up his burning head | Son | 7 | |
| it is a life in death | " | •••• | | Light, n.—the crystal tears gave | | | |
| breatheth life in her or life desire | 44 | | 474 496 | that shadow heaven's light | | ••••• | 533 |
| and life was death's annoy | " | | 497 | lend the world his light their light blown out | " | | 756 826 |
| reaves his son of life | 44 | | 766 | patron of all light | " | •••• | 860 |
| with life's strength doth fight | RL | | 124 | May lend thee light | 44 | **** | 864 |
| is but to nurse the life | -" | | 141 | office and their light | " | | 1039 |
| As life for honour | 44 | | 145 | threw unwilling light | 44 | | 1051 |
| to betray my life | | | 000 | were open'd to the light | RL | | 105 |
| | 44 | •••• | | | | •••• | |
| Must sell her joy, her life | u | •••• | 385 | No comfortable star did lend his | 3 | •••• | |
| | " | | | | | | 164 190 |

| light RL 191 Mine eyes forego their light " 228 bit he light he spies " 316 billoded with a greater light " 375 had sheathed their light " 397 eyes fly from their lights " 461 small lights are soon blown out " 647 sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | V A " " | •••• | 49 : 560 |
|--|---------------|---------|--------------------|
| Mine eyes forego their light " 228 by the light he spies " 316 blinded with a greater light " 397 had sheathed their light " 397 like lawn being spread had sheathed their lights " 461 small lights are soon blown out " 647 sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | u | | 000 |
| by the light he spies " 316 like a pale-faced coward blinded with a greater light " 375 Like lawn being spread had sheathed their light " 397 Like to a mortal butcher eyes fly from their lights " 461 eyes, like glow-worms But, like an earthquake sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | | ••••• | 56 |
| blinded with a greater light " 875 had sheathed their light " 867 like lawn being spread Like to a mortal butcher eyes fly from their lights " 647 Small lights are soon blown out " 647 sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | 4 | | 56 |
| had sheathed their light " 397 eyes fly from their lights " 461 small lights are soon blown out " 647 sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | | | 59 |
| Small lights are soon blown out " 647 But, like an earthquake sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | " | •••• | 61 |
| sets his foot upon the light " 673 An image like thyself | ** | | 62 |
| see his loot upon the light of a real times the thyself | 44 | •••• | 64 |
| | ш | •••• | 66 |
| For light and lust of a laby linth | " | •••• | 68 |
| looks for the morning light " 745 like the wanton mermaid's | " | •••• | 77 |
| to meet the eastern light " 773 Love comforteth like sunshine | " | •••• | 79 |
| in their smoky ranks his smother'd Lust like a glutton dies In such like a frequentance with | • | •••• | 80 |
| ngut 705 In such-like circumstance, with | 46 | | 84 |
| The light will show " 807 such-like sport and bring truth to light " 940 Like shrill-tongued tapsters | ** | | |
| Lends light to all fair eyes that Like a milch doe | 66 | | 87 |
| light will borrow " 1083 like one that spies | " | | |
| with thy piercing light " 1091 Like soldiers, when their captain | " | | 89 |
| ocean quench their light " 1231 Like milk and blood | M | •••• | |
| gleam'd forth their ashy lights " 1378 Like the proceedings | " | | 91 |
| creature, with a flaming light " 1627 like sluices, stopp'd | " | | 95 |
| Feed'st thy light's flame Son 1 6 But like a stormy day | 66 | | |
| when the gracious light " 7 1 Like many clouds | " | •••• | 97 |
| dost give invention light " 38 8 like pearls in glass | " | •••• | |
| with thy much clearer light "43 7 Like stars asbamed | " | | 103 |
| once in the main of light "60 5 Who, like a king | " | | 104 |
| to lend base subjects light " 100 4 lurk'd like two thieves | " | | 108 |
| Light, v.—Torches are made to light VA 163 been tooth'd like him | " | | 111 |
| Let sin, alone committed, light melted like a vapour alone RL 1480 shows like a virtuous deed | R L | | |
| alone RL 1480 shows like a virtuous deed Light, adj .—but light and will aspire VA 150 Like little frosts | u L | | 88 |
| Is love so light, sweet boy " 155 Where, like a virtuous monument | " | | 39 |
| to every light impression " 566 Show'd like an April daisy | 44 | | 89 |
| treads on it so light " 1028 Her eyes, like marigolds | " | | |
| should yet be light " 1134 Her hair, like golden threads | 66 | | |
| in her light chariot " 1192 Her breasts, like ivory globes | 66 | •••• | |
| That through their light joy Who, like a foul usurper | ** | •••• | 41 |
| seemed to appear R L 1434 like straggling slaves | 44 | | 42 |
| And every light occasion LC 86 Like to a new-kill'd bird | " | •••• | |
| Light, adv.—When thou shalt be dis- | " | •••• | |
| powed to set me light Son 88 1 Which, like a falcon | " | •••• | 50 |
| Ughted—And being lighted R.L 316 Like a white hind Ughteth—torch forthwith he " 178 look'st not like deceit | u | ••••• | 54 58 |
| MANUEL LOVER IOTELWITH HE 170 HOUR SE NOT HER GEGET | " | ••••• | |
| teal effects from lightless hell " 4 My sighs, like whirlwinds teal effects from lightless hell " 1555 like a troubled ocean | ** | | |
| Lightning—as from the sky VA 348 For kings, like gods | * | | |
| Thine eye Jove's lightning seems PP 5 11 the like offences prove | " | | 61 |
| Like-like a bold-faced suitor VA 6 Till, like a jade | 46 | | |
| Like a dive-dapper " 86 Like to a bankrupt | 46 | •••• | 71 |
| Or, like a fairy, trip " 146 He like a thievish dog | ** | ••••• | 73 |
| Or, like a nymph " 147 She like a wearied lamb | " | •••• | 73 |
| fowers like sturdy trees " 152 like water that doth eat | " | •••• | 75 |
| 80 he were like him " 180 But like still-pining Tantalus Like winter warming " 184 But if the like the snow-white | " | •••• | 85 |
| and the tree the show-white | " | | 104 |
| THE REAL PROPERTY. | " | | 107 |
| like a band " 225 mine eyes, like sluices like heaven's thunder " 268 Like an unpractised swimmer | " | | 109 |
| glisters like fire " 275 When with like semblance | 44 | | 111 |
| wave like feather'd wings " 306 like a gentle flood | ** | | 111 |
| Then, like a melancholy " 313 moisten'd like a melting eye | " | | 122 |
| that, like a falling plume " 314 weep like the dewy night | " | | 123 |
| like a lowly lover " 350 Like ivory conduits | ** | | 123 |
| Show'd like two silver doves " 366 like a goodly champaign plain | " | | 124 |
| How like a jade he stood " 391 Much like a press of people | u | | 130 |
| sta at like delight " 400 Like dying coals burnt out | " | | 187 |
| Like a red morn " 453 Like bright things stain'd | " | | 143 |
| | " | | 149 |
| Like the deadly bullet " 461 like a heavy-hanging bell Like the fair sun " 483 like a constant and confirmed devi | | | 151 |

| Tike Whose words like wilders | D 7 | | 1809 | I I thousand Mary he considered | - n | _ | |
|---|----------------|----------|--------------|---|-------------|-----------|------------|
| Like—Whose words, like wildfire like rainbows in the sky | K L | | 1523 1587 | Likewise—May be sepulchred their passions likewise lent me | | ; ; | 805 199 |
| stood, like old acquaintance | 4 | | 1595 | Liking—to swallow Venus' liking | | | 248 |
| Who, like a late-sack'd city | ** | | 1740 | bids them do their liking | | | 434 |
| Like feeble age | Son | | | yoke thy liking to my will | | | 1633 |
| like a makeless wife | 44 | 9 | 4 | Lily-locks her lily fingers | V A | •••• | 228 |
| Be scorn'd like old men | " | 17 | 10 | A lily prison'd | 46 | | 362 |
| Which, like a jewel | 66 | 27 | 11 | whose wonted lily white | 66 | | 1053 |
| Wishing me like to one | 44 | 29 | 5 | of lilies and of roses | RL | | 71 |
| Featured like him, like him with | | | | Her lily hand her rosy cheek lie | 8 | | |
| friends possess'd | ** | 29 | 6 | under | 44 | | 386 |
| Like to the lark | ** | 29 | 11 | anger makes the lily pale | " | •••• | 478 |
| Like stones of worth | " | 52 | 7 | Lilies that fester, smell far worse | Son | | 14 |
| interim like the ocean be | " | 56 | 9 | wonder at the lily's white | " | 98 | 9 |
| But like a sad slave | " | 57 | 11 | The lily I condemned | | 99 | 6 |
| Like as the waves make towards | " | 60 | 1 | A lily pale, with damask dye | PP | | 5 |
| shadows like to thee | ** | 61 | 4 | Limb—each several limb is doubled limbs with travel tired | | | |
| And, like unletter'd clerk like enough thou know'st | 4 | 85 | 6 2 | Lo, thus by day, my limbs | Son | 27 27 | 2 |
| Like a deceived husband | " | 87 93 | 2 | Limbeck—Distill'd from limbecks | | 119 | 13 2 |
| How like Eve's apple | " | 93 | 13 | Limed—Birds never limed no secre | | 119 | Z |
| Which, like a canker | ** | 95 | 2 | bushes fear | $R \cdot L$ | | 88 |
| If like a lamb | 44 | 96 | 10 | Limit—Within this limit | | | 235 |
| How like a winter | ** | 97 | 1 | nor law, nor limit knows | | | 1120 |
| Like widow'd wombs | 44 | 97 | 8 | From limits far remote | | 44 | 4 |
| Therefore, like her, I sometime | 44 | 102 | 13 | a limit past my praise | " | 82 | 6 |
| like a dial-hand | " | 104 | 9 | Limning-In limning out | V A | | 290 |
| but yet, like prayers divine | ** | 108 | 5 | Limping—by limping sway disabled | l Son | 66 | 8 |
| Like him that travels | " | 109 | 6 | Line—to attend each line | RL | | 818 |
| like the dyer's hand | 66 | 111 | 7 | So should the lines of life | Son | 16 | 9 |
| Whilst, like a willing patient | " | 111 | 9 | When in eternal lines to time thou | | | |
| Like as to make our appetites | 4 | 118 | 1 | grow'st | u | 18 | 12 |
| are nothing like the sun | 66 | 130 | 1 | Nor draw no lines there | 44 | 19 | 10 |
| And suit thy pity like in every par | | 132 | 12 | These poor rude lines | 44 | 32 | 4 |
| He learn'd but surety-like to writ | e " | 134 | 7 | With lines and wrinkles | ** | 63 | 4 |
| Which like two spirits | ** | 144 | 2 | in these black lines be seen | " | 63 | 13 |
| who, like a fiend | -" | 145 | 11 | Nay, if you read this line | " | 71 | 5 |
| Like usury, applying wet to wet | L _C | | 40 | My life hath in this line | | 74 | 3 |
| Like unshorn velvet | •• | ••••• | 94 | your countenance fill'd up his lin Dulling my lines | e | 86 103 | 18 |
| Like fools that in the imagination set | • | | 136 | Those lines that I before have wr | | 115 | 8 1 |
| Which, like a cherubin | ш | | 319 | in top of rage the lines she rents | | | 55 |
| | P P | 2 | 2 | Linen—the nightly linen that she | | ••••• | ٠ |
| to me like oaks, to thee like osiers | | 5 | 4 | wears | RL | | 680 |
| Like a green plum | " | 10 | 5 | Linger-To linger out a purposed | | | |
| should use like loving charms | 44 | 11 | 8 | overthrow | Son | 90 | 8 |
| Youth like summer morn, age like | | | _ | Lingering-Who, with a stay | RL | | 328 |
| winter weather | 44 | 12 | 8 | Lion-on the lion he will venture | VA | | 628 |
| Youth like summer brave, age like | | | | rough bear, or lion proud | ** | •••• | 884 |
| winter bare | " | 12 | 4 | the lion walk'd along | 66 | | 1093 |
| for shadows like myself | 44 | 14 | 11 | As the grim lion fawneth | RL | ••••• | 42 |
| were tuned like the lark | 4 | 15 | 6 | the unicorn and lion wild | | ••••• | 95 |
| Like a thousand vanquish'd mon | " | 18 | 36 | Time, blunt thou the lion's paws | | 19 | |
| Thy like ne'er was | ** | 18 | 50 | Lip—lips with loathed satiety | VA. | | |
| Even so, poor bird, like thee | 44 | 21 | 27 | but soon she stops his lips | " | •••• | |
| Words are easy, like the wind | | 21 | 33 | thy lips shall never open | | •••• | |
| IAke—like you worse and worse | VA | •••• | 774 | her lips were ready | " | •••• | |
| | RL | ••••• | 1127 | turns his lips another way Touch but my lips with those fair | | •••• | |
| Let them say more that like of hearsay well | Son | 21 | 10 | lips of thine | " | | |
| But you like none, none you, for | | 41 | 13 | why not lips on lips | 66 | ••••• | |
| constant heart | ** | 53 | 14 | upon thy tempting lip | 64 | •••• | |
| | P P | | 2 | thy lips the worse for one poor kis | sa " | | |
| | V A | | 990 | Graze on my lips | | ••• | |
| Likeness-In that thy likeness | 44 | | 174 | He chafes her lips | | •• | |
| | RL | | 596 | for thy piteous lips | 44 | | |
| the likeness of a man | Son | | 11 | Pure lips, sweet seals in my soft | j | | |
| Liker-Much liker than your paint- | | | - | lips imprinted | " | | |
| ed counterfeit | " | 16 | 8 l | on my wax-red lips | " | | |
| | | | | | | | |

| Leave—leave exceeds commission | | | | Leisure—thy sour leisure gave swee | • | | _ |
|---|---------|------------|------------|---|--------|------------|--------------|
| thy sour leisure gave sweet leave | | 39 | 10 | leave | Som | 39 | 10 |
| and give him leave to go | ** | 51 | 14 | | " | 44 | 12 |
| Leave—leave me here alone And leave this idle theme | VA " | | 382 422 | bound to stay your leisure have no leisure taken | - | 58 | 4 |
| 'Where did I leave | " | | 715 | Or any of my leisures | LC | 120 | 7 193 |
| Leave me, and then the story | 44 | | 716 | Leisurely—but do it leisurely | RL | | |
| Leaves Love upon her back | 44 | | 814 | Lend-desire doth lend her force | V A | | 29 |
| Bid them leave quaking | 44 | | 899 | Her arms do lend his neck | 44 | | 539 |
| wolf would leave his prey | . " | | 1097 | to lend the world his light | " | •••• | 756 |
| Tarquin leaves the Roman host | | | 3 | That lends embracements | • | | 790 |
| in venturing ill we leave to be | " | | 148 | May lend thee light, as thou do | | | |
| for thine own sake leave me | | | | lend | u | •••• | 864 |
| And leaves it to be master'd leave thy peeping | 74 | •••• | 1089 | tears did lend and borrow star did lend his light | | •••• | 961 |
| And leave the faltering | " | | 1768 | burn out thy light, and lend it n | R L | | 164 190 |
| audit canst thou leave | Son | 4 | 12 | that to bad debtors lends | 4 | | |
| Will sourly leave her | ** | 41 | 8 | Lends light to all fair eyes | 44 | | 1063 |
| To leave poor me | " | 49 | 13 | no god to lend her those | 44 | | 1461 |
| I leave my love alone | 44 | 66 | 14 | She lends them words | 44 | | 1498 |
| which thou must leave ere long | " | 73 | 14 | that thou shalt lend me | 44 | | 1685 |
| If thou wilt leave me | " | 90 | 9 | gives nothing, but doth lend | Son | 4 | |
| leaves out difference | " | 105 | 8 | she lends to those are free | " | 4 | 4 |
| To leave for nothing Who leaves unsway'd | " | 109 141 | 12 11 | lends but weak relief can every shadow lend | " | 34 | 11 |
| what labour is't to leave | L C | | 239 | He lends thee virtue | " | 53 79 | • |
| To leave the battery | " | | 277 | What strained touches rhetori | ic | 19 | • |
| and he takes and leaves | 44 | | 305 | can lend | " | 82 | 10 |
| To leave the master loveless | PP | 16 | 6 | lends not some small glory | 4 | 84 | - 6 |
| Leaving-Leaving his spoil perplex'd | | | 733 | to lend base subjects light | ** | 100 | 4 |
| Leaving thee living in posterity | | 6 | 12 | Lest sorrow lend me words | " | 140 | 3 |
| Leaving no posterity | P T | | 59 | anon their gazes lend | LC | | 26 |
| Lecher—The lechers in their deed | | | | Lendeth—sorrow to my sorrow | RL | | |
| a lover, or a lecher whether? | PP | 7 | 17 | Lending—Lending him wit | . " | | 964 |
| Lecture — read lectures of such shame | R L | | 618 | Lending soft audience to my swee design | LC | | ~~ |
| Led—desire thus madly led | "" | | 300 | Length—through the of times | | | |
| Leese Leese but their show | Son | 5 | 14 | At length address'd | "" | | 1606 |
| Left-still is left alive | V A | | 174 | To leap large lengths | Son | | 10 |
| and left Adonis there | | | 322 | and length thyself to-morrow | PP | 15 | 18 |
| the very smell were left me | 44 | | | Her feeble force will yield at leng | th " | 19 | 21 |
| Left their round turrets | RL | | | Lent—to his melting buttock lent | VA | | 315 |
| the load of lust he left behind | 44 | •••• | 784 | If love have lent you | | | |
| no perfection of my summer left | | | 837 | wealth the heavens had him lent | RL | | 17 |
| Was left unseen, save to the eye of mind | " | | 1426 | For it was lent thee glance that sly Ulysses lent | 4 | •••• | |
| and, as it left the place | 44 | | 1735 | to Phrygian shepherds lent | " | | 1399 1502 |
| summer's distillation left | Son | 5 | 9 | their passions likewise lent me | L C | | |
| no form of thee hast left behind | 44 | 9 | 6 | Less—they have but less | RL | | |
| Art left the prey of every vulgar | | | | cannot make it less | | | 1285 |
| thief | 4 | 48 | 8 | men of less truth than tongue | Son | 17 | 10 |
| Since I left you mine eye is in my | | | | less false in rolling | 44 | 20 | 5 |
| mind | | 113 | 1 | are loved of more and less | 4 | 96 | 3 |
| Hath left me, and I desperate | " PP | 147 | 7 | I love not less, though less th | e " | | _ |
| and left her all alone Left—seize love upon thy left | V A | 9 | 14 158 | show appear | " | 102 | 2 |
| Left'st—For why thou left'st me | | | 1.10 | summer is less pleasant Made more or less | | 102 123 | 9 12 |
| nothing | PP | 10 | 8 | And so much less of shame | L C | | |
| And yet thou left'st me more | | 10 | 9 | Lesser—more rage and lesser pity | | | 468 |
| Leg-straight legs and passing strong | g VA | | 297 | The lesser thing should not th | | | |
| Stands on his hinder legs | | | | greater hide | 44 | | 663 |
| his weary legs doth scratch | | | 705 | lesser noise than shallow fords | " | | |
| a foot, a face, a leg, a head | RL | | | 'tis the lesser sin | Son | | 13 |
| Legacy-What legacy shall I bequeat | | | 1192 | Lesson—the lesson is but plain | V A | | 407 |
| thy beauty's legacy | Son | 4 | 2 | and find the lesson true | Son | | 13 |
| Legion — Which many legions of true hearts | | 184 | | Lest—lest thy hard heart | V.A | | 375 |
| Leisure—pay them at thy leisure | V A | 154 | 518 | Lest Jealousy, that sour Lest she should steal a kiss | 4 | ••••• | 449 |
| Debate where leisure serves | RL | | | Lest the deceiving harmony | | | 726 781 |
| = - 3000 | | | | matinon's | | •••• | , ot |

| Lived—When beauty lived and died | l Son | 68 | 2 | Loathsome Some loathsome oath | | | 000 |
|--|--------------|---------|-------------------|---|-----|------|-------------|
| What merit lived in me | " 1 | 72 | 2 | the herald will contrive | R L | | |
| have often lived alone | • | 05 | 13 | write my loathsome trespass The loathsome act of lust | | | 812 1636 |
| who have lived for crime Livelihood—The precedent of pith | • | 24 | 14 | And loathsome canker lives | Son | | 1000 |
| and livelihood | VA. | | 26 | Lock—under twenty locks | V A | | |
| Lively—death was lively joy | | •••• | 498 | Play with his locks | | | |
| Her lively colour kill'd | RL | | | The locks between her chamber | RL | | |
| to blush through lively veins | Son | | 10 | His browny locks did hang | LC | | 80 |
| A dateless lively heat | " | | 6 | Lock-locks her lily fingers | V A | | 22 |
| For her griefs so lively shone | PP | | 17 | bid Suspicion double-lock the doo | | •••• | 44 |
| Liver-which in his liver glows | RL. | | 47 | Locked-in my hand being lock'd | RL | | 260 |
| Livery-never let their crimson liv | - | | | breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes | 44 | | 44 |
| eries wear | VA. | | 506 | lock'd up in any chest | Son | 48 | |
| livery that he wore | | | 1107 | his sweet up-locked treasure | 44 | 52 | : |
| A badge of fame to slander's livery | | | | Lode-star— to his lustful eye | RL | | |
| her face wore sorrow's livery | | | 1222 | Lodged—lodged not a mind so ill | " | | 153 |
| Thy youth's proud livery | | 2 | 3 | be fairer lodged than gentle love | | 10 | |
| Kept hearts in liveries | LC. | | | She was new lodged | | •••• | - 8 |
| Livery—Did livery falseness | | | 105 | Lofty—bark peel'd from the loft; | | | |
| Livest—thou livest in my defame | RL | | 1033 | pine | RL | | |
| Living—As if the dead the livin | | | 000 | When lofty trees I see | Son | | |
| should exceed | VA. | | | sometime lofty towers I see | | 64 | |
| thy death my living sorrow | R L | •••• | 671 622 | Long—one long as twenty | V A | •••• | _ |
| against long-living laud | | | 726 | Which long have rain'd | 4 | •••• | |
| living death and pain perpetual A dying life to living infamy | | •••• | 1055 | with long dishevell'd hair fetlocks shag and long | 4 | | |
| no dame hereafter living | | | 1714 | 1 _ 9 9 | " | •••• | |
| Leaving thee living | Son | 6 | 12 | Long may they kiss lovers' hours are long | 4 | **** | 84 |
| would bear your living flowers | . " | 16 | 7 | they long have gazed | " | •••• | 92 |
| looking on thee in the living day | . " | 43 | 10 | Long after fearing to creep forth | " | | 108 |
| The living record of your memo | | 55 | 8 | Of things long since, or | 64 | | 107 |
| steal dead seeing of his living hu | | 67 | 6 | after supper long he questioned | RL | | |
| inhabit on a living brow | " | 68 | 4 | To hold their cursed-blessed for | | •••• | 12 |
| more blest than living lips | ** | 128 | 12 | tune long | - " | | 86 |
| To spend her living | L C | | 238 | But long she thinks | 64 | | 135 |
| Living in thrall | $\tilde{P}P$ | | 22 | quench Troy that burns so long | 64 | | 146 |
| Lo—And, lo, I lie between | V A | | 194 | too long with her remaining | 44 | | 157 |
| But, lo, from forth a copse | | •••• | 259 | Short time seems long | " | | 157 |
| Lo, thus my strength is tried | | | 280 | would be drawn out too long | 44 | | 161 |
| When, lo, the unback'd | | •••• | | from heart-easing words so long | " | | 178 |
| Lo, here the gentle lark | ** | | | So long as men can breathe | Son | | |
| Where, lo, two lamps | ** | | 1128 | So long lives this | 4 | 18 | |
| lo, here I prophesy | 44 | | 1135 | So long as youth and thou | " | 22 | |
| Lo, in this hollow cradle | 44 | | 1185 | weep afresh love's long-since-can | - | | |
| lo, there falls into thy boundle | 88 | | | cell'd woe | 66 | 80 |) |
| flood | RL | | 653 | to outlive long date | 4 | 88 | 1 |
| when, lo, the blushing morrow | " | | 1082 | in the long year set | 46 | 52 | } |
| Lo, here weeps Hecuba | u | | 1485 | In days long since | 64 | 67 | 1 |
| Lo, here the hopeless merchant | 64 | •••• | 1660 | thou must leave ere long | 44 | 78 | 1 |
| Lo, in the orient | Son | 7 | 1 | that thou forget'st so long | " | 100 |) |
| Lo, thus by day my limbs | 44 | 27 | 13 | make him seem long hence | " | 101 | . 1 |
| Lo, as a careful housewife | ** | 143 | | so long as brain and heart | 64 | 122 | |
| And, lo, behold these talents | LC | | 204 | Ere long espied a fickle maid | LO | · | |
| Lo, all these trophies | " | •••• | 218 | And long upon these terms | ** | **** | . 17 |
| Lo, this device was sent me | 44 | •••• | | methinks thou stay'st too long | PF | 12 | ; |
| For, lo, his passion | и | •••• | | Long was the combat doubtful | " | 16 | 3 |
| Load—I had my load before | VA | | | my tongue to be so long | " | 19 | |
| She bears the load of lust | RL | | 734 | Long-my heart longs not to groan | VA | l | . 78 |
| This load of wrath | | •••• | 1474 | and then she longs for morrow | | , | |
| Loan—those that pay the willing | | | | long to hear her words | | | |
| loan | | | | Longer—no longer to restrain him | | •••• | . 5 |
| Loathed—with loathed satiety | V A | | | cease then thy course and last n | | | |
| Thou loathed in their shame | RL | | | longer | | | . 17 |
| his vanish'd loathed delight | | | | No longer yours than you yourse | | | |
| turn to loathed sours | 44 | | | live here | Son | | |
| to live a loathed slave | | •••• | | draw my sorrows longer | 44 | 28 | |
| Loathsome—keep his cabin st of his loathsome enterprise | ul V A | | | but then no longer glad | ** | 4.0 | 5 : |
| | RL | | . 184 | No longer mourn for me | 44 | 71 | |

4. .

| Teners And life no longer than the | | | | Look no meening from their seal | _ |
|--|-----|----------|--------------|--|------|
| Lenger—And life no longer than thy | Son | 92 | 3 | Look—no meaning from their parl- ing looks R L | 100 |
| longer nurseth the disease | ** | | 2 | And death's dim look " | 408 |
| Long-experienced - set thy long- | - | | | my loathsome trespass in my looks " | 812 |
| | RL | | | with bold stern looks " | 1252 |
| Long-hid—his wits advisedly | | •••• | 1816 | Pawn'd honest looks " | |
| Lenging-Longing to hear the hate- | | | **** | and she their looks doth borrow " | 1498 |
| ful foe as a fever longing still | Son | | 1698 1 | piteous looks to Phrygian shep- herds lent " | 1200 |
| A longing tarriance for Adonis | P P | 6 | 4 | calm looks, eyes wailing still " | |
| Leng-lived—burn the phænix | | 19 | 4 | can lurk in such a look " | |
| Long-living—reproach against long | | | • | Serving with looks Son 7 | 4 |
| living laud | RL | | 622 | Yet mortal looks " 7 | 7 |
| Leek-Look, how a bird lies | VA | | 67 | is famish'd for a look " 47 | 8 |
| Look how he can, she cannot choo | | •••• | 79 | with a backward look " 59 | 5 |
| Look in mine eyeballs | 4 | •••• | 119 | clean starved for a look " 75 | 10 |
| Look, when a painter | " | | 289 | Thy looks with me " 98 | 4 |
| Look, what a horse should have | ** | •••• | 299 | In many's looks the false heart's | _ |
| He looks abou his love | " | | 307 | history " 93 | 7 |
| Looks on the dull earth | " | •••• | 340 | Thy looks should nothing "98 | 12 |
| Look, the world's comforter | " | | 529 580 | COUNT HIS LOOKS CLERISING 30 | 10 |
| and look well to her heart Look, how a bright star | 4 | | 815 | by over-partial looks " 137 pretty looks have been mine ene- | 5 |
| Look, how the world's poor people | | | 925 | mies " 139 | 10 |
| looks so steadfastly | ٠ | | 1063 | Kill me outright with looks " 139 | 14 |
| looks upon his lips | 44 | | 1123 | with many a lovely look PP 4 | 8 |
| That eye which looks on her | RL | | | Such looks as none could look " 4 | 4 |
| Look, as the fair and fiery-pointed | ì | | | Her cloudy looks will calm " 19 | 14 |
| sun | d | | 372 | Look'd-who, being look'd on VA | 87 |
| She dares not look | 4 | | 458 | look'd red and raw R L | |
| And dotes on what he looks | | | 497 | And some look'd black " | 1748 |
| eyes do learn, do read, do look | | •••• | 616 | look'd but with divining eyes Son 106 | 11 |
| Look, as the full-fed hound | " | | 694 | that I have look'd on truth " 110 | 5 |
| looks for the morning light | 4 | | 745 | The sun look'd on the world PP 6 | 11 |
| look to her lady's sorrow | - 4 | | 1221 | Look'st—Thou not like deceit R L | 565 |
| those far-off eyes look sad Look, look, how listening Priam | 4 | | 1386 1548 | Looketh—still looketh for a grave VA | |
| She looks for night | u | | 1571 | Looking on darkness Son 27 | 187 |
| Look in thy glass | Son | 3 | 1 | By looking on thee " 43 | 10 |
| and look another way | 4 | 7 | 12 | Looking with pretty ruth " 132 | 4 |
| Look, what an unthrift | 4 | 9 | 9 | Till looking on an Englishman PP 16 | 8 |
| Look, whom she best endow'd | 44 | 11 | 11 | Loop-hele through thrust R L | 1343 |
| Then look I death | " | 22 | 4 | Lesse—nor loose nor tied in formal | |
| and look for recompense | " | 23 | 11 | plat L C | 29 |
| And look upon myself | " | 29 | 4 | braided in loose negligence " | 3/ |
| Look, what is best | | 37 | 13 | Lord—this false lord arrived R L | 141 |
| in dreams they look on thee | " | 43 | 3 | And now this lustful lord " | 1/10 |
| The rose looks fair | | 54 | 3 | The Roman lord marcheth " | 8/1 |
| They look into the beauty | | 69 71 | 9 | | 4/19 |
| you look upon this verse should look into your moan | - | 71 71 | 13 | | 71/ |
| Look, what thy memory | | ** | 13 | Dear lord of that dear jewel " those proud lords to blame " | |
| to oft as thou wilt look | 44 | ** | 13 | A letter to my lord " | |
| strangle and look strange | | 59 | Â | she thus begins: 'Thou worthy lord " | |
| That leaves look pale | 4 | 5. | 14 | | |
| Look in your glass | * | 193 | 6 | Brings home his lord " | |
| Your own glass shows you when | a . | | | Collatine and his consented lords " | |
| you look in it | " | 193 | 14 | Dear lord, thy warrow " " | |
| My love looks fresh | * | 147 | 19 | ere I name him, you fair lords " | 1444 |
| That looks on tempests | | 115 | 8 | Each present both legan " | |
| Mys beauty should look so | | 127 | 14 | He, he, fair kerda, 'tia ha " | |
| Look here, what tributes | LC | | 197 | | 1411 |
| she hotter that did look | PP | | | Lord of my kne Nm 26 | |
| Look-O, what a war of looks For one sweet look | VA. | | 22. | They are the kinds " 94 after their kinds decrease " 97 | 7 |
| And at his look | _ | | | 210) (1) (1) (1) (1) (1) | |
| looks kill love, and love by looks | _ | | 47.3 | Lord, how mine eyes PP 15 Lording- It was a lording a daughter " 16 | 1 |
| reviveth | | _ | 44 | | 1721 |
| With looks again | * | | 1/42 | Lane Haring to fair to been VA | |
| | | | | and the state of t | |

| Light, n.—To darken her whos | | | Like—Shone like the moon | V A | | 4 |
|--|-----------|--------|--|------------|-------|------|
| light | RL | . 191 | Like a wild bird | " | | _ |
| Mine eyes forego their light | " | . 228 | like the froward infant | " | | . 5 |
| by the light he spies | " | | like a pale-faced coward | " | | |
| blinded with a greater light | " | | Like lawn being spread | 4 | •••• | _ |
| had sheathed their light | " | | Like to a mortal butcher | " | | _ |
| eyes fly from their lights | | | eyes, like glow-worms | 44 | **** | _ |
| Small lights are soon blown out | | | But, like an earthquake | " | ••••• | - 1 |
| sets his foot upon the light | | | An image like thyself like a labyrinth | 4 | | _ |
| For light and lust looks for the morning light | " | | like the wanton mermaid's | 46 | **** | _ |
| to meet the eastern light | " | 200 | Love comforteth like sunshine | 66 | | ~ |
| in their smoky ranks his smother' | _ | . 110 | Lust like a glutton dies | " | | _ |
| light | ~ " | . 783 | In such-like circumstance, with | 1 | ••••• | |
| The light will show | " | | such-like sport | " | | . 8 |
| and bring truth to light | " | | Like shrill-tongued tapsters | 4 | | _ |
| Lends light to all fair eyes tha | t | | Like a milch doe | 66 | | . 8 |
| light will borrow | | . 1083 | like one that spies | " | | . 8 |
| with thy piercing light | " | . 1091 | Like soldiers, when their captain | " | | . 8 |
| ocean quench their light | " | . 1231 | Like milk and blood | * | | . 9 |
| gleam'd forth their ashy lights | " | . 1378 | Like the proceedings | 44 | | . 9 |
| creature, with a flaming light | | . 1627 | like sluices, stopp'd | " | •••• | |
| Feed'st thy light's flame | | 1 6 | But like a stormy day | " | | |
| when the gracious light | | 7 . 1 | Like many clouds | " | •••• | |
| dost give invention light | " 8 | | like pearls in glass | " | | |
| with thy much clearer light | 4 4 | | Like stars ashamed | " | •••• | |
| once in the main of light | " 6 | | Who, like a king | " | | |
| to lend base subjects light | " 10 | | lurk'd like two thieves | " | •••• | |
| ight, v.—Torches are made to light | | . 163 | been tooth'd like him | " | •••• | |
| Let sin, alone committed, ligh | | 4.00 | melted like a vapour | | •••• | |
| alone | RL | | shows like a virtuous deed | $R_{\mu}L$ | | |
| Light, adj.—but light and will aspire | | | Like little frosts | . " | •••• | _ |
| Is love so light, sweet boy | •••• | . 155 | Where, like a virtuous monumen Show'd like an April daisy | | •••• | - 2 |
| to every light impression | | . 1028 | Her eyes, like marigolds | " | | |
| treads on it so light should yet be light | | . 1134 | Her bair, like golden threads | 66 | | |
| in her light charlot | | . 1192 | Her breasts, like ivory globes | " | | |
| That through their light jo | | | Who, like a foul usurper | " | | |
| seemed to appear | RL | . 1434 | like straggling slaves | " | | |
| And every light occasion | L C | | Like to a new-kill'd bird | u | | |
| Light, adv.—When thou shalt be dis | - | | First, like a trumpet | 44 | | . 4 |
| posed to set me light | Son 8 | 8 1 | Which, like a falcon | 66 | | . 8 |
| Lighted—And being lighted | RL | . 816 | Like a white hind | " | ••••• | . 8 |
| lighteth—torch forthwith he | " | . 178 | look'st not like deceit | 4 | •••• | 8 |
| ightless—bears the lightless fire | " | | My sighs, like whirlwinds | 44 | •••• | 8 |
| steal effects from lightless hell | | . 1555 | like a troubled ocean | " | •••• | |
| lightning—as from the sky | VA | | For kings, like gods | 44 | | |
| Thine eye Jove's lightning seems | | 5 11 | the like offences prove | " | | |
| lke—like a bold-faced suitor | VA | | Till, like a jade | " | •••• | _ |
| Like a dive-dapper | " | | Like to a bankrupt | u | •••• | |
| Or, like a fairy, trip | | | He like a thievish dog | " | ••••• | |
| Or, like a nymph | | | She like a wearied lamb | " | •••• | |
| flowers like sturdy trees | | | like water that doth eat | " | •••• | |
| So he were like him | 4 | | But like still-pining Tantalus | | •••• | 8 |
| Like misty vapours | | | But if the like the snow-white swan desire | | | 1/ |
| Thing like a man like a band | " | no ÷ | mine eyes, like sluices | " | | |
| like heaven's thunder | | | Like an unpractised swimmer | 66 | | |
| glisters like fire | " | | When with like semblance | 64 | | |
| wave like feather'd wings | 44 | 000 | like a gentle flood | ** | | |
| Then, like a melancholy | " | | moisten'd like a melting eye | ** | | |
| that, like a falling plume | " | | weep like the dewy night | " | | |
| like a lowly lover | " | | Like ivory conduits | " | | |
| Show'd like two silver doves | " | | like a goodly champaign plain | 44 | | |
| How like a jade he stood | 4 | | Much like a press of people | ** | | |
| aim at like delight | " | 400 | Like dying coals burnt out | 44 | | |
| Like a red morn | " | 400 | Like bright things stain'd | 44 | | |
| | | | | | | |
| Like the deadly bullet | 46 | . 461 | like a heavy-hanging bell | 66 | **** | . 14 |

| Like—Whose words, like wildfire | R _L | | | Likewise-May be sepulchred | | | |
|--|----------------|------------|--------------|--|-----------------|----------|------------|
| like rainbows in the sky stood, like old acquaintance | | | 1587 1595 | their passions likewise lent me Liking—to swallow Venus' liking | | | |
| Who, like a late-each'd city | | | 1740 | bids them do their liking | | | |
| Like feeble age | Son | | | yoke thy liking to my will | | | 1633 |
| like a makeless wife | 4 | 9 | 4 | Lily—locks her lily fingers | | | |
| Re scorn'd like old men | " | 17 | 10 | A lily prison'd | " | | |
| Which, like a jewel | 4 | 27 | 11 | whose wonted lily white | 44 | | 1053 |
| Wishing me like to one | 4 | 29 | 5 | of lilies and of roses | | ••••• | 71 |
| Featured like him, like him with | h " | | _ | Her lily hand her rosy cheek lies | | | |
| friends possess'd | " | 29 | 6 | under | 4 | | 386 |
| Like to the lark Like stones of worth | " | 29 52 | 11 | anger makes the lily pale Lilies that fester, smell far worse | | | 478 |
| interim like the ocean be | 4 | 56 | 7 9 | wonder at the lily's white | Son | 94 98 | 14 |
| But like a sad slave | u | 57 | 11 | The lily I condemned | 44 | 99 | 6 |
| Like as the waves make towards | 4 | 6u | 1 | A lily pale, with damask dye | P P | | 5 |
| shadows like to thee | ** | 61 | 4 | Limb—each several limb is doubled | | | |
| And, like unletter'd clerk | 4 | 85 | 6 | limbs with travel tired | Som | | 2 |
| like enough thou know'st | " | 87 | 2 | Lo, thus by day, my limbs | 4 | 27 | 13 |
| Like a deceived husband | " | 93 | 2 | Limbeck—Distill'd from limbecks | | 119 | 2 |
| How like Eve's apple | " | 93 | 13 | Limed—Birds never limed no secre | | | |
| Which, like a canker If like a lamb | | 95 | 2 | bushes fear Limit—Within this limit | RL | | 88 |
| How like a winter | " | 96 97 | 10 1 | nor law, nor limit knows | | •••• | 235 |
| Like widow'd wombs | u | 97 | 8 | From limits far remote | | 44 | 1120 4 |
| Therefore, like her, I sometime | 4 | 102 | 13 | a limit past my praise | " | 82 | 6 |
| like a dial-hand | " | 104 | 9 | Limning—In limning out | VA | | 290 |
| but yet, like prayers divine | " | 108 | 5 | Limping—by limping sway disabled | Son | 66 | 8 |
| Like him that travels | 4 | 109 | 6 | Line-to attend each line | RL | •••• | 818 |
| like the dyer's hand | " | 111 | 7 | So should the lines of life | Som | 16 | 9 |
| Whilst, like a willing patient | " | 111 | 9 | When in eternal lines to time thou | u | | |
| Like as to make our appetites | " | 118 | 1 | grow'st Nor draw no lines there | 4 | 18 | 12 |
| are nothing like the sun And suit thy pity like in every pa: | | 130 132 | 1 12 | These poor rude lines | " | 19 32 | 10 4 |
| He learn'd but surety-like to writ | | 134 | 7 | With lines and wrinkles | 46 | 63 | 1 |
| Which like two spirits | ~ " | 144 | 2 | in these black lines be seen | 4 | 63 | 13 |
| who, like a fiend | 44 | 145 | 11 | Nay, if you read this line | 4 | 71 | 5 |
| Like usury, applying wet to wet | L C | | 40 | My life hath in this line | " | 74 | 3 |
| Like unshorn velvet | 44 | | 94 | your countenance fill'd up his lin- | a " | 86 | 13 |
| Like fools that in the imagination | | | | Dulling my lines | | 103 | 8 |
| set | " | •••• | 136 | Those lines that I before have wri | | 115 | 1 |
| Which, like a cherubin That like two spirits | P P | 2 | 319 2 | in top of rage the lines she rents Lines—the nightly linen that she | | ••••• | 55 |
| to me like oaks, to thee like osier. | | 5 | 4 | wears | RL | | 680 |
| Like a green plum | - u | 10 | 5 | Linger—To linger out a purposed | A D | ••••• | 000 |
| should use like loving charms | 64 | 11 | 8 | overthrow | Son | 90 | 8 |
| Youth like summer morn, age like | 8 | | - | Lingering-Who, with a stay | RL | | _ |
| winter weather | ш | 12 | 3 | Lion-on the lion he will venture | VA | ••••• | 623 |
| Youth like summer brave, age like | | | | rough bear, or lion proud | 44 | •••• | |
| winter bare | u | 12 | 4 | the lion walk'd along | -"- | •••• | |
| for shadows like myself | " | 14 | 11 | | R_{ι}^{L} | | |
| were tuned like the lark Like a thousand vanquish'd men | " | 15 | 6 | the unicorn and lion wild Time, blunt thou the lion's paws | | •••• | |
| Thy like ne'er was | 4 | 18 18 | 36 50 | Lip—lips with loathed satiety | V A | 19 | 1 19 |
| Even so, poor bird, like thee | 4 | 21 | 27 | but soon she stops his lips | · 4 | | 46 |
| Words are easy, like the wind | 44 | 21 | 33 | thy lips shall never open | 66 | | 48 |
| Jake-like you worse and worse | VA | •••• | 774 | her lips were ready | 44 | | 89 |
| Distress likes dumps | RL | | 1127 | turns his lips another way | | •••• | 90 |
| Let them say more that like of | | | | Touch but my lips with those fair | | | |
| hearsay well | | 21 | 13 | lips of thine | " | •••• | 115 |
| But you like none, none you, for | | | | why not lips on lips | u | •••• | 120 |
| Constant heart | " D D | 53 | 14 | upon thy tempting lip | | •••• | 127 |
| Liked—That liked of her master Likely—In likely thoughts | P P V A | | 990 | thy lips the worse for one poor kis Graze on my lips | | •••• | 207 233 |
| Likeness—In that thy likeness | | | 174 | He chafes her lips | | ••••• | 477 |
| In Tarquin's likeness | RL | | 596 | for thy piteous lips | 44 | ••••• | 504 |
| the likeness of a man | Son | | 11 | Pure lips, sweet seals in my soft | | | |
| Liker-Much liker than your paint- | | | | lips imprinted | " | | 511 |
| ed counterfeit | 4 | 16 | 8 | on my wax-red lips | 4 | **** | 516 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Love—thy dear love to score | Son | 122 | 10 | Love—She burn'd out love | P P | 7 | 14 |
|--|---|---|---|--|--|---|--|
| If my dear love | 44 | 124 | 1 | She framed the love | 44 | 7 | 15 |
| As subject to Time's love | ** | 124 | 3 | She bade love last | u | 7 | 16 |
| I think my love as rare | 44 | 130 | 13 | Then must the love be great | " | 8 | 8 |
| to make love groan | 4 | 181 | 6 | when the fair queen of love | " | 9 | 1 |
| Thus far for love | ** | 136 | 4 | with more than love's good will | 64 | 9 | 7 |
| fulfil the treasure of thy love | " | 136 | 5 | O, my love, my love is young | 44 | 12 | 10 |
| Make but my name thy love, and | | | | that love with love did fight | " | 16 | 5 |
| love that still | " | 136 | 18 | Love, whose month was ever May | | 17 | 2 |
| Thou blind fool, Love | 46 | 137 | 1 | Turning mortal for thy love | ee | 17 | 18 |
| When my love swears | 64 | 138 | 1 | Love's denying | * | 18 | 5 |
| O, love's best habit | " | 138 | 11 | All my lady's love is lost | " | 18 | 10 |
| And age in love loves not to have | 1 | | | was firmly fix'd in love | 4 | 18 | 11 |
| years told | " | 138 | 12 | Love bath forlorn me | * | 18 | 21 |
| ah, my love well knows | 64 | 139 | 9 | love is lost, for Love is dead | " | 18 | 48 |
| Love is my sin | 4 | 142 | 1 | Live with me and be my love | 4 | 20 | 1 |
| And seal'd false bonds of love | ** | 142 | 7 | Live with me and be my love | 44 | 20 | 16 |
| Two loves have | " | 144 | 1 | If that the world and love were | | | |
| that Love's own hand | " | 145 | 1 | young | " | 20 | 17 |
| My love is as a fever | 66 | 147 | 1 | To live with thee and be thy love | | 20 | 20 |
| the physician to my love | u | 147 | 5 | Love and constancy is dead | P I | ' | 22 |
| what eyes hath Love | " | 148 | 1 | Number there in love was slain | ** | •••• | 28 |
| then love doth well denote | 4 | 148 | 7 | So between them love did shine | 4 | •••• | 83 |
| Love's eye is not so true | 44 | 148 | 8 | Love hath reason, reason none | " | •••• | 47 |
| O, how can Love's eye be true | " | 148 | 9 | Co-supremes and stars of love | 4 | •••• | 51 |
| O, cunning Love | " | 148 | 18 | Love—She loves him best | VA | •••• | 77 |
| But, love, hate on | " | 149 | 13 | she cannot choose but love | u | | 79 |
| raised love in me | " | 150 | 13 | What 'tis to love? how want o | | | |
| Love is too young | 44 | 151 | 1 | love tormenteth | " | | 202 |
| conscience is born of love | " | 151 | 2 | To love a cheek that smiles | 64 | | 252 |
| Triumph in love | 44 | 151 | 8 | O, learn to love | " | | 407 |
| Her love for whose dear love | 66 | 151 | 14 | my ears would love | " | •••• | 483 |
| to me love swearing | 44 | 152 | 2 | She's Love, she loves | 66 | •••• | 610 |
| after new love bearing | 44 | 152 | 4 | That if I love thee | " | | 660 |
| Oaths of thy love | ** | 152 | 10 | They that love best their love | 8 | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| this holy fire of love | " | 158 | 5 | shall not | * | | |
| this holy fire of love Love's brand new-fired. | 4 | 158 153 | 5 9 | shall not loves no stops nor rests | | | |
| Love's brand new-fired | | | | | R L Son | 25 | 1124 18 |
| Love's brand new-fired Which from Love's fire | u | 153 | 9 | loves no stops nor rests | R L Son " | 25 26 | 1124 18 18 |
| Love's brand new-fired | u | 153 | 9 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort | R L Son " | 25 | 1124 18 18 |
| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love | u | 153 154 | 9 10 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou | R L Son " | 25 26 36 | 1124 13 13 13 |
| Love's brand new-fired Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools | u | 153 154 154 | 9 10 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her | R L Son u | 25 26 36 42 | 1124 13 13 13 |
| Love's brand new-fired Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love be- | " | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone | R L Son u | 25 26 36 42 42 | 1124 18 18 13 |
| Love's brand new-fired Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love be- side | " " " <i>L C</i> | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone Since why to love can allege | R L Son u u | 25 26 36 42 | 1124 18 18 13 |
| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love be- side Love lack'd a dwelling For feasts of love | " " " <i>LC</i> | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 82 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone | R L Son u | 25 26 36 42 42 49 | 1124 13 13 13 14 14 |
| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love beside Love lack'd a dwelling For feasts of love Love made them not | " " " | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 82 181 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone Since why to love can allege | R L Son u u u u u u | 25 26 36 42 42 49 | 1124 13 13 13 14 14 |
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| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love be- side Love lack'd a dwelling For feasts of love Love made them not living in eternal love Religious love put out Religion's ey | " " " " " " | 158 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 82 181 185 238 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone Since why to love can allege For canker vice the sweetest budg doth love | R L Son u u u u u u | 25 26 36 42 42 49 70 71 72 | 1124 13 13 14 14 |
| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love be- side Love lack'd a dwelling For feasts of love Love made them not living in eternal love Religious love put out Religion's ey As compound love to physic | L C | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 82 181 185 238 250 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone Since why to love can allege For canker vice the sweetest budd doth love for love you so | R L Son u u u u u u u | 25 26 36 42 42 49 70 71 | 1124 13 13 14 14 14 |
| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love beside Love lack'd a dwelling For feasts of love Love made them not living in eternal love Religious love put out Religion's ey As compound love to physic O most potential love | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 82 181 185 238 250 259 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone Since why to love can allege For canker vice the sweetest bud doth love for love you so that you should love | R L Son u u u u u u u u | 25 26 36 42 42 49 70 71 72 72 73 | 1124 13 13 14 14 14 |
| Love's brand new-fired. Which from Love's fire Love's fire heats water, water cools not love Love to myself and to no love be- side Love lack'd a dwelling For feasts of love Love made them not living in eternal love Religious love put out Religion's ey As compound love to physic O most potential love Love's arms are peace | # # # # # # # # | 153 154 154 | 9 10 14 77 82 181 185 238 250 259 264 | loves no stops nor rests that love and am beloved how I do love thee I love thee in such sort Thou dost love her, because thou know'st love her then she loves but me alone Since why to love can allege For canker vice the sweetest budy doth love for love you so that you should love to love things nothing worth To love that well For I must ne'er love him | R L Sons | 25 26 36 42 42 49 70 71 72 72 | 1124 13 13 14 14 14 14 14 |
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|--|--------------|----------|---------|---|------------|------------|------------|
| Lived—When beauty lived and died What merit lived in me | l Son | 68 72 | 2 2 | Losthsome Some losthsome oath the herald will contrive | RL . | | 206 |
| have often lived alone | 44 | 105 | 13 | write my loathsome trespass | | | 812 |
| who have lived for crime | | 124 | 14 | The loathsome act of lust | | | 1636 |
| Livelihood-The precedent of pitl | 1 | | 1 | And loathsome canker lives | Som | 85 | 4 |
| and livelihood | VA | •••• | 26 | Lock—under twenty locks | VA. | | 575 |
| Lively—death was lively joy | " | | 498 | Play with his locks | • . | | 1090 |
| Her lively colour kill'd | RL | | | The locks between her chamber | RL | | |
| to blush through lively veins | Son | | 10 | His browny locks did hang | LC. | | 85 |
| A dateless lively heat | | 153 | 6 | Lock-locks her lily fingers | VA. | | 228 |
| For her griefs so lively shone | PP | | 17 | bid Suspicion double-lock the doo | | | 448 |
| Liver—which in his liver glows | RL | •••• | 47 | Locked—in my hand being lock'd | ** | | 260 446 |
| Livery—never let their crimson liveries wear | | | 506 | breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes lock'd up in any chest | Son | 48 | 990 |
| livery that he wore | | | 1107 | his sweet up-locked treasure | 4 | 52 | 2 |
| A badge of fame to slander's livery | | | | Lode-star — to his lustful eye | RL | | 179 |
| her face wore sorrow's livery | | | 1222 | Lodged—lodged not a mind so ill | | | 1530 |
| Thy youth's proud livery | Son | | 8 | be fairer lodged than gentle love | Son | | 10 |
| Kept hearts in liveries | LC | | | She was new lodged | L C | | 84 |
| Livery-Did livery falseness | 44 | | 105 | Lofty-bark peel'd from the loft | | | |
| Livest-thou livest in my defame | RL | | | pine | RL | | 1167 |
| Living-As if the dead the livin | g | | | When lofty trees I see | | 12 | ŧ |
| should exceed | VA | ••••• | 292 | sometime lofty towers I see | " | 64 | \$ |
| thy death my living sorrow | ** | | 671 | Long—one long as twenty | VA | ***** | 25 |
| against long-living laud | RL | •••• | 622 | Which long have rain'd | 4 | | 83 |
| living death and pain perpetual | " | •••• | 726 | with long dishevell'd hair | | | 147 |
| A dying life to living infamy | " | •••• | 1055 | fetlocks shag and long | " | | 290 |
| no dame hereafter living | | | 1714 | Long may they kiss | u | •••• | 503 |
| Leaving thee living | Son | 6 | 12 | lovers' hours are long | | **** | |
| would bear your living flowers | | 16 | 7 | they long have gazed | | | 927 |
| looking on thee in the living day | | 43 55 | 10 8 | Long after fearing to creep forth | | | 1030 |
| The living record of your memo | • 3 | 67 | 6 | Of things long since, or | | | 1078 |
| steal dead seeing of his living hu inhabit on a living brow | 16 " | 68 | 4 | after supper long he questioned To hold their cursed-blessed for | | •••• | 122 |
| more blest than living lips | ** | 128 | | tune long | - " | | 866 |
| To spend her living | LC | | 238 | But long she thinks | 4 | •••• | 1859 |
| Living in thrall | $\tilde{P}P$ | | | quench Troy that burns so long | 4 | | 1468 |
| Lo-And, lo, I lie between | | | 194 | too long with her remaining | " | | 1572 |
| But, lo, from forth a copse | 44 | | 259 | Short time seems long | 4 | | 1578 |
| Lo, thus my strength is tried | " | •••• | 280 | would be drawn out too long | 44 | | 1616 |
| When, lo, the unback'd | " | | 320 | from heart-easing words so long | 4 | | 178 |
| Lo, here the gentle lark | ** | •••• | 853 | So long as men can breathe | Son | 18 | |
| Where, lo, two lamps | ** | | 1128 | So long lives this | " | 18 | 14 |
| lo, here I prophesy | 46 | | 1135 | So long as youth and thou | u | 22 | 1 |
| Lo, in this hollow cradle | 66 | •••• | 1185 | weep afresh love's long-since-can | :- | | |
| lo, there falls into thy boundle | | | | cell'd woe | u | 80 | |
| flood | | | 653 | to outlive long date | " | 38 | |
| when, lo, the blushing morrow | " | | 1082 | in the long year set | u | 52 | |
| Lo, here weeps Hecuba | " | | 1485 | In days long since | | 67 | |
| Lo, here the hopeless merchant | | | 1660 | thou must leave ere long | " | 78 | |
| Lo, in the orient | Son | 27 | | that thou forget'st so long | 4 | 100 | |
| Lo, thus by day my limbs | " | 143 | | make him seem long hence | 4 | 101 122 | |
| Lo, as a careful housewife And, lo, behold these talents | 7. (| 7 | | so long as brain and heart Ere long espied a fickle maid | L C | | |
| Lo, all these trophies | 2,0 | | | And long upon these terms | <i>L</i> c | **** | |
| Lo, this device was sent me | 66 | | | methinks thou stay'st too long | P P | | |
| For, lo, his passion | u | **** | | Long was the combat doubtful | - ú | 16 | |
| Load—I had my load before | V A | l | | my tongue to be so long | 44 | 19 | |
| She bears the load of lust | | | | Long—my heart longs not to groan | V. | | |
| This load of wrath | 44 | | 1474 | and then she longs for morrow | RL | | |
| Loan-those that pay the willing | g | | | long to hear her words | 4 | | 161 |
| loan | Son | . 6 | 6 | Longer—no longer to restrain him | VA | ***** | 57 |
| Loathed—with loathed satiety | | ا | | cease then thy course and last n | | | _ |
| Thou loathed in their shame | | , | | longer | RL | •••• | 176 |
| his vanish'd loathed delight | " | | | No longer yours than you yourse | | | |
| turn to loathed sours | " | | | live here | Son | 13 | |
| to live a loathed slave | ** | | | draw my sorrows longer | 4 | 28 | _ |
| Loathsome—keep his cabin st | | | | but then no longer glad | 66 | 45 | _ |
| of his loathsome enterprise | RI | | . 184 | No longer mourn for me | " | 71 | l |

| Lucretius—'O,' quoth Lucretius, 'I did give | I <i>R L</i> | 1800 | Mad—Who, mad that sorrow should his use control | $oldsymbol{R} oldsymbol{L}$ | | 1791 |
|---|-----------------|--------------|--|-----------------------------|------------|------------|
| Lullaby—Then, lullaby, the learned | | 1000 | to make the taker mad | Son | | 8 |
| man | P P 16 | 15 | Mad in pursuit, and in possession | | | 9 |
| Lung-that burning lungs did raise | | | I should grow mad | 44 | 140 | 9 |
| his spongy lungs bestow'd | | 326 | Mad slanderers by mad ears be | | | |
| Lure—As falcons to the lure | VA | | lieved be | | 140 | 12 |
| Lurk—lurk in mine eye | | 644 | frantic-mad with evermore unres | | 147 | 10 |
| embers hid, lurks to aspire folly lurk in gentle breasts | R L | | Madam — ' Madam, ere I was up Madding—of this madding fever | R L | | 1277 R |
| can lurk in such a look | | 1535 | Made—Nature that made thee | Son V A | | 11 |
| 'can lurk' from "cannot' took | " | 1537 | resistance made him fret | "" | | 69 |
| tricks and toys that in them lurk | PP 19 | 89 | Torches are made to light | 66 | | 163 |
| Lurk'd-lurk'd like two thieves | VA | | Love made those hollows | 44 | | 243 |
| Lurking-Who sees the serpent | t R L | 862 | his acts made plain | 44 | | 859 |
| Lust—though not in lust | V A | 42 | made mine hard | ** | •••• | |
| Careless lust stirs up | " | 556 | And once made perfect | u | •••• | |
| sweating Lust on earth | ***** | | thyself art made away | | ••••• | |
| Lust's effect is tempest | ***** | 800 802 | then apologies be made | RL | •••• | 31 |
| Lust's winter comes ere summer Lust like a glutton dies | " | | Made glorious by his manly chivalry | - " | | 109 |
| Lust full of forged lies | " | | and made her thrall | 4 | | 725 |
| to obtain his lust | R L | | which in thy reign are made | " | | 804 |
| While lust and murder wakes | " | 168 | If that be made a theme | " | •••• | 822 |
| with lust's foul charm | " | 173 | the other made divine | " | | 1164 |
| armour of still-elaughter'd lust | " | | made me stop my breath | " | | 1180 |
| choked by unresisted lust | " | | Make weak-made women tenants | | | 1260 |
| Stuff up his lust | " | | made for Priam's Troy | 44 | | 1367 |
| His rage of lust | | | made herself herself detest | 66 | | 1566 |
| Tears harden lust school where Lust shall learn | | | vow, which Brutus made before This were to be new made | Son | | 1847 13 |
| Not to seducing lust | " | 639 | hath not made for store | OUT | 11 | 19 |
| Black lust, dishonour, shame | " | 654 | So I, made lame | 44 | 87 | 8 |
| light and lust are deadly enemies | | | mine eyes be blessed made | u | 43 | 9 |
| O, that prone lust should stain | " | | My life, being made of four | " | 45 | - |
| And Lust, the thief | " | | being made from thee | 44 | 50 | 8 |
| While Lust is in his pride | " | | of perfect'st love being made | ** | 51 | |
| She bears the load of lust | " | | whereof are ye made | 44 | 53 | _ |
| as knowing Tarquin's lust | ***** | 1854 | are sweetest odours made | " | 54 | 12 |
| the Greeks with little lust | ••••• | 1384 | that made me first your slave | " | 58 | 1 |
| Thy heat of lust, fond Paris And one man's lust | •••• | 1473 1489 | And art made tongue-tied dead fleece made another gay | " | 66 68 | 9 8 |
| The loathsome act of lust | | 1636 | what nature made so clear | ** | 84 | - |
| lust came evidence to swear | | 1650 | made myself a motley | 44 | 110 | |
| Is lust in action; and till action | | | Made old offences | ** | 110 | |
| lust | Son 129 | 2 | by evil still made better | u | 119 | |
| Lust-breathed—Lust-breathed Tax | | | Made more or less | 44 | 123 | 12 |
| quin leaves | R L | 8 | that she is made of truth | " | 138 | 1 |
| Lustful-with language broker | | | made them swear against the thing | 3 " | | |
| And now this lustful lord | R L | | they see | | 152 | |
| lode-star to his lustful eye Lustily—chant it lustily | " VA | 869 | and made him her place | T'C | | |
| Lusty—lusty courser's rein | " | | made fairer by their place and made their wills obey | ** | •••• | |
| lusty, young, and proud | " | | Love made them not | " | •••• | |
| treasure of thy lusty days | Son 2 | | smiled or made some moan | 66 | | |
| and lusty leaves quite gone | " 5 | | made the blossoms dote | 46 | | |
| Lute-Upon the lute doth ravish | PP 8 | 6 | that she is made of truth | P P | 1 | |
| Phœbus' lute, the queen of music | | | tarriance for Adonis made | ** | 6 | _ |
| Luxury—in heart-wish'd luxury | L C | | which a grove of myrtles made | 44 | 21 | _ |
| Lying-Love-god lying once asleep | Son 154 | 1 | Made me think upon mine own | " | 21 | 18 |
| W. J. Diller and Labora | 77.4 | 040 | Whereupon it made this threne | | ' - | 49 |
| Mad—Being mad before | VA | | Madly—Which madly hurries her | | •••• | |
| As they were mad | " | 323 738 | Is madly toss'd | RL | **** | |
| Of mad mischances Her eyes are mad | | 1062 | desire thus madly led Madmen—My thoughts and my dis | - | | 300 |
| It shall be raging-mad | " | 1151 | course as madmen's are | - Son | 147 | 11 |
| let the thief run mad | R L | | Madness—And in my madness | | 140 | 10 |
| Sometime 'tis mad | " | 1106 | Madrigal-Melodious birds sing mad | | 410 | 10 |
| mad with their sweet melody | | 1108 | rigals | PP | 20 | 8 |
| • | | | - | | | • |

| Lose what he would lose again | R L | , | 688 | Love-Why, there Love lived | V A | | . 24 |
|---|----------------|----------|------------|--|-----|---------|--------------|
| to him lose their mildness | 44 | | | Poor queen of love | 64 | | |
| They that lose half | 44 | | 1158 | He sees his love | " | •••• | |
| Nor lose possession of that fair | Son | | | He looks upon his love | 54 | 4*** | |
| lose name of single one If I lose thee | " | 39 42 | | Spurns at his love His love, perceiving | u | | |
| and I lose both twain | 64 | 42 | _ | Love-sick Love by pleading | ** | | |
| which it fears to lose | 44 | 64 | 14 | love's fire doth assuage | " | | |
| knife ill used doth lose his edge | 44 | 97 | 14 | love's deep groans | u | •••• | |
| lose their dear delight | ** | 102 | | But when he saw his love | u | | |
| Lose all and more | " | 125 | 6 | Who sees his true-love | " | | |
| So him I lose | | 134 | | 'I know not love | 44 | •••• | 40 |
| Loseth—Loseth his pride | VA | •••• | 420 | My love to love is love but to dis- | | | 41 |
| Losing—Losing her woes in shows And losing her, my friend | Son | | 1080 | grace it To love's alarms | 4 | •••• | |
| That thou in losing me | | 88 | 8 | should I be in love | 64 | | |
| Still losing when I saw myself | ** | | 4 | Yet would my love | 44 | | |
| Loss - for loss of Nestor's golder | n. | | | that breedeth love | " | | |
| words | RL | | 1420 | For looks kill love, and love by | | | |
| the hopeless merchant of this los | | | 1660 | looks reviveth | 44 | | |
| ∆ll losses are restored | Son | 30 | 14 | that by love so thriveth | " | | |
| yet I have still the loss | | 84 42 | 10 4 | love did wittily prevent | | •••• | |
| A loss in love my loss is my love's gain | 4 | 42 | 9 | if any love you owe me Chiefly in love | " | | |
| my friend hath found that loss | 44 | 42 | 10 | Yet love breaks through | " | | |
| store with loss, loss with store | 44 | 64 | 8 | Tell me, love's master | u | | - |
| drop in for an after-loss | ** | 90 | 4 | the very lists of love | " | | |
| Compared with loss of thee | 64 | 90 | 14 | She's Love, she loves | 44 | | _ |
| live thou upon thy servant's loss | ** | 146 | 9 | To which Love's eyes | " | •••• | |
| the loss thereof still fearing | PP | | 10 | For where Love reigns | " | •••• | |
| Wrought all my loss | ** | 18 | 14 | Distempering gentle Love | " | •••• | _ |
| Lost—perfect, never lost again | VA " | | 408 828 | eats up Love's tender spring For love can comment | | •••• | _ |
| lost the fair discovery had lost his power | 44 | ••••• | 944 | in love with thee | 44 | | |
| what treasure hast thou lost | 44 | | 1075 | If love have lent you | " | | _ |
| Their virtue lost | ** | | 1131 | I hate not love, but your device | | | |
| and all together lost | RL | | 147 | in love | ** | | . 78 |
| lost a dearer thing than life | 44 | | 687 | Call it not love, for Love | " | ••••• | |
| captive victor that hath lost in gai | n" | •••• | 730 | Love comforteth like sunshine | " | •••• | |
| My honey lost, and I | " | | 836 | Love's gentle spring | " | | - 80 |
| that dear jewel I have lost but lost the dregs of life | Son | | 1191 | Love surfeits not Love is all truth | " | | - 84 - 84 |
| And the just pleasure lost | 11 | 121 | 8 | Leaves Love upon her back | 44 | | 8 |
| Him have I lost | 44 | 134 | 13 | How love makes young | 66 | | |
| my honest faith in thee is lost | 4 | 152 | 8 | How love is wise | 66 | •••• | |
| Lost, vaded, broken, dead | P P | 13 | 6 | tidings of her love | * | | 86 |
| And as goods lost | 44 | 13 | 7 | Hateful divorce of love | 44 | | 93 |
| once's for ever lost | " | 13 | 11 | Love's golden arrow | " | •••• | 9 |
| All my lady's love is lost | " | 18 | 10 | love, how strange it seems | | | |
| All our love is lost | | 18 | 48 | fearing my love's decease | " | •••• | |
| ot—bequeath not to their lot oud—To stop the loud pursuers | R L V A | | 534 688 | Fie, fie, fond love Sorrow on love | " | | |
| Anon their loud alarums | " a | | 700 | all love's pleasure | 44 | | |
| and my loud crying still | Son | | 14 | doth my love destroy | " | | |
| ondest-Let the bird of loudest lay | | | 1 | They that love best their loves | | | ••• |
| our-still he lours and frets | V A | | 75 | shall not | ** | | 110 |
| our'st-Nay, if thou lour'st on me | Son. | 149 | 7 | kiss my sweet love's flower | ** | •••• | |
| ouring—His louring brows | V _A | | 183 | | R L | | |
| ove-but love he laugh'd to scorn | " | •••• | 4 | love's modest snow-white weed | | •••• | |
| O, how quick is love | " | •••• | 38 | I'll beg her love; but she | | •••• | |
| Love keeps his revels | " | ••••• | 123 149 | Self-love had never drown'd him Love thrives not in the heart | | • | 20 |
| Love is a spirit Is love so light, sweet boy | 4 | •••• | 155 | Then Love and Fortune | | •••• | |
| seize love upon thy left | 44 | •••• | 158 | Against love's fire fear's frost | 46 | •••• | |
| cries 'Fie, no more of love | u | | 185 | untimely tears, her husband's love | • " | | |
| What 'tis to love? how want of | ſ | , | | still are fear'd for love | 4 | | 61 |
| | u | | 202 | Yield to my love | 46 | | |
| love tormenteth | | | | | | | |
| Being judge in love Love made those hollows | " | •••• | 220 243 | Instead of love's coy touch For Collatine's dear love | " | •••• | 66 83 |

| Make—your epitaph to make | Son | 81 84 | | Man—Thing like a man Thou art no man, though of | | **** | 21 |
|---|--|---|--|--|---------------------------------------|---|---------------------------------|
| makes your praises worse the spite of fortune, make me bo | | 90 | | man's complexion | . " | | 21 |
| and me most wretched make | | 91 | - | For men will kiss | 4 | | |
| dost thou make the shame | ** | 95 | | and I a man | 44 | | |
| make me any summer's story | 44 | 98 | - | make true men thieves | 44 | | |
| And make Time's spoils | " | 100 | - | young men thrall and old men do | te " | | |
| Make answer, Muse | 44 | 101 | | men's minds confound | 46 | | 104 |
| To make him much outlive | 44 | 101 | 11 | The eyes of men without an orator | RL | | 8 |
| To make him seem long hence | ** | 101 | 14 | that meaner men should vaunt | 44 | | 4 |
| But makes antiquity | ** | 108 | 12 | A martial man to be | 44 | •••• | 20 |
| To make of monsters | 44 | 114 | 5 | or an old man's saw | 4 | •••• | 24 |
| to make our appetites | " | 118 | 1 | descried in men's nativity | 14 | | 53 |
| rather make them born | " | 123 | 7 | If ever man were moved | 4 | •••• | 58 |
| to make the taker mad | 46 | 129 | | Men's faults do seldom | 44 | ***** | |
| proudly make them cruel | 64 | 131 | | man, that coffers up his gold | " | •••• | |
| the power to make love groan | 44 | 131 | 6 | the child a man, the man a child | | •••• | |
| makes my heart to groan | 44 | 133 | | The mightier man | " | | 100 |
| to make thy large 'Will' more | ** | 135 | | Since men prove beasts | 44 | | 114 |
| Make but my name | " | 136 | | For men have marble | u | | 124 |
| she that makes me sin | " | 141 | | In men, as in a rough-grown gro | re " | | 124 |
| makes all swift dispatch | " | 143 | | Though men can cover crimes | " | | 125 |
| Love's own hand did make | " | 145 | | No man inveigh against | " | | 125 |
| To make me give the lie | " | 150 | | With men's abuses | " | | 125 |
| to make me love thee more | | 150 | | One of my husband's men | " | | 129 |
| what stop he makes | L _C | | | The very eyes of men | " | | 138 |
| To make the weeper laugh to make our wits more keen | " | •••• | 124 | Here one man's hand | | | 141 |
| makes her absence valiant | | •••• | | And one man's lust | " | | 148 |
| | " | •••• | | That no man could distinguish | | | 178 |
| that you make 'gainst mine | " | ••••• | 277 821 | men as plants increase | Son | | |
| and yet do question make If love make me forsworn | P P | 5 | 1 | yourself in eyes of men like old men of less truth | " | 16 17 | _ |
| | F F | 5 | 5 | So long as men can breathe | ** | 18 | |
| and makes his book thine eyes lute, the queen of music, makes | ** | 8 | 10 | pattern to succeeding men | 4 | 19 | _ |
| to make me wander thither | " | 14 | | A man in hue | 44 | 20 | |
| make thee a bed of roses | 44 | 20 | 9 | Which steals men's eyes | 66 | 20 | |
| Makest—makest thou to be gone | VA | | | with fortune and men's eyes | ** | 29 | |
| And makest fair reputation | RL | | | this man's art and that man's scop | . " | 29 | |
| Thou makest the vestal | -" | | | by the beight of happier men | ~ " | 82 | |
| makest waste in niggarding | Son | 1 | 12 | For no man well of such a salve | a . | | |
| Thou makest faults graces | 44 | 96- | | can speak | и | 84 | |
| That thy sable gender makest | PT | | 18 | All men make faults | 46 | 85 | |
| laketh—too sensible thy passion | 1 | | l | in men's eyes shall lie | 46 | 81 | |
| maketh | | | 1678 | even in the mouths of men | 66 | 81 | 1 |
| thus maketh mine untrue | Son | 113 | 14 | of all men's pride I boast | ** | 91 | 1 |
| Making—Making them red and pale | VA. | | 21 | nor no man ever loved | 44 | 116 | 1 |
| making her cheeks all wet | 44 | •••• | 83 | All men are bad | 44 | 121 | 1 |
| Making my arms his field | " | •••• | 108 | that leads men to this hell | " | 129 | 1 |
| Making it subject | 44 | •••• | 737 | in the bay where all men ride | 44 | 187 | |
| DIGHTING IS BUDJOCK | | | | | | 140 | |
| Making such sober action | RL | •••• | 1403 | As testy sick men | " | 140 | |
| Making such sober action Making a famine | Son | 1 | 1403 | the likeness of a man | 66 | 141 | |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement | Son | 1 21 | | the likeness of a man is a man right fair | 44 | 141 144 | 1 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement Making no summer | Son " | 1 | 7 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men | " " | 141 | 1 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement Making no summer Not making worse what nature | Son " | 1 21 68 84 | 7 5 11 10 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's | u u | 141 144 146 148 | 1 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement Making no summer Not making worse what nature Making his style admired | Son " " | 1 21 68 84 84 | 7 5 11 10 12 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove | 66 61 61 61 | 141 144 146 148 153 | 1 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement Making no summer Not making worse what nature Making his style admired Making their tomb | Son " " " " " " | 1 21 68 84 84 86 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased | 44 44 44 44 | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement Making no summer Not making worse what nature Making his style admired Making their tomb on better judgement making | Son " " " " " " " " | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man | " " " " LC | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 1 5 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement Making no summer Not making worse what nature Making his style admired Making their tomb on better judgement making making no defence | Son | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man Small show of man | " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 1 5 9 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 | Son " " " " " " " " | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 95 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man Small show of man Yet, if men moved him | " " " " LC | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 1 5 9 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme | Son | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 95 106 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man Small show of man Yet, if men moved him and often men would say | " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 1 5 9 10 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood | Son | 1 21 68 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man Small show of man Yet, if men moved him and often men would say This man's untrue | " " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 1 5 9 10 10 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood making addition thus | Son | 1 21 68 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 135 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 4 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man Small show of man Yet, if men moved him and often men would say This man's untrue is a man right fair | " " " " " " " " " " P P | 141 144 146 148 153 154 | 1 5 9 10 10 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood making addition thus fakeless—like a makeless wife | Son | 1 21 68 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 2 | 1 5 9 10 10 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood making addition thus fakeless—like a makeless wife falady—not the least of all these | Son | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 135 9 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 4 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 2 | 1 5 9 10 10 16 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood making addition thus fakeless—like a makeless wife falady—not the least of all these maladies | Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 135 9 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 4 4 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 2 16 18 | 11 55 9 10 10 16 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood making addition thus Makeless—like a makeless wife Making head wood and the seemaladies our maladies unseen | Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 135 9 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 4 4 745 8 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 2 16 18 18 | 11 55 9 10 10 16 |
| Making such sober action Making a famine Making a couplement 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 rhyme Making dead wood making addition thus fakeless—like a makeless wife falady—not the least of all these maladies | Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 1 21 68 84 84 86 87 89 95 106 128 135 9 | 7 5 11 10 12 4 12 4 6 3 12 4 4 | the likeness of a man is a man right fair Death that feeds on men true as all men's which yet men prove For men diseased A reverend man 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 | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 141 144 146 148 153 154 2 16 18 | 1 1 5 9 10 |

| | | | | | _ :_ | _ | |
|---|-----|-----------|-------------|--|------------------|----------|--------|
| Man-No man will supply thy want | | | 38 | Map—the map of days outworn | Son | 68 | 1 |
| Hanage—He will not manage her | VA. | | 59 8 | And him as for a map | 44 | 68 | 18 |
| manage by the well-doing steed | LC | | 112 | Mar-Mar not the thing | RL | | 578 |
| Name—his braided hanging mane | VA. | •••• | | To mar the subject | Son | 103 | 10 |
| Thin mane, thick tail | | ···· | | Marble—though marble wear with | | | |
| through his mane and tail | | •••• | | raining | R L | | 560 |
| Mangling—reprehends her eye | | | | For men have marble | 46 | •••• | 1240 |
| Hanifold—With objects manifold | LC. | •••• | 216 | are they form'd as marble will | | ••••• | 1241 |
| Hanly—Made glorious by his manly | | | | Not marble, nor the gilded | | 55 | 1 |
| chivalry | RL. | | | March—thy misty vapours march | RL | | 782 |
| Here manly Hector faints | | | 1486 | To march in ranks | | 32 | |
| Till manly shame | | •••• | 1777 | March'd—march'd on to make | | | 438 |
| lanner—their manners most ex- pressly told | | | 1397 | bold Hector march'd to field | | | 1430 |
| with manners may I sing | | 39 | 1397 | Marcheth—marcheth to Lucrece' be | | •••• | 801 |
| in manners holds her still | SUM | 85 | i | Marching—marching on with trem bling paces | - " | | 1391 |
| which public manners breeds | | 6) 111 | 4 | Mare—iny paifrey from the mare | V A | | 384 |
| manner of my pity-wanting pain | | 140 | 7 | Margent—Writ in the glassy mar | | ••••• | 001 |
| Sandon—Her mansion batter'd | RL | | _ | gents of such books | R J. | | 102 |
| what a mansion have those vice | | •••• | | upon whose weeping margent | LC | | 39 |
| got | Son | 95 | 9 | Marigold—Her eyes like marigolds | | | 397 |
| upon thy fading mansion spend | * 1 | | 6 | But as the marigold | Son | | 6 |
| Of lands and mansions | LC. | | 138 | Marjoram—And buds of marjoram | | 99 | 7 |
| Mantle—his rudely o'er his arm | | | 170 | Mark-Didst thou not mark my face | | | 643 |
| and throws his mantle by | | 6 | 9 | Mark the poor wretch | 4 | | 680 |
| Hannal-Set thy seal-manual | VA. | | 516 | My will that marks thee | RL | | 487 |
| Many—The many musits | " . | | 683 | to mark how slow time goes | | | 990 |
| trodden on by many | ". | | 707 | Mark how one string | Son | 8 | 9 |
| Like many clouds | ". | | 972 | Mark how with my neglect | " | 112 | 12 |
| Alas, how many bear such shame | - | | | I sit and mark | P P | | 5 |
| ful blows | RL. | | | Mark—Thy mark is feeble age | V A | | 941 |
| Many a dry drop seem'd | | | 1373 | mark of every open eye | RL | | 520 |
| The scalps of many, almost hid | | | 1413 | For marks descried in men's na | - | | |
| Stood many Trojan mothers | | | 1431 | tivity | 4 | •••• | 538 |
| Many she sees where cares have | | | 1445 | true mark of modesty | " | •••• | 1220 |
| the public plague of many moe | | | 1479 | slander's mark was ever yet the | | | _ |
| why should so many fall | • | | 1483 | fair | | 70 | 2 |
| these many lives confounds | • | | 1489 | it is an ever-fixed mark | | 116 | 5 |
| Till after many accents | - | | 1719 | If knowledge be the mark | PP | | 7 |
| being many seeming one | Son | 8 | 13 | Marketh—advisedly she marketh | VA | | 457 |
| thou art beloved of many | 4 | 10 | 3 | Marking-She, marking them, begin | | | 835 |
| And many maiden gardens the lack of many a thing | | 16 30 | 6 3 | marking what he tells Marr'd—To mend the hurt that his | RL | | 570 |
| | 64 | 30 | 8 | | v_A | | 478 |
| of many a vanish'd sight many a holy and obsequious tear | | 31 | 5 | unkindness marr'd Marriage —that hath engirt his | | | 221 |
| | 44 | 31 | 12 | | | | 1 |
| That due of many now is thine Full many a giorious morning | и | 33 | 1 | to the marriage of true minds Married—By unions married | Sun | 110 | 6 |
| And, proud of many | 44 | 67 | 12 | wert not married to my muse | 4 | 82 | 1 |
| In many's looks the false heart's | | ٠. | | It was married chastity | PT | | 61 |
| history | | 93 | 7 | Marrow—my marrow burning | V A | | 142 |
| How many lambs might the stern | | | • | Marrow-eating—The sickness | | | 741 |
| wolf betray | | 96 | 9 | Mars-Nor Mars his sword | Son. | 55 | 7 |
| How many gazers might'st thou | | | - ! | how god Mars did try her | PP | | 3 |
| lead | | 96 | 11 | Martial-A martial man to be | RL | | 200 |
| many nymphs that vow'd | " 1 | 54 | 3 | Martyr'd-lies martyr'd with disgra- | | | 8/12 |
| many legions of true hearts | | 54 | 6 | Marvel—Therefore no marvel | VA | | 390 |
| had she many a one | L C | | 43 | No marvel then, though I | Son | 143 | 11 |
| Crack'd many a ring | " | | 45 | Mask-To mask their brows | RL | | 794 |
| many a blasting hour | | | 72 | Masked - The region cloud hath | | | |
| Many there were that did | | | 134 | mask'd him from me | Son | 33 | . 12 |
| many have, that never touch'd | | •••• | 141 | their masked buds discloses | * | 54 | 8 |
| many bulwarks builded | | •••• | 152 | mask'd not thy show | | 70 | 13 |
| Among the many that mine eyes | " - | •••• | 190 | Manoury-root out the work of | | 55 | 6 |
| from many a several fair | | •••• | 206 | Master-His testy master | V A | ~ | 319 |
| with many a lovely look | | 4 | 3 | Tell me, love's master, shall we | | | |
| How many tales to please me | | 7 | *** | meet | - 4 | ~~~ | 585 |
| The feet shot map of death | | •••• | 402 | asks the weary caltiff for his maste | er " | ~ | 914 |
| The face, that map which deep | | | | That liked of her master | P _u P | 16 16 | 2 6 |
| impression bears | - | •••• | 1712 | To leave the master loveless | _ | 10 | • |
| | | | | | | | |

| Love—make me love thee more I love what others do abhor | Son | 150 150 | 9 11 | Leving—Loving offenders, thus i | Son | 42 | |
|--|----------------|------------|-------------|---|-----|----------|-----|
| And age in love loves not to have | | 100 | •• | Self so self-loving were iniquity | 4 | 62 | |
| years told | PP | 1 | 12 | all my loving thoughts on me | " | 88 | i |
| If love make me forsworn, how | • | | | and most most loving breast | 46 | 110 | 1 |
| shall I swear to love | ** | 5 | 1 | and loving mourners be | " | 132 | |
| O do not love that wrong | " | 5 | 13 | grounded on sinful loving | ** | 142 | |
| One knight loves both | " | 8 | 14 | In loving thee thou know'st | | 152 | |
| So they loved, as love in twain | PT | | 25 4 | should use like loving charms | PP | 11 | |
| Loved—Hunting he loved yet she is not loved | VA " | | 610 | Low—And being low never relieved by any | | | 7 |
| make thee only loved for fear | RL | | 610 | Ne'er settled equally, but high or | | ••••• | • |
| Their images I loved | Son | 31 | 18 | low | ш | | 11 |
| I loved her dearly | 16 | 42 | 2 | But low shrubs wither | RL | | |
| His rider loved not speed | 46 | 50 | 8 | low vassals to thy state | ** | | |
| are loved of more and less | 66 | 96 | 8 | villain court'sies to her low | 44 | | |
| nor no man ever loved | | 116 | 14 | Some high, some low | ** | •••• | |
| So they loved, as love in twain | P T | | 25 | From his low tract | Son | | |
| ove-god—The little Love-god | Son | | 1 | both high and low | | | |
| ove-kindling-his love-kindling fi | re" | 153 | 8 | Low-declined—My honour | | •••• | 17 |
| ove-lacking—Love-lacking vestals oveless—To leave the master | | 14 | 752 6 | Lower - Stray lower, where the | | | |
| oveliness — Unthrifty loveliness | | 10 | U | pleasant fountains lie Lowly—And like a lowly lover | | | |
| why dost thou spend | Son | 4 | 1 | Loyal—tremble with her loyal fear | | | |
| evely—more lovely than a man | V A | _ | 9 | Since thou couldst not defend thy | | ••••• | • |
| These lovely caves | | | 247 | loyal dame | " | | 10 |
| Calls back the lovely April | Son | 3 | 10 | when I fear'd I was a loyal wife | ** | | |
| The lovely gaze where every eye | 44 | 5 | 2 | And the turtle's loyal breast | PT | , | |
| Thou art more lovely | " | 18 | 2 | Luck-of good or evil luck | Son | 14 | |
| beauteous and lovely youth | 44 | 54 | 13 | Lucrece-Lucrece the chaste | RL | | |
| thy lovely argument | " | 79 | 5 | his boast of Lucrece' sovereignty | " | | |
| How sweet and lovely | " | 95 | 1 | in Lucrece' face was seen | " | **** | |
| ladies dead and lovely knights | " | 106 | 4 | with modest Lucrece | " | •••• | |
| O thou, my lovely boy | P P | 126 4 | 1 2 | So Lucrece must I force marcheth to Lucrece' bed | " | •••• | |
| lovely, fresh, and green With many a lovely look | F F | 4 | 3 | by Lucrece' side | " | | |
| Lover—For lovers say, the heart | VA | | 829 | And holy-thoughted Lucrece | ** | | |
| And like a lowly lover | " | | 350 | 'Lucrece,' quoth be | ** | | |
| must not repel a lover | " | | 573 | But cloudy Lucrece | 46 | | |
| For lovers' hours are long | " | | 842 | Poor Lucrece' cheeks | 66 | | |
| trophies of my lovers gone | Son | 31 | 10 | whereof in Lucrece view | 44 | •••• | 12 |
| rude lines of thy deceased lover | " | 32 | 4 | bid fair Lucrece speak | 64 | | 12 |
| and dwell in lovers' eyes | " | 55 | 14 | 'O, peace!' quoth Lucrece | ** | •••• | 12 |
| though my lover's life | . " | 63 | 12 | If ever, love, thy Lucrece | ** | •••• | |
| Thy lovers withering as thy swee | | | | For Lucrece thought | ** | | |
| self grow'st | | 126 | 4 | is Lucrece come | " | •••• | |
| Was this a lover | P _P | 7 17 | 17 7 | Lucrece spends her eyes | | •••• | |
| That the lover, sick to death Lover'd—would not be so lover'd | L C | | 320 | And therefore Lucrece swears So Lucrece, set a-work | " | •••• | |
| Love-sick—By this, the queen | VA. | | 175 | Who finds his Lucrece | " | | |
| That love-sick Love | | | 328 | thy Lucrece is not free | ** | | |
| Lovest-Why lovest thou that | Son | 8 | 8 | The adulterate death of Lucrece | 44 | | |
| that thou none lovest | " | 10 | 4 | For she that was thy Lucrece | 66 | | |
| And then thou lovest me | " | 136 | 14 | Till Lucrece' father | ** | | 17 |
| Tell me thou lovest elsewhere | | 139 | 5 | as pitying Lucrece' woes | 46 | ••••• | 17 |
| as thou lovest those | | 142 | 9 | now Lucrece is unlived | " | •••• | 17 |
| Those that can see thou lovest | | 149 | 14 | Then live, sweet Lucrece | ** | •••• | |
| Because thou lovest the one | P _P | 8 | 4 | Lucrece' bleeding stream | ** | •••• | |
| Thou lovest to hear | " | 8 | 9 | holding Lucrece' life | " | ••••• | |
| plainly say thou lovest her well | " 11 Com | | 11 | the knife from Lucrece' side | " | •••• | |
| Love-suit—my love-suit, sweet, fulfi Loving—vestals and self-loving nun | | | 750 | Burying in Lucrece' wound | ** | •••• | |
| Loving—vestais and self-loving nun the loving swine | | | 752 1115 | And by chaste Lucrece' soul to bear dead Lucrece thence | " | •••• | |
| the loving swine there is no hate in loving | RL | | | Lucretia—Lucretia's glove, wherein | | ••••• | 10 |
| and tell my loving tale | | | 480 | her needle sticks | * | | 8 |
| apparel on my tatter'd loving | Son | 26 | 11 | Lucretia, marking what he tells | 44 | | 5 |
| and all love's loving parts | " | 31 | 8 | Lucretius—dear daughter,' old Lu- | | | |
| voucheafe me but this loving | g | - | | cretius cries | " | | 178 |
| thought | " | 32 | 9 | | ** | •••• | |
| _ | | | | <u> </u> | | | |

| mcretius-'O,' quoth Lucretius, 'I | | | 1000 | Mad-Who, mad that sorrow should | | | 400 |
|--|-----------|-------|-------------|---|------------|------|-----|
| did give | | ***** | 1800 | his use control to make the taker mad | R L Son | | 178 |
| ullaby—Then, lullaby, the learned man | PP | 16 | 15 | Mad in pursuit, and in possession | | 129 | |
| Lung—that burning lungs did raise | | | 228 | I should grow mad | ~ " | 140 | |
| his spongy lungs bestow'd | | | | Mad slanderers by mad ears be | | | |
| ure—As falcons to the lure | | | 1027 | lieved be | 4 | 140 | 1 |
| urk-lurk in mine eye | " | | 644 | frantic-mad with evermore unres | t " | 147 | 1 |
| embers hid, lurks to aspire | RL | | 5 | Madam - ' Madam, ere I was up | RL | | 127 |
| folly lurk in gentle breasts | " | •••• | 851 | Madding-of this madding fever | Son | | |
| can lurk in such a look | " | | 1535 | Made—Nature that made thee | | | 1 |
| 'can lurk' from "cannot' took | 44 | | 1537 | resistance made him fret | 4 | | (|
| tricks and toys that in them lurk | PP | | 39 | Torches are made to light | ** | | 10 |
| mrk'd—lurk'd like two thieves | VA | | 1086 | Love made those hollows | 44 | •••• | 2 |
| urking—Who sees the serpent | RL | •••• | 362 | his acts made plain | u | | 8 |
| mst—though not in lust | VA | •••• | 42 | made mine hard | u | | |
| Careless lust stirs up | 44 | •••• | 556 | And once made perfect | 46 | | |
| sweating Lust on earth | 44 | •••• | 794 | thyself art made away | u | | |
| Lust's effect is tempest | u | •••• | 800 | then apologies be made | RL | | - 1 |
| Lust's winter comes ere summer | " | •••• | 802 | Made glorious by his manly chiv | | | |
| Lust like a glutton dies | " | | 803 | alry | " | | 1 |
| Lust full of forged lies | " | •••• | | and made her thrall | 4 | | |
| to obtain his lust | RL | | 156 | which in thy reign are made | 4 | •••• | |
| While lust and murder wakes | ** | ••••• | 168 | If that be made a theme | 4 | | |
| with lust's foul charm | " | •••• | 173 | the other made divine | 4 | | |
| armour of still-slaughter'd lust | ** | •••• | 188 | made me stop my breath | ** | | |
| choked by unresisted lust | 44 | •••• | 282 | Make weak-made women tenants | | | |
| Stuff up his lust | " | •••• | 297 | made for Priam's Troy | 44 | | |
| His rage of lust | ** | •••• | | made herself herself detest | ** | | |
| Tears harden lust | ** | ••••• | | vow, which Brutus made before | и | | |
| school where Lust shall learn | 46 | •••• | | This were to be new made | Som | 2 | |
| Not to seducing lust | ** | ••••• | 639 | hath not made for store | ** | 11 | |
| Black lust, dishonour, shame | " | •••• | 654 | So I, made lame | 44 | 87 | |
| light and lust are deadly enemies | | •••• | | mine eyes be blessed made | " | 43 | |
| O, that prone lust should stain | ** | •••• | | My life, being made of four | ** | 45 | |
| And Lust, the thief | ** | •••• | | being made from thee | * | 50 | |
| While Lust is in his pride | " | •••• | | of perfect'st love being made | 44 | 51 | |
| She bears the load of lust | " | | 734 | whereof are ye made | ** | 53 | |
| as knowing Tarquin's lust | " | | 1354 | are sweetest odours made | " | 54 | |
| the Greeks with little lust | " | | 1384 | that made me first your slave | ** | 58 | |
| Thy heat of lust, fond Paris | " | | 1473 | And art made tongue-tied | ** | 66 | |
| And one man's lust | " | | 1489 | dead fleece made another gay | " | 68 | |
| The loathsome act of lust | " | | 1636 | what nature made so clear | 14 | 84 | |
| lust came evidence to swear | | •••• | 1650 | made myself a motley | 44 | 110 | |
| Is lust in action; and till action | | | _ | Made old offences | 44 | 110 | |
| lust | | 129 | 2 | by evil still made better | " | 119 | |
| ust-breathed—Lust-breathed Tar | | | _ | Made more or less | 44 | 123 | |
| quin leaves | RL | | 3 | that she is made of truth | 4 | 138 | |
| ustful-with language broke | | | 47 | made them swear against the thing | | | |
| And now this lustful lord | R_{μ} | | 169 | they see | - 4 | 152 | |
| lode-star to his lustful eye | | •••• | | and made him her place | LC | •••• | |
| ustily—chant it lustily | VA " | •••• | | made fairer by their place | 4 | •••• | 1 |
| usty—lusty courser's rein | " | •••• | 31 | and made their wills obey | 44 | **** | |
| lusty, young, and proud | | | 260 | Love made them not | | **** | 1 |
| treasure of thy lusty days | Son | | | smiled or made some moan | ** | • | |
| and lusty leaves quite gone | | 5 | | made the blossoms dote | | •••• | |
| ute—Upon the lute doth ravish | PP | | | that she is made of truth | P P | _ | |
| Phæbus' lute, the queen of music | | , 8 | | tarriance for Adonis made | ** | 6 | |
| Lexury—in heart-wish'd luxury | | | | which a grove of myrtles made | * | 21 | |
| Lying—Love-god lying once asleep | Son | 154 | 1 | Made me think upon mine own | " | 21 | |
| e. a. 10.1 | ** * | | 0.46 | Whereupon it made this threne | PT | | |
| Lad—Being mad before | VA. | •••• | | Madly-Which madly hurries her | V A | | |
| As they were mad | " | | 323 | Is madly toss'd | RL | | |
| Of mad mischances | " | | 738 | desire thus madly led | 4 | •••• | 8 |
| Her eyes are mad | " | | 1062 | Madmen—My thoughts and my dis | | | |
| | | | 1151 | course as madmen's are | Son | 147 | |
| It shall be raging-mad | | | | | | | |
| It shall be raging-mad let the thief run mad Sometime 'tis mad | | | 997 1106 | Madness—And in my madness Madrigal—Melodious birds sing mad | 44 | 140 | |

| Raid—she hoarsely calls her maid | | | | Make - And with good thoughts | | | |
|--|----------|---------|--------------|--|-----|----------|----|
| cheeks unto her maid seem so Even so the maid | " | | 1217 1228 | makes dispensation did make her colour rise | R L | | |
| | ** | | 1232 | The wind wars with his torch to | •• | ••••• | 2 |
| Which makes the maid weep ere I was up,' replied the maid | " | | 1277 | make him stay | ** | | 3 |
| if your maid may be so bold | ** | | 1282 | march'd on to make his stand | " | | 43 |
| Her maid is gone | ** | | 1296 | The sight which makes | " | | |
| A maid of Dian's | Son | 153 | | To make the breach | ** | | |
| a fickle maid full pale | | · | | makes the lily pale | 46 | | |
| he 'gan besiege me: 'Gentle maie | | | 177 | and makes a pause | ** | | 5 |
| He preach'd pure maid | ** | •••• | 815 | That to his borrow'd bed he make | | | |
| pervert a reconciled maid | " | •••• | 329 | retire | ** | •••• | 5 |
| did bear the maid away | | 16 | | 'This deed will make thee | 44 | •••• | 6 |
| laiden—quench the burning | | | | Make slow pursuit | " | •••• | 6 |
| A pair of maiden worlds | RL | | 408 848 | Make war against | •• | | 7 |
| the worm intrude the maiden bu And many maiden gardens | Son | 16 | 6 | Let their exhaled unwholesome breaths make sick | ** | | 7 |
| maiden virtue rudely strumpeted | | 66 | 6 | and make perpetual night | 64 | | _ |
| but in her maiden hand | ٠., | 154 | 4 | As palmers' chat makes short | ** | | |
| maidens' eyes stuck over all hi | 8 | 101 | • | 'Make me not object | " | | |
| face | | · | 81 | To make the child | ** | | |
| alden-tongued—For he was | -" | | 100 | to make amends | " | | |
| sim-did win whom he would | " | | 812 | To make him curse | 46 | •••• | 9 |
| aln-once in the main of light | Son | 60 | 5 | To make him moan | " | ***** | |
| win of the watery main | " | 64 | 7 | That makes him honour'd | 44 | | 10 |
| On your broad main | . 44 | 80 | 8 | To make more vent | " | | |
| aintain—this general evil the | | | | Make her moans mad | " | •••• | |
| maintain | | 121 | 8 | doth make the wound | " | •••• | |
| aintained—rights in Rome | | | 1838 | Make thy sad grove | " | •••• | |
| ajesty—With gentle majesty | | •••• | | I make some hole | " | •••• | |
| ariseth in his majesty | | | 856 93 | abridgement of my will I make | " | •••• | |
| in plaits of majesty for exiled majesty's repeal | $R_{"}L$ | | 640 | the knife that makes my wound Which makes the maid weep | 64 | | |
| In great commanders grace and | | ••••• | 010 | Make weak-inade women | ** | | |
| majesty | ٠. | | 1387 | cannot make it less | 44 | •••• | |
| his sacred majesty | Son | 7 | 4 | dares not thereof make discovery | ** | | |
| given grace a double majesty | " | 78 | 8 | Deep sounds make lesser noise | 44 | | |
| lake—makes amain unto him | VA | | 5 | did make him more amazed | " | •••• | 13 |
| Make use of time | ** | | 129 | and make them bold | ** | | 15 |
| I'll make a shadow | 44 | •••• | 191 | to make mine own excuse | " | | 16 |
| they make no battery | ** | ••••• | 426 | his sorrows, make a saw | ** | •••• | |
| clapping makes it red | " | •••• | 468 | make conquest of the stronger | " | ••••• | |
| bargains may I make | " | •••• | 512 | sorrow's tide, to make it more | | | |
| purchase if thou make | | ••••• | 515 | and make my old excuse Make sweet some vial | Son | 2 6 | |
| wilt thou make the match | 44 | •••• | 586 666 | make worms thine heir | " | 6 | |
| make them droop with grief make my faint heart | " | | 669 | Make thee another self | " | 10 | |
| To make the cunning bounds | 64 | | 686 | would make the world away | ** | 11 | |
| shadow makes him stop | " | | 706 | do I question make | ** | 12 | |
| To make thee hate | 44 | | 711 | Time's scythe can make defence | 44 | 12 | |
| make true men thieves | ** | | 724 | Make war upon this bloody tyrant | ** | 16 | |
| Make modest Dian | 44 | | 725 | Can make you live | 64 | 16 | |
| makes me like you | ** | | 774 | And make the earth devour | " | 19 | |
| Make verbal repetition | 44 | | 831 | Make glad and sorry seasons | " | 19 | |
| makes young men thrall | 44 | ••••• | 837 | May make seem bare | ** | 26 | |
| that makes him bright | 66 | | 862 | Makes black night beauteous | " | 27 | |
| to make her stay | | ••••• | 873 | doth nightly make grief's strength | ۱" | 28 | |
| fear whereof doth make him shal | Ke " | ••••• | 880 | make me travel forth | " | 34 | |
| make them wet again | " | •••• | 966 988 | All men make faults | " | 35 | |
| makes thee ridiculous makes the wound seem three | 46 | **** | 1064 | I make my love engrafted how to make one twain | " | 37 39 | |
| That makes more gashes | " | | 1066 | shadow shadows doth make bright | | 43 | |
| shall it make most weak | 46 | | 1145 | make some special instant | " | 52 | |
| Make the young old | 66 | | 1152 | Makes summer's welcome | 46 | 56 | |
| Yet their ambition makes | RL | | 68 | how happy you make those | " | 57 | |
| | "" | | 114 | make towards the pebbled shore | " | 60 | |
| ne makes excuses | | | | | | | |
| He makes excuses Make something nothing | " | | 154 | should make you woe | " | 71 | |
| Make something nothing must doting Tarquin make | " | | | should make you woe makes thy love more strong | " | 71 73 | |

| Me—To win me soon to hell | P P | 2 | 5 | Meeting—the clouds contend | V A | | 820 |
|---|------------|----------|----------|--|----------------|-------------|-----------|
| For being both to me | ** | 2 | 11 | till meeting greater ranks | RL | | |
| cures all disgrace in me | " | 8 | 8 | All our merry meetings | P P | | 46 |
| If by me broke | " | 3 | 13 | Meetness—found a kind of meetnes | | | 7 |
| If love make me forsworn These thoughts, to me like oaks | 44 | 5 5 | 1 4 | Melancholy—like a malcontent oppress'd with melancholy | | | 818 |
| Which is to me some praise | ** | 5 | 10 | Mellow—The mellow plum doth fall | Son. | | 52 |
| many tales to please me | " | 7 | 9 | Melodious—Melodious discord, heav | | | 02. |
| 'twixt thee and me | 66 | 8 | 8 | enly tune | 44 | | 431 |
| Spenser to me, whose deep concei | | 8 | 7 | the sweet melodious sounds | PP | 8 | 9 |
| thou left'st me nothing | ** | 10 | 8 | Melodious birds sing madrigals | " | 20 | |
| yet thou left'st me more | " | 10 | 9 | Melody—with their sweet melody | RL | | |
| thou didst bequeath to me the warlike god embraced me | " | 10 | 12 | Melt—or seem to melt melt with the midday sun | V.A | | |
| the warlike god unlaced me | " | 11 | 5 7 | Which her cheek melts | " | | 75 98: |
| To kiss and clip me | 46 | 11 | 14 | melt at mine eyes' red fire | 66 | | |
| And daff'd me to a cabin | ** | 14 | 3 | Melt at my tears | RL | | |
| to make me wander thither | 44 | 14 | 10 | when sun doth melt | | | |
| and bade me come to-morrow | " | 15 | 12 | Melted—Was melted like a vapour | | | |
| To spite me now | 4 | 15 | 15 | Melting—to his melting buttock les | | | |
| Yet not for me | " | 15 | 16 | morning's silver-melting dew | R_{L} | | |
| Love bath forlorn me | 44 | 18 19 | 21 51 | moistened like a melting eye | | | 122 |
| to round me on th' ear Live with me and be my love | 46 | 20 | 1 | All melting; though our drops Memorial—Which for memorial still | L C | 74 | |
| Then live with me | 61 | -20 | 16 | Memory—might bear his memory | " | 1 | |
| pleasures might me move | ** | 20 | 19 | their brave state out of memory | 44 | 15 | |
| Made me think upon | 46 | 21 | 18 | living record of your memory | 44 | 55 | |
| None alive will pity me | " | 21 | 28 | shall never cut from memory | 44 | 63 | 1 |
| Head—As he roots the mead | | •••• | 636 | will give thee memory | ** | 77 | |
| As winter meads when sun | | | 1218 | what thy memory cannot contain | | 77 | |
| Readow—the meadows green | | 83 | | From hence your memory | " | 81 | |
| Heagre—ugly, meagre, lean Heag—know not what we mean | V A | •••• | | with lasting memory Mend—To mend the hurt | | 122 | |
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| | sharpen'd in his former might | | 56 | 4 | new acquaintance of thy mind | | 77 | 12 |
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| | | | 392 | beauty still may live | |
| | R L | | | Where I may not remove | |
| Mastering—For mastering her | | | | May make seem bare | u |
| mastering what not strives | | | | may I dare to boast | 4 |
| Master-mistress - the master-mi | | | | Suns of the world may stain | 4 |
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| Matcheth—thy odour matcheth no | | | | separation I may give | 64 |
| thy show | | 69 | 13 | yet it may be said | 4 |
| Mate—In the possession of his beau | | | | more blest may be the view | |
| teous mate | RL | | | Where you may be | - |
| Mated—is mated with delays | | •••• | | You yourself may privilege you | ır " |
| Matter—' No matter where,' quoth As dry combustious matter | ne " | | 715 1162 | time | 4 |
| mistook the matter so | | | 1826 | my love may still shine bright your true love may seem | " |
| No matter then although | Son | | | the world may see my pleasure | " |
| Then lack'd I matter | 3016 | 86 | | May still seem love to me | 4 |
| but waking no such matter | 44 | 87 | | mine eye may be deceived | 4 |
| a plenitude of subtle matter | LC | | | that ink may character | ** |
| Maturity-Crawls to maturity | Son | | | That may express my love | " |
| Maund-favours from a maund sh- | e | | | I may be straight | " |
| drew | L C | ' | 36 | May time disgrace and wretche | d |
| Maw—and pine the maw | V A | ••• | 602 | minutes kill | u |
| May—sweet boy, and may it be | 44 | | | She may detain, but not still kee | |
| That thine may live | ** | | | That I may not be so | " |
| by pleading may be blest | 44 | | | Thy pity may deserve | " |
| sorrow may be said | " | | | Suspect I may | " |
| Long may they kiss | ** | ••••• | | My soul doth tell my body that h | e |
| May say, the plague is banish'd | u | | | may | |
| bargains may I make | " | •••• | | there may be aught applied | _LC |
| that he may depart | " | | | may her suffering ecstasy assuag | |
| much as may be proved | " | ••••• | | counsel may stop awhile | " |
| may be compared well May lend thee light | " | | | with acture they may be | P P |
| O yes, it may; thou hast | ** | | | Suspect I may, yet not 'T may be she joy'd to jest | F F |
| What may a heavy groan advanta | on " | | | 'T may be again | 66 |
| may the better thrive | 5° " | | 1011 | thy cheeks may blow | u |
| that they may surprise | RL | | | Where thy desert may merit pra | ise " |
| sorrow may on this arise | " | ••••• | | pleasures may thee move | u |
| May feel her heart | u | | | Truth may seem, but cannot be | PT |
| foul sin may say | " | | | May—the darling buds of May | Son |
| never may behold | 66 | | 746 | oft 'twixt May and April | LC |
| where it may find | " | | 760 | Love whose month was ever May | PP |
| May set at noon | 44 | | 784 | In the merry month of May | 44 |
| May likewise be | " | | 805 | Mayst—mayst thou well be tasted | VA |
| Tarquin's eye may read the mot | " | •••• | 830 | thou revenged mayst be | RL |
| where he the lamb may get | ** | ••••• | | Thou mayst call thine | Som |
| where none may spy him | " | ••••• | | where thou mayst prove | " |
| his suit may be obtained | 44 | | 898 | that thou mayst true love call | " |
| stars may hide them | 44 | | 1008 | thou mayst come and part | |
| The crow may bathe | " | | 1009 | thou mayst in me behold | |
| I may convey this troubled soul | " | | 1176 | this learning mayst thou taste | |
| That he may vow | 44 | | 1179 | by the dial's shady stealth mays | st 4 |
| may be so bold | u | | 1282 | know mayst without attaint o'erlook | u |
| may be call'd a hell | ** | | 1287 1312 | | 4 |
| Collatine may know may grace the fashion | 64 | | 1319 | that thou mayst take Thou mayst be false | u |
| her beauty I may tear | " | | 1472 | mayst thou be denied | 44 |
| that we may give redress | 44 | | 1603 | thou mayst have thy 'Will | 4 |
| may be imagined | 44 | | 1622 | Maze—with a winding maze | RL |
| 'How may this forced stain b | е | ••••• | | Me—why dost abhor me | V A |
| wiped | . « | •••• | 1701 | Bid me discourse | " 4 |
| | 1 | | | trees support me | 4 |
| שות אונה וווע שונה באון עווי עשות עווי עשות עווי עשות Une Iou | | | | | 44 |
| May my pure mind with the fou act dispense | 44 | | 1704 | draw me through the sky | |
| | " | | 1704 | I list to sport me | 44 |
| act dispense | " | | | | |

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| Minority-Proving from world's m | | | Mistress-My mistress, when sh | | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|--|-------------------|----------------|---------------------------------|
| nority their right | R L | 67 | Walks | Son | | 12 |
| Minstrel—Feast-finding minstrels | | | But at my mistress' eye | | 153 | 9 |
| Minute—But in one minute's fight | | | got new fire, my mistress' eyes | | 153 | 14 |
| one minute in an hour | " | | but I, my mistress' thrall | | 154 | 12 |
| Who buys a minute's mirth as minutes fill up hours | $RL \dots$ | | Sweetly supposed them mistres of his heart - | | | 140 |
| Till every minute pays | | 329 | Lest that my mistress hear | L C P P | | 142 50 |
| One poor retiring minute | " | 962 | Mistrust—where it should most | | | |
| to brief minutes tell | Son 14 | 5 | and full of fond mistrust | | | 284 |
| So do our minutes | " 60 | 2 | duty kindled her mistrust | 4. | | 1352 |
| thy precious minutes waste | " 77 | 2 | itself could not mistrust | 44 | | 1516 |
| and wretched minutes kill | " 126 | 8 | Mistrustful—in some wood | 1" 4 | | 826 |
| But now are minutes added | PP 15 | 14 | Misty—like misty vapours | | | 184 |
| each minute seems a moon | " 15 | 15 | eye of heaven is out, and mist | | ***** | |
| Miracle—unless this have migh | | 13 | night | RL | | 356 |
| Mire-his coal-black wings in mire | | 1009 | And let thy misty vapours | 44 | •••• | 782 |
| Mirror-now that fair fresh mirro | | 1760 | Misuse-are oaths but to misuse the | | | |
| Mirth-Who buys a minute's mirth | | | Mixed-such lamps together mix'd | | | 489 |
| For mirth doth search | " | 1109 | eloquence with sighs is mixed | RL | | 563 |
| Miscall'd—truth simplicity | Sum 66 | 11 | Which is not mix'd | Son | 125 | 11 |
| Mischance—Of mad mischances | VA | 738 | and solace mix'd with sorrow | PP | 13 | 11 |
| With some mischance | $RL \dots$ | 968 | Moan-repetition of her moans | VA | •••• | 831 |
| bechance him pitiful mischances | | 976 | moved with woman's moans | RL | | 587 |
| Mischief—A mischief worse | V A | 764 | monuments of lasting moans | ** | •••• | 798 |
| Why work'st thou mischief | RL | 960 | To make him moan; but pity no |)t | | |
| Misdeed—Then kings' misdeeds | " | 609 | his moans | 64 | | 977 |
| That from their own misdeeds | " | 637 | Make her moans mad | " | | 1108 |
| Miser—As 'twixt a miser and hi | | | moan tired moan | 46 | •••• | 1363 |
| wealth | Son 75 | 4 | of fore-bemoaned moan | | 80 | 11 |
| Misery—For misery is trodden on | VA | 707 | time's leisure with my moan | ** | 44 | 12 |
| and much misery | " | 738 | should look into your moan | " | 71 | 13 |
| Is no friend in misery | P P 21 | 82 | upon myself with present moan | | 149 | 8 |
| Misfortune—Of hard misfortune | RL | 1713 | smiled or made some moan | L C | | 217 |
| Misgoverning — dishouour, shame | · | | the cause of all my moan | P P | | 51 |
| misgoverning | ***** | 654 | Every thing did banish moan | | 21 | 7 |
| Mishap—languisheth in her mishap | | 603 | Moan-To make him moan | RL | | 977 |
| Misplaced—honour shamefully | . SON 90 | 5 11 | And moan the expense | Sun | 30 | 8 |
| Misprision—upon growing Misled—is his heart misled | R L | 869 | Mock—To mock the subtle in them selves beguiled | RL | | 957 |
| Miss —blames her miss | V A | 53 | fools to mock at him resort | | | 989 |
| Miss'd—being clouded presently i | | 00 | Mock with thy tickling beams | | | 1090 |
| miss'd | R L | 1007 | higher seem'd, to mock | | | 1414 |
| thy record never can be miss'd | Son 122 | 8 | shadows like to thee do mock m | | ••••• | 1112 |
| Mis-shapen — Mis-shapen Time | | · | sight | Son | 61 | 4 |
| copesmate of ugly Night | R L | 925 | And mock you with me | 44 | 71 | 14 |
| Missing—she in him finds missing | | 605 | mock their own presage | ** | 107 | 6 |
| Mistake-hounds their smell | " | 686 | Mocking-You mocking birds | | | 1121 |
| Mistakes that aim, and cleaves | " | 942 | Modern-How far a modern quill | Son | | 7 |
| oft the eye mistakes | | 1068 | Modest-and modest pride | VA | | 278 |
| though I mistake my view | Son 148 | 11 | Make modest Dian | 44 | | 725 |
| Mistaking-Or me, to whom the | u | | With modest Lucrece | RL | | 123 |
| gavest it, else mistaking | " 87 | 10 | love's modest snow-white weed | 44 | •••• | 196 |
| Mistook-mistook the matter so | RL | 1826 | O modest wantons | | | |
| Mist-In his dim mist | 44 | 548 | Her modest eloquence with sigh | 18 | | |
| And wipe the dim mist | " | 643 | is mixed | | | 563 |
| Muster thy mists to meet | " | 773 | That ever modest eyes | | | 683 |
| Mistress—Their mistress, mounted | i, | | Modestly—She modestly prepares | ** | | 1607 |
| through the empty skies | VA | 1191 | Modesty—wanton modesty | ** | •••• | 401 |
| our mistress' ornaments | R L | 322 | true mark of modesty | | | 1220 |
| I am the mistress of my fate | 44 | 1000 | terror and dear modesty | LC | | 202 |
| I am the mistics of my lace | | 1003 | | | | |
| to her mistress hies | " | 1215 | cold modesty, hot wrath | •• | | 293 |
| to her mistress hies Her mistress she doth give | " | 1215 1219 | cold modesty, hot wrath Moe—public plague of many moe | R L | •••• | 293 1479 |
| to her mistress hies | " | 1215 | | RL | •••• | 1479 |
| to her mistress hies Her mistress she doth give set in her mistress' sky the master-mistress of my passio | " " n Son 20 | 1215 1219 | Moe-public plague of many moe | R L " L C | ••••• | 1479 1615 47 |
| to her mistress hies Her mistress she doth give set in her mistress' sky the master-mistress of my passio sovereign mistress over wrack | " " n Son 20 " 126 | 1215 1219 1230 2 5 | Moe—public plague of many moe In me moe woes Found yet moe letters And labouring in moe pleasures | R L " L C | ••••• | 1479 1615 47 |
| to her mistress hies Her mistress she doth give set in her mistress' sky the master-mistress of my passio sovereign mistress over wrack Therefore my mistress' eyes | " " n Son 20 " 126 " 127 | 1215 1219 1230 2 5 9 | Moe—public plague of many moe In me moe woes Found yet moe letters And labouring in moe pleasures Molety—The clear eye's moiety | R L " L C " Son | 46 | 1479 1615 47 139 12 |
| to her mistress hies Her mistress she doth give set in her mistress' sky the master-mistress of my passio sovereign mistress over wrack | " " n Son 20 " 126 | 1215 1219 1230 2 5 | Moe—public plague of many moe In me moe woes Found yet moe letters And labouring in moe pleasures Noiety—The clear eye's moiety Noist—My smooth moist hand | R L L C Son V A | 46 | 1479 1615 47 139 12 |

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| loisten'd like a melting eye | | | | | | | |
|--|---------------------------|---------------------|--|--|--|---|------|
| | | | | | V A | | |
| leisture—calls it heavenly | | | | once more leap her eyes | ** | | |
| The heavenly moisture | ** | | | That makes more gashes | 46 | •••• | |
| O, that infected moisture of his ey | | | | more am I accurst | " | ••••• | |
| ement—Which in a moment | RL | ••••• | 250 | now no more reflect | 44 | •••• | |
| Even in the moment | ** | •••• | 868 | more sweet-smelling sire | 44 | •••• | |
| but a little moment | | 15 | | espoused to more fame | RL | | |
| Upon the moment | LC | ' | 248 | he pineth still for more | ** | | |
| omentary—This momentary joy | RL | | 690 | More than his eyes | ** | •••• | |
| onarch—But happy monarchs | ** | | 611 | And so, by hoping more | 44 | | |
| Drink up the monarch's plague | | 114 | | Or gaining more | ** | | |
| Or monarch's hand | LC | ' | 41 | beholds as more divine | 44 | | |
| enarchy—commanding in his mor | D- | | | Paying more slavish tribute | ** | | |
| archy | 64 | | 196 | To add a more rejoicing | 44 | | - 1 |
| lengst—'Mongst our mourners | P 7 | , | 20 | birds more cause to sing | 44 | | |
| onster—To make of monsters | | 114 | | latch, and with no more | " | •••• | |
| onth-joy breeds months of pain | | | | With more than admiration | 44 | | |
| whose month was ever May | P P | | | with more dreadful sights | " | | |
| In the merry month of May | 44 | 21 | | more rage and lesser pity | 66 | | |
| onument-Where, like a virtuou | ıs | | | her oratory adds more grace | 44 | | 1 |
| monument, she lies | RL | | 391 | 'No more,' quoth he | 64 | | |
| Poor wasting monuments | " | | | To make more vent | 86 | | |
| To fill with worm-holes stately | • | | | doth make the wound ache more | u | | |
| monuments | " | | 946 | No more than wax | "' | | |
| nor the gilded monuments | Son | 55 | | The more to blame | 44 | | |
| Your monument shall be | 4 | 81 | 9 | For more it is | 66 | | |
| shalt find thy monument | 44 | 107 | 13 | When more is felt | 44 | | |
| eed—his with nought agrees | R 1. | | 1095 | moves more than hear them told | " | **** | |
| it small avails my mood | | | 1273 | with more than haste | 66 | ***** | |
| Is writ in moods | | 93 | | Speed more than speed | " | | |
| and the encrimson'd mood | | · | | Promise more speed | " | | |
| eedy—And moody Pluto winks | | | 553 | make him more amazed | " | | |
| this moody heaviness | | | 1602 | The more she saw the blood | " | | |
| | | | | | 4 | ••••• | |
| sen—Shone like the moon | | | 492 | The more she thought | " | ••••• | |
| that hides the silver moon | | | 371 | More feeling-painful | | •••• | |
| The moon being clouded | | | 1007 | But more than he That I no more can see | 4 | •••• | |
| With sun and moon | Son | 21 | ь. | | | | - 10 |
| | 44 | | • | | 44 | •••• | |
| stain both moon and sun | . " | 35 | 3 | to make it more | " | •••• | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips | е | 35 | | to make it more How much more praise | Son | 2 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured | е | 35 107 | 5 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more | Son | 2 11 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon | e PP | 35 107 15 | 5 15 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more | Son " | 2 11 11 | 1 |
| The mortal moon hath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon oralize—thou hear'st me moralize | P P | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed | Son " " | 2 11 11 16 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon sralize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize | P P V A R L | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate | Son 4 4 | 2 11 11 16 18 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon foralize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize fore—more lovely than a man | PP VA RL VA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright | Son " " " | 2 11 11 16 18 20 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon fealize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize fere—more lovely than a man More white and red | PP VA RL VA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more | Son | 2 11 11 16 18 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon trailize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize ere—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder | PP VA RL VA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more | Son | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclips endured each minute seems a moon scalize—thou hear'st me moralize for could she moralize for—more lovely than a man More white and red what follows more she murder with a kiss | PPVARLVA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd | Son | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsedured each minute seems a moon scalize—thou hear'st me moralize for—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty | PP VA RL VA " | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope | Son | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon sralize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize ore—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty with a more delight | PP VA RL VA * | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey | Son. "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon iralize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize ere—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss. Which bred more beauty with a more delight. Nore thirst for drink. | PPVA RL VA "" | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved | Son. "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsedured each minute seems a moon iralize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize fore—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss. Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink. Fle, no more of love | PPVA RL VA " | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey | Son | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon scalize—thou hear'st me moralize ore—more lovely than a man More white and red what follows more she murder with a kiss which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fie, no more of love Nay, more than flint | PP VA RL VA " | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 200 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsedured each minute seems a moon iralize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize fore—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss. Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink. Fle, no more of love | PPVARLVA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 183 200 254 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are | Son | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon scalize—thou hear'st me moralize ore—more lovely than a man More white and red what follows more she murder with a kiss which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fie, no more of love Nay, more than flint | PP VA RL VA " | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 200 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more bleased more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 37 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon sralize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize we—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fle, no more of love Nay, more than fiint her woes the more increasing | PPVARLVA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 183 200 254 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth | Son u | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 37 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured esch minute seems a moon stalize—thou hear'st me moralize for—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fie, no more of love Nay, more than flint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits | PPVA RL VA | 35 107 15 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 183 200 254 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than | Son u u u u u u u u | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 37 38 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon scalize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize we—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fle, no more of love Nay, more than flint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits Burneth more hotly, swelleth with such minutes we have the more hotly, swelleth with such minutes and minutes we have season once more fits Burneth more hotly, swelleth with scaling the same was the more hotly, swelleth with such minutes we will be such as the same was a such as the same was | PPVARLVA | 35 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 200 254 327 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more bleased more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst before | 80n | 2 11 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 37 38 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon eralize—thou hear'st me moralize Nor could she moralize ore—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fle, no more of love Nay, more than flint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage | PP VA RL VA | 35 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 1k5 200 254 327 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst before thou hadst this more | Son u | 21 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 37 38 40 40 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured each minute seems a moon scalize—thou hear'st me moralize or—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fle, no more of love Nay, more than flint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage Once more the engine | PP VA RL VA | 35 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 200 254 327 332 367 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst thefore thou hadst this more touches me more nearly | 80n | 21 11 16 18 20 21 23 29 32 35 35 37 38 40 40 42 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsendured esch minute seems a moon stalize—thou hear'st me moralize for—more lovely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fie, no more of love Nay, more than flint her wost the more increasing the happy season once more fits Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage Once more the engine Once more the ruby-colour'd | PPP VA RL VA | 35 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 200 254 327 332 367 451 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more bleased more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst before thou hadst this more touches me more nearly More sharp to me O, how much more | Son u | 211111618201212232932235535373840404250 | 1 |
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| The mortal moon bath her eclipsedured each minute seems a moon lealize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize leve—more lovely than a man More white and red. What follows more she murder with a kiss. Which bred more beauty with a more delight. More thirst for drink. Fle, no more of love. Nay, more than fiint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits. Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage. Once more the engine. Once more the ruby-colour'd no more had seen now no more resisteth to more detain him. And more than so hear a little more more gold begets. | PPP VA RL VA | 35 | 5 15 17 1104 9 10 54 70 78 92 185 200 234 451 451 563 577 661 709 768 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst before thou hadst this more touches me more nearly More sharp to me O, how much more shall shine more bright more blest may be thrice more wish'd, more rare To do more for me And hang more praise | Son u u u u u u u u u u u u u u u u u u u | 211 111 16 18 20 21 23 25 35 37 38 40 40 42 50 54 55 56 72 72 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsedured each minute seems a moon levalize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize leve—more lovely than a man More white and red. What follows more she murder with a kiss. Which bred more beauty with a more delight. More thirst for drink. Fie, no more of love. Nay, more than fint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits. Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage. Once more the engine. Once more the engine. Once more the ruby-colour'd no more had seen now no more resisteth no more detain him. And more than so hear a little more more gold begets. More moving than your own. | PPP VA RLA VA | 35 | 5 15 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 145 200 254 327 332 337 451 563 577 479 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst this more touches me more nearly More sharp to me O, how much more shall shine more bright more blest may be thrice more wish'd, more rare To do more for me And hang more praise live no more to shame | Son | 211 116 18 200 21 23 25 35 37 38 40 40 42 50 54 55 56 72 72 72 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipse endured each minute seems a moon leralize—thou hear'st me moralize lere—more levely than a man More white and red What follows more she murder with a kiss Which bred more beauty with a more delight More thirst for drink Fie, no more of love Nay, more than flint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage Once more the engine Once more the ruby-colour'd no more had seen now no more resisteth no more detain him And more than so hear a little more more gold begets more moving than your own More I could tell, but more I darw More I could tell, but mo | PPP VA RLA VA | 35 | 5 15 1712 104 9 10 54 700 78 8 22 145 327 451 451 709 704 776 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more bleased more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst before thou hadst this more touches me more nearly More sharp to me O, how much more shall shine more bright more blest may be thrice more wish'd, more rare To do more for me And hang more praise live no more to shame makes thy love more strong | Son | 2111116 182021 2335 355 355 357 388 40 42 550 554 555 556 572 772 772 773 | 1 |
| The mortal moon bath her eclipsed undered each minute seems a moon lealize—thou hear'st me moralize. Nor could she moralize leve—more lovely than a man More white and red. What follows more she murder with a kiss. Which bred more beauty with a more delight. More thirst for drink. Fie, no more of love. Nay, more than fint her woes the more increasing the happy season once more fits. Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage. Once more the engine. Once more the ruby-colour'd to more had seen now no more resisteth to more detain him. And more than so hear a little more more gold begets more moving than your own. | PPPVARLVA | 35 | 5 712 104 9 10 54 70 78 92 115 327 332 337 451 563 574 451 709 769 776 905 | to make it more How much more praise she gave thee more Thou shouldst print more With means more blessed more lovely and more temperate An eye more bright Let them say more More than that tongue that more hath more express'd more rich in hope once more re-survey No more be grieved more than thy sins are or all, or more ten times more in worth What hast thou then more than thou hadst this more touches me more nearly More sharp to me O, how much more shall shine more bright more blest may be thrice more wish'd, more rare To do more for me And hang more praise live no more to shame | Son | 211 116 18 200 21 23 25 35 37 38 40 40 42 50 54 55 56 72 72 72 | 17 |

| Me—To win me soon to hell | P P | 2 | 5 | Meeting—the clouds contend | 17 A | | |
|---|---------|-----------|--------------|--|----------|-----------|-------------|
| For being both to me | r r | 2 | 11 | till meeting greater ranks | VA RL | | |
| cures all disgrace in me | ** | 8 | 8 | All our merry meetings | PP | | 46 |
| If by me broke | " | 8 | 13 | Meetness-found a kind of meetner | | | 7 |
| If love make me forsworn | " | 5 | 1 | Melancholy—like a malconten | | | |
| These thoughts, to me like caks | " | 5 | 4 | oppress'd with melancholy | Son | | 8 |
| Which is to me some praise many tales to please me | " | 5 7 | 10 9 | Mellow—The mellow plum doth fal Melodious—Melodious discord, hear | | **** | 527 |
| 'twixt thee and me | " | 8 | 8 | enly tune | r- " | | 431 |
| Spenser to me, whose deep conce | lt " | 8 | 7 | the sweet melodious sounds | P P | 8 | 101 |
| thou left'st me nothing | ш | 10 | 8 | Melodious birds sing madrigals | | 20 | 8 |
| yet thou lest'st me more | " | 10 | 9 | Melody-with their sweet melody | RL | | _ |
| thou didst bequeath to me | ** | 10 | 12 | Melt-or seem to melt | VA | | 144 |
| the warlike god embraced me | " | 11 | 5 | melt with the midday sun | | | 750 |
| the warlike god unlaced me | " | 11 | 7 | Which her cheek melts | " | | 982 |
| To kiss and clip me And daff'd me to a cabin | | 11 14 | 14 3 | melt at mine eyes' red fire Melt at my tears | u D.7 | | 1078 |
| to make me wander thither | 44 | 14 | 10 | when sun doth melt | | | 594 1218 |
| and bade me come to-morrow | * | 15 | 12 | Melted—Was melted like a vapour | | | |
| To spite me now | 44 | 15 | 15 | Melting-to his melting buttock le | | | |
| Yet not for me | " | 15 | 16 | morning's silver-melting dew | RL | | 24 |
| Love hath forlorn me | ** | 18 | 21 | moistened like a melting eye | ** | | 1227 |
| to round me on th' ear | " | 19 | 51 | All melting; though our drops | L C | | 300 |
| Live with me and be my love | " | 20 | 1 | Memorial-Which for memorial sti | ll Sun | | 4 |
| Then live with me pleasures might me move | 14 | ·20 20 | 16 19 | Memory—might bear his memory | " | .1 | 4 |
| Made me think upon | " | 21 | 18 | their brave state out of memory living record of your memory | " | 15 55 | 8 |
| None alive will pity me | 44 | 21 | 28 | shall never cut from memory | 64 | 63 | 11 |
| Mead-As he roots the mead | V A | | | will give thee memory | 66 | 77 | 6 |
| As winter meads when sun | | | 1218 | what thy memory cannot contai | D " | 77 | 9 |
| Meadow—the meadows green | | 83 | - | From hence your memory | 44 | 81 | 8 |
| Meagre—ugly, meagre, lean | | | 931 | with lasting memory | 64 | 122 | 2 |
| Meau-know not what we mean | 44 | •••• | | Mend-To mend the hurt | VA. | | 478 |
| what dost thou mean | " | | 933 | the thought of hearts can mend | Son | | 2 |
| means to immure herself if thou mean to chide | | | 1194 484 | thou dost but mend the style sinful then, striving to mend | " | 78 | |
| do I mean to place him | 16 11 | | | Mended-Whether we are mended | | 103 59 | 11 |
| I mean to bear thee | " | | | Merchandized—That love is me | | 00 | • |
| What means the world | Son | 148 | | chandized whose rich esteemin | | 102 | 8 |
| Meaner-that men should van | nt " | | 41 | Merchant—The merchant fears | RL | | 836 |
| Meaning-His meaning struck he | r VA | •••• | 462 | merchant of this loss | | | 1660 |
| Could pick no meaning | RL | | | Merciful—It shall be merciful | | | 1155 |
| would not take her meaning | PP | 11 | 12 | Merciless—the and pitchy nig | | | |
| Means—Some happy mean to end | | | 1048 | tries a merciless conclusion | | | 1160 |
| hapless life These means, as frets | K L | | 1045 1140 | Mercy—Lies at the mercy in her heart did mercy come | | 145 | 364 5 |
| Pausing for means | 66 | | 1365 | Merely—characters and words mer | | 140 | 0 |
| That he finds means | " | | 1561 | ly but art | | | 174 |
| With means more blessed | Son | | | merely with the garment | -" | | |
| Than public means | 44 | 111 | 4 | Merit—Thy merit hath my duty | Son | | |
| Meant—and meant thereby | " | 11 | 13 | What merit lived in me | * | 72 | 2 |
| Measure Measure my strangene | | | | And place my merit | " | 88 | _ |
| with my unripe years | VA. | | 524 | or thy dear merit | " | 108 | |
| to tread the measures | | | 1148 | it merits not reproving | 46 | 142 | |
| they measure by thy deeds are not my measure | Son | 69 91 | | What merit do I in myself respo Where thy desert may merit | | 149 | |
| Measured—Thus far the miles are. | " | 50 | | Meritorious—a fair design | P P | | 1692 |
| Mediator—be you mediators | | | 1020 | Mermaid—Thy mermaid's voice | | | 429 |
| Medicine-And brought to medicin | | | | like the wanton mermaid's song | | | 777 |
| Meditation-O, fearful meditation | | 65 | | As if some mermaid | | | 1411 |
| Meed—this favour, for thy meed | VA | | | Merry—she hears a merry horn | | | 1025 |
| is the meed proposed | | ••••• | | And merry fools | | | 989 |
| Meek-all recreant, poor, and mee | | •••• | | slain in merry company | " | | 1110 |
| Heet —shall we meet to-morrow | VA " | | | brooks not merry guests | " D.D | | 1125 |
| hans also mande amother | | | 917 | All my merry jigs | PP | 18 | 9 |
| here she meets another | | | | | | 10 | 40 |
| to meet the eastern light | | | 773 | All our merry meetings | " | 18 21 | |
| | RL | , | 773 903 | | " | 18 21 | 46 2 |

H

| | | | | | | |
|--|------------|------------|--------------|--|------------|------------|
| Messenger-By those swift | | 45 | | Might-worst of fortune's might | Son | 90 |
| Met—When as I met the boar | | | 999 | gives thee all thy might | " | 100 |
| Met far from home | | | 1596 | built up with newer might | " | 123 |
| Metal—With twisted metal Methinks—And yet methinks | | 14 | | with cunning, when thy might hast thou this powerful might | " | 139 150 |
| Methinks no face so gracious | | 62 | | her absence valiant, not her might | | |
| which methinks still doth stand | ** | 104 | 11 | Mightier—The mightier man, the | | •••• |
| That all the world besides me | - | | | mightler is the thing | RL | |
| thinks are dead | " | 112 | 14 | do not you a mightier way | | 16 |
| methinks thou stay'st too long | P P | | | Mightily—but mightily he noted | RL | •••• |
| Method-To new-found methods | Son | | 4 | Mightst-Then mightst thou pause | | |
| Metre—And stretched metre | ." | . 17 | | thou mightst my seat forbear | Son | |
| Mettle—That horse his mettle | | 16 | | mightst thou lead away | | 96 |
| Mickle—more mickle was the pain Mid-day—tired in the mid-day heat | | | | Mighty—Thyself art mighty forgot in mighty Rome | $R_{\mu}L$ | |
| melts with the mid-day sun | "" | | 750 | How mighty then you are | L C | |
| Middle-strong youth in his middle | е | | | Milch—Like a milch doe | V A | |
| age | Son | 7 | 6 | Mild-raging-mad and silly-mild | 44 | |
| Midnight—dead of dark midnight | RL | •••• | 1625 | And let mild women | RL | •••• |
| Midst—But in the midst | ** | | | not infant sorrows, bear them mil | d " | |
| And midst the sentence | | | | By this, mild patience | " | •••• |
| Yet in the midst of all | PP | | | But the mild glance | u | ••••• |
| Might—He might be buried | V A | •••• | | So mild that Patience | ** | |
| the feast might ever last kings might be espoused | R L | ••••• | | this mild image drew so weary and so mild | | •••• |
| Might have excuse to work | <i>n u</i> | | | Mild as a dove | P P | 7 |
| might compass his fair fair | " | | | Mildness—to him lose their | RL | |
| might have reposed still | 44 | | | Mile-To leap large lengths of miles | | 44 |
| Till they might open | 44 | | 899 | Thus far the miles are measured | " | 50 |
| and shame that might ensue | " | | 1263 | Milk—Like milk and blood | VA | |
| which the world might bear her | " | | 1321 | Milk-white—than her dove | P P | 9 |
| might become them better | " | | 1323 | Million-That millions of strange | | |
| There might you see | " | | 1380 | shadows on you tend | Son | 53 |
| That one might see | 4 | | 1386 1388 | Million'd—Time, whose million'd accidents | | 115 |
| You might behold might one behold | 44 | | 1395 | Mind—so hard a mind | V.A | 110 |
| Their pleading might you see | 44 | | 1401 | if she knew his mind | ' | |
| might be done to me | u | | 1623 | with disturbed mind | ec | |
| might plead for justice there | 44 | | 1649 | For all my mind | " | •••• |
| when I might charm thee so | 4 | •••• | 1681 | weak and silly mind | u | |
| beauty's rose might never die | Son | 1 | 2 | doth men's minds confound | 46 | |
| might bear his memory | " | 1 | 4 | troubled minds that wake | R_{L} | |
| in honour might uphold | " | 13 48 | 10 | And in his inward mind | " | • |
| it might unused stay That I might see | 4 | 48 59 | 3 9 | burthen of a guilty mind to close so pure a mind | | •••• |
| might be better used | u | 82 | 13 | let beasts bear gentle minds | 4 | |
| being extant, well might show | 44 | 83 | 6 | For men have marble, women | | ••••• |
| might the stern wolf betray | 44 | 96 | 9 | waxen, minds | 44 | •••• |
| might I from myself depart | u | 109 | 3 | At last she calls to mind | ** | |
| Might I not then say | 64 | 115 | 10 | to mock the mind | " | |
| Then might I not say so | " | 115 | 13 | save to the eye of mind | 4 | |
| might have remember'd | 66 | 120 | 9 | not a mind so ill | " | •••• |
| It might for Fortune's bastard | " | 124 | 2 | came in her mind the while | " | |
| That she might think me | " | 138 139 | 8 12 | should bear a wicked mind | " | •••• |
| might dart their injuries If I might teach thee | " | 140 | 12 5 | and spotless is my mind May my pure mind | " | •••• |
| might speak ill of thee | " | 140 | 10 | her mind untainted clears | 44 | |
| might sheak in or thee | L C | | 10 | from weak minds proceeds | 64 | |
| I might as yet have been | " | | 75 | her husband's shape in mind | Son | 9 |
| That she might think me | P P | 1 | 3 | that I may change my mind | 44 | 10 |
| as well as well might be | " | 16 | 2 | To work my mind | 44 | 27 |
| Air, would I might triumph so | " | 17 | 10 | by night my mind | 44 | 27 |
| pleasures might me move | " | 20 | 19 | doth put this in my mind | 4 | 50 |
| Might—nor brag not of thy might | VA | •••• | 113 | Since mind at first | " | 59 |
| sought with all my might of mine own love's might | R L Son | 23 | 488 8 | the beauty of thy mind | u | 69 77 |
| sharpen'd in his former might | 30% | 56 | 4 | thy mind's imprint will bear new acquaintance of thy mind | u | 77 |
| unless this miracle have might | 44 | 65 | 13 | vex me with inconstant mind | 44 | 92 |
| spends all his might | 4 | 80 | 8 | mine eye is in my mind | 4 | 118 |
| | | | - | | | |

| find—hath the mind no part My most true mind | Son | 113 113 | 7 14 | Mine—Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war | Son | 46 | |
|--|----------------|------------|---------|--|------|-------|----|
| Or whether doth my mind | 44 | 114 | 1 | Mine eye my heart thy picture's | | 40 | |
| And my great mind | " | 114 | 10 | sight | 4 | 46 | |
| Divert strong minds | " | 115 | 8 | My heart mine eye the freedom | 44 | 46 | |
| the marriage of true minds | ** | 116 | 1 | mine eye's due is thine | " | 46 | 1 |
| been with unknown minds | " | 117 | 5 | Betwixt mine eye and heart | 44 | 47 | |
| for now I know thy mind | ** | 149 | | | 44 | | |
| | " | 150 | 13 | When that mine eye | " | 47 | |
| That in my mind | | | 8 | mine eye is my heart's guest | | 47 | |
| The mind and sight | L _C | | 28 | dearest and mine only care | " | 48 | |
| did enchant the mind | " | | 89 | knowledge of mine own desert | | 49 | |
| and in it put their mind | " | •••• | 135 | that keeps mine eye awake | " | 61 | |
| none of the mind | | •••• | 184 | Mine own true love | | 61 | |
| Hinded—If all were minded so | Son | 11 | 7 | possesseth all mine eye | 4 | 62 | |
| Lindful —But now the mindful mes- | | | | so gracious is as mine | , " | 62 | |
| senger come back | | | 1583 | mine own worth do define | " | 62 | |
| line—Though mine be not so fair | | •••• | 116 | Mine own self-love | * | 62 | |
| The kiss shall be thine own as | | | | than mine own desert | " | 72 | |
| well as mine | " | •••• | 117 | matter; that enfeebled mine | 46 | 86 | |
| Look in mine eyeballs | и | •••• | 119 | With mine own weakness | " | 88 | |
| Mine eyes are grey | " | •••• | 140 | thou art assured mine | 4 | 92 | |
| Adonis' heart hath made mine has | rd " | | 378 | As thou being mine, mine is thy | , | | |
| this poor heart of mine | " | | | good report | u | 96 | |
| And these mine eyes | 66 | | | and mine eye may be deceived | 44 | 104 | |
| mine eyes to watch | 44 | | | Not mine own fears | ш | 107 | |
| lurk in mine eye | " | | | thou mine, I thine | 44 | 108 | |
| whispers in mine ear | " | | | Gored mine own thoughts | 64 | 110 | |
| presenteth to mine eye | 44 | | | Mine appetite I never more | " | 110 | |
| Mine eyes forego their light | RL | | | mine eye is in my mind | 44 | 113 | |
| never countermand mine eye | | | | thus maketh mine untrue | ** | 118 | |
| | | | | mine eye saith true | 66 | 114 | |
| thine eyes betray thee unto mine | " | | 483 | Mine eye well knows | 44 | | |
| to embrace mine infamy | " | | 504 | · | " | 114 | |
| see thy state and pity mine | | | 644 | That mine eye loves it | 44 | 114 | |
| hang their heads with mine | " | | 793 | How have mine eyes | | 119 | |
| from this attaint of mine | ** | | 825 | Mine ransoms yours, and yours | 44 | 120 | |
| cavil with mine infamy | " | | 1025 | that mine ear confounds | ** | 128 | |
| mine eyes, like sluices | 44 | | 1076 | Myself I'll forfeit, so that other | | | |
| to affright mine eye | " | | 1138 | mine | " | 134 | |
| mine honour is new-born | " | •••• | 1190 | One will of mine | " | 135 | |
| mine honour be the knife's | " | ••••• | 1201 | dost thou to mine eyes | " | 137 | |
| the slander of mine ill | " | | 1207 | Or mine eyes seeing this | 44 | 137 | |
| mine own would do me good | 66 | | 1274 | have been mine enemies | ** | 139 | |
| Mine enemy was strong | 46 | | 1646 | love thee with mine eyes | " | 141 | |
| to make mine own excuse | ** | | 1653 | Nor are mine ears | " | 141 | |
| Thine, mine, his own | 44 | | 1684 | O, but with mine compare | 4 | 142 | |
| to 'venge this wrong of mine | 44 | | 1691 | of love as oft as mine | " | 142 | |
| That life was mine | 44 | | 1752 | thine eyes woo as mine importune | • | | |
| 'She's mine.' 'O, mine she is | 44 | | 1795 | thee | . " | 142 | |
| for she was only mine | " | | 1798 | I mine honour shielded | 7: 0 | | |
| | ** | | | that mine eyes have seen | 2,0 | | |
| 'tis mine that she hath kill'd | | | 1803 | • | 46 | **** | |
| 'This fair child of mine | Son | 2 | 10 | but mine own was free | " | •••• | |
| Mine be thy love | " | 20 | 14 | And mine I pour | " | •••• | |
| thy heart when mine is slain | " | 22 | 13 | hearts that do on mine depend | " | •••• | _ |
| in mine own love's strength | | 23 | 7 | that you make 'gainst mine | | | |
| of mine own love's might | " | 23 | 8 | and mine did him restore | " | •••• | |
| Mine eye hath play'd | ** | 24 | 1 | then it is no fault of mine | P P | | |
| Mine eyes have drawn | 44 | 24 | 10 | Her lips to mine | " | 7 | |
| which wit so poor as mine | 44 | 26 | 5 | Lord, how mine eyes | 4 | 15 | |
| love stol'n from minc eye | 44 | 31 | 6 | the office of mine eyes | " | 15 | |
| he was but one hour mine | " | 83 | 11 | think upon mine own | 66 | 21 | |
| As thou being mine, mine is the | В | | | Either was the other's mine | P I | · | |
| good report | " | 36 | 14 | Mingle—To mingle beauty | | | 7 |
| O 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 | " | 38 | 14 | Mingled—with others being | " | | |
| The pain be mine | _ | ~ | ** | being mingled both together | u | | |
| The pain be mine What can mine own praise to mine | | | | | | ••••• | |
| What can mine own praise to mine | • " | 90 | Q | | P 7 | | |
| What can mine own praise to mine own self bring | ** | 39 | 3 | red nor pale, but mingled so | | •••• | 13 |
| What can mine own praise to mine own self bring what is't but mine own | " | 39 | 4 | Mingling-Mingling my talk with | ì | | |
| What can mine own praise to mine own self bring | ** | | | | " | | 7 |

k

| Miles March Develope Communication of | 1 Minteres No. minteres mbon abo |
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| Minority—Proving from world's mi- nority their right R L 67 | Mistress—My mistress, when she walks Son 130 12 |
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| Minute—But in one minute's fight VA 746 | got new fire, my mistress' eyes " 158 14 |
| one minute in an hour " 1187 | but I, my mistress' thrall " 154 12 |
| Who buys a minute's mirth RL 213 | Sweetly supposed them mistress |
| as minutes fill up hours " 297 | of his heart - LC 142 |
| Till every minute pays " 329 | Lest that my mistress hear PP 19 50 |
| One poor retiring minute " 962 | Mistrust-where it should most VA 1154 |
| to brief minutes tell Son 14 5 | and full of fond mistrust R L 284 |
| So do our minutes " 60 2 | duty kindled her mistrust " 1352 |
| thy precious minutes waste " 77 2 | itself could not mistrust " 1516 |
| and wretched minutes kill " 126 . 8 | Mistrustful—in some wood VA 826 |
| But now are minutes added PP 15 14 | Misty—like misty vapours " 184 |
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| Miracle—unless this have might Son 65 13 | night |
| Mire—his coal-black wings in mire R L 1009 | And let thy misty vapours " 782 |
| Mirror—now that fair fresh mirror " 1760 | Misuse—are oaths but to misuse thee Son 152 7 |
| mirth—who buys a minutes intrin | Mixed—such lamps together mix'd VA 489 |
| FOR MITTH GOTH SCREEN | eloquence with sighs is mixed RL 568 Which is not mix'd Son 125 11 |
| Miscall'd—truth simplicity Son 66 11 Mischance—Of mad mischances VA 738 | Which is not mix'd Son 125 11 and solace mix'd with sorrow PP 15 11 |
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| Mischief—A mischief worse VA 764 | monuments of lasting moans " 798 |
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| My shame be his that did my fam | 18 " | | 1202 | 1 . - | | 21 |
| confound And all my fame | 44 | | 1203 | My glass shall not my days should explate | 4 | 22 22 |
| My blood shall wash | 44 | | 1207 | raiment of my heart | " | 22 |
| My life's foul deed, my life's fair e | nd " | | 1208 | O, let my books | " | 28 |
| Yield to my hand; my hand she | | | | of my speaking breast | " | 28 |
| conquer thee | 44 | | 1210 | in table of my heart | 44 | 24 |
| My girl,' quoth she | 44 | | 1270 | My body is the frame | " | 24 |
| grief of my sustaining | 44 | | 1272 | Which in my bosom's shop | 44 | 21 |
| it small avails my mood | 66 | | 1278 | Are windows to my breast | 44 | 24 |
| my sluggard negligence | ** | | 1278 | Lord of my love | 66 | 26 |
| One of my husband's men | 44 | •••• | 1291 | my duty strongly knit | u | 26 |
| A letter to my lord, my love, m | ıy | | | not to show my wit | 4 | 26 |
| dear | 44 | •••• | 1293 | that guides my moving | " | 26 |
| My woes are tedious, though m | | | | on my tatter'd loving | 44 | 23 |
| words are brief | 44 | | 1809 | then not show my head | 44 | 23 |
| At Ardea to my lord | 44 | - | 1332 | haste me to my bed | 4 | 27 |
| with my lamenting tongue | 44 | | 1465 | a journey in my head | 44 | 27 |
| And with my tears | " | | 1468 | To work my mind | ** | 27 |
| And with my knife | " | | 1469 | For then my thoughts | ** | 27 |
| That with my nails | ** | | 1472 | keep my drooping eyelids | ** | 27 |
| so my Troy did perish | 46 | | 1547 | my soul's imaginary sight | 44 | 27 |
| And my laments | " | | 1616 | to my sightless view | 44 | 27 |
| in my chamber came | | | 1626 | by day my limbs, by night my mind | | 27 |
| And entertain my love | " | | 1629 | draw my sorrows longer | 4 | 28 |
| If thou my love's desire | " | | 1631 | beweep my outcast state | " | 29 |
| yoke thy liking to my will | " | | 1633 | with my bootless cries | " | 29 |
| My fame, and thy | 44 | | 1638 1640 | and curse my fate | u | 20 |
| And then against my heart So should my shame | 44 | | | and then my state | " | 29 |
| | 44 | | 1643 | my state with kings | " | 29 |
| my poor self weak My bloody judge forbade m | | •••• | 1 64 6 | my dear time's waste | " | 30 |
| | · · | | 1040 | of my lovers gone | " | 81 |
| tongue to speak That my poor beauty | 14 | | 1648 1651 | my well-contented day my bones with dust | u | 82 |
| Though my gross blood | 44 | | 1655 | Reserve them for my love | 44 | 82 82 |
| spotless is my mind | " | | 1656 | Had my friend's Muse | u | 82 |
| to my sorrow lendeth | 4 | | 1676 | Even so my sun | " | 83 |
| My woe too sensible | 44 | | 1678 | splendour on my brow | " | 88 |
| And for my sake | 64 | | 1681 | for this my love | " | 88 |
| revenged on my foe | 44 | | 1683 | travel forth without my cloak | 44 | 84 |
| the quality of my offence | 44 | | 1702 | o'ertake me in my way | 84 | 84 |
| May my pure mind | 66 | | 1704 | on my storm-beaten face | " | 84 |
| My low-declined honour | 64 | | 1705 | physic to my grief | 44 | 84 |
| By my excuse | 44 | | 1715 | war is in my love | 66 | 85 |
| my old age new born | ** | | 1759 | Lest my bewailed guilt | 66 | 86 |
| my image thou hast torn | ** | •••• | 1762 | Take all my comfort | ** | 87 |
| beauty of my glass | 44 | | 1763 | make my love | u | 87 |
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| Let my unsounded self | 44 | | 1819 | No love, my love, that thou | 4 | 40 |
| Shall sum my count and make m | ıy | | | if for my love thou my love re- | | |
| old excuse | Son | 2 | 11 | ceivest | " | 40 |
| I may change my mind | 44 | 10 | 9 | for my love thou usest | 46 | 40 |
| my love, you know | " | 13 | 13 | thee all my poverty | ** | 40 |
| do I my judgement pluck | 44 | 14 | 1 | mightst my seat forbear | 66 | 41 |
| my knowledge I derive | " | 14 | 9 | it is not all my grief | " | 42 |
| before my sight | 46 | 15 | 10 | is of my wailing chief | " | 42 |
| than my barren rhyme | 66 | 16 | 4 | And for my sake | ** | 42 |
| or my papil pen | ** | 16 | 10 | Suffering my friend for my sake | u | 42 |
| believe my verse | " | 17 | 1 | my loss is my love's gain | " | 42 |
| So should my papers | ** | 17 | 9 | my friend hath found | 14 | 42 |
| | | 17 | 14 | And both for my sake | ** | 42 |
| and in my rhyme | " | | | | | |
| and in my rhyme my love's fair brow | " | 19 | 9 | my friend and I are one | " | 42 |
| and in my rhyme | " | | | my friend and I are one my flesh were thought . | 66 66 64 | |

| More—no more shall dwell Of more delight than hawks | Son | 89 91 | 10 11 | Mortal—Yet mortal looks adore are at a mortal war | Son. | 7 46 | |
|---|-----|------------|----------|--|------|------------|--------------|
| loved of more and less | 66 | 96 | 3 | eternal slave to mortal rage | 44 | 64 | 4 |
| More flowers I noted | ** | 99 | 14 | Above a mortal pitch | 44 | 86 | 6 |
| more weak in seeming | ** | 102 | 1 | The mortal moon | " | 107 | 5 |
| is of more worth | " | 103 | 3 | Turning mortal for thy love | P P | 17 | 18 |
| If I no more can write | 44 | 103 | 5 | Mortality—death's dim look in life' | | | |
| And more, much more | " | 103 | 13 | mortality | RL | | 403 |
| I never more will grind | " | 110 | 10 | sad mortality o'er-sways thei | | | |
| Incapable of more | 66 | 113 | 13 | power | | 65 | 2 |
| our appetites more keen | " | 118 | 1 | Mortgage—am mortgaged to thy w | | 134 | 2 |
| more strong, far greater | " | 119 | 12 | Morrow-Venus salutes him with | | | |
| more than I have spent | " | 119 | 14 | this fair good-morrow | | | 859 |
| that receive thee more | " | 122 | 12 | when lo, the blushing morrow | | | 1082 |
| Made more or less | " | 123 | 12 | give demure good-morrow | " | | 1219 |
| Which prove more short | " | 125 | . 4 | and then she longs for morrow | -" | | 1571 |
| Lose all, and more | •• | 125 128 | 6 12 | a windy night, a rainy morrow | Son | | |
| more blest than living lips | " | 130 | 2 | Most—when most his choice | | | 570 |
| Coral is far more red | •• | 130 | 7 | shall it make most weak | " | | 1145 |
| is there more delight | " | 130 | 10 | it should most mistrust | | •••• | 1154 |
| a far more pleasing sound More than enough | 44 | 135 | 8 | And most deceiving when it seem most just | • " | | 1124 |
| make thy large 'Will' more | ** | 135 | 12 | it shows most toward | 61 | | 1156 1157 |
| Is more than my o'er-press'd de | _ | 100 | | When most unseen, then mos | | •••• | 110, |
| fence can bide | " | 139 | 8 | doth tyrannize | RL | | 676 |
| without be rich no more | ** | 146 | 12 | Great grief grieves most | | | 1117 |
| there's no more dying then | ** | 146 | 14 | manners most expressly told | 64 | | 1397 |
| make me love thee more | " | 150 | 9 | Who should weep most | ** | | 1792 |
| The more I hear and see | ** | 150 | 10 | thou none lovest is most evident | Son | 10 | 4 |
| More worthy I to be | " | 150 | 14 | Sets you most rich | u | 15 | 10 |
| more perjured I | " | 152 | 13 | with your most high deserts | " | 17 | 2 |
| more black and damned here | LC | | 54 | one most heinous crime | 44 | 19 | 8 |
| by that cost more dear | 44 | | 96 | in that I honour most | u | 25 | 4 |
| to make our wits more keen | 44 | | 161 | With what I most enjoy | u | 29 | 8 |
| with more than love's good will | P P | 9 | 7 | When most I wink | 44 | 43 | 1 |
| he saw more wounds than one | " | 9 | 13 | Most worthy comfort, now my | 7 | | |
| And yet thou left'st me more | " | 10 | 9 | greatest grief | " | 48 | 6 |
| more mickle was the pain | 4 | 16 | 9 | Yet be most proud | 44 | 78 | 9 |
| More in women than in men | ** | 18 | 18 | Where breath most breathes | 44 | 81 | 14 |
| Use his company no more | " | 21 | 50 | shall be most my glory | " | 83 | 10 |
| Morn-of the weeping morn | V A | | 2 | Who is it that says most | " | 84 | 1 |
| From morn till night | " | •••• | 154 | And to the most of praise | ** | 85 | 10 |
| Like a red morn | " | •••• | 453 | and me most wretched make | " | 91 | 14 |
| He cheers the morn | " | •••• | 484 | they most do show | 4 | 94 | 2 |
| or morn or weary even | | •••• | 495 | of this most balmy time | " | 107 110 | 9 8 |
| To wake the morn | R L | | 942 | sold cheap what is most dear Most true it is | 4 | 110 | 5 |
| one early morn did shine | Son | 83 | 9 | | " | | |
| when his youthful morn | P P | 63 6 | 4 | and most most loving breast The most sweet favour | 44 | 110 113 | 14 10 |
| dried up the dewy morn Fair was the morn | PP | 9 | 1 | My most true mind | " | 113 | 14 |
| Youth like summer morn | 46 | 12 | 3 | most kingly drinks it up | 44 | 114 | 10 |
| Morning—And wakes the morning | | | 855 | My most full flame | 4 | 115 | 4 |
| Musing the morning | "" | | 866 | When most impeach'd | u | 125 | 14 |
| morning's silver-melting dew | RL | | 24 | and most precious jewel | 44 | 131 | -4 |
| looks for the morning light | - " | | 745 | I am perjured most | " | 152 | 6 |
| ravish the morning air | 44 | | | O most potential love | L C | | 264 |
| that tune their morning's joy | 44 | | 1107 | When he most burn'd | 4 | •••• | 314 |
| Full many a glorious morning | Son | 83 | 1 | Mot-may read the mot afar | RL | | 830 |
| the morning sun of heaven | 44 | 132 | 5 | Mote-each little mote will peep | | | 1251 |
| watch; the morning rise | P P | | 2 | Mother-O, had thy mother | V A | | 203 |
| Mortal—on this mortal round | V A | | 368 | that suck'd an earthly mother | | | 863 |
| Like to a mortal butcher | 44 | •••• | 618 | mother of dread and fear | RL | ••• | 117 |
| for thy mortal vigour | 66 | •••• | 953 | nor mothers' groans respecting | | •••• | 431 |
| of all mortal things | " | •••• | | That mother tries a merciles | | | |
| overthrow of mortal kind | " | | 1018 | conclusion | 44 | | 1160 |
| Where mortal stars, as bright | RL | | 13 | many Trojan mothers sharing jo | | | 1431 |
| had closed up mortal eyes | 44 | •••• | | unbless some mother | Son | 8 | 4 |
| at the mercy of his mortal sting | " | •••• | 864 | Thou art thy mother's glass | 4 | 8 | 9 |
| And by their mortal fault | 66 | | 724 | sire and child and happy mother | 44 | 8 | 11 |

| Mother—As any mother's child | Son | | | Moving-Who, moving others | Son | 94 | . 8 |
|--|------------|-------|------|--------------------------------------|-----------|-------|------|
| And play the mother's part | | 143 | | Doth cite each moving sense | PP | | |
| Motion—with their continual | | | | Mow-but for his scythe to mow | Son | | |
| The heavy motion | " | | 1326 | Much-Tis much to borrow | VA | •••• | |
| with swift motion slide | Son | | _ | be still as much | " | •••• | |
| no motion shall I know | " | 51 | - | with too much handling | " | •••• | |
| Hath motion, and mine eye | " | 104 | | as much as may be | " | ••••• | |
| wood whose motion sounds | " | 128 | | With much ado | " | •••• | |
| the motion of thine eyes | | 149 | | mischances and much misery | " | •••• | 738 |
| all that borrow'd motion | | · | 327 | is so much o'erworn | " | •••• | 866 |
| Motive—the grounds and motives of her woe | 91 " | | 63 | how much a fool was I | | | 1013 |
| | | 110 | | too much wonder of his eye | R_{μ} | | |
| Motley—a motley to the view Mould—stealing moulds from heave | | | | That, cloy'd with much, he | 46 | ••••• | • |
| Mount—although he mount her | 11 7 A | | | Those that much covet In having much | " | ••••• | 134 |
| mounts up on high | " | | - | She, much amazed | " | ••••• | 151 |
| if he mount he dies | | | | With too much labour drowns | " | •••• | |
| Mountain—on mountain or in dale | | | 232 | and too much talk affords | 44 | | 1099 |
| As mountain snow melts | | | | Much like a press of people | 4 | | 1100 |
| the aspiring mountains | RL | | | much imaginary work was there | | | 1301 |
| The mountain or the sea | | 113 | | To give her so much grief | " | | 1422 |
| And all the craggy mountain | | 110 | ••• | that so much guile | 44 | | 1534 |
| yields | | 20 | 4 | How much more praise | Son | 2 | |
| Mountain-spring—As from a | | | 1077 | for thou art much too fair | u | 6 | |
| Mountain-top—Flatter the moun | | ••••• | 10 | Much liker than your paintee | a | U | 10 |
| tain-tops | | 33 | 2 | counterfeit | ٠., | 16 | |
| Mounted—Her champion mounted | | | 596 | replete with too much rage | 44 | 23 | |
| mounted, through the empty skie | | | | with thy much clearer light | 46 | 43 | 7 |
| though mounted on the wind | | 51 | 7 | so much of earth and water | ** | 41 | |
| Mourn—to mourn some newer way | | | | O, how much more | 46 | 54 | |
| No longer mourn for me | | 71 | 1 | though much, is not so great | 46 | 61 | |
| Yet so they mourn | | 127 | 13 | so much as my poor name | 44 | 71 | 11 |
| To mourn for me | ** | | 11 | and much enrich thy book | " | 77 | 14 |
| In black mourn I | P P | | 19 | shalt win much glory | 44 | 88 | 8 |
| Mourner-mourner, black and grin | | | 920 | Lest I too much profane | 44 | 89 | 11 |
| let no mourner say | | | 1797 | To make him much outlive | ** | 101 | 11 |
| and they mourners seem | Sun | | 10 | And more, much more, than is | n | | ••• |
| and loving mourners be | | 132 | 3 | my verse | · | 103 | 13 |
| 'Mongst our mourners | P T | | 20 | could not so much hold | 44 | 122 | 9 |
| Mourn'st—thou mourn'st in vain | PP | | 19 | by paying too much rent | " | 125 | G |
| Mournful-her hymns did hus | h Son | 102 | 10 | with too much disdain | 44 | 140 | 2 |
| Mourning-clad in mourning black | RL | | 1585 | And so much less | L C | | 188 |
| the mourning and congenied face | . " | | 1744 | By how much of me | 44 | | 189 |
| As those two mourning eyes | Son | 132 | 9 | my heart so much as warmed | 46 | | 191 |
| mourning doth thee grace | ** | 132 | 11 | enough,—too much, I fear | PP | 19 | 49 |
| Mouse—the weak mouse panteth | RL | | 555 | Mud-Mud not the fountain that | t | | |
| Mouth-Open'd their mouths | VA | •••• | 248 | gave drink to thee | RL | | 577 |
| Enfranchising his mouth | | •••• | 396 | infect fair founts with venom mu | d " | ••••• | 850 |
| that sweet coral mouth | " | •••• | 542 | and silver fountains mud | Sin | 35 | 2 |
| they spend their mouths | 44 | •••• | 695 | find their sepulchres in mud | LC | •••• | 46 |
| Whose frothy mouth | " | •••• | 901 | Muffled —Blind muffled bawd | RL | | 708 |
| even in the mouths of men | Son | 81 | 14 | Mulberry-Would bring him mul- | | | |
| Mouthed - Another flap-mouth'd | | | | berries | | •••• | 1103 |
| mourner | V A | | 920 | Murder—To rate the boar for murth | | •••• | |
| Of mouthed graves | Son | | 6 | While lust and murder wakes | RL | | 168 |
| Move—thy outward parts would | | | 435 | tragedies and murders fell | | •••• | 766 |
| This moves in him more rage | RL | | 468 | rape and murder's rages | | •••• | |
| moves more than hear them told | " | | 1324 | of murder and of theft | | ••••• | 919 |
| that move thy pity | | | 1553 | Murder-she murders with a kiss | V.A | | 54 |
| my thoughts canst move | Sun | | 11 | I murder shameful scorn | RL | | |
| these pleasures may thee move | PP | 20 | 15 | I'll murder straight | | | 1634 |
| pleasures might me move | ** . | 20 | 19 | Murder'd-murder'd this poor heart | | | |
| Moved—Being moved, he strikes | l' A | | 623 | murder'd with the view | | | 1031 |
| moved with woman's moans | R_{L} | •••• | 587 | Murder'st—Thou murder'st troth | RL | | 885 |
| Be moved with my tears | | | 588 | and murder'st all that are | | | 929 |
| Yet if men moved him | LC | | 101 | Murderous—The murderous knife | | | 1735 |
| Mover—O fairest mover | VA. | | 368 | such murderous shame commits | Son | 9 | 14 |
| Moving—more moving than your ow | | •••• | 776 | possess'd with murderous hate | | 10 | 5 |
| star that guides my moving | Son | 20 | 9 | Is perjur'd, murderous | •• | 129 | 3 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Murmur—each murmur stay | | | | | | | |
|--|---|-------|---|--|--|-------|--|
| | V A | | 706 | Must—to all the world must die | Son | 81 | |
| Muse—with me as with that Muse | Son | | 1 | I must ne'er love him | 64 | 89 | |
| Had my friend's Muse | " | 32 | | I must each day say o'er | 44 | 106 | |
| How can my Muse | 44 | 38 | | and I must strive | 4 | 112 | |
| Be thou the tenth Muse | " | 88 | 9 | Needs must I under my transgres | - | | |
| If my slight Muse do please | ** | 38 | | sion bow | " | 120 | |
| invoked thee for my Muse | 46 | 78 | _ | and yours must ransom me | 44 | 120 | |
| my sick Muse doth give | ** | 79 | 4 | my deeds must not be shown | " | 121 | |
| married to my Muse | 66 | 82 | 1 | though delay'd, answer'd must be | | 126 | |
| My tongue-tied Muse | 66 | 85 | _ | my sweet'st friend must be | ш | 133 | |
| by all the Muses filed | " | 85 | 4 | in thy stores' account I one must l | be " | 136 | |
| Where art thou, Muse | ** | 100 | 1 | she must herself assay | LC | •••• | 1 |
| Return, forgetful Muse | 44 | 100 | 5 | That we must curb it | 66 | | 1 |
| Rise, resty Muse | ** | 100 | 9 | where I myself must render | 64 | •••• | 2 |
| () truant Muse | 46 | 101 | 1 | must your oblations be | 44 | | 2 |
| Make answer, Muse | 64 | 101 | 5 | Must for your victory | ** | | |
| Then do thy office, Muse | 44 . | 101 | 13 | As they must needs | P P | 8 | |
| my Muse brings forth | 44 | 108 | | Then must the love be great | - " | 8 | |
| Iusic—Ear's deep-sweet music | V A | | _ | one must be refused | 66 | 16 | |
| Whose tongue is music now | " | | 1077 | Must live alone | 44 | 18 | |
| Music to hear, why hear'st tho | •• | ••••• | 1011 | Muster—muster troops of cares | · p. 7 | | 7 |
| | · Son | 8 | | | RL | | |
| music sadly | ison. | _ | 1 | Muster thy mists | -4 44 | | 7 |
| But that wild music | u | 102 | 11 | Mustering to the quiet cabin | et | •••• | |
| thou my music, music play'st | | 128 | 1 | Mute—or else be mute | " | ••••• | |
| music hath a far more pleasin | g " | | | attorney once is mute | | •••• | 8 |
| sound | | 130 | 10 | Will not my tongue be mute | 44 | •••• | |
| is music and sweet fire | P P | | 12 | be you mute and dumb | " | | 11 |
| If music and sweet poetry agree | " | 8 | 1 | beauty being mute | Son | 88 | |
| lute, the queen of music, makes | " | 8 | 10 | the very birds are mute | 44 | 97 | |
| That defunctive music can | P T | · | 14 | 置utiny—Gives false aiarms, suggest | ;_ | | |
| using—Musing the morning | VA | | 866 | eth mutiny | VA | | 6 |
| lusit—The many musits throug | | | | This mutiny each part | | | |
| the which he goes | 4 | | 683 | this mutiny restrains | RL | | |
| lust—yet her fire must burn | 64 | | 94 | with herself is she in mutiny | - 4 | | 11 |
| I must remove | 46 | | 186 | Mutual—Till mutual overthrow | | | |
| that must be cool'd | 44 | | 387 | in each by mutual ordering | | 8 | |
| must not repel a lover | 64 | | | But mutual render | | 125 | |
| thou needs must have | 66 | ***** | | In a mutual flame | PT | | |
| truth I must confess | 44 | | 1001 | | VA. | | |
| lives and must not die | ** | | 1017 | My—my captive and my slave | , A | | |
| | ** | | | Over my altars | | | |
| like him, I must confess | | | | | ** | | |
| | | | 1117 | And for my sake | . " | | 1 |
| must doting Tarquin make | | •••• | 155 | Making my arms his field, his ten | t | •••• | |
| himself he must forsake | 44 | | 155 157 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed | t " | | 1 |
| himself he must forsake Which must be lode-star | " | •••• | 155 157 179 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed to my coy disdain | t | •••• | 1 |
| himself he must forsake Which must be lode-star must I force to my desire | 44 44 | | 155 157 179 182 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed to my coy disdain Touch but my lips | t | | 1 |
| himself he must forsake Which must be lode-star | 44 44 | | 155 157 179 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed to my coy disdain | t | | 1 |
| himself he must forsake Which must be lode-star must I force to my desire | 44 44 44 | | 155 157 179 182 348 383 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed to my coy disdain Touch but my lips | t | | 1 1 1 |
| himself he must forsake Which must be lode-star must I force to my desire quoth he, 'I must deflower | 66 66 66 66 | | 155 157 179 182 348 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed to my coy disdain Touch but my lips one wrinkle in my brow | t | | 1 1 1 |
| himself he must forsake Which must be lode-star must I force to my desire quoth he, 'I must deflower But they must ope | 66 66 66 66 66 66 | | 155 157 179 182 348 383 | Making my arms his field, his ten my bed to my coy disdain Touch but my lips one wrinkle in my brow My beauty as the spring | t | | 1 1 1 1 |
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| Name spirit doth use your name | | 80 | 2 | Nearly—touches me more nearly | Son | | |
|---|----------|------------|-------------|--|------------------|------------|------------|
| Your name from hence | " | 81 | 5 | Necessary—gives to wrinkles | " | 108 | _ |
| Thy sweet beloved name | 44 | 89 95 | 10 3 | Neck—Whose sinewy neck his neck a sweet embrace | V A | | |
| of thy budding name Naming thy name | 44 | 95 95 | 8 | And on his neck | " | | |
| I hallow'd thy fair name | 64 | 108 | 8 | still hanging by his neck | 44 | | 59 |
| my name receives a brand | 44 | 111 | 5 | His short thick neck | 44 | | 62 |
| it bore not beauty's name | •• | 127 | · 2 | some catch her by the neck | 44 | | 87 |
| Sweet beauty hath no name | " | 127 | 7 | One on another's neck | Son | 131 | 1 |
| Make but my name thy love | u | 136 | 13 | Neck'd-The strong-neck'd steed | VA | | 26 |
| for my name is 'Will | ** | 136 | 14 | Nectar—Such nectar from his lips | " | | |
| But rising at thy name | " | 151 | 9 | Need—what needs a second strikin | g " | •••• | |
| Single nature's double name | PT | | 39 | if thou needs wilt hunt | " | •••• | |
| Name—thou didst name the boar But ere I name him | VA | | 641 1688 | thou needs must have you need not fear | " | | |
| Nameless — blurr'd with namele | | ••••• | 1000 | I need not fear to die | RL | | |
| bastardy | | | 522 | an accessary needs must be | Son | 85 | 1 |
| Naming—Naming thy name | Son | | 8 | of posting is no need | 44 | 51 | |
| Napkin—her napkin to her eyne | LC | | 15 | Where cheeks need blood | ** | 82 | 1 |
| Narcissus—Narcissus so himself | V.A | | 161 | that you did painting need | u | 83 | |
| had Narcissus seen her | RL | | 265 | Then need I not to fear | 4 | 92 | |
| Nativity—descried in men's nativi | | | 538 | Truth needs no colour | | 101 | |
| Nativity, once in the main | Son | | 5 | Because he needs no praise | 44 | 101 | |
| Nature—Nature that made thee | VA " | | 11 | Needs must I under my transgre | ب " | 100 | |
| By law of nature | 4 | •••• | 171 291 | sion bow Nor need I tallies | u | 120 122 | 1 |
| with nature's workmanship Till forging Nature | ** | •••• | 729 | needs would touch my breast | u | 153 | 1 |
| workmanship of nature | 44 | •••• | 734 | that needs will taste | L C | | 16 |
| Swear Nature's death | ** | •••• | 744 | As they must needs | $\vec{P}\vec{P}$ | 8 | - |
| Now Nature cares not | ** | | 953 | conceit needs no defence | ** | 8 | |
| Are nature's faults | RL | | 539 | He will help thee in thy need | " | 21 | |
| by nature they delight | ** | | 697 | Need'st-What need'st thou wound | Son | 139 | |
| In scorn of nature | ** | •••• | 1374 | Needeth—needeth then apologies | RL | •••• | : |
| Nature's bequest gives nothing | Son | 4 | 3 | Needing—ere that there was true | | | |
| nature calls thee to be gone | " | .4 | 11 | needing | Son | | _ |
| Nature hath not made nature's changing course | 44 | 11 18 | 9 | All help needing Needle—wherein her needle sticks | PP | | 31 |
| with Nature's own hand | 44 | 20 | 8 1 | the needle his finger pricks | R.L | | 31 |
| Nature as she wrought thee | 66 | 20 | 10 | Needy—And needy nothing | Son | | ٠. |
| rarities of nature's truth | 44 | 60 | 11 | Ne'er—in battle ne'er did bow | V A | | 9 |
| now Nature bankrupt is | 44 | 67 | 9 | ne'er pleased her babe | 46 | | 97 |
| for a map doth Nature store | 46 | 68 | 13 | Ne'er saw the beauteous livery | 44 | | 110 |
| what nature made so clear | 44 | 84 | 10 | Ne'er settled equally | " | •••• | 113 |
| husband nature's riches | 44 | 94 | 6 | still blasts and ne'er grows old | RL | •••• | 4 |
| though in my nature reign'd | | 109 | 9 | But they ne'er meet | " | ••••• | 90 |
| my nature is subdued | | 111 | 6 | sin ne'er gives a fee | | | 91 |
| by nature to subsist Nature, sovereign mistress | | 122 126 | 6 5 | ne'er touch'd earthly faces I must ne'er love him | Son | 17 89 | 1 |
| hath put on nature's power | | 120 | 5 | this shall I ne'er know | " | 144 | 1 |
| of one by nature's outwards | LC. | | 80 | Till now did ne'er invite | L C | | |
| Each stone's dear nature | | | 210 | but ne'er was harmed | | ••••• | 19 |
| Nature hath charged me | | •••• | 220 | Ne'er to pluck thee | | 17 | 1 |
| Showing fair nature | " | | 311 | Thy like ne'er was | ** | 18 | 5 |
| Single nature's double name | PT. | | 39 | Ne'er-cloying-your , sweetness | | | |
| ay—Nay, more than flint | VA. | | 200 | Neglect—so then we do neglect | RL | | 15 |
| Nay, do not struggle | | | 710 | For thy neglect of truth | Son | | _ |
| 'Nay, then,' quoth Adon | | | 769 | Mark how with my neglect | 4 | 112 | 1 |
| Nay, if you read this line | Son | | 5 | Neglected—Neglected all, with swift | | | |
| Nay, if thou lour'st on me There a nay is placed | PP | 149 | 7 12 | intent Whilst her neglected child | R L Son | | 4 |
| and say thee nay | " | 19 | 20 | Negligence—blame my sluggard | | | 197 |
| A woman's nay doth stand | " | 19 | 42 | braided in loose negligence | LC | | 3 |
| ear—with others all too near | Son | 61 | 14 | Neigh—snorts and neighs aloud | VA | | 34 |
| dreading the winter's near | " | 97 | 14 | he neighs, he bounds | | | 26 |
| that I come so near | 4 | 136 | 1 | and neighs unto her | | •••• | 30 |
| since I am near slain | | 139 | 13 | Shall neigh,—no dull flesh | Som | 51 | 1 |
| when their deaths be near | | 140 | 7 | Neighbour-from forth a copee that | | | |
| | | | | | | | 0.5 |
| come thou not near earer—to myself was nearer | PT. RL | | 8 | neighbours by all the neighbour caves | VA. | •••• | 259 839 |

| Keighbeur—shadow'd by his neigh | | | 1410 | Never—I never saw that you I must ne'er love him | Son | 83 89 | |
|--|---------------|-------|----------------|--|-------------------|----------|----|
| bour's ear Seither—neither eyes nor ears | | | 1416 437 | if never intermix'd | 4 | 101 | 1 |
| can neither fight nor fly | | | 230 | you never can be old | 44 | 104 | |
| Cheeks neither red nor pale | | | 1510 | never kept seat in one | 44 | 105 | 1 |
| Yet neither may possess | 46 | | 1794 | O, never say that was false | 4 | 109 | - |
| Neither in inward worth | Son | | | Never believe, though | " | 109 | |
| neither he nor his compeers | 46 | 86 | 7 | never more will grind | 44 | 110 | 1 |
| neither party is nor true | L C | | 186 | and is never shaken | " | 116 | |
| neither sting, knot, nor confine | 44 | •••• | 265 | never writ, nor no man | " | 116 | 1 |
| but neither true nor trusty | P P | - | 2 | full of your ne'er-cloying sweetne | | 118 | |
| though excellent in neither | 4 | 7 | 18 | itself so blessed never | " | 119 | |
| Ab, neither be my share | " | 14 | 1 | never can be miss'd | u | 122 | |
| Neither too young | | 19 | 6 | never saw a goddess go | " | 130 | |
| Neither two nor one | PT | | 40 | this shall I ne'er know | " | 144 | |
| To themselves yet either neither | | | 43 | that never touch'd his hand | L _C | | 1 |
| Nerve—Unless my nerves were bra | 88 SON | 120 | 4 532 | ne'er invite, nor never woo | | •••• | 1 |
| Nest—birds to their nest | VA RL | | | but ne'er was harmed | P P | 5 | 1 |
| hatch in sparrows' nests | | | 1611 | O never faith could hold are seld or never found | PP | 13 | |
| swan in her watery nest Death is now the phomix' nest | P T | ••••• | 56 | Ne'er to pluck thee | 4 | 17 | |
| Sestor—you see grave Nestor stan | | | | Thy like ne'er was | " | 18 | |
| loss of Nestor's golden words | 4 20 25 | | 1420 | Press never thou to choose anew | ш | 19 | |
| Net—lies tangled in a net | VA | | 67 | and never for to saint | 44 | 19 | |
| Newr-where never serpent hisser | | | 17 | Never-conquer'd-Thy fort | RL | | 4 |
| thy lips shall never open | " | | 48 | Never-ending-date of woes | ** | | 9 |
| but never to obey | 44 | | 61 | Never-resting-For time | Son | 5 | |
| never to remove | 44 | | 81 | New-in Tarquin new ambition bred | RL | | 4 |
| Never did passenger | ** | | 91 | Foretel new storms | 44 | | 15 |
| in battle ne'er did bow | 44 | •••• | 99 | my old age new born | ** | ••••• | 17 |
| Never can blab | 4 | | 126 | This were to be new made | Son | 2 | |
| can never grave it | " | | | I engraft you new | 44 | 15 | |
| never shall regard | 64 | | | and her old face new | 44 | 27 | |
| never lost again | 4 | ••••• | 408 | new wall my dear time's waste | 44 | 30 | |
| never waxeth strong | " | •••• | 420 | Which new pay | " | 30 | |
| Will never rise | " | •••• | 480 | By new unfolding | " | 52 | |
| never four such lamps | | •••• | 489 | in Grecian tires are painted new | " | 53 | |
| 0, never let their crimson liveri | Cas " | ••••• | 506 | where two contracted new | " | 56 | |
| feeds, yet never filleth tushes never sheathed | " | •••• | 548 617 | If there be nothing new | | 59 68 | |
| never relieved by any | 44 | | | to dress his beauty new so barren of new pride | " | 76 | |
| and are never done | ** | | | dressing old words new | " | 76 | |
| ne'er pleased her babe | ш | | | sun is daily new and old | 44 | 76 | |
| and never woman yet | | | 1067 | To take a new acquaintance | " | 77 | |
| never wound the heart | " | | 1042 | though alter'd new | 44 | 93 | |
| And never fright | 44 | | 1098 | Our love was new | 46 | 102 | |
| Ne'er saw the beauteous livery | ** | | 1107 | What's new to speak, what new to | 0 | | |
| never did he bless | 44 | | 1119 | register | " | 108 | |
| Ne'er settled equally | ** | | 1139 | offences of affections new | 44 | 110 | |
| Still blasts and ne'er grows old | R I. | | 49 | and new faith torn | 46 | 152 | |
| Birds never limed | 4. | | 88 | In vowing new hate after new love | е | | |
| But she, that never coped | ** | | 99 | bearing | " | 152 | |
| Self-love had never drown'd him | | | 266 | Cupid got new fire | ** | 153 | |
| shall never countermand mine | | | 276 | new lodged and newly deified | | ! | |
| that will never be forgot | 4 | | 536 | And new pervert a reconciled ma | | ••••• | 8 |
| she never may behold the day | 4 | | 746 | New-appearing—to his sight | Sim | | |
| have never practised how | 66 | • | 748 | New-bleeding-Of proofs | | ' | 1 |
| vanities can never last | " | | | New-born-mine honour is | RL | | |
| But they ne'er meet | | •••• | | Newer-to mourn some newer way | | | 13 |
| sin ne'er gives a fee | " | ••••• | | On newer proof to try | | 110 | |
| shall never come to growths | " | | 1062 | built up with newer might | | 123 | |
| | | | 1070 1644 | New-fall'n—As apt as snow | | | 1 |
| trespass never will dispense | | | 1614 | New-fangled—though ill | son | 91 | |
| And never be forgot | " | | | Name Sand Torrols board and 4 | 4 | 150 | |
| And never be forgot that never was inclined | " | •••• | 1657 | New-fired—Love's brand new-fired | | 153 | |
| And never be forgot that never was inclined rose might never die | " Son | | 1657 | New-found-To new-found method | s " | 76 | |
| And never be forgot that never was inclined rose might never die heavenly touches ne'er touch | " Son | 1 | 1657 2 | New-found—To new-found method New-kill'd—Like to a bird | 8 " <i>R L</i> | 76 | 4 |
| And never be forgot that never was inclined rose might never die | Son 'd | •••• | 1657 2 8 | New-found-To new-found method | R L " | 76 | 4 |

| Name name from the warlike hand | 1 P 7 | | 255 | Wight_what's done he sight | | | 100 |
|---|-------|-------------|------------|---|-------------|------------|------------|
| News—news from the warlike band No news but health | | 140 | | Night—what's done by night weep like the dewy night | R L | | 109 123 |
| New-sprung—the new-sprung flower | | | | Assail'd by night | • | | 126 |
| New-waxen—From lips pale | RL | | 1663 | burnt out in tedious nights | 4 | •••• | 187 |
| Next—Thou art the next of blood | | | | She looks for night | 4 | | 157 |
| next vouchsafe t' afford | | | 1305 | this night I will inflict | u | | 163 |
| next my heaven the best | | 110 | - | in hideous night | . Son | 12 | |
| And my next self | P F | 133 | | change your day of youth to su | 1- " | | |
| Nibbler—the tender nibbler | | - | | lied night | . " | 15 | |
| Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering | | , , | 1412 97 | hung in ghastly night Makes black night beauteous | " | 27 27 | |
| Niggard—The niggard prodigal | | | | by night my mind | " | 27 | _ |
| Then, beauteous niggard | Son | | | is not eased by night | ** | 28 | |
| Than niggard truth | ** | 72 | | But day by night, and night by d | av " | 28 | |
| Niggarding—makest waste in | 64 | 1 | | the swart-complexion'd night | , " | 28 | |
| Nigh—that she is so nigh | V.A | | | And night doth nightly | 64 | 28 | |
| No flower was nigh | 44 | | 1035 | hid in death's dateless night | 44 | 30 | |
| that grazed his cattle nigh | LC | . | | When in dead night | 4 | 43 | 1 |
| Night—so shall the day seem night | l VA | | 122 | All days are nights | " | 43 | 1 |
| From morn till night | 44 | | 154 | Aud nights bright days | ** | 43 | 1 |
| The night of sorrow | " | | | to the weary night | u | 61 | |
| in water seen by night | " | •••• | | to age's steepy night | 4 | 63 | |
| The owl, night's herald | " | •••• | | by and by black night | " | 73 | |
| and bid good-night | | | | his compeers by night | " | 86 | |
| let me say "Good-night | 4 | | | Give not a windy night | u | 90 | |
| 'Good-night,' quoth she | 4 | | | did hush the night | " | 102 113 | |
| this night I'll waste in sorrow The night is spent | ** | ••••• | | the day or night that our night of woe | 4 | 120 | |
| 'In night,' quoth she | 64 | | 720 | Doth follow night | " | 145 | |
| 'Now of this dark night | 44 | | | as dark as night | " | 147 | |
| and her by night | ** | | 732 | Good night, good rest | PP | | |
| that burns by night | 44 | | | She bade good-night | - 4 | 14 | |
| by this black-faced night | 66 | •••• | 773 | dark dreaming night | " | 15 | |
| merciless and pitchy night | 44 | | 821 | The night so pack'd, I post | " | 15 | |
| and outwore the night | ** | •••• | 841 | the night would post too soon | u | 15 | 1 |
| to spend the night withal | 46 | | 847 | Pack night, peep day; good day | | | |
| consort with ugly night | ** | • | 1041 | of night now borrow | " | 15 | 1 |
| rock thee day and night | ** | •••• | 1186 | Short, night, to-night, and lengt | | | |
| For he the night before | R L | •••• | 15 | thyself | | 15 | 1 |
| Till sable Night | ** | | | will calm ere night | " D.D. | 19 | 1 |
| and wore out the night | " | ••••• | 123 | Nightingale—Save the alone | PP | | • |
| the dead of night | 44 | ••••• | 162 | Nightly—For with the linen | R_{μ} | •••• | 100 |
| and misty night resembling dew of night | 64 | ••••• | 356 396 | warble of her nightly sorrow doth nightly make grief's strengt | | 28 | 100 |
| one in dead of night | 64 | •••• | 449 | Which nightly gulls him | " | 86 | i |
| to this night | 44 | •••• | | Night-owl-that this will catch | RL | | |
| 'this night I must | 44 | | | Night-waking-foul cat | | | |
| in blind concealing night | 44 | •••• | 675 | Night-wanderers often are | V A | | 82 |
| Tarquin fares this night | ** | | | Night-wandering weasels | RL | | 80 |
| through the dark night | ** | | 729 | Nill—nill I construe whether | P P | 14 | |
| on the direful night | 44 | •••• | 741 | Nimble—Relish your nimble notes | RL | •••• | 112 |
| 'night's 'scapes doth open lay | ** | •••• | 747 | For nimble thought can jump | Son | | |
| unseen secrecy of night | " | ••••• | | those jacks that nimble leap | | 128 | |
| 'O comfort-killing Night | " | •••• | 764 | Youth is nimble | PP | | |
| vaporous and foggy Night | " | ••••• | 771 | Nimbly—Nimbly she fastens | V A | | 3 |
| make perpetual night | | •••• | 784 | Nine—Than those old nine | Son | | 12 |
| Were Tarquin Night, as he is but | . " | | 708 | No—But having no defects and yet no footing seen | VA " | | 13 14 |
| Night's child Through Night's black bosom | " | ••••• | 785 788 | 'Fie, no more of love | 44 | | 18 |
| 'O Night, thou furnace | 44 | ••••• | 788 799 | but of no woman bred | 44 | | 21 |
| copesmate of ugly Night | ** | ••••• | 925 | Thou art no man | 46 | •••• | 21 |
| sentinel the night | 44 | **** | 942 | No dog shall rouse thee | 44 | | 24 |
| O, this dread night | 66 | ***** | 965 | Taking no notice | ** | | 84 |
| this cursed crimeful night | 44 | ••••• | 1 | Therefore no marvel | • 44 | | 39 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night | ** | | 1013 | they make no battery | ** | **** | 42 |
| and uncheerful Night | 44 | | 1024 | or I had no hearing | " | | |
| this false night's abuses | 44 | | 1075 | Had I no eyes | ** | •••• | 43 |
| | | | | | 44 | | |
| And solemn night | 44 | •••• | 1081 | no more had seen | •• | •••• | 50 |

MY 196 MY

| Save thou, my rose; in it thou art | | | | and my will one | " | 136 |
|------------------------------------|----|------------|---------|-------------------------------------|----------|------|
| my all | " | 109 | 14 | Make but my name | ** | 136 |
| my neart another youth | " | 110 | 7 | for my name is Will | 44 | 130 |
| thee my best of love | " | 110 | 8 | of my heart is tied | u | 13 |
| next my neaven the best | " | 110 | 13 | Why should my heart | 64 | 13 |
| o, for my sake | 44 | 111 | 1 | Which my heart knows | " | 13 |
| or my marmin decas | " | 111 | 2 | things right true my beart | 4 | 187 |
| in my me provide | u | 111 | 3 | When my love swears | 64 | 130 |
| my name receives a brand | 44 | 111 | 5 | she knows my days are past | 46 | 138 |
| my nature is subdued | " | 111 | 6 | lays upon my heart | 56 | 139 |
| Remar my actoric intecrion | " | 111 | 10 | but in my sight | 4 | 135 |
| stamp'd upon my brow | " | 112 | 2 | more than my o'er-press'd defence | | 139 |
| o er-green my bad, my good anow | | 112 | 4 | my love well knows | | 139 |
| You are my all | " | 112 | 5 | from my face she turns my foes | u | 139 |
| A D KING III I MIRINGA | " | 112 | 6 | And rid my pain | | 136 |
| That my steer a sense | " | 112 | 8 | My tongue-tied patience | | 140 |
| that my adder a sense | " | 112 | 10 | of my pity-wanting pain | " | 140 |
| non area my negroca | " | 112 | 12 | And in my madness | | 140 |
| an my parpose orea | " | 112 | 13 | But my five wits nor my five senses | | |
| mine cyc is in my minu. | " | 113 | 1 | Can | ** | 141 |
| my most true mino | " | 113 | 14 | Rut 'tis my heart | - | 141 |
| or ancider dom mit mind | u | 114 | 1 | Only my plague thus far I count | 4 | |
| on mattery in my seeing | " | 114 114 | 9 | my gain | u | 141 |
| rend my Breas mind | 46 | 115 | 10 | Love is my sin | " | 142 |
| Let then my judgement | 44 | | 8 | Hate of my sin | 4 | 142 |
| My most run name | " | 115 117 | 4 | and my loud crying | 4 | 148 |
| Book both my withiness | ** | | | my female evil | | 144 |
| Cince my appearsays | | 117 118 | 13 6 | Tempteth my better angel from | " | |
| and I traine my recurng | 44 | 119 | 5 | my side would corrupt my saint | " | 144 |
| nam my neare committee | ** | 119 | 13 | my angel be turn'd fiend | u | 144 |
| | ** | 120 | 3 | Till my bad angel fire my good | | 141 |
| | ** | 120 | 4 | one out | 66 | 144 |
| | " | 120 | 5 | saw my woeful state | 4 | 14 |
| by my unkindness sucken | 44 | 120 | 10 | And saved my life | 66 | 14 |
| | " | 121 | 6 | centre of my sinful earth | " | 140 |
| Or on my frailties | " | 121 | 7 | My love is as a fever | 44 | 147 |
| At my abuses reckon | ** | 121 | 10 | My reason, the physician to my love | . " | 147 |
| my deeds must not be shown | " | 121 | 12 | My thoughts and my discourse | ĭ u | 147 |
| | ** | 122 | 1 | Love put in my head | ** | 14 |
| | ** | 124 | i | is my judgement fled | 44 | 140 |
| With my extern | 44 | 125 | 2 | my false eyes dote | 66 | 148 |
| | " | 125 | 10 | mistake my view | 44 | 14 |
| O thou, my lovely boy | ** | 126 | 1 | I do call my friend | ** | 149 |
| | u | 127 | 9 | all my best doth worship | 44 | 145 |
| | 44 | 128 | 1 | my heart to sway | 44 | 150 |
| Whilst my poor lips | 66 | 128 | 7 | the lie to my true sight | u | 150 |
| | ** | 130 | i | That, in my mind | 44 | 150 |
| from my mistress reeks | ** | 130 | 8 | not abhor my state | 44 | 150 |
| | " | 130 | 12 | urge not my amiss | " | 151 |
| | ** | 130 | 13 | guilty of my faults | " | 151 |
| to my dear doting heart | ** | 131 | 8 | My nobler part to my gross body's | | |
| | " | 131 | 12 | treason | u | 151 |
| | " | 132 | 4 | My soul doth tell my body | " | 151 |
| | " | 133 | 1 | For all my vows | u | 152 |
| gives my friend and me | " | 133 | 2 | And all my honest faith | 44 | 152 |
| my sweet'st friend | " | 133 | 4 | But at my mistress' eye | " | 153 |
| And my next self | 46 | 133 | 6 | would touch my breast | ** | 153 |
| | " | 133 | 9 | the bath for my help lies | " | 153 |
| my friend's heart let my poor | | | | my mistress' eyes | 61 | 153 |
| heart bail | " | 133 | 10 | but I, my mistress' thrall | 44 | 154 |
| my near the mis guard | " | 133 | 11 | My spirits to attend | L, C | |
| use rigour in my gaor | " | 133 | 12 | it was to gain my grace | ù | |
| to be my comfort still | " | 134 | 4 | My woeful self | 64 | •••• |
| | ** | 134 | 11 | and was my own fee-simple | 44 | • |
| debegg for mile | | | | | | |
| my unkind abuse | " | 134 135 | 12 | Threw my affections | 66 66 | |

| · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | | | | | | | |
|--|------------------|--------------|------------|---|------------------|----------|------|
| No-O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark | Son | | 5 | None—none of the mind | | | |
| nor no man ever loved have no leisure taken | 66 | 116 120 | 14 | Such looks as none could look None fairer, nor none falser | P P u | 4 | 4 |
| No, I am that I am | 44 | 121 | ģ | I see that there is none | 44 | 18 | 54 |
| No, Time, thou shalt not | " | 123 | 1 | None takes pity on thy pain | u | 21 | 20 |
| No, it was builded far | " | 124 | 5 | None alive will pity me | * | 21 | 28 |
| No, let me be obsequious | ** | 125 | 9 | Two distincts, division none | P T | | 27 |
| knows no art | 44 | 125 | 11 | Love hath reason, reason none | 44 | | 47 |
| beauty hath no name, no holy | | | | Non-payment—Say, for | VA | | 521 |
| bower | 44 | 127 | 7 | Noon—May set at noon | RL | | 784 |
| no beauty lack | 44 | 127 | 11 | out-going in thy noon | Son | | |
| Enjoy'd no sooner | " | 129 | 5 | Noon-tide—his weary prick | RL | | |
| and no sooner had | ** | 129 | 6 | Nor-nor brag not of thy might | VA | | |
| But no such roses | " | 130 | 6 8 | nor know not what we mean | | •••• | |
| no fair acceptance shine | | 135 | | nor will not know it | | •••• | 409 |
| Let no unkind, no fair beseecher kill | • " | 135 | 13 | neither eyes nor ears, to hear no | | | 437 |
| No news but health | " | 140 | 8 | nor hear, nor touch | 44 | | 440 |
| be rich no more | " | 146 | 12 | Bonnet nor veil henceforth | 44 | | 1081 |
| no more dying then | 66 | 146 | 14 | Nor sun nor wind | 44 | | 1082 |
| Which have no correspondence | 46 | 148 | 2 | But king nor peer to such | RL | | 21 |
| as all men's: no | • 4 | 148 | 8 | Nor read the subtle-shining secre | | | |
| No marvel then | " | 148 | 11 | cies | ** | •••• | 10 |
| stays no farther reason | 44 | 151 | 8 | nor fear'd no hooks | ш | | 10 |
| No want of conscience | | 151 | 13 | Nor could she moralize | 44 | •••• | 10- |
| But found no cure | - "- | 153 | 13 | can neither fight nor fly | " | •••• | |
| and to no love beside | L _C C | | 77 | finds no excuse nor end | . " | •••• | 23 |
| which did no form receive | | **** | 241 | Nor children's tears nor mothers | 3 ⁷ " | | |
| it is no fault of mine | P P | | 12 | groans respecting | " | | 43 |
| conceit needs no defence | " | 8 10 | 8 7 | Nor aught obeys | " | | 54 |
| and yet no cause I have no rubbing will refresh | " | 13 | 8 | Nor shall he smile at thee Nor laugh with his companions | 44 | | 106 |
| no cement can redress | " | 13 | 10 | Nor fold my fault | 44 | | 106 |
| pipe can sound no deal | 44 | 18 | 27 | nor law nor limit knows | " | | 112 |
| There is no heaven | 66 | 19 | 45 | loves no stops nor rests | 44 | | 112 |
| Is no friend in misery | 44 | 21 | 32 | heat nor freezing cold | " | | 114 |
| No man will supply thy want | 44 | 21 | 38 | Nor why her fair cheeks | 44 | | 122 |
| Use his company no more | 4 | 21 | 50 | Cheeks neither red nor pale | " | | 151 |
| and no space was seen | P T | ' . . | 3 0 | Nor ashy pale the fear that | 44 | | 1513 |
| Leaving no posterity | | •••• | 59 | Nor it, nor no remembrance | Son | 5 | 1: |
| Noble—with noble disposition | | | 1695 | Nor can I fortune to brief minute | | | |
| noble by the sway | | | 108 | tell | 44 | 14 | |
| Which late her noble suit | | | | nor outward fair | " | 16 | |
| Nobler—My nobler part | | 151 | | Nor lose possession | " | 18 | |
| Nobly—Thou nobly base | | ••••• | 660 919 | Nor shall Death brag Nor draw no lines | 44 | 18 19 | _ |
| Noise—his ill-resounding noise No noise but owls' and wolves' | | | 165 | remove nor be removed | " | 25 | - |
| lesser noise than shallow fords | | | 1329 | Nor can thy shame | " | 34 | _ |
| None—deep desire hath none | | | 389 | Nor thou with public kindness | " | 36 | |
| But none is best | | | 971 | poor, nor despised | " | 37 | _ |
| if none of those | | | | nor the gilded monuments | ** | 55 | |
| when none may spy him | " | | 881 | Nor Mars his sword nor war' | 8 | | |
| and be nurse to none | " | | 1162 | quick fire | ш | 55 | |
| But none where all distress | 44 | | 1446 | Nor services to do | " | 57 | |
| though none it ever cured | ** | • | 1581 | Nor dare I chide | " | 57 | |
| and they none of ours | " | | 1757 | Nor think the bitterness | ** | 57 | |
| Thou single wilt prove none | Son | | | Nor dare I question | " | 57 | |
| that thou none lovest | ** | 10 | | nor stone, nor earth, nor bound | | | |
| O, none but unthrifts | " | 13 | | less sea | " | 65 | |
| But you like none, none you | " | 53 | | Nor gates of steel | 44 | 65 | |
| O, none, unless this miracle | " | 65 | 13 | nor me nor you | " | 72 | |
| When yellow leaves, or none | " | 73 | | neither he, nor his compeers | " | 86 | |
| power to hurt and will do none yet I none could see | | 94 99 | | nor that affable familiar ghost | | 86 | |
| None else to me, nor I to none | " | 112 | 14 7 | Yet nor the lays of birds, nor th sweet smell | e " | 98 | |
| TAND CIRC IN THE HOLT IN HORE | | 129 | 13 | Nor did I wonder | и | 98 | |
| | " | | | | | | |
| yet none knows well | | 149 | | | 44 | | 1/ |
| | | 136 | 8 | Nor praise the deep vermillion nor red nor white | " | 98 99 | |

1

NOR 203 NOT

| ar—nor the prophetic soul | Sen | 107 108 | | Not—not all she listeth | V A | | |
|---|----------------------|------------|--|---|---------------------------------------|-------|---|
| Nor gives to necessary wrinkles Nor double penance | 4 | 111 | | not like a pale-faced coward | _ | | |
| nor I to none alive | 4 | 112 | | she had not suck'd | _ | | |
| Nor his own vision | 4 | 113 | | must not repel a lover | - | | |
| nor no man ever loved | 4 | 116 | | He will not manage her | | | |
| Nor need I tailies | 4 | 122 | | good queen, it will not be | | | |
| at the present nor the past | | 123 | | yet she is not loved know'st not what it is | | | |
| not in smiling pomp, nor falls | * | 124 | | Not thy soft hands | | | |
| it nor grows with heat nor drowns | | 144 | ٠ | Come not within | _ | | |
| with showers | | 124 | 12 | not to dissemble | _ | | |
| Nor that full star | 4 | 132 | | | | | |
| nor he will not be free | | 134 | | Didstthou not mark my face? was it not white | , | | |
| nor thou belied | 4 | 140 | - | Saw'st thou not signs | 4 | | |
| Nor are mine ears | 4 | 141 | 5 | Grew not faint, and fell I not | | | |
| Nor tender feeling | 44 | 141 | | downright | | | |
| Nor taste, nor smell | | 141 | | do not struggle, for thou shalt not | | ••••• | |
| nor my five senses can | 4 | | 9 | rise | | | |
| Nor youth all quit | L C | | 13 | And not the least | " | ***** | |
| nor loose nor tied in formal plat | 2,0 | | 29 | | 4 | | |
| | | | | not in dark obscurity | | | |
| nor being desired yielded | | | | And will not let | | | |
| Nor gives it satisfaction ne'er invite, nor never woo | 4 | | 162 182 | longs not to groan | _ | | |
| is nor true nor kind | 4 | | 186 | I hate not love | _ | | |
| yow, bond, nor space | 4 | | | Call it not love | _ | | |
| neither sting, knot, nor confine | 4 | | 265 | Love surfeits not | _ | | |
| neither true nor trusty | P P | | | more dare not say | 4 | •••• | |
| None fairer nor none falser | 1 4 | 7 | | dare not stay the field | 4 | | |
| her meaning nor her pleasure | 44 | 11 | - | she knows not whither | | | |
| young nor yet unwed | 4 | 19 | | And not death's abon dart | | | |
| Neither two nor one | P T | | 40 | Now Nature cares not | | • | |
| erthern—As lagging fowls before | | | 70 | Not to believe Death is not to blame | " | | |
| the northern blast | | | 1335 | | | | |
| ose—He wrings her nose | | | 475 | It was not she | " | | |
| His nose being shadow'd | | | 1416 | Tis not my fault | 4 | | |
| ostril—His postrils drink the air | | | | lives and must not die | | | |
| small head and nostril wide | '4 | | | The grass stoops not | 4 | | |
| et—And yet not cloy | | | | he could not die, he is not dead | | | |
| though not in lust | 4 | | | you need not fear he would not fear him | | | |
| be not proud nor brag not | u | | 113 | Who did not whet | " | | |
| mine be not so fair | 4 | | 116 | shall not match his woe | | | |
| | 44 | | | | | | |
| why not line on line | | | | | | | |
| why not lips on lips | 4 | | 194 | It shall not fear their lover shall not only | | | |
| our sport is not in sight | 4 | | 124 | their loves shall not enjoy | | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean | | | 126 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute | 4 | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip | 4 | | 126 129 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss | " | | . : |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted | 4 | | 126 129 130 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen | u u u | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime | 4 4 | | 126 129 130 131 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let | 44 64 | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee | " | | 126 129 130 131 137 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy | | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see | 44 44 44 44 | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not | u u u B L | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink | | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not | " " " RL " | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink And were I not immortal | " | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not their father had not bin | " " " " " " | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink And were I not immortal and canst not feel | " | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 197 201 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not their father had not bin Will he not wake | " " " " " " " | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink And were I not immortal and canst not feel had not brought forth thee | | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 197 201 204 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not their father had not bin Will he not wake Will not my tongue | " " " " " " " | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink And were I not immortal and canst not feel had not brought forth thee he will not in her arms | | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 197 201 204 226 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not their father had not bin Will he not wake Will not my tongue Or were he not | " " " " " " " " | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink And were I not immortal and canst not feel had not brought forth thee he will not in her arms there he could not die | | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 197 201 204 226 246 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not their father had not bin Will he not wake Will not my tongue Or were he not is not her own | " " " " " " " " | | |
| our sport is not in sight know not what we mean let not advantage slip should not be wasted not gather'd in their prime I were not for thee Thou canst not see Not gross to sink And were I not immortal and canst not feel had not brought forth thee he will not in her arms there he could not die he did not lack | | | 126 129 130 131 137 139 150 197 201 244 226 246 259 | their loves shall not enjoy shall not be one minute Wherein I will not kiss and not be seen Collatine unwisely did not let all could not satisfy That what they have not and lend it not their father had not bin Will he not wake Will not my tongue Or were he not is not her own Love thrives not | " " " " " " " " " | | |
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| | | •••• | 585 | | Son | 5 |
|--|-----|-------|------|--|-----|----------|
| Thou art not what thou seem'st | " | ••••• | | Then let not winter's rugged hand | | - |
| Thou seem'st not what thou art | 44 | •••• | 601 | deface | 44 | 6 |
| What darest thou not when once | " | •••• | | is not forbidden usury | 44 | 6 |
| Draw not thy sword | " | •••• | | Be not self-will'd | 44 | 6 |
| Not to seducing lust | " | •••• | | Sweets with sweets war not | 44 | 8 |
| Furus not, but swells | " | | | thou receivest not gladly | 4 | 8 |
| And not the said! | " | •••• | | stick'st not to conspire | " | 10 |
| And not the puddle | | | | hath not made for store | 66 | 11 |
| should not the greater hide | " | •••• | | not let that copy die | 44 | 11 |
| The cedar stoops not | " | | | Not from the stars | " | 14 |
| will not hear thee | " | | | But not to tell | " | 14 |
| f not, enforced hate | | | | do not you a mightler way | " | 16 |
| could not forestall their will | " | •••• | | shows not half your parts | 44 | 17 |
| They think not | " | | 750 | summer shall not fade | 44 | 18 |
| should not peep again | " | •••• | | O, carve not with thy hours | 44 | 19 |
| Let not the jealous Day | " | | | but not acquainted | 4 | 20 |
| Make me not object | | •••• | | So is it not with me | 44 | 21 |
| hat know not how | " | •••• | | though not so bright | 66 | 21 |
| n peace is wounded, not in war | | •••• | | I will not praise that purpose not | | |
| Which not themselves | " | •••• | | to sell | 44 | 21 |
| could not put him back | | •••• | | shall not persuade me | u | 22 |
| loth not pollute | " | | 854 | As I, not for myself | " | 22 |
| Not spend the dowry | " | | 938 | Presume not on thy heart | 44 | 22 |
| pity not his moans | " | | 977 | not to give back again | " | 22 |
| force not argument | " | •••• | 1021 | know not the heart | 4 | 24 |
| since thou could'st not defend | " | | 1034 | may not remove | " | 25 |
| need not fear to die | | | 1052 | not to show my wit | 14 | 26 |
| hou shalt not know | 44 | | 1058 | then not show my head | 44 | 26 |
| will not wrong | " | | 1060 | is not eased by night | 44 | 28 |
| He shall not boast | 66 | | 1063 | When sparkling stars twire not | 46 | 28 |
| hy interest was not bought | " | •••• | 1067 | as if not paid before | 4 | 30 |
| will not poison | ** | | 1072 | not for their rhyme | 64 | 82 |
| will not paint | 44 | | 1074 | 'Tis not enough | 66 | 84 |
| Brand not my forehead | " | | 1091 | cures not the disgrace | 64 | 84 |
| not infant sorrows | 66 | **** | 1096 | not love's sole effect | 4 | 36 |
| A woeful hostess brooks not | ** | **** | 1125 | I may not evermore | 44 | 36 |
| hou sing'st not | " | | 1142 | But do not so | 66 | 86 |
| That knows not parching heat | " | •••• | 1145 | So then am not lame | 4 | 87 |
| Then let it not | 44 | •••• | 1174 | Were it not thy sour leisure | 66 | 39 |
| Yet die will not | 64 | •••• | 1177 | we must not be foes | 44 | 40 |
| Faint not, faint heart | 44 | | 1209 | it is not all my grief | 66 | 42 |
| But durst not ask | 44 | | 1223 | should not stop my way | 44 | 44 |
| Thou call them not | 44 | | 1244 | that am not thought | " | 44 |
| Not that devour'd | 66 | | 1256 | For thou not farther | 66 | 47 |
|), let it not be hild | 44 | | 1257 | have not lock'd up | 66 | 48 |
| out not her grief's | 64 | | 1313 | where thou art not | 44 | 48 |
| She dares not thereof make | 46 | | 1314 | rider loved not speed | 44 | 50 |
| She would not blot | 44 | | 1322 | will not every hour survey | " | 52 |
| and not a tongue | ** | | 1463 | Sweet roses do not so | " | 54 |
| and not with fire | 64 | | 1491 | Not marble, nor the gilded | " | 55 |
| could not mistrust | 46 | | 1516 | be it not said | " | 56 |
| odged not a mind | 64 | | 1530 | and do not kill | " | 56 |
| and yet not wise | 66 | | 1550 | Not blame your pleasure | ** | |
| his wounds will not be sore | 44 | | 1568 | is not so great | " | 58 61 |
| Lucrece is not free | " | | 1624 | | | |
| should not live | 46 | | 1642 | rocks impregnable are not so stout | " | 65 |
| That was not forced | 44 | | 1657 | matcheth not thy show | | 69 |
| hath not said | 44 | ••••• | 1699 | shall not be thy defect | " | 70 |
| And why not I | " | •••• | 1708 | Either not assail'd | " | 70 |
| | " | | | mask'd not thy show | " | 70 |
| could not speak | | | 1718 | this line, remember not | | 71 |
| Thou wast not to this end | 41 | | 1755 | Do not so much | 4 | 71 |
| and not thy father thee | 66 | | 1771 | do not glance aside | 44 | 76 |
| do not take away | 66 | | 1796 | Then thank him not | 4 | 79 |
| lo not steep thy heart | •• | •••• | 1828 | eyes not yet created | " | 81 |
| | ~ | _ | _ | | | |
| if now thou not renewest remember'd not to be | Son | 8 | | thou wert not married For I impair not beauty | 44 | 82 83 |

NEWS

| New-sprang—the new-sprung flower is New-waxes—From lips pale Next—Thou art the next of blood next vouchasfe t' afford next my heaven the best And my next self Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Then, beauteous niggard affections in the niggard affection in the niggard | Son V A R L V A R L Son | 140 110 133 4 | 8 1171 1663 | Night—what's done by night weep like the dewy night Assail'd by night burnt out in tedious nights She looks for night this night I will inflict in hideous night change your day of youth to sul lied night hung in ghastly night | | | 1092 1282 1262 1879 1571 1630 2 |
|---|---|---|---|---|--------------|------------|---|
| New-waxes—From lipspale Next—Thou art the next of blood next wouchasfe t' afford next my heaven the best And my next self Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Niggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Nigkarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | R L V A R L Son P R L L C R L Son | 110 133 4 | 1663 1184 1305 13 6 11 1412 97 | Assail'd by night burnt out in tedious nights She looks for night this night I will inflict in hideous night change your day of youth to sul lied night hung in ghastly night | Son. | 12 | 1262 1879 1571 1630 2 |
| Next—Thou art the next of blood next wouchasfe t' afford next my heaven the best And my next self Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering In the niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh In Indian In | Son P P L C C Son | 110 133 4 | 1184 1305 13 6 11 1412 97 | She looks for night this night I will inflict in hideous night change your day of youth to sul- lied night hung in ghastly night | Som | 12 | 1571 1630 2 |
| next vouchsafe t' afford next my heaven the best And my next self Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | Son P R L L C Son | 110 133 4 | 1305 13 6 11 1412 97 | this night I will inflict in hideous night change your day of youth to sul lied night hung in ghastly night | Sbm | 12 15 | 1630 2 |
| next my heaven the best And my next self Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Niggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed hie cattle nigh | Son PPLL LC. Son | 110 133 4 | 13 6 11 1412 97 | in hideous night change your day of youth to sul- lied night hung in ghastly night | .80m | 12 15 | 2 |
| And my next self Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nico—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Niggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | PP LC Son | 133 | 6 11 1412 97 | change your day of youth to sul- lied night hung in ghastly night | ٠ " | 15 | |
| Nibbler—the tender nibbler Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Niggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | P P L C . R L . Son | 4 | 11 1412 97 | lied night hung in ghastly night | 4 | | |
| Nice—the painter was so nice And nice affections wavering Miggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Miggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | L C . L C . Son | 4 | 1412 97 | hung in ghastly night | · u | | 12 |
| And nice affections wavering Niggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Nigmarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed hie cattle nigh | LC. Son | 4 | 97 | | | | 11 |
| Niggard—The niggard prodigal Then, beauteous niggard Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | Son " | 4 | 70 | Makes black night beauteous | 84 | 27 | 12 |
| Than niggard truth Niggarding—makest waste in Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | ** | | 19 | by night my mind | 4 | 27 | 13 |
| Nigarding—makest waste in | ** | | 5 | is not eased by night | " | 28 | 8 |
| Nigh—that she is so nigh No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | | 72 | 8 | But day by night, and night by de | Ly " | 28 | 4 |
| No flower was nigh that grazed his cattle nigh | 'A . | 1 | 12 | the swart-complexion'd night | * | 28 | 11 |
| that grazed his cattle nigh I | 44 | | 841 | And night doth nightly | | 28 | 14 |
| | cc | | 1035 | hid in death's dateless night When in dead night | 44 | 30 43 | 6 11 |
| | | | 57 122 | All days are nights | 44 | 43 | 13 |
| From morn till night | | | 154 | And nights bright days | 44 | 43 | 14 |
| | | •••• | 481 | to the weary night | " | 61 | 2 |
| | | •••• | 492 | to age's steepy night | 44 | 63 | 5 |
| The owl, night's herald | " . | | 531 | by and by black night | •4 | 78 | 7 |
| and bid good-night | | | 534 | his compeers by night | 44 | 86 | 7 |
| to me may dood-man | | •••• | 535 | Give not a windy night | * | 90 | 7 |
| Good-Bigins, quota Bac | | •••• | 587 | did hush the night | " | 102 | 10 |
| 1000 Diguet 111 " moto 10 00110 " | ' | •••• | 588 | the day or night | u | 113 | 11 |
| THE DIRECTOR | • | | 717 720 | that our night of woe Doth follow night | 4 | 120 145 | 9 11 |
| an ingin, quota uno | | | 727 | as dark as night | 44 | 147 | 14 |
| | | | 732 | Good night, good rest | P P | 14 | 1 |
| | | | 755 | She bade good-night | - ū | 14 | 2 |
| | " . | •••• | 773 | dark dreaming night | 4 | 15 | 8 |
| merciless and pitchy night | ". | | 821 | The night so pack'd, I post | 44 | 15 | 9 |
| mad out word that had no | | •••• | 841 | the night would post too soon | 44 | 15 | 13 |
| to opena the month attende | | •••• | 847 | Pack night, peep day; good day, | | | |
| consort with agry might | | | 1041 | of night now borrow | 4 | 15 | 17 |
| | | | 1186 | Short, night, to-night, and length | | | |
| | ? <i>L</i> . | | 15 117 | thyself will calm ere night | 4 | 15 19 | 18 14 |
| | | • | 123 | | P P | | 8 |
| | | •••• | 162 | Nightly—For with the linen | RL | | 680 |
| | | •••• | 356 | warble of her nightly sorrow | | ••••• | |
| | | | 396 | doth nightly make grief's strength | | 28 | 14 |
| one in dead of might | | •••• | 449 | Which nightly gulls him | 44 | 86 | 10 |
| en erre nefere | | ••• | 485 | Night-owl-that this will catch | | | |
| tille lifelle x mase | | •••• | | Night-waking-foul cat | | | |
| in ound conceaning magne | | •••• | 675 | Night-wanderers— often are | VA | | 825 |
| Tardam rates and militar | • | •••• | 698 | | R L P P | | 307 8 |
| curough one dere night | | •••• | 729 741 | Nimble—Relish your nimble notes | | | 8 1126 |
| on the discins night | " | •••• | 747 | For nimble thought can jump | Son | | 7 |
| | | | | those jacks that nimble leap | | 128 | 5 |
| | " . | | 764 | Youth is nimble | P P | | 6 |
| vaporous and foggy Night | | | 771 | Nimbly—Nimbly she fastens | V A | | 38 |
| make perperuar night | " . | ••• | 784 | Nine—Than those old nine | Son | | 10 |
| Were Tarquin Night, as he is but | | | _ | No—But having no defects | V A | | |
| Tarking cuma | | •••• | 785 | and yet no footing seen | | | |
| THIOUGH TRIBUTE CHACK COROLL | " | •••• | 788 | 'Fie, no more of love | 4 | | 185 |
| O Mikire thou tuthace | • | •••• | 799 | but of no woman bred Thou art no man | " | | 214 215 |
| copesmave or ugiy Might | • | •••• | 925 942 | No dog shall rouse thee | 44 | | 240 |
| schemet the night | | ···· | 965 | Taking no notice | 44 | | 841 |
| | | | 970 | Therefore no marvel | - 66 | | 390 |
| | | | 1013 | they make no battery | 4 | •••• | 426 |
| | | | 1024 | or I had no hearing | 4 | | 428 |
| this false night's abuses | | | 1075 | Had I no eyes | " | | 433 |
| And solemn night | " | | 1081 | no more had seen | 44 | •••• | 504 |
| | | | 1085 | No fisher but the ungrown | * | •••• | 52 6 |

| Not—Not daring trust Yet not for me | P P | 15 15 | | Notice—Taking no notice Notorious—thou notorious bawd | | | |
|--|-------------|-----------|------------|---|----------|----------|-----------|
| Alas, she could not help it | 44 | 16 | | Nonght—Alas, he nought esteems | | | |
| My flocks feed not | 44 | 18 | . 1 | Beauty hath nought | " | | |
| My ewes breed not | " | 18 | | nought at all respecting | 44 | •••• | - |
| My rams speed not | " | 18 | | nought at all effecting | ** | •••• | 91: |
| Plays not at all | | 18 | | call'd him all to nought | " | | |
| Clear wells spring not | " | 18 | | For day hath nought to do | | | 109 |
| Sweet birds sing not Green plants bring not | u | 18 18 | | his mood with nought agrees presenteth nought but show | # 0 | | 109 |
| Smooth not thy tongue | 44 | 19 | 8 | Receiving nought by elements | Son | 15 44 | |
| you had not had it then | 46 | 19 | | stay and think of nought | 41 | 57 | |
| Spare not to spend | 44 | 19 | | doth stand for nought | P P | | |
| be thou not slack | 44 | 19 | 85 | Nourish'd-that which it was b | y Son | 78 | |
| shall not know | 44 | 19 | 40 | Novel—To me are nothing novel | " | 123 | |
| Have you not heard it said | ** | 19 | 41 | Now-stalled up, and even now | V A | | 8 |
| She will not stick to round me | " | 19 | 51 | Now doth she stroke his cheel | | | |
| they will not cheer thee | | 21 | 22 | now doth he frown | " | •••• | 4 |
| come thou not near | PT | | 8 29 | as I entreat thee now And now Adonis | " | •••• | 97 |
| Hearts, remote, yet not asunder the self was not the same | 44 | ••• | 88 | now she weeps, and now she fain | | •••• | |
| Twas not their infirmity | 44 | | 60 | And now her sobs | . 44 | | |
| Beauty brag, but 'tis not she | 46 | | 63 | Now gazeth she on him, now or | n | ***** | |
| Notary—and notary of shame | RL | | 765 | the ground | и | | 22 |
| Note—To note the fighting conflict | VA | •••• | 845 | how doth she now for wits | " | | 249 |
| begins a wailing note | 46 | •••• | | Now which way | 44 | • | 25 |
| shamed with the note | RL | | | now his woven girths | ** | •••• | |
| What did he note | " | | 415 | now stand on end | ** | •••• | |
| Relish your nimble notes | | | 1126 | What cares he now | " | •••• | |
| one pleasing note do sing in thee a thousand errors note | Som | 8 141 | 12 | he now prepares now the happy season | " | ••••• | |
| sanctified, of holiest note | L C | | 233 | now her cheek was pale | ** | •••• | |
| Noted—but mightily he noted | $\vec{R} L$ | | | Now was she just before him | 44 | | |
| invention in a noted weed | Son | | 6 | gently now she takes him | 44 | | |
| More flowers I noted . | ** | 99 | 14 | now press'd with bearing | ** | | |
| Noteth-poor Venus noteth | | •••• | 1057 | now is turn'd to day | 44 | | 481 |
| Nothing—nothing else he sees | " | •••• | | But now I lived | 44 | •••• | |
| For nothing else | " | ••••• | 288 | But now I died | " | •••• | |
| nothing but my body's hane | " | •••• | 872 418 | Now let me say | " | ٠ | |
| prove nothing worth nothing but the very smell | " | •••• | 441 | Now quick desire He now obeys, and now no mor | | | 547 |
| nothing in him seem'd | RL | | 94 | resisteth | " | | 563 |
| nothing by augmenting it | | | 154 | now she can no more | 66 | | |
| nothing can affection's course con | | | | Now is she in the very lists | 44 | •••• | 595 |
| trol | 44 | | 500 | And now his grief | 64 | | 701 |
| the wound that nothing healeth | ** | | 731 | And now 'tis dark | 44 | •••• | 719 |
| Who nothing wants | | | 1459 | Now of this dark night | 44 | •••• | 727 |
| Nature's bequest gives nothing | Son | 4 | 8 | now it sleeps alone | " | | 786 |
| And nothing 'gainst Time's scyth | | 12 | 13 | now I will away now she beats her heart | " | •••• | |
| one thing to my purpose nothing If there be nothing new | " | 20 59 | 12 | For now she knows | " | •••• | |
| And nothing stands | 44 | 60 | 12 | now she will no further | " | •••• | |
| And needy nothing | " | 66 | 3 | Now Nature cares not | ** | | |
| Want nothing that the thoughts | " | 69 | 2 | now wind, now rain | 66 | | |
| can nothing worthy prove | ** | 72 | 4 | For now reviving joy | 44 | | |
| to love things nothing worth | 64 | 72 | 14 | Now she unweaves | " | • | |
| nothing thence but sweetness | 46 | 93 | 12 | Now she adds honours | ** | | 994 |
| Nothing, sweet boy | | 108 | 5 | they have wept till now | " | | |
| To leave for nothing | | 109 | 12 | Whose tongue is music now | | •••• | |
| For nothing this wide universe | | 109 | 13 | now no more reflect now thinks he | | •••• | |
| To me are nothing novel, nothing | | 123 | 3 | Now leaden slumber | $R_{"}L$ | •••• | 78 124 |
| strange are nothing like the sun | | 123 | 1 | Such hazard now must | 46 | | 155 |
| In nothing art thou black | | 131 | 13 | now stole upon the time | | | 162 |
| For nothing hold me | | 136 | 11 | Now serves the season | | | 166 |
| | | | | | | | 169 |
| | | 136 | 12 | And now this lustful lord | •• | | 100 |
| That nothing me, a something left'st me nothing | | 136 10 | 12 8 | And now this lustful lord That now he vows a league, and | l | •••• | 108 |
| That nothing me, a something | 46 | | | | | | 287 |

| -O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark | Son | | 5 | None—none of the mind | L C | ••••• | 1 |
|--|------|------------|------|---|------|---|---|
| nor no man ever loved | " | 116 | 14 | | P P | 4 | |
| have no leisure taken | ** | 120 | 7 | None fairer, nor none falser | | 7 | |
| No, I am that I am | | 121 123 | 9 | I see that there is none | " | 18 21 | |
| No, Time, thou shalt not | " | 123 | 5 | None takes pity on thy pain | | 21 | |
| No, it was builded far | " | 124 | 9 | None alive will pity me | P T | | |
| No, let me be obsequious knows no art | 46 | 125 | 11 | Two distincts, division none | | | |
| beauty hath no name, no holy | | 120 | 11 | Love hath reason, reason none | V A | | |
| bower | " | 127 | 7 | Non-payment—Say, for Noon—May set at noon | RL | | |
| no beauty lack | | 127 | 11 | out-going in thy noon | Son. | | |
| Enjoy'd no sooner | ** | 129 | 5 | | RL | | |
| and no sooner had | 44 | 129 | 6 | Nor-nor brag not of thy might | V A | | |
| But no such roses | 44 | 130 | 6 | nor know not what we mean | ' A | | |
| no fair acceptance shine | ** | 135 | 8 | nor will not know it | 4 | ••••• | |
| Let no unkind, no fair beseecher | | 100 | ٠ | neither eyes nor ears, to hear nor | | •••• | |
| kill | " | 135 | 13 | see | 44 | | |
| No news but health | ** | 140 | 8 | nor hear, nor touch | 4 | | |
| be rich no more | ** | 146 | 12 | Bounet nor veil henceforth | 4 | | |
| no more dying then | " | 146 | 14 | Nor sun nor wind | 44 | | |
| Which have no correspondence | 44 | 148 | 2 | | R L | | |
| as all men's: no | ** | 148 | 8 | Nor read the subtle-shining secre- | | | |
| No marvel then | " | 148 | 11 | cies | | | |
| stays no farther reason | " | 151 | 8 | nor fear'd no hooks | 4 | | |
| No want of conscience | 64 | 151 | 13 | Nor could she moralize | u | • | |
| But found no cure | " | 153 | 13 | can neither fight nor fly | " | | |
| and to no love beside | LC | | 77 | finds no excuse nor end | 4 | | |
| which did no form receive | -" | | 241 | Nor children's tears nor mothers' | , | •••• | |
| it is no fault of mine | P P | | 12 | groans respecting | u | | |
| conceit needs no defence | | 8 | 8 | Nor aught obeys | 66 | | |
| and yet no cause I have | 44 | 10 | 7 | Nor shall he smile at thee | 66 | | , |
| no rubbing will refresh | ** | 13 | 8 | Nor laugh with his companions | 4 | | |
| no cement can redress | 44 | 13 | 10 | Nor fold my fault | 44 | | |
| pipe can sound no deal | " | 18 | 27 | nor law nor limit knows | u | | |
| There is no heaven | " | 19 | 45 | loves no stops nor rests | 4 | | |
| Is no friend in misery | 44 | 21 | 32 | heat nor freezing cold | 46 | | |
| No man will supply thy want | 44 | 21 | 38 | Nor why her fair cheeks | 66 | | |
| Use his company no more | " | 21 | 50 | Cheeks neither red nor pale | u | | |
| and no space was seen | P T | | 30 | Nor ashy pale the fear that | 41 | | |
| Leaving no posterity | ٠.,٠ | | 59 | Nor it, nor no remembrance | Son | | |
| ble—with noble disposition | R L | | 1695 | Nor can I fortune to brief minutes | | • | |
| noble by the sway | | | 108 | tell | · u | 14 | ı |
| Which late her noble suit | | | | nor outward fair | 44 | 16 | |
| obler—My nobler part | Son | 151 | 6 | Nor lose possession | " | 18 | |
| obly—Thou nobly base | RL | | 660 | Nor shall Death brag | 44 | 18 | |
| oise—his ill-resounding noise | V A | | 919 | Nor draw no lines | 44 | 19 | |
| No noise but owls' and wolves' | | | 165 | remove nor be removed | " | 25 | |
| lesser noise than shallow fords | | | 1329 | Nor can thy shame | " | 34 | |
| one—deep desire hath none | | | 389 | Nor thou with public kindness | ш | 86 | |
| But none is best | ** | | 971 | poor, nor despised | 4 | 87 | |
| if none of those | RL | | | nor the gilded monuments | " | 55 | |
| when none may spy him | - " | | 881 | Nor Mars his sword nor war's | | - | |
| and be nurse to none | " | | 1162 | quick fire | | 55 | |
| But none where all distress | 46 | | 1446 | Nor services to do | ** | 57 | |
| though none it ever cured | ** | | 1581 | Nor dare I chide | u | 57 | |
| and they none of ours | 44 | | 1757 | Nor think the bitterness | " | 57 | |
| Thou single wilt prove none | Son | | | Nor dare I question | u | 57 | |
| that thou none lovest | " | 10 | 4 | nor stone, nor earth, nor bound- | | ٠. | |
| O, none but unthrifts | ** | 13 | 13 | less sea | - " | 65 | |
| But you like none, none you | ** | 53 | | Nor gates of steel | 4 | 65 | |
| O, none, unless this miracle | 44 | 65 | 13 | nor me nor you | 44 | 72 | |
| When yellow leaves, or none | 46 | 73 | 2 | neither he, nor his compeers | ** | 86 | |
| power to hurt and will do none | 46 | 94 | 1 | nor that affable familiar ghost | " | | |
| yet I none could see | 44 | 99 | 14 | | | 86 | , |
| None else to me, nor I to none | 44 | 112 | 7 | Yet nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell | | 98 | |
| | | 112 | | | " | | |
| | 44 | 190 | 12 | | | | |
| yet none knows well | | 129 | 13 | Nor did I wonder | " | 98 | |
| | | 129 136 | 13 | Nor did I wonder Nor praise the deep vermillion nor red nor white | | 98 98 99 | 3 |

| O modest wanton | R L | | 401 | 0-0, love's best habit | Son | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------|-------|------------|--|------|------------|-----|
| O, if no harder O, be remember'd | " | ••••• | 593 607 | O, call not me | " | 139 142 | |
| O, how are they wrapp'd | 66 | **** | 636 | O, but with mine compare | " | 148 | |
| O, that prone lust | ** | •••• | 684 | O me, what eyes O, how can love's eye | 4 | 148 | |
| O, deeper sin | 64 | ••••• | 701 | O cunning Love | 44 | 148 | |
| O comfort-killing Night | 66 | | 764 | Canst thou, O cruel | " | 149 | |
| O hateful, vaporous, and foggy | " | | 771 | O, from what power | " | 150 | |
| O Night, thou furnace | 44 | | 799 | O, though love | u | 150 | |
| O unseen shame | 44 | | 827 | Cried, O false blood | L C | | |
| O, unfelt sore | 46 | | 828 | O appetite, from judgement | -" | **** | : |
| O unlook'd-for evil | " | | | O, then, advance | 44 | | • |
| O Opportunity, thy guilt | 44 | **** | 876 | But, O my sweet | " | | |
| O, hear me then | 44 | •••• | | O, pardon me | u | | |
| O, this dread night | 44 | | 965 | O, hear me tell | " | | |
| O Time, thou tutor | 66 | | 995 | O most potential love | 4 | | |
| O no, that cannot be | ш | | 1049 | O, how the channel | 66 | | |
| O, that is gone | " | | 1051 | O father, what a hell | 4 | | |
| she sobbing speaks: 'O eye of cy | es " | | 1088 | O cleft effect | 44 | | |
| O, let it not be hild | ** | | 1257 | O, that infected moisture | 44 | | 1 |
| O, peace quoth Lucrece | ** | | 1284 | O, that false fire | " | | 1 |
| Ulysses, O, what art | 4 | | 1394 | O, that forced thunder | " | | 1 |
| O, teach me how to make | " | | 1653 | O, that sad breath | 86 | | 1 |
| O, speak,' quoth she | u | •••• | 1700 | O, all that borrow'd motion | 4 | | : |
|), from thy cheeks | ** | | 1762 | O, love's best habit | P P | 1 | |
| Time, cease thou thy course | " | | 1765 | O never faith could hold | 4 | 5 | |
| She's mine. O, mine she is | ** | | 1795 | O do not love that wrong | 44 | 5 | |
| O,' quoth Lucretius, 'I did give | 44 | | 1800 | O Jove,' quoth she | 4 | 6 | |
|), change thy thought | Son | 10 | 9 | O yes, dear friend | 66 | 10 | |
| 0, that you were | 46 | 13 | 1 | O, my love, my love | 64 | 12 | |
| o, none but unthrifts | ** | 18 | 18 | O, sweet shepherd, hie thee | " | 12 | |
|), carve not with thy hours | " | 19 | 9 | O frowning Fortune | " | 18 | |
| O, let me, true in love | 44 | 21 | 9 | O cruel speeding | 44 | 18 | |
| O, therefore, love | " | 22 | 9 | Oak-To dry the old oak's sap | RL | | |
| O, let my books | u | 23 | 9 | those thoughts to me like oaks | P P | 5 | |
| O, learn to read | " | 23 | 13 | Oath-And him by oath | RL | | |
| D, then vouchsafe | " | 82 | 9 | and sweet friendship's oath | 61 | •••• | - (|
| O, give thyself | 44 | 88 | 5 | the vestal violate her oath | и | •••• | 1 |
| O, how thy worth | ** | 39 | 1 | with an infringed oath | ** | • | 10 |
| Dabsence, what a torment | " | 39 | 9 | Knights, by their oaths | и | | 1 |
| O, what excuse | " | 51 | 5 | why of two oaths' breach | Sin. | 152 | |
| O, how much more | " | 54 | 1 | For all my vows are oaths | 4 | 152 | |
| O, let me suffer | " | 58 | 5 | For I have sworn deep oaths | " | 152 | |
| O, that record | " | 59 | 5 | Oaths of thy love | " | 152 | |
| O, sure I am | 66 | 59 | 13 | to that strong-bonded oath | L c | | - 1 |
| O, no! thy love | ** | 61 | 9 | To break an oath | P P | | |
| O, how shall summer's | 44 | 65 | 5 | her oaths of true love | 44 | 7 | |
| O fearful meditation | " | 65 | 9 | Her faith, her oaths, her tears | " | 7 | |
| O, none, unless this | " | 65 | 13 | Obdurate—Art thou obdurate | VA | **** | |
| O, him she stores | " | 67 | 13 | Obdurate vassals fell exploits | RL | | |
| O, if, I say | 44 | 71 | 9 | Obedience—Whose swift obedience | | ••••• | |
|), lest the world | " | 72 | 1 | Obey-but never to obey | V A | •••• | |
| O, lest your true love | " | 72 | 9 | conquerors, his lips obey | 44 | •••• | |
|), know, sweet love | " | 76 | 9 | He now obeys | * | •••• | |
| O, how I faint | " | 80 | 1 | Nor aught obeys | RL | | |
| O, what a happy title | 44 | 92 | 11 | and made their wills obey | L C | | |
|), in what sweets | 64 66 | 95 | 4 | your minister, for you obeys | | | : |
| O, what a mansion | | 95 | 9 | To whose sound chaste wings obey | | | |
| truant Muse | ** | 101 | 1 | Obeyed—his stronger strength | V.A | •••• | |
| O, blame me not | | 103 | 5 | Object—her object will away | ** | •••• | - 5 |
| O, never say that I | " | 109 | 1 | Fold in the object | " | •••• | 1 |
| O, for my sake | ** | 111 | 1 | Make me not object to the tell-tal | | | |
| O, 'tis the first | " | 114 | | day | R L | | |
| O, no! it is an ever-fixed | ." | 116 | 5 | No object but her passion's streng | | ••••• | |
| O benefit of ill | " | 119 | 9 | thousand lamentable objects | -" | | |
| O, that our night | | 120 | 9 | Gilding the object | Son | | |
| O thou, my lovely boy | 44 | 126 | 1 | Of his quick objects | " | 118 | |
| O thou minion of her pleasure | 66 | 126 | 9 | As fast as objects | ** | 114 | |
| O, let it then as well | " | 132 | 10 | | LC | | 1 |

| Object—With objects manifold Objects manifold | L C Sinn | 125 | | O'erstraw'd—and the top O'ersway—But sad mortality o'er | <i>V A</i> - | •••• | 11 |
|--|-------------|---------|--------------|---|-----------------|---------|----|
| must your oblations be | L C | | | sways their power | Son | 65 | |
| blivion—Planting oblivion, beat | } - | | | O'ertake—o'ertake me in my way | 46 | 34 | |
| ing reason back | V A | | 557 | O'erwhelming— his fair sight | | | 1 |
| To feed oblivion | RL | | 947 | O'erworn—, despised, rheumati | | •••• | 1 |
| Till each to razed oblivion | Son | 122 | 7 | is so much o'erworn | " | •••• | 8 |
| blivious—'Gainst death and all | | | | crush'd and o'erworn | Son | 63 | |
| oblivious enmity | | 55 | | Of-leave of the weeping morn | VA | •••• | |
| bloquy—the author of their | | | | of pith and livelihood | " | •••• | |
| becare—brakes obscure and rough | | | | coals of glowing fire | " | •••• | |
| obscures her silver shine | | | | burning of his cheeks | " | •• | |
| becarely—evils that sleep | | | 1250 | moisture, air of grace | " | •••• | |
| hacurity—not in dark obscurity | VA | | | gardens full of flowers | " | •••• | |
| beequious—a holy and tear | Son | | | direful god of war | " | •••• | |
| obsequious in thy heart | | 125 | | brag not of thy might | | •••• | 1 |
| Passquy —Keep the so strict Passrvance —Such sweet observance | PT | | 12 | the god of fight | " | ••••• | 1 |
| | | | 60 | those fair lips of thine Make use of time | 44 | •••• | |
| Observed—observed as they flew Obtain—Yet ever to obtain | LC RL | | | | " | •••• | |
| to obtain his lust | A L | | | all compact of fire | 44 | | |
| Detained—his suit may be obtaine | <i>a</i> " | | | be of thyself rejected By law of nature | 44 | ••••• | |
| Obtaining—dangers of his will's | | | 128 | so in spite of death | ** | | |
| Occasion—on what occasion | " | | 1270 | 'Fie, no more of love | ** | | |
| And every light occasion | L C | | 86 | heat of this descending | 46 | | |
| Ocean—Or in the ocean drench'd | VA | | 494 | a shadow for thee of my hairs | " | | |
| like a troubled ocean | RL | | | how want of love | ** | | |
| to stain the ocean of thy blood | 44 | •••• | 655 | but of no woman bred | " | •••• | |
| Who in a salt-waved ocean | 44 | | 1231 | of a man's complexion | 44 | | • |
| Let this sad interim like the ocean | 0 | | | circuit of this ivory pale | " | | • |
| be | Son | 56 | 9 | Poor queen of love | ** | • | |
| I have seen the hungry ocean | ** | 64 | 5 | Of the fair breeder | 46 | | : |
| wide as the ocean is | ** | 80 | 5 | stirring of a feather | ** | | : |
| I pour your ocean | LC | | 256 | breeder, full of fear | ** | | : |
| Old—they such odd action yield | RL | •••• | 1433 | Jealous of catching | 44 | | : |
| Odour-For that sweet odour | Son | 54 | 4 | aidance of the tongue | " | | : |
| Of their sweet deaths are sweetes | | | | So of concealed sorrow | 44 | •••• | |
| odours made | ** | 54 | 12 | conflict of her hue | " | | 1 |
| But why thy odour matcheth not | | 69 | 13 | what a war of looks | " | •••• | |
| in odour and in hue | " | 98 | 6 | prison'd in a gaul of snow | " | | |
| O'er—o'er the downs | VA | | 677 | the engine of her thoughts | " | •••• | |
| stain that o'er with silver white | R_{u}^{L} | | 56 | approach of sweet desire | " | •••• | |
| rudely o'er his arm | " | ••••• | 170 | And learn of him | " | •••• | |
| lion fawneth o'er his prey | | •••• | 421 | Say, that the sense of feeling | ** | ••••• | |
| So o'er this sleeping soul | " | | 423 | the stillitory of thy face | " | •••• | |
| Who o'er the white sheet First hovering o'er the paper | " | ••••• | | feeder of the other four | " | ••••• | |
| with this gives o'er | " | | 1297 1567 | deadly bullet of a gun | " | •••• | |
| and busy winds give o'er | | | 1790 | wounding of a frown The night of sorrow | " | | |
| all silver'd o'er with white | Son | 12 | 4 | that hard heart of thine | " | | |
| from woe to woe tell o'er | 11 | 30 | 10 | this poor heart of mine | " | | |
| o'er dull and speechless tribes | 44 | 107 | 12 | for fear of slips | 44 | **** | |
| my o'er the very same | | 108 | 6 | The honey fee of parting | 44 | | |
| I was certain o'er incertainty | | 115 | 11 | the sweetness of the spoil | 44 | | |
| O'er whom thy fingers walk | | 128 | 11 | Things out of hope | " | | |
| I strong o'er them, and you o'e | | | | with certain of his friends | 46 | | |
| me being strong | L C | | 257 | the very lists of love | 44 | | |
| O'ercharged with burthen | Son | | 8 | Of bristly pikes | 14 | | |
| O'erflow—the bounding bank o'er | - | | | As fearful of him, part | " | ••••• | (|
| flows | RL | | 1119 | that face of thine | 44 | | • |
| O'ergreen—So you my bad | Son | | 4 | counsel of their friends | 44 | •••• | Ø |
| O'ergrewn—As corn by weeds | RL | | 281 | signs of fear lurk | ** | | • |
| O'erlook — mayst w ithout attain | | | | of an angry-chafing boar | ** | | (|
| o'erlook | | 82 | 2 | The thought of it | 46 | | ŧ |
| O'er-press'd—my defence | 44 | 139 | 8 | among a flock of sheep | " | | • |
| O'er-read-Which eyes not yet cre | | | | with a herd of deer | ** | ••••• | • |
| out-tend-which eyes not yet cre | - | | | | | | |
| ated shall o'er-read | 64 | 81 | 10 | the hunting of the boar | " | •••• | 7 |
| • | 64 | 81 | 10 | the hunting of the boar 'Why, what of that | " | | 7 |

| of—desire sees best of all | VA " | | | | R L | | |
|--|-----------|-------|--------------|---|-----|-------|---|
| rob thee of a kiss Now of this dark night | " | ••••• | 723 727 | boast of Lucrece' sovereignty issue of a king | " | | |
| condemn'd of treason | ** | | | envy of so rich a thing | u | | |
| workmanship of nature | 66 | | | if none of those | ** | | |
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| obsequious in thy heart | 44 | 125 | 9 | brag not of thy might | u | •••• | 1 |
| Obsequy—Keep the so strict | P T | | 12 | the god of fight | u | | |
| Phoervance—Such sweet observance | RL | | 1385 | those fair lips of thine | ш | | 1 |
| Observed-observed as they flew | LC | | 60 | Make use of time | 64 | | |
| Obtain—Yet ever to obtain | RL | | | all compact of fire | 44 | | |
| to obtain his lust | "" | | | be of thyself rejected | 44 | **** | |
| Obtained—his suit may be obtained | 9 " | | | By law of nature | ** | | |
| Desired the suit may be obtained | ٠., | | | | " | ••••• | |
| Obtaining—dangers of his will's | •• " | •••• | 128 1270 | so in spite of death | " | •••• | |
| Occasion—on what occasion | | | | 'Fie, no more of love | | | |
| And every light occasion | LC | | 86 | heat of this descending | 44 64 | •••• | |
| Decan—Or in the ocean drench'd | VA | | | a shadow for thee of my hairs | | •••• | |
| like a troubled ocean | RL | | | how want of love | 4 | •••• | 1 |
| to stain the ocean of thy blood | " | •••• | | but of no woman bred | ** | ••••• | : |
| Who in a salt-waved ocean | u | •••• | 1231 | of a man's complexion | ** | •••• | : |
| Let this sad interim like the ocean | 1 | | | circuit of this ivory pale | 66 | | : |
| be | Son | 56 | 9 | Poor queen of love | " | | : |
| I have seen the hungry ocean | * | 64 | 5 | Of the fair breeder | 66 | **** | |
| wide as the ocean is | ** | 80 | 5 | stirring of a feather | ** | | |
| I pour your ocean | L C | | 256 | breeder, full of fear | " | | |
| Md—they such odd action yield | | | 1433 | Jealous of catching | | | |
| Dear-For that sweet odour | _ | 54 | 1400 | | " | •••• | |
| | | 04 | • | aidance of the tongue | 44 | •••• | |
| Of their sweet deaths are sweetes | | | | So of concealed sorrow | ** | •••• | - 1 |
| odours made | | 54 | 12 | conflict of her hue | | •••• | |
| But why thy odour matcheth not | | 69 | 13 | what a war of looks | ** | •••• | |
| in odour and in hue | ** | 98 | 6 | prison'd in a gaol of snow | " | •••• | 1 |
| D'er-o'er the downs | VA | | 677 | the engine of her thoughts | 66 | •••• | : |
| stain that o'er with silver white | RL | | 56 | approach of sweet desire | и | •••• | : |
| rudely o'er his arm | 44 | | 170 | And learn of him | ** | | |
| lion fawneth o'er his prey | 44 | | 421 | Say, that the sense of feeling | ** | | |
| So o'er this sleeping soul | 44 | | | the stillitory of thy face | 46 | **** | |
| Who o'er the white sheet | ** | | 472 | feeder of the other four | ** | ***** | |
| First hovering o'er the paper | ** | | 1297 | deadly bullet of a gun | ** | | |
| | 44 | | | | " | | |
| with this gives o'er | и | | 1567 | wounding of a frown | " | •••• | |
| and busy winds give o'er | | | 1790 | The night of sorrow | " | | |
| all silver'd o'er with white | | 12 | 4 | that hard heart of thine | | •••• | |
| from wee to wee tell o'er | " | 30 | 10 | this poor heart of mine | 44 | •••• | |
| o'er dull and speechless tribes | ** | 107 | 12 | for fear of slips | ** | •••• | |
| <u>-</u> | | | | | | | |
| say o'er the very same | 44 | 108 | 6 | The honey fee of parting | 44 | | - 1 |
| - | " | 108 115 | 6 11 | The honey fee of parting the sweetness of the spoil | ** | | |
| say o'er the very same | | | | | | | |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty | " | 115 | 11 | the sweetness of the spoil | ** | | 1 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er | " " | 115 128 | 11 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope | " | | 1 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong | " ' <i>LC</i> | 115 128 | 11 11 257 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love | 44 44 | | 1 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong P'ercharged with burthen | " L C Son | 115 128 | 11 11 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes | # ** ** | | 1 1 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong P'ercharged with burthen D'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- | " L C Son | 115 128 23 | 11 11 257 8 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part | 46 44 44 | | 1 1 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged | " L C Son R L | 115 128 23 | 11 11 257 8 1119 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine | 46 44 44 44 44 | | 4 4 6 6 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen O'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows O'ergreen—So you my bad | " L C Son R L Son | 115 128 23 | 11 11 257 8 1119 4 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | | 1 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong D'ercharged with burthen D'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows D'ergreem—So you my bad D'ergrewa—As corn by weeds | L C Son R L Son R L | 115 128 23 | 11 11 257 8 1119 4 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 4 | | |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen D'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows D'ergreen—So you my bad D'ergreen—As corn by weeds D'erlook — mayst without attaint | L C Son R L Son R L | 115 128 23 112 | 257 8 1119 4 281 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk of an angry-chafing boar | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen O'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows O'ergreem—So you my bad O'ergrewm—As corn by weeds O'ergrewm—As without attaint o'erlook | L C Son R L Son R L Son | 115 128 23 112 | 11 11 257 8 1119 4 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk of an angry-chafing boar The thought of it | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen O'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows O'ergreem—So you my bad O'ergrewm—As corn by weeds O'ergrewm—As without attaint o'erlook | L C Son R L Son R L Son | 115 128 23 112 | 257 8 1119 4 281 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk of an angry-chafing boar | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen O'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows O'ergreen—So you my bad O'ergrewa—As corn by weeds O'erlook—mayst without attaint o'erlook O'er-press'd—my defence | L C Son R L Son R L Son " | 115 128 23 112 | 257 8 1119 4 281 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk of an angry-chafing boar The thought of it | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen D'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows D'ergreen—So you my bad D'ergreen—As corn by weeds D'ergreen—demy without attaint o'erlook D'er-prem'd defence D'er-prem'd defence D'er-prem'd defence | L C Son R L Son R L Son " | 115 128 23 112 | 257 8 1119 4 281 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk of an angry-chafing boar The thought of it among a flock of sheep | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 6 |
| say o'er the very same I was certain o'er incertainty O'er whom thy fingers walk I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong O'ercharged with burthen O'erflow—the bounding bank o'er- flows O'ergreen—So you my bad O'ergrewa—As corn by weeds O'erlook—mayst without attaint o'erlook O'er-press'd—my defence | L C Son R L Son R L Son | 115 128 23 112 82 139 | 257 8 1119 4 281 2 8 | the sweetness of the spoil Things out of hope with certain of his friends the very lists of love Of bristly pikes As fearful of him, part that face of thine counsel of their friends signs of fear lurk of an angry-chafing boar The thought of it among a flock of sheep with a herd of deer | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |

| -Of one by nature's outwards | LC. | | 80 | Of-Youth is full of pleasance, age | | | |
|--|----------|-------------|------------|---|----------------|----------|-----|
| occasion of the wind | | •••• | 86 92 | is full of care Youth is full of sport | P _P | 12 | |
| 'Small show of man in a pride of truth | | | 105 | In spite of physic | " | 12 13 | 1 |
| Proud of subjection | | | 108 | the doubts of my decay | 44 | 14 | • |
| tip of his subduing tongue | | •••• | 120 | the office of mine eyes | " | 15 | |
| All kind of arguments | 44 | | 121 | good day, of night now borrow | 44 | 15 | 1 |
| in his craft of will | 44 | | 126 | the fairest one of three | 4 | 16 | |
| Of young, of old, and sexes bot | h | | | That liked of her master | 44 | 16 | |
| enchanted | | ••••• | 128 | For of the two the trusty knight | | 16 | 1 |
| Of lands and mansions | | ••••• | 138 | was victor of the day | " | 16 | 1 |
| mistress of his heart | | | 142 149 | a gift of learning Causer of this | 4 | 16 | 1 |
| Demand of him Of proofs new-bleeding | | | 153 | The cause of all my moan | | 18 18 | į |
| Of this false jewel | | | 154 | counsel of some wiser head | ** | 19 | • |
| For fear of harms | | •••• | 165 | make thee a bed of roses | 66 | 20 | |
| patterns of his foul beguiling | | | 170 | A cap of flowers | 66 | 20 | |
| bastards of his foul adulterate her | art" | | 175 | with leaves of myrtle | 46 | 20 | |
| Have of my suffering | | | 178 | A belt of straw | " | 20 | : |
| of my holy vows afraid | | | 179 | merry month of May | " | 21 | |
| For feasts of love | | •••• | 181 | grove of myrtles made | " | 21 | |
| Are errors of the blood, none of | | | | careless of thy sorrowing | " | 21 | |
| the mind | | | 184 | store of crowns be scant | ** | 21 | |
| less of shame in me By how much of me | | ••••• | 188 189 | Thus of every grief in heart bird of loudest lay | PT | 21 | |
| or any of my leisures | | | 193 | precurrer of the fiend | PT | •••• | |
| Of paled pearls | | | 198 | Augur of the fever's end | 4 | | |
| Of grief and blushes | | | 200 | fowl of tyrant wing | u | | |
| Effects of terror | | | 202 | and stars of love | 44 | | |
| these talents of their hair | 44 | | 204 | Off-Sometime he scuds far off | VA | | |
| With the annexions of fair gem | 18 | | | And all amazed brake off | 44 | | 4 |
| enrich'd | | | 208 | far off upon a hill | " | | 6 |
| trophies of affections hot | | | 218 | By this, far off she hears | 44 | | _ |
| Of pensived and subdued desires | | •••• | 219 | wind would blow it off | " | •••• | |
| For these, of force must your ob | 44 | | | those far-off eyes look sad | RL | | |
| lations be | | •••• | 223 | still farther off from thee | Son | 28 | |
| "O, then, advance of yours that phraseless hand | " | | 225 | From me far off From off a hill | LC | 61 | |
| the airy scale of praise | 44 | | 226 | Shook off my sober guards | | | |
| sister sanctified, of holiest note | | | | Offence—the like offences prove | RL | | |
| spirits of richest coat | | | 236 | hates himself for his offence | | | |
| The scars of battle | | | 244 | To cloak offences | " | | |
| Of stale example | 44 | | 268 | acquit my forced offence | 44 | | 10 |
| Of wealth, of filial fear | | | 270 | For one's offence | ш | | 14 |
| The aloes of all forces | | | 273 | the quality of my offence | 4 | | 17 |
| a hell of witchcraft lies | | | | publish Tarquin's foul offence | 4 | • | |
| orb of one particular tear | | | | bears the strong offences cross | Som | 34 | |
| inundation of the eyes | | | 290 295 | excuse the slow offence | 4 | 51 | |
| but an art of craft stole of chastity I daff'd | | | | comment upon that offence Made old offences of affections ne | | 89 | |
| a plenitude of subtle matter | | | 302 | All my offences | LC | 110 | 1 |
| Of burning blushes, or of weeping | | | | Offend—do offend thine ear | Son | 8 | • |
| Water | | | 304 | Offended—for having so offended | VA | | 8 |
| the hail of his all hurting aim | 4 | | 310 | Offender-With foul offenders | RL | | |
| the garment of a Grace | | | 316 | The offender's sorrow | 8on | 34 | |
| moisture of his eye | | | 323 | offenders, thus I will excuse ye | * | 42 | |
| she is made of truth | PP | 1 | 1 | Offer—So offers he to give | VA | | |
| Two loves I have, of comfort an | d " | _ | _ | Offer pure incense | RL | | |
| despair | 4 | 2 | 1 | jest at every gentle offer | | 4 | |
| rhetoric of thine eye | | 3 | 10 | Office—their office and their light | VA | | |
| It is no fault of mine | | 3 7 | 12 | Thy princely office | R L | | |
| on the firm of the same of the | - | 7 | 8 | Time's office is to fine the hate | | | 18 |
| the queen of music, makes | 4 | 8 | 11 10 | would such an office have These offices, so oft | - | 77 | 10 |
| One god is god of both | 44 | 8 | 13 | Then do thy office, Muse | | 191 | |
| when the fair queen of love | • | 9 | 1 | the office of mine eyes | | 15 | |
| a spectacle of ruth | 4 | ý | 11 | Offspring—We are their offspring | | | 172 |
| nothing of thee still | 4 | 19 | 19 | Oft-compane'd oft with venturing | | | |
| | | | | | | | |

| oft—our hearts oft tainted be That oft they interchanged | $R_{"}L$ | | 88 . 70 | Old—Made old offences of affections new | Store | 110 | |
|---|-----------|-----------|-------------------|--|----------|----------------|---|
| doth traffic oft for gaining | ** | | 131 | foist upon us that is old | 2000 | 123 | |
| and oft that wealth doth cost | " | | 146 | In the old age | " | 127 | |
| oft betake him to retire | 44 | | 174 | say not I that I am old | 4 | 138 | |
| By oft predict that I in heaven | 1 | | | tell your judgement I am old | L C | | |
| find | Som | 14 | 8 | Of young, of old | 4 | | |
| so oft as thou wilt look | 44 | 77 | 18 | say not I that I am old | P P | 1 | |
| So oft have I invoked thee | 46 | 78 | 1 | Older-on newer proof to try an | ı | | |
| How oft, when thou | ** | 128 | 1 | older friend | Son | | |
| of love as oft as mine | 4 | 142 | 7 | Olive—olives of endless age | | 107 | |
| Oft did she heave | | · | | On—on his sweating palm | VA | | |
| As oft 'twixt May and April | | •••• | 102 | on a ragged bough | u | •••• | |
| Have you not heard it said ful | | | | leaning on their elbows | | •••• | |
| oft | PP | | 41 | Tires with her beak on feathers | ٠ | | |
| ften—as night-wanderers are | | | | flesh, and bone | | •••• | |
| | R_{μ} | •••• | 1007 | feedeth on the steam as on a prey | 4 | •••• | |
| to weep are often willing | " | •••• | 1237 | Who, being look'd on | | •••• | |
| I often did behold | | •••• | 1758 | Why not lips on lips | " | ٠ | |
| often is his gold complexion | | | | Dance on the sands | * | •••• | |
| dimm'd bave often lived alone | | 18 105 | 6 | and complain on theft | | ••••• | |
| | | | 13 | Now gazeth she on him, now on | 4 | | |
| And often reading | | ' | 19 | the ground | " | ••••• | |
| As often shricking | " | | 20 50 | on mountain or in dale | 4 | | |
| These often bathed she And often kiss'd and often 'gar | | | 30 | Graze on my lips now stand on end | 4 | •••• | |
| to tear | | | 51 | on so proud a back | " | •••• | |
| and often men would say | 4 | •••• | 106 | puts on outward strangeness | 4 | •••• | |
| advice is often seen | 44 | **** | 160 | Looks on the dull earth | ** | | |
| that often there had been | P P | 6 | 8 | mover on this mortal round | " | | |
| how often hath she joined | | 7 | 7 | it will set the heart on fire | 66 | | |
| tentimes—stories begun | W 4 | | | take advantage on presented joy | 4 | | |
| l—Dries up his oil | "" | | | For on the grass she lies | 64 | | |
| id—foul or wrinkled-old | 44 | | 133 | strikes her on the cheeks | " | | |
| The text is old | 66 | | 806 | having writ on death | 4 | | |
| and old men dote | 4 | | | Set thy seal-manual on my wax- | | •••• | |
| Make the young old, the old be | _ | | 001 | red lips | u | | |
| come a child | | | 1152 | yet complain on drouth | 44 | | |
| blasts and ne'er grows old | RL | | | And on his neck | 44 | | |
| or an old man's saw | - " | | 244 | He on her belly falls, she on her | | | |
| To blot old books | " | | 948 | back | 46 | | |
| To dry the old oak's sap | " | | 950 | On his bow-back | 44 | | |
| Old woes, not infant sorrows | 44 | | 1096 | on the lion he will venture | 16 | | |
| with her old eyes | 44 | | 1448 | shakes thee on my breast | 66 | •••• | |
| The credulous old Priam | 64 | | 1522 | on his back doth lie | 44 | | |
| Priam, why art thou old | 44 | | 1550 | And on thy well-breath'd | 4 | | |
| like old acquaintance in a trance | 44 | | 1595 | And when thou hast on foot | 66 | | |
| dear daughter,' old Lucretius crie | | | 1751 | wit waits on fear | ** | | |
| my old age new born | 44 | | 1759 | Stands on his hinder legs | ** | | |
| fresh mirror dim and old | ** | | 1760 | trodden on by many | 66 | | |
| The old bees die | и | | 1769 | Are on the sudden wasted | 4. | | |
| and make my old excuse | Son | 2 | 11 | That on the earth | ** | | |
| when thou art old | " | 2 | 13 | leadeth on to danger | 44 | • | |
| Be scorn'd like old men | ** | 17 | 10 | on earth usurp'd his name | " | | |
| do thy worst, old Time | 16 | 19 | 13 | as one on shore | 44 | | |
| persuade me I am old | " | 22 | 1 | Passion on passion | 46 | | |
| and her old face new | " | 27 | 12 | mounts up on high | 4 | •••• | |
| And with old woes new wail | ** | 80 | 4 | exclaims on Death | " | | |
| Than those old nine | " | 38 | 10 | Gloss on the rose | " | •••• | |
| what the old world could say | " | 59 | 9 | I rail'd on thee | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| Robbing no old to dress his beauty | | | | Be wreak'd on him | 44 | •••• | |
| new | " | 68 | 12 | she treads on it so light | 44 | | 1 |
| dressing old words new | 44 | 76 | 11 | conquest on her fair delight | 44 | | 1 |
| sun is daily new and old | 44 | 76 | 13 | would he put his bonnet on | 66 | | 1 |
| | 66 | 89 | 12 | The fishes spread on it | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| | | | | | | | |
| What old December's bareness | " | 97 | 4 | Sorrow on love hereafter | " | •••• | 1 |
| of our old acquaintance tell What old December's bareness you never can be old making beautiful old rhyme | " | | | Sorrow on love hereafter waited on with jealousy on the ground lay spill'd | 44 44 | ••••• ••••• | |

| f—the current of her sorrow feeling of her own grief | R L | | 1569 1578 | Of—master-mistress of my passion me of thee defeated | Som | 20 20 | |
|---|-----|----------|--------------|---|-----|-----------|--|
| surmise of others' detriment | ** | | 1579 | couplement of proud compare | " | 21 | |
| shows of discontent | 44 | | 1580 | that like of hearsay well | " | 21 | |
| one word of woe | ** | | 1605 | youth and thou are of one date | " | 22 | |
| dirge of her certain ending | ** | | 1612 | raiment of my heart | " | 22 | |
| the interest of thy bed | 44 | | 1619 | be of thyself so wary | 4 | 22 | |
| dead of dark midnight | ** | | 1625 | So I, for fear of trust | " | 23 | |
| groom of thine | " | | 1632 | ceremony of love's rite | 4 | 23 | |
| act of lust | 44 | r | 1636 | burthen of mine own love's might | | 28 | |
| death of Lucrece | 46 | | 1645 | presagers of my speaking breast | u | 28 | |
| hopeless merchant of this loss | 44 | •••• | 1660 | in table of my heart | 4 | 24 | |
| woe of his, poor she attendeth | " | •••• | 1674 | Of public honour | " | 25 | |
| one pair of weeping eyes | " | | 1680 | fortune of such triumphs bars | 44 | 25 | |
| this wrong of mine | " | | 1691 | book of honour razed quite | " | 25 | |
| quality of my offence | " | | 1702 | Lord of my love | " | 26 | |
| Of hard misfortune | " | | 1713 | good conceit of thine | 4 | 26 | |
| Of that polluted prison | | | 1726 | worthy of thy sweet respect | | 26 | |
| Some of her blood | 44 | | 1742 | the benefit of rest | 44 | 28 | |
| Of that black blood | " | | 1745 | at break of day arising | " | 29 | |
| they none of ours | " | | 1757 | sessions of sweet silent thought | 4 | 80 | |
| the beauty of my glass | " | | 1763 | remembrance of things past | 4 | 30 30 | |
| conquest of the stronger vexation of his inward soul | " | | 1767 1779 | the lack of many a thing | 4 | 30 | |
| lord of Rome | 44 | | 1818 | expense of many a vanish'd sight account of fore-bemoaned moan | " | au 30 | |
| dew of lamentations | 46 | | 1829 | As interest of the dead | 4 | | |
| death of this true wife | 44 | | 1841 | | 44 | 81 | |
| of small worth held | Son | 2 | 4 | trophies of my lovers gone parts of me to thee did give | ** | 81 81 | |
| treasure of thy lusty days | SUN | 2 | 6 | That due of many | " | 81 | |
| This fair child of mine | ** | 2 | 10 | hast all the all of me | 44 | 81 | |
| tiliage of thy husbandry | " | 3 | 6 | lines of thy deceased lover | u | 82 | |
| Of his self-love | 46 | 8 | 8 | bettering of the time | 44 | 82 | |
| April of her prime | 44 | 8 | 10 | height of happier men | 61 | 82 | |
| windows of thine age shalt see | 46 | 8 | 11 | ranks of better equipage | 4 | 32 | |
| Despite of wrinkles | " | 8 | 12 | Suns of the world may stain | 44 | 83 | |
| So great a sum of sums | ** | 4 | 8 | of such a salve can speak | " | 84 | |
| Thou of thyself thy sweet self | | - | · | do deeds of youth | 44 | 87 | |
| dost deceive | 44 | 4 | 10 | comfort of thy worth and truth | " | 87 | |
| pent in walls of glass | 44 | 5 | 10 | Or any of these all | 44 | 87 | |
| If ten of thine ten times | 44 | 6 | 10 | by a part of all thy glory live | " | 87 | |
| concord of well-tuned sounds | u | 8 | 5 | the better part of me | 44 | 89 | |
| form of thee hast left behind | 44 | 9 | 6 | lose name of single one | 66 | 39 | |
| thou art beloved of many | 44 | 10 | 8 | with thoughts of love | " | 39 | |
| for love of me | " | 10 | 13 | taste of what thyself refusest | 44 | 40 | |
| In one of thine | " | 11 | 2 | is of my wailing chief | " | 42 | |
| I see barren of leaves | " | 12 | 5 | substance of my flesh were thought | 46 | 44 | |
| Then of thy beauty do I question | | | | despite of space | 66 | 44 | |
| make | ** | 12 | 9 | large lengths of miles | " | 44 | |
| among the wastes of time must go | | 12 | 10 | so much of earth | 44 | 44 | |
| gusts of winter's day | 66 | 13 | 11 | badges of either's woe | ** | 44 | |
| rage of death's eternal cold | ** | 13 | 12 | embassy of love to thee | " | 45 | |
| to tell of good or evil luck | ** | 14 | 3 | being made of four | ** | 45 | |
| Of plagues, of dearths | ** | 14 | 4 | Of thy fair health | 46 | 45 | |
| Or else of thee this I prognosticate | | 14 | 13 | conquest of thy sight | 44 | 46 | |
| wear their brave state out of | | | | freedom of that right | 44 | 46 | |
| memor y | " | 15 | 8 | A quest of thoughts | " | 46 | |
| conceit of this inconstant stay | 46 | 15 | 9 | inward love of heart | 66 | 46 | |
| lay of youth to sullied night | 44 | 15 | 12 | thoughts of love doth share a part | " | 47 | |
| Fime for love of you | " | 15 | 13 | From hands of falsehood, in sure | | | |
| the top of happy hours | " | 16 | 5 | wards of trust | 44 | 48 | |
| So should the lines of life | ** | 16 | 9 | Thou, best of dearest | ** | 48 | |
| yourself in eyes of men | " | 16 | 12 | prey of every vulgar thief | " | 48 | |
| the beauty of your eyes | 44 | 17 | 5 | closure of my breast | 4 | 48 | |
| old men of less truth | " | 17 | 10 | reasons find of settled gravity | ** | 49 | |
| metre of an antique song | " | 17 | 12 | knowledge of mine own desert | ĸ | 49 | |
| some child of yours alive | " | 17 | 13 | the strength of laws | " | 49 | |
| the darling buds of May | 14 | 18 | 3 | Of my dull bearer | " | 51 | |
| the eye of heaven shines | | 18 | 5 | of posting is no need desire, of perfect'st love being made | | 51 | |
| possession of that fair | 44 | 18 | 10 | | | 51 | |

| On-On whom frown'st thou | | 149 | | One-With one fair hand | V.A | | |
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| if thou lour'st on me | 4 | 140 | | For one sweet look | " | | 87 |
| But, love, hate on | | . 149 | | before one leaf put forth | " | | 41 |
| Which on it had | LU | · | | at thy leisure, one by one | u | | 51 |
| Their view right on | u | **** | | To one sore sick | " | | - |
| For on his visage | 4 | | _ | But in one minute's fight | | •••• | |
| velvet, on that termless skin | 44 | •••• | | As one on shore as one that unaware | 44 | •••• | |
| on this side the verdict went So on the tip | 44 | ••••• | | like one that spies an adder | ** | | |
| that do on mine depend | 44 | •••• | | remaineth in one place | 44 | ••••• | |
| were levell'd on my face | " | | | as one full of despair | 4 | •••• | 93 |
| that on this earth doth shine | P P | | | The one doth flatter thee | 44 | | 98 |
| Then fell she on her back | | 4 | | As one with treasure laden | ** | | 10: |
| on the brook's green brim | 44 | 6 | | Over one shoulder doth she | 4 | | |
| The sun look'd on the world | 44 | 6 | | express my grief for one | 44 | | |
| as this queen on him | 66 | 6 | | shall not be one minute | * | | |
| he seized on my lips | 44 | 11 | | And every one | RL | | |
| And with her lips on his | 44 | 11 | | As one of which | | | |
| lie wither'd on the ground | 44 | 13 | | That one for all or all for one | 4 | | |
| descant on the doubts of my dec | 2V " | 14 | | Th' one sweetly flatters | ** | | |
| Till looking on an Englishman | . " | 16 | | For one sweet grape | 44 | | |
| On a day, alack the day | " | 17 | | Each one by him enforced | 44 | | - |
| meetings on the plains | 44 | 18 | | Imagine her as one in dead of nigh | ıt" | | |
| to round me on th' ear | u | 19 | | I have no one | " | ***** | |
| None takes pity on thy pain | 44 | 21 | 20 | One poor retiring minute | 64 | | |
| They that fawned on him | ** | 21 | 49 | wouldst thou one hour come back | ** | •••• | |
| On the sole Arabian tree | PT | | 2 | to see one that by alms doth live | ** | | |
| nce season once more fits | | | 327 | continuance tames the one | 66 | •••• | |
| attorney once is mute | 46 | •••• | | And as one shifts, another straigh | t | | |
| Once more the engine | 44 | | | ensues | ** | | 110 |
| And once made perfect | 44 | | | Or one encompass'd with a wind- | | | |
| Once more the ruby-colour'd | ** | | 451 | ing maze | 4 | | 11 |
| kill me once again | 4 | | 499 | two sweet babes, when death takes | 1 | | |
| captain once doth yield | 4 | | 893 | one | " | | 110 |
| once more leap her eyes | 44 | | 1050 | When the one pure, the other | 66 | •••• | 110 |
| in his fair welkin once appear | RL | | 116 | The one will live, the other | 66 | | 118 |
| Which once corrupted | 66 | | 294 | one justly weeps, the other | 44 | | 12 |
| ere once she speaks | 44 | | 567 | than one hath power to tell | ٠ " | | 12 |
| when once thou art a king | " | | 606 | One of my husband's men | 44 | | 12 |
| Who wayward once | 66 | •••• | 1095 | That one might see | ** | • | 13 |
| Once set on ringing | " | •••• | 1494 | That one would swear | 44 | | 13 |
| Ere once she can discharge | " | | 1605 | might one behold | 44 | | 13 |
| all at once began to say | " | | 1709 | Here one man's hand | 44 | | 14 |
| can see what once I was | 66 | ••••• | 1764 | Here one being throng'd | 44 | | 14 |
| a thousand victories once foil'd | Son | 25 | 10 | 'Why should the private pleasure | | | |
| by fortune once more re-survey | " | 82 | 3 | of some one | 44 | | 14 |
| bid your servant once adieu | " | 57 | 8 | For one's offence why should so | | | |
| once in the main of light | u | 60 | 5 | many fall | 44 | | 14 |
| Though I, once gone | " | 81 | 6 | And one man's lust | " | | 14 |
| That you were once unkind . | 44 | 120 | 1 | discharge one word of woe | 44 | •••• | 16 |
| how once I suffer'd | u | 120 | 8 | with one poor tired tongue | 44 | •••• | 16 |
| Not once vouchsafe | 44 | 135 | 6 | To drown one woe, one pair of | | | |
| And Death once dead | | 146 | 14 | weeping eyes | 66 | | |
| Love-god lying once asleep | | 154 | 1 | The one doth call her his | " | •••• | 17 |
| To every place at once | L C | •••• | 27 | be it ten for one | Son | 6 | |
| Once,' quoth she | PP | 9 | 9 | Mark how one string | " | 8 | |
| So beauty blemish'd once | " | 13 | 11 | Who, all in one, one pleasing note | | | |
| But if fortune once do frown | " | 21 | 47 | do sing | ** | 8 | |
| ne—Ten kisses short as one, on | | | | being many, seeming one | ш | 8 | |
| long as twenty | VA | •••• | 22 | In one of thine | " | 11 | |
| Over one arm the lusty courser' | | | | one most heinous crime | ** | 19 | |
| rein | | •••• | 31 | adding one thing to my purpose | 66 | 20 | |
| And one sweet kiss | ** | •••• | 84 | youth and thou are of one date | 41 | 22 | |
| | 66 | •••• | 139 | The one by toil, the other | " | 28 | |
| | | | 007 | like to one more rich | ** | 29 | |
| for one poor kiss | " | •••• | 207 | _ | | | |
| for one poor kiss Give me one kiss | ** | | 209 | my sun one early morn | u | 33 | |
| for one poor kiss Give me one kiss And one for interest | " | | 209 210 | was but one hour mine | " | | 1 |
| not see one wrinkle for one poor kiss Give me one kiss And one for interest lily fingers one in one excel a common one | ** | | 209 | | | 33 | ; |

....

| e—kee name of single one | Son | | 6 | | | **** | |
|--|-------|------------|--------------|--|------------|------------|------|
| now to make one twain | | 39 | | But they must ope | RI. | | |
| ny friend and I are one | | 42 | 13 | breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes Open—thy lips shall never open | | m | |
| ince every one hath, every one one shade | | 53 | 3 | course opens them again | "." | **** | |
| and you, but one, can every | 4 | 53 | | But as they open | R L | ***** | |
| be one doth shadow | • | 53 | | the door he opens wide | | ***** | |
| Why write I still all one | 44 | 76 | 5 | Till they might open | ** | | |
| none of your fair eyes | 4 | 83 | 13 | Open-with open listening car | ** | •••• | . 1 |
| better in one general best | 44 | 91 | 8 | mark of every open eye | ** | | |
| ne blushing shame | " | 99 | 9 | night's 'scapes doth open lay | ** | •••• | |
| o one, of one, still such, and | | | | turns to open shame | ** | •••• | |
| ever so | " | 105 | 4 | Lays open all the little worms | ** | •••• | . 13 |
| ne thing expressing | | 103 | 8 | keep my drooping eyelids ope | | | |
| hree themes in one | 66 | 105 105 | 12 14 | wide thy image should keep open | Son | 27 61 | |
| ever kept seat in one ne on another's neck | 44 | 131 | 11 | Open'd—Open'd their mouths | rλ | | |
| ne will of mine | 44 | 135 | 12 | ruby-colour'd portal open'd | '" | | |
| hink all but one, and me in that | | | | And being open'd | ** | | |
| one 'Will | 46 | 135 | 14 | were open'd to the light | RL | | |
| ill with wills, and my will one | и | 136 | 6 | Opinion-errors by opinion bred | - " | **** | |
| mong a number one is reckon'd | | | - | Opportunity-But ill-annex'd | ** | | |
| none | 44 | 136 | 8 | O Opportunity, thy guilt is great | | ***** | |
| thy stores' account I one must b | e " | 136 | 10 | How comes it then, vile Opportun | | | |
| issuade one foolish heart | 44 | 141 | 10 | ne'er meet with Opportunity | ** | | |
| ne of her feather'd creatures | 44 | 143 | 2 | thy servant Opportunity | " | •••• | |
| guess one angel | " | 144 | 12 | In vain I rail at Opportunity | " | | 1 |
| re my good one out | u | 144 | 14 | Opposite—with their persuasic | | ••••• | |
| hich one by one | L C | | 38 | Oppress'd—The weak oppress'd, th | | | |
| chedules had she many a one | 46 | •••• | 43 | impression of strange kinds | | •••• | |
| f one by nature's outwards so | | | | and night by day oppress'd | Hun | 24 | |
| commended | " | | 80 | oppress'd with melancholy | ** | 4/) | |
| he one a palate hath | " | •••• | 167 | Oppression—When day's oppression | B # | | |
| ot one whose flame | " | • | 191 | is not essed | | 24 | |
| rb of one particular tear guess one angel | P P | 2 | 289 12 | Oppressor—while the feeds Or—than doves or roses are | R L V A | | 1 |
| ire my good one out | F F | 2 | 14 | or prey be gone | "" | ••••• | |
| ecause thou lovest the one | 44 | 8 | 4 | foul, or wrinkled-old | " | | |
| One god is god of both | " | 8 | 13 | dissolve, or seem to melt | | ~ | |
| one knight loves both | 4 | 8 | 14 | Or, like a fairy, trip | * | | |
| e saw more wounds than one | 44 | 9 | 13 | Or, like a nymph | | | |
| the fairest one of three | 44 | 16 | 1 | Or what great danger | 4 | ~ | |
| But one must be refused | 4 | 16 | 9 | fair words, or else be mute | | | |
| One silly cross | " | 18 | 13 | mountain or in dale | * | | |
| One woman would another wed | * | 19 | 45 | for earb or pricking spar | * | | |
| Every one that flatters thee | ш | 21 | 31 | caparisons or trapping gay | * | | |
| If that one be prodigal | " | 21 | 39 | whether he run or fly | * | ~ | |
| | P T | | 26 | stopp'd, or river stay'd | * | | |
| Neither two nor one | | | 40 | or ivory in an alabaster | * | ~ | |
| stemeth this concordant one | | | 45 | or I had no hearing | | ~ | |
| the only sovereign plaster | VA | | 915 | Or were I deaf | ~ | ~ • | |
| | R L | | | Or as the wolf doth grin | * | ~ · | |
| will make thee only loved for fear | - | | 619 | Or so the terry breaks | - | | |
| Only to flatter fools for she was only mine | _ | | 1270 1774 | Or like the deadly trained | _ | | |
| And only must be wail'd | - | | 1799 | in earth or heaven or in the committee with the | | | |
| And only herald to the gandy | | | 1.77 | Are | ٠. | | , |
| Pring | 504 | 1 | 34 | OF MAIL OF WHILE STORE | * | • | ľ |
| dearest and mine only care | - | 63 | 7 | 4-121. Wide of 11-17-17 | | | |
| their virtue only is their show | - | 34 | | In many person | • | - | |
| Though to itself it only live and il | | 24 | | In sa ter Bonden to | • | | |
| reader, only me for there | - | : =: | | for manifest toward miles | • | | |
| Only my plague thus far | - | :4: | 2.3 | for at the low | | | |
| the onest still expensing | Ŀ L | | \$.2 | Con an true true | ٠ | • • • | |
| Ret la ale comma | .9.4 | | :: | For their is a scale diregardal sanda | • | | • |
| THE COMMENT CONTRACT | | | | Control to the second of the second of the second | | | • |
| ward-Onward to Tray | Ł L | | 34 | AND THE RESERVE OF THE PART AND THE | | | |
| turd—Onward to Tray Ny grid lien onward | .31M | 34 | 1976 | Can serve not a serie hand a server | • | | |
| ward-Onward to Tray | .51A. | ж ж: | | | : | - | 1 |

| Of one by nature's outwards | L C | | Of-Youth is full of pleasance, ago | | | |
|---|-------|---------|---|----------------|-------------|----|
| occasion of the wind 'Small show of man | " | | is full of care Youth is full of sport | P P | 12 12 | |
| in a pride of truth | " | | In spite of physic | 64 | 13 | |
| Proud of subjection | 4 | | the doubts of my decay | 46 | 14 | |
| tip of his subduing tongue | " | | the office of mine eyes | ** | 15 | |
| All kind of arguments | 4 | | good day, of night now borrow | " | 15 | |
| in his craft of will | " | 126 | the fairest one of three | 4 | 16 | |
| Of young, of old, and sexes bot | h | | That liked of her master | u | 16 | |
| enchanted | " | 128 | For of the two the trusty knight | ** | 16 | |
| Of lands and mansions | " | | was victor of the day | 66 | 16 | |
| mistress of his heart | " | | a gift of learning | " | 16 | |
| Demand of him | " | | Causer of this | " | 18 | |
| Of proofs new-bleeding | " | | The cause of all my moan | ** | 18 | |
| Of this false jewel | | | counsel of some wiser head | " | 19 | |
| For fear of harms | ***** | | make thee a bed of roses | " | 20 | |
| patterns of his foul beguiling | **** | | A cap of flowers | 44 | 20 | |
| bastards of his foul adulterate her Have of my suffering | | | with leaves of myrtle A belt of straw | | 20 | |
| • | | | | " | 20 | |
| of my holy vows afraid For feasts of love | | | merry month of May | 44 | 21 21 | |
| Are errors of the blood, none of | ., " | 101 | grove of myrtles made careless of thy sorrowing | " | 21 | |
| the mind | | 184 | store of crowns be scant | " | 21 | |
| ess of shame in me | " | 400 | Thus of every grief in heart | " | 21 | |
| By how much of me | " | 400 | bird of loudest lay | P T | | |
| Or any of my leisures | 4 | 400 | precurrer of the fiend | - " | | |
| Of paled pearls | 44 | | Augur of the fever's end | 44 | | |
| Of grief and blushes | " | | fowl of tyrant wing | " | •••• | |
| Effects of terror | " | 202 | and stars of love | 44 | | |
| hese talents of their hair | " | 204 | Off-Sometime he scuds far off | V A | | 3 |
| With the annexions of fair gem | 18 | | And all amazed brake off | 4. | | 4 |
| enrich'd | " | 208 | far off upon a hill | 46 | | (|
| rophies of affections hot | " | 218 | By this, far off she hears | 44 | ••••• | 1 |
| Of pensived and subdued desires | " | 219 | wind would blow it off | " | •••• | 10 |
| For these, of force must your ob | | | those far-off eyes look sad | RL | | |
| lations be | ." | 223 | still farther off from thee | | 28 | |
| "O, then, advance of yours the | | | From me far off | " | 61 | |
| phraseless hand | " | | From off a hill | L _C | | |
| the airy scale of praise | | | Shook off my sober guards | | •••• | |
| sister sanctified, of holiest note | | | Offence—the like offences prove | R_{μ} | | |
| pirits of richest coat | | • • • • | hates himself for his offence | " | | |
| The scars of battle Of stale example | " | | To cloak offences acquit my forced offence | 44 | | |
| Of wealth, of filial fear | " | | For one's offence | ** | | |
| The aloes of all forces | " | | the quality of my offence | 44 | | |
| hell of witchcraft lies | 4 | | publish Tarquin's foul offence | 44 | | |
| orb of one particular tear | " | | bears the strong offences cross | Son | 34 | |
| inundation of the eyes | " | | excuse the slow offence | | 51 | |
| but an art of craft | " | | comment upon that offence | " | 89 | |
| tole of chastity I daff'd | " | 297 | Made old offences of affectious ne | ₩ " | 110 | |
| plenitude of subtle matter | " | 302 | All my offences | LC | | |
| Of burning blushes, or of weepin | | | Offend—do offend thine ear | Son | | |
| water | " | | Offended—for having so offended | VA | | |
| the hail of his all hurting aim | " | | Offender-With foul offenders | RL | | |
| the garment of a Grace | " | | The offender's sorrow | Son | | |
| noisture of his eye | •••• | | offenders, thus I will excuse ye | | 42 | |
| he is made of truth | PP | 1 | Offer—So offers he to give | VA | | |
| I wo loves I have, of comfort an | | | Offer pure incense | RL | | |
| despair | - | - | jest at every gentle offer | PP | | |
| thetoric of thine eye | " 9 | | Office—their office and their light | VA | | |
| t is no fault of mine oaths of true love swearing | " 8 | | Thy princely office | R_{μ} | | |
| of all her pure protestings | " 7 | | Time's office is to fine the hate | " | •••• | 9 |
| the queen of music, makes | " 8 | | would such an office have These offices, so oft | | | |
| one queen of music, makes One god is god of both | " 8 | | , | Son | 77 101 | |
| when the fair queen of love | " 9 | | Then do thy office, Muse the office of mine eyes | PP | | |
| spectacle of ruth | " 9 | _ | Offspring—We are their offspring | RL | | 17 |
| | " 10 | | Oft—compass'd oft with venturing | | | |
| nothing of thee still | | | | | | |

| or any of my leisures smiled or made some moan " | 99 122 138 422 445 445 45 61 62 699 78 83 85 85 90 99 99 99 99 99 99 99 99 99 99 99 99 | 9 122 13 28 42 45 45 45 61 62 69 78 83 85 85 90 | 2 1 3 8 8 2 1 5 5 7 7 3 1 1 1 2 9 8 1 3 1 |
|--|---|---|---|
| miled or made some moan Or sister sanctified " | 9 12 13 288 42 45 45 45 47 53 61 62 69 78 83 85 85 90 90 93 94 | 122 133 224 425 45 45 47 53 61 62 69 78 83 85 85 90 | 158 158 159 179 9 1 2 2 1 3 8 8 8 8 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 8 1 1 1 2 2 9 9 8 1 1 3 1 1 |
| Drisiter sanctified " | 9 12 13 28 42 45 45 45 47 53 61 62 69 78 83 85 85 90 90 93 | 9 12 13 28 42 45 45 45 61 62 69 78 83 85 85 90 | 158 159 179 122 138 88 82 11 11 11 11 12 12 13 13 14 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 |
| blushes, or of weeping water Or swounding paleness Or to turn white " | 99 122 133 288 422 455 45 45 47 53 61 62 69 78 83 85 90 90 93 94 94 | 99 122 133 288 422 445 445 45 61 62 69 78 83 85 85 90 | 159 179 9 1 3 8 8 8 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 1 1 1 1 1 2 9 9 1 1 1 1 |
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| Orbed—To the orbed earth " 25 Orbed—To the orbed earth " 25 Ordering—in each by mutual Son 8 10 Ordering—in each by mutual Son 8 10 Ordering—in each by mutual Son 8 10 In the orient when the gracious light Son 7 1 Bright orient pearl PP 10 3 Origin—my origin and ender LC 222 Oranment—our mistress' ornaments are chaste RL 322 the world's fresh ornament Son 1 9 for ornament doth use " 21 3 By that sweet ornament " 54 2 Without all ornament " 68 10 The ornament of beauty " 70 3 profaned their scarlet ornaments LC 115 Orphan—The orphan pines while the oppressor feeds RL 905 But hope of orphans Orshes—Pluto winks while Orph— eus plays RL 553 Orts—a beggar's orts to crave Oller—to thee like osiers bowed PP 5 4 Under an osier growing by a brook Her other tender hand Her other tender hand Her other tender hand His other yvite good words When others would give whilst other write good words Then others for the breath When other petty griefs And other strains of woe thy heart in other place Who, moving others Others but stewards " of others' voices but by others' seeing should others' false adulterate eye forfeit, so that other mine Shall will in others what others do abhor With others thou shouldst " must curb it upon others' proof LC in others' orchards grew " thou lovest the one and I the other PP other help for him Either was the other's mine PT Our—our sport is not in sight VA by our ears our hearts oft tainted be RL our mistress' ornaments are chaste " may they kiss each other " 352 from forth a cloud, bereaves our sight that we call them ours that we can say is ours " sight that we can say is ours Shall will ornaments " 346 Others but stewards " of others voices but by others' voices but by others' seeing should others' false adulterate eye forfeit, so that other mine | 83 85 85 90 90 93 94 94 | 83 85 85 90 | B 1 |
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| as thou doet land to other " SGI and they are none of ours " | | | 1308 |
| as thou dost lend to other 804 and they are none of ours | | | 1757 |
| an other eyes to see 302 10 rouse our formatt gods | | | 1831 |
| view d each other a sorrow 505 Dy our strong arms | | | 1834 |
| The benefit kinds ence quickly 550 By an out country lights . | | | 1838 |
| and the state of t | 36 86 | | |
| was the other queen R L 00 In our two loves | 36 | | • |
| th' other feareth harm " 172 And our dear love " | 39 | | |
| her other fair hand was " 393 how are our brains beguiled " | 59 | | |
| no other pleasure of his gain " 860 So do our minutes hasten " | | | |
| no other picks are or me gain 600 Go do our minutes master | 60 | | _ |
| | 60 89 | | |
| | 89 | | |
| | 89 102 | | |
| | 89 102 106 | | |
| | 89 102 | 118 | |

| Our-O, that our night of woe | Son | | 9 | Outlive—to outlive long date | Son | 38 | 12 |
|--|--------------------------------|---------------|---------------|--|-----------------|--------------|-------------------------|
| Not by our feeling | " | 121 | 4 | outlive this powerful rhyme | " | 55 | 2 |
| Our dates are brief | | 123 128 | 5 7 | much outlive a gilded tomb | - " | 101 | 11 |
| make them born to our desire inviting time our fashion calls | 4 | 124 | 8 | Outrage—darest do such outrage | R_{μ} | | 605 |
| And in our faults | " | 138 | 14 | Outrageous—no outrageous thing Outright—Kill me with looks | | 190 | |
| to make our wits more keen | L C | | 161 | Outrum—How he outrums the wind | | | 14 |
| satisfaction to our blood | 20 | | 162 | 'Outrum the eye | | | 1667 |
| that preach in our behoof | 44 | | 165 | Out-stripp'd—they be out-stripp'd | | ***** | 1007 |
| our drops this difference bore | " | | 800 | by every pen | Son | 32 | 6 |
| Since that our faults | P P | | 14 | Out-stripping—Out-stripping crow | | | |
| All our pleasure known | - " | 18 | 45 | Outward—puts on strangeness | | | |
| All our merry meetings | ** | 18 | 46 | thy outward parts would move | " | | |
| All our evening sport | 66 | 18 | 47 | no outward harm express'd | RL | | 91 |
| All our love is lost | ** | 18 | 48 | With outward honesty | 4 | | 1545 |
| 'Mongst our mourners | PT | | 20 | inward worth nor outward fair | Son | 16 | 11 |
| Out-In limning out | V A | •••• | 290 | mine eyc's due is thine outware | | | |
| Things out of hope | ** | | 567 | part | 44 | 46 | 13 |
| the cold fault cleanly out | 44 | •••• | 694 | outward thus with outward prais | e " | 69 | 5 |
| Their light blown out | " | | 826 | Where time and outward form | 4 | 108 | 14 |
| volleys out his voice | ш | | 921 | the outward honouring | ** | 125 | 2 |
| lo, two lamps burn out | ** | | 1128 | Painting thy outward walls | • | 146 | 4 |
| and wore out the night | RL | | 123 | outwards so commended | | ' . . | 80 |
| 'Fair torch, burn out thy light | " | | 190 | with an outward show | P P | | 30 |
| The eye of heaven is out | " | •••• | 356 | Outwardly—but fighting outwardly | | | |
| to heave the owner out | " | | 413 | Outwore—and outwore the night | | •••• | |
| Small lights are soon blown out | " | •••• | | Outworn—death by time outworn | | | |
| halt, creep, cry out for thee | | •••• | 902 | of outworn buried age | Son | | |
| 'Out, idle words, servants to she | il- " | | 1010 | the map of days outworn | | 68 | |
| low fools | " | | 1016 | Oven—An oven that is stopp'd | VA. | | |
| And seems to point her out Will we find out | " | | 1087 1146 | Over-Over one arm the lusty | * | •••• | |
| tread the way out readily | " | | 1152 | Over my altars hath he O, had she then gave over | " | •••• | 103 571 |
| pattern of the worn-out age | ** | | 1850 | Over one shoulder doth she | 44 | | 1058 |
| burnt out in tedious nights | " | | 1379 | sovereign mistress over wrack | .Com | 126 | |
| scratch out the angry eyes | 44 | | 1469 | sorrow over me hath power | | | |
| rings out the doleful knell | ** | | 1495 | eyes stuck over all his face | - " | | _ |
| would be drawn out too long | " | | 1616 | Overcome-Who, by doubt | V A | •••• | |
| What he breathes out | ** | | 1666 | Overcome, as one | 44 | | |
| In rage sent out | " | | 1671 | Overflow-will force it overflow | 44 | •••• | 72 |
| wear their brave state out | Son | 15 | 8 | Over-fly-strive to over-fly them | 4 | | 82- |
| prick'd thee out for women | 18 | | | Over-go-That over-goes my blun | t | | |
| pleasure | 44 | 20 | 13 | invention | Som | 103 | 7 |
| But, out, alack! he was but or | | | | Over-handled — your idle over | | | |
| hour mine | " | 83 | 11 | handled theme | | •••• | 770 |
| root out the work of masonry | " | 55 | 6 | Overlook-did hotly overlook then | | **** | |
| wear this world out | " | 55 | 12 | Over-partial—corrupt by look | | | |
| To find out shames | " | 61 | 7 | Overplus—and 'Will' in overplus | | 135 | |
| or vanish'd out of sight | | 63 | 7 | Overruled—Thus he that | | | 109 |
| summer's honey breath hold ou | | 65 | 5 | Oversee—shalt oversee this will | | | 1203 |
| To linger out a purposed overthe | " wo: | 90 | 8 | Overseen-How was I overseen | | | 1206 |
| habitation chose out thee | " | 95 | 10 | Over-shoot—to his troubles | | •••• | 680 |
| leaves out difference | | 105 | 8 | Over-slipp'd—hath over-slipp'd he | | , | 1874 |
| but effectually is out | | 113 | 4 | thought | | | 1576 |
| But bears it out even to the edg out of their spheres been fitted | | 116 119 | 12 | Oversway'd—overruled I Overthrow—Till mutual overthrow | | | |
| fire my good one out | 4 | 144 | 7 14 | a purposed overthrow | Son | | 1016 |
| doth point out thee | 66 | 151 | 9 | Overturn—war shall statues overtu | | 55 | |
| love put out Religion's eye | | | 250 | Over-wash'd—cheeks with woo | | | |
| fire my good one out | PP | ' 2 | | Owe—and I will not owe it | | | 411 |
| She burned out love | - F-F | 7 | 14 | if any love you owe me | "" | | 523 |
| ~~ | | • | ** | which Collatine doth owe | RL | | 82 |
| Out-bragg'd-Whose have | hA | | | | | | 299 |
| Out-bragg'd—Whose bare the web it seem'd to wear | | , | Q.5 | | #A " | | |
| web it seem'd to wear | L c | 94 | 95 12 | more slavish tribute than they or kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | | 70 | |
| web it seem'd to wear Out-brave—out-braves his dignity | L C Son | 94 | 12 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | | | 1- |
| web it seem'd to wear Out-brave—out-braves his dignity Out-burneth—as soon as straw | LC Son PP | 94 | 12 14 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | Son. | 70 79 | 14 |
| web it seem'd to wear Out-brave—out-braves his dignity Out-burneth—as soon as straw Outcast—beweep my outcast state | L C Son PP Son | 94 7 29 | 12 14 2 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe Since what he owes thee | Son L C | 70 79 | 14 14 140 |
| web it seem'd to wear Out-brave—out-braves his dignity Out-burneth—as soon as straw | L C Son PP Son R L | 94 7 29 | 12 14 2 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe Since what he owes thee landlord which doth owe them | Son LC RL | 70 79 | 14 14 140 1808 |

| rl—The owl, night's herald No noise but owls' and wolves' | V A R L | | | Pace—colour, pace, and bone knit brow and strengthless pace | | | |
|--|----------------|----------|--------------|--|-----------------|----------|-----|
| hat this night-owl will catch | | •••• | 360 | marching on with trembling pace | | | |
| m—The kiss shall be thine own | VA | | 117 | with my desire keep pace | Son | | |
| is thine own heart to thine own | | | 1 | and no pace perceived | 44 | 104 | : |
| face | | | 157 | Pace-Shall you pace forth | " | 53 | |
| Steal thine own freedom | | •••• | 160 | Pack-Pack night, peep day | P P | | |
| by their own direction | " | •••• | 216 | Pack'd—The night so pack'd, I post | | 15 | |
| n thine own law forlorn | 4 | ••••• | 251 776 | Pack-horse sin's pack-horse, vir- | | | |
| nore moving than your own because it is his own | R L | ••••• | 35 | tue's snare Page—wait on them as their pages | $R_{"}L$ | | |
| but she is not her own | * " | •••• | 241 | antiquity for aye his page | | 108 | |
| blush at her own disgrace | 44 | | 479 | Paid—as if not paid before | 4 | 30 | |
| not their own infamy | " | | 539 | Paln—in his shelly cave with pain | V A | | |
| for thine own sake leave me | " | | 583 | | RL | | |
| Their own transgressions | " | | | joy breeds months of pain | 64 | | |
| That from their own misdeeds | ** | | 637 | living death and pain perpetual | 64 | | |
| Till with her own white fleece | ** | | 678 | perplex'd in greater pain | 46 | | 7 |
| can see his own abomination | ** | | 704 | have co-partners in my pain | ** | | 7 |
| breakers of their own behests | " | •••• | 852 | it cannot cure his pain | ** | | 8 |
| At his own shadow | " | | 997 | The pain be mine | Son | | |
| are their own faults' books | " | | 1253 | with pretty ruth upon my pain | ** | 132 | |
| mine own would do me good | " | | 1274 | and rid my pain | ** | 139 | |
| her own gross abuse | 4 | | 1315 | The manner of my pity-wanting | 5 ₄₄ | | |
| with his own weight goes the feeling of her own grief | 44 | | 1494 | pain | | 140 | |
| to make mine own excuse | ** | | 1578 1653 | ahe that makes me sin awards me pain | | | |
| Thine, mine, his own | ** | | 1684 | painting pain and cost | P P | 141 | |
| thine own bright eyes | Son | 1 | 5 | As take the pain | FF | 13 14 | |
| Within thine own bud | " | i | 11 | more mickle was the pain | " | 16 | |
| thine own deep-sunken eyes | ** | 2 | 7 | None takes pity on thy pain | 64 | 21 | |
| by your own sweet skill | " | 16 | 14 | Pained—case to the pained | RL | | |
| her own sweet brood | ** | 19 | 2 | Painful—gouts and painful fits | - " | | |
| Nature's own hand | 44 | 20 | | More feeling-painful | 66 | | |
| weakens his own heart | 46 | 23 | 4 | The painful warrior famoused | Son | 25 | |
| mine own love's strength | 66 | 23 | 7 | Paint-ground of sin I will not | | | |
| mine own love's might | " | 23 | 8 | Painted-Well-painted idol | VA | | : |
| Thine own sweet argument | 46 | 38 | 8 | deceived with painted grapes | 46 | | . (|
| mine own praise to mine own sel | | | | Shall by a painted cloth | RL | | : |
| bring | " | 39 | 3 | To this well-painted piece | " | •••• | |
| mine own when I praise | " | 39 | | in Priam's painted wound | " | •••• | |
| of mine own desert | " | 49 | 10 | she weeps Troy's painted woes | " | •••• | |
| Mine own true love | | 61 | | Sinon here is painted | " | | |
| mine own worth do define | " | 62 | | That she with painted images | | | |
| Mine own self-love give thee so thine own | " | 62 69 | | than your painted counterfeit | Son | | |
| than mine own desert | 44 | 72 | | with Nature's own hand painted Stirr'd by a painted beauty | " | 20 21 | |
| thy own worth then not knowing | | 87 | | And to the painted banquet | " | 47 | |
| With mine own weakness | • " | 88 | | in Grecian tires are painted new | " | 53 | |
| Your own glass shows | " | 103 | _ | Painter—Look, when a painter | | | |
| Not mine own fears | " | 107 | | Which the conceited painter drev | | | • |
| Mock their own presage | ** | 107 | 6 | so proud | RL | | 1 |
| Gored mine own thoughts | " | 110 | 8 | to show the painter's strife | " | •••• | |
| his own vision holds | 44 | 113 | 8 | and there the painter interlaces | ** | | 1 |
| your own dear-purchased right | 44 | 117 | | the painter was so nice | ** | •••• | |
| reckon up their own | " | 121 | | In her the painter had anatomize | | •••• | |
| thou thine own state | " | 142 | | The painter was no god | " | ••••• | |
| Love's own hand did make | " | 145 | | In him the painter labour'd | " | **** | |
| Ask'd their own wills | L _C | | | And chid the painter | | | |
| vas my own fee-simple | 44 | | | Mine eye hath play'd the painter | Son | | |
| 'gainst her own content | " | •••• | 157 | it is best painter's art | " | 24 | |
| but mine own was free to your own command | " | •••• | 195 227 | For through the painter | | 24 | |
| Made me think upon mine own | P P | 21 | | Painting—Of skilful painting about the painting round | R L | | |
| water—beauty, in the owners' arms | | | | Painting my age with beauty | Son | | |
| From this fair throne to heav | | •••• | 41 | Why should false painting imitat | | 67 | |
| the owner out | ~ " | | 413 | And their gross painting | | 82 | |
| and owners of their faces | Son | | | that you did painting need | ** | 83 | |
| | ~~~ | | | , you are partiting from | | , | |

| Painting—Painting thy outwar walls | d <i>Son</i> 146 4 | Pardon—Yourself to pardon "O, pardon me, in that my boas | Son 58 | |
|--|---------------------------------|---|---------------------------------------|-----------|
| painting pain and cost | PP 13 12 | | PP 10 | |
| Pair—A pair of maiden worlds | R L 408 | Paris—Thy heat of lust, fond Paris | | |
| one pair of weeping eyes | " 1680 | Park-I'll be a park | VA | |
| Palate—And to his palate doth pro | | I am such a park | " | 239 |
| pare | Son 114 12 | | | |
| we our palate urge | " 118 2 | Parling—from their parling looks | | |
| The one a palate hath | L C 167 | Part—thy outward parts would mov | | |
| Pale—Making them red and pale | VA 21 " 76 | Each part in me | " | |
| shame and anger ashy-pale But now her cheek was pale | 10 | numbs each feeling part | ***** | 892 |
| Claps her pale cheek | " 847 " 468 | This mutiny each part doth so suprise | | 1049 |
| whereat a sadden pale | "· 589 | My part is youth | R L | |
| agues pale and faint | " 739 | corrupted takes the worser part | | 294 |
| With cold-pale weakness numbs | " 892 | against a thorn thou bear'st thy pe | | 1135 |
| and they are pale | " 1123 | every part a part of woe | 44 | 1327 |
| Resembling well his pale cheeks | " 1169 | Tis but a part of sorrow | | 1328 |
| Which in pale embers hid | R L 5 | help to bear thy part | | 1830 |
| Here pale with fear | " 183 | In singleness the parts that thou | | - |
| round turrets destitute and pale | " 441 | shows not half your parts | 4 17 | |
| anger makes the lily pale | " 478 " 1901 | put besides his part | " 23 " 21 | |
| Pale cowards marching on | 1091 | all love's loving parts | 01 | _ |
| Cheeks neither red nor pale | 1010 | all their parts of me | " 81 " 87 | |
| Nor ashy-pale the fear And now this pale swan | IU12 | in thy parts do crowned sit by a part of all thy glory live | " 87 | 7 12 |
| From lips new-waxen pale | " 1611 " 1663 | | " 39 | |
| the pale fear in his face | " 1775 | | | • |
| Gilding pale streams | Sions 88 4 | part | " 46 | 12 |
| That leaves look pale | " 97 14 | mine eye's due is thine outwar | d - | |
| a fickle maid full pale | L C 5 | part | " 46 | 13 |
| her pale and pined cheek | " 32 | love doth share a part | " 47 | 8 |
| A lily pale with damask dye | PP 7 5 | To guard the lawful reasons o | | |
| Pale - Within the circuit of the | | thy part | " 49 | |
| ivory pale | V A 230 | you have some part | " 53 | |
| Paled—Of paled pearls and rubies | L C 198 | and all my every part | " 62 " 69 | _ |
| Pale-faced—like a coward | VA 569 | Those parts of thee | 00 | |
| Paleness—Or swounding paleness | 000 | The very part was consecrate | " 7 <u>4</u> | - |
| Paler—Paler for sorrow | | the better part of me each part will be forgotten | " 81 | _ |
| Paifrey—how to get my paifrey Thy paifrey, as he should | " 384 " 385 | Upon thy part | " 88 | _ |
| Paim—on his sweating palm | " 25 | hath the mind no part | " 113 | - |
| Would in thy paim dissolve | " 144 | oblivion yield his part | " 122 | |
| Palmer-As palmers' chat make | | like in every part | u 132 | 12 |
| short their pilgrimage | R L 791 | And play the mother's part | " 143 | 12 |
| Pandion-King Pandion he is dead | PP 21 23 | My nobler part to my gross body | | |
| Pang-in the suffering pangs | | treason | " 151 | |
| bears | L C 272 | And when in his fair parts | L.C | 83 |
| Pant—My boding heart pants | VA 647 | my own fee-simple not in part | " | 144 |
| Panteth—the weak mouse panteth | <i>R L</i> 555 <i>V A</i> 62 | My parts had power to charm that I thy parts admire | " PP 5 | 260 10 |
| Panting—Panting he lies wearied lamb lies panting there | | He with thee doth bear a part | " 21 | |
| Paper—paper, ink, and pen | " 1289 | Part—with wringing; let us part | V A | |
| o'er the paper with her quill | " 1297 | Do summon us to part | " | |
| So should my papers | Son 17 9 | As fearful of him, part; through | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | 630 |
| For every vulgar paper | " 88 4 | seems to part in sunder | R L | 388 |
| Tearing of papers, breaking | <i>L C</i> 6 | thou mayst come and part | Son 48 | 12 |
| Paphon-Holding their course to | VA 1193 | Which parts the shore | " 56 | 10 |
| Paradise—thinks in was sown | | Doth part his function | " 113 | |
| to win a Paradise | PP 8 14 | If what parts can so remain | P T | 48 |
| Parallel—And delves the parallels | | Partake—against myself with the | | _ |
| Parasite—sounds resembling para | | partake | Son 149 | 2 |
| aites | VA 848 | Partial—corrupt by over-partis | | _ |
| Parcel—their silken parcels hurls | | looks | 101 | 5 |
| Their distract parcels in combine sums | | As well as fancy, partial wight Partially—partially they smother | PP 19 RL | 691 |
| Parching—not parching heat no | 201 | Particular—But these particulars | Son 91 | 634 7 |
| freezing cold | R L 1145 | of one particular tear | L C | 289 |
| Pardon—Yet pardon me | VA 998 | | VA | |
| | | , | , | |

| Parting—Yet at my parting | PP 14 | 7 | Patron-god and patron of all light | VA | 860 |
|---|-------------|-------------|---|----------------|-----------|
| Partly—and is partly blind | Son 113 | 8 | Pattern-Even so this pattern | R L | |
| Partner-To be thy partner | RL | 672 | beauty's pattern to succeeding me | Son 19 | 12 |
| Party-Thy adverse party | Son 35 | 10 | you pattern of all those | " 98 | 12 |
| Where neither party | L C | 186 | patterns of this foul beguiling | <i>L C</i> | 170 |
| Pass—as scorning it should pass | V A | 982 | Pattern'd-When by thy fault | | 629 |
| when thou shalt strangely pass | Son 49 | 5 | Pause—Then mightst thou pause | V A | |
| For to no other pass | " 103 | 11 | doth provoke a pause | _" | |
| let me pass untold | " 136 | 9 | Sad pause and deep regard | R L | |
| he should not pass these grounds | | 450 | and makes a pause | " ••••• | 541 |
| Passage did honey passage yield | VA | 452 1047 | Pausing — Pausing for means to | | 1968 |
| Struggling for passage | R L | | mourn | Son 19 | 1865 1 |
| for passage of her breath | P P 17 | 6 | Paw—blunt thou the lion's paws Pawn'd—Pawn'd honest looks | R L | _ |
| All unseen 'gan passage find Pass'd—Thou hast pass'd by | Son 70 | 9 | Pawning—Pawning his honour | " | |
| you've pass'd a hell of time | " 120 | 6 | Pay—one sweet kiss shall pay | V A | |
| Passenger in summer's heat | V A | 91 | So thou wilt buy, and pay | " | |
| Passing—straight legs and stro | | 297 | pay them at thy leisure | " | |
| As passing all conceit | PP 8 | 8 | Love's eyes pay tributary gazes | " | |
| Spied a blossom passing fair | " 17 | 3 | every minute pays the hour | R L | 329 |
| Passing-bell—that hears the | V A | 702 | Pain pays the income | " | 884 |
| Pamion—trembling in her passion | " | 27 | streams that pay a daily debt | " | 649 |
| swelling passion doth provoke | " | 218 | those that pay the willing loan | Son 6 | - |
| Passion on passion deeply is re | | | Which I new pay as if not paid | " 80 | |
| doubled | " | 832 | and pays it thee again | " 79 | |
| Variable passions throng | " | | thou thyself dost pay | " 79 | |
| each passion labours so | | 969 | He pays the whole | " 134 | |
| her passion's strength renews | R L | | Pay—her lips were ready for his pay | | 89 |
| life and feeling of her passion | | 1817 | Paying—Paying what ransom | ••••• | 550 |
| such passion her assails | •••• | 1562 | by paying too much rent | Son 125 | |
| too sensible thy passion maketh | | 1678 | Paying more slavish tribute | R L | |
| the master-mistress of my passio | | 100 | Payment—Say, for non-payment | VA | |
| Catching all passions | <i>L C</i> | 126 199 | With such black payment | R L | |
| their passions likewise lent me For, lo, his passion, but an art | | 295 | Peace—How he in peace is wounde | | |
| Panion—Dumbly she passions | V A | | 'O peace!' quoth Lucrece And for the peace of you | Son 75 | 1284 3 |
| Past—My day's delight is past | | 380 | And peace proclaims | # 107 | |
| past reason's weak removing | R L | | Love's arms are peace | L C | |
| To all sins past | | 923 | Peaceful—And in a peaceful hour | VA | |
| is past the help of law | | 1022 | Pearl-like pearls in glass | 4 | |
| recall'd in rage being past | | 1671 | And wiped the brint h pearl | R L | |
| From what is past | " | 1685 | Those round clear pearls | · ···· | |
| the violet past prime | Son 12 | 3 | Ah, but those tears are rearl | Son 34 | |
| remembrance of things past | " 30 | 2 | Of paled pearls and rubie. | L C | 198 |
| a limit past my praise | " 82 | 6 | Bright orient pearl | PP 10 | 3 |
| at the present nor the past | " 123 | 10 | Pearly-With pearly sweat | RL | 396 |
| Past reason hunted | 129 | 6 | Peasant-Which heartless peasant | | 1392 |
| Past reason hated | " 129 | 7 | Pebbled-waves make towards the | е | |
| my days are past the best | " 138 | 6 | pebbled shore | Son 60 | |
| Past cure I am, now reason is pas | | _ | Peculiar—did him peculiar duties | | 14 |
| Care | " 147 | 9 | Peel'd—the bark peel'd from the | | |
| To put the by-past perils | L C | 158 | lofty pine | | 1167 |
| my years be past the best | <i>PP</i> 1 | 6 | her bark being peel'd away | ***** | 1169 |
| Patent—so my patent back again i swerving | s Son 87 | 8 | Peep—the gaudy sun would peep | V A | |
| Path—The path is smooth | V A | 788 | should not peep again each little mote will peep | R L | 1251 |
| She treads the path | " | | Delights to peep | Sm 24 | |
| Patience—Where thou with | R L | | Pack night, peep day | PP 15 | |
| with greater patience bear it | | 1158 | Peep'd—Some beauty peep'd | L C | |
| By this, mild patience | | 1268 | Perping—leave thy peeping | R L | |
| Patience seem'd to scorn | | 1505 | Nymphs back peeping | P P 18 | |
| That patience is quite beaten | | 1563 | peeping forth this tumult | R L | |
| And patience, tame to sufferance | | 7 | Peer-peer to such a peerless dame | | 21 |
| My tongue-tied patience | " 140 | 2 | o'er the white sheet peers he | | |
| Patient-The patient dies while the | e | | whiter chin | · " | 472 |
| physician sleeps | RL | 904 | Peering-peering through a wave | | |
| Whilst, like a willing patient | Son 111 | 9 | | | |
| Playing patient sports | <i>L C</i> | 242 | | PP 14 | |
| Patiently—unless I took all | R L | 1641 | Pelleted-woe had pelleted in team | L C | 15 |
| | | | | | |

| traval of a worthier pen "79 6 such virtue hath my pen "81 13 within that pen doth dwell "84 5 of well refined pen "85 8 And gives thy pen "106 7 Pen—He pens her piteous clamours R L "681 Penane—Nor double penance, to correct correction Son 111 12 Penaltly—The penell'He piteous clamours R L "681 Penaltly—The penell'He piteous clamours R L "681 Penell-Time's or my pupil pen "16 10 Beauty no penell, beauty's truth "101 7 Penell-Time's or my pupil pen "16 10 Penell'Hen' De penell'He pensiveness R L "1497 Penell'Hen' De penell'Hen blood L C "47 Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires "219 Pensiveness—To pencill'd . R L "1497 Penell-Time in walls of glass Son 5 10 for I, being pent in thee "133 13 for I, being pent in thee "133 13 Ferevive—I perceive the reason V A "252 Pensiveness—To pencill'd . R L "301 Perrelve—I perceive the reason V A "252 A press of people at a door R L "301 Perrelve—I perceive the reason V A "252 A press of people at a door R L "301 Perceive—I perceive the reason V A "252 Persevene—Perverse it shall be V A "252 Persevene—Perverse it shall be V A "254 Persevene—Perverse it shall be V A "2 | | _ | | | | _ | | |
|--|------------------------------------|-----|---------------|------|------------------------------------|------------|---------|------|
| Time's pencil, or my pupil pen with thine antique pen " 19 they be outstripp'd by every pen " 32 6 as every sallen pen " 79 6 as every sallen pen " 10 8 as ever their antique pen " 10 8 as ever their antique pen " 10 7 pen-lic pens her pileous clamours R 1 6 7 pen-lic pens her pileous clamours R 1 6 7 pen-lic pens her pileous clamours R 1 6 7 penetrale—Nor double penance, to correct correction S m 111 12 penetral—death pen pen " 16 10 penetrale—Nor penetrale her nor penetral duty person facth P P P 19 penetrale—Nor penetrale her nor penetral duty person facth P P P 19 pensiverage No penetrale her nave doubt of itself persuade persuade him there V A 19 pensiverage No penetrale her nave doubt of itself persuade in the pen with | Pelt-seems to pelt and swear | RL | •••• | 1418 | Perjury-to this false perjury | PP | 8 | 8 |
| with thine antique pen they be outstriped by every pen as every allen pen 78 3 travail of a worthier pen 88 1 13 within that pen doth dwell 89 4 5 of well refined pen 80 8 8 And gives thy pen 80 8 11 13 Within that pen doth dwell 80 8 8 Perplexed—in his throne 80 8 11 13 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 11 Pen-His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 11 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 12 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 12 12 12 12 Pens His pens her piteous clamours R L 80 12 12 12 12 Pen | Pen-paper, ink, and pen | ** | | 1289 | Permit-permit the sun to climb | RL | •••• | 775 |
| savery allen pen " 32 6 as every allen pen " 78 as every allen pen " 79 as set bei antique pen " 85 and gives thy pen " 100 s see thei antique pen " 106 s or over correct or peripe." All perplexali y-drop on them R L 180 Pena—He pena her piteous clamours R L 681 Penance—Nor double penance, to correct correction " 85 and sit ye person forth PP 19 Penal" Penel Penel penel penance, to correct correction " 85 and sit ye person forth PP 19 Penetrable—No penetrable entrance " 59 Pena" d—sadly penal in blood L C 47 Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires " 1917 Penel" Penel in walls of glass | Time's pencil, or my pupil pen | | | 10 | permit the basest clouds | Son | 33 | 5 |
| sa every alten pen "78 stravail of a worthier pen "79 6 such virtue hath my pen "81 13 within that pen doth dwell "84 5 of well refined pen "85 8 And gives thy pen "80 8 8 8 And gives thy pen "100 8 8 8 8 8 And gives thy pen "100 8 8 8 8 8 And gives thy pen "100 8 9 pen | | | | | | | | |
| ravali of a worthier pen " 79 6 such virtue hath my pen " 81 13 took heat perpetual duliness | they be outstripp'd by every pen | | | | | | | 784 |
| within that pen doth dwell "84 85 of well refined pen "85 85 86 well refined pen "85 85 86 well refined pen "100 85 see their antique pen "100 7 Pen—He pen sher piteous clamours R L "65 7 Pen sher pen sher piteous clamours R L "65 7 Pen sher | as every alien pen | | | | | " | | 1638 |
| within that pen doth dwell | travail of a worthier pen | | | | | | | 8 |
| of well refined pen | such virtue hath my pen | | | | | | | 10 |
| of well refined pen | within that pen doth dwell | | | | Perpetually—drop on them | RL | | 686 |
| see thei antique pen "106 7 Pen—He pens her piteous clamours R L — 81 Pensane—Hor or double penance, to correct correction Son 111 12 Penell—Time's or my pupil pen "16 10 Beauty no penell, beauty's truth "101 7 Penell'Hor penell'd pensivenes R L — 1497 Penetrable—No penetrable entrance "599 Pen'd—sadly pen'd in blood L C — 47 Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires Pensivenes—To pencill'd material subdued desires Pensivenes—To pens | of well refined pen | | | | Perplexed in his throne | VA | •••• | 1043 |
| Penale pens her pitcous clamours RL 681 Penance—Nor double penance, to Correct correction Pendin John Sor 111 Pendin—Time's or my pupil pen " 16 10 Beauty no pendi, beauty's truth " 101 7 Pendin John Sor 111 12 Pendin—Time's or my pupil pen " 16 10 Beauty no pendi, beauty's truth " 101 7 Pendin John Sor 111 12 Pendin John Sor 12 Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires " 219 Pensiveness—To pendin In blood LC 47 Pensiveness—To pendin In the sor 133 13 Pent Pent John Sor 13 13 Pent Pent John Sor 13 13 Per Pent John Sor 13 13 Per Per Sor 14 14 10 Per Sor 15 14 14 15 15 15 Per Sor 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 | And gives thy pen | | | | | | | |
| Penance—Nor double penance, to correct correction | | | | | | | | 1305 |
| Pencil—Time's or my pupil pen "16 10 Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth "101 7 Pencill'd—To pencill'd pensiveness R L 1497 Pent-Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires " | | | •••• | 681 | | PP | 19 | 12 |
| Beauty no penetil, beauty's truth 101 7 Penetill'd—To penetil'd pensiveness R L 1497 Penetrable—No penetrable entrance 0.59 Pensived—So penetrable entrance 0.59 Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires 0.59 Pensiveness—To pencill'd R L 1497 Pent—Pent in wails of glass Son 5 10 For Lipe pent in thee 24 1497 Pent—Pent in wails of glass Son 5 10 For Lipe pent in thee 24 1301 Penty—Lean within that pen 84 5 Penty—Lean within that pen 84 5 Perpely—Door people are anazed V A 325 2 a press of people at a door R L 1301 Perceived—and no pace perceived 104 10 Perceived—and no pace perceived 104 10 Perceived—and no pace perceived 104 10 Perceived—And once made perfect N A 317 Perchance—Perchance his boast R L 36 Perchance that envy Son 23 6 Perfect—And once made perfect R L 394 Perfect—And once made perfect R L 394 Perfect of love being made Son 51 10 Perfection—Whose full perfection R L 837 But no perfection is so absolute 8 | Penance-Nor double penance, to | 0 | | | | | •••• | 130 |
| Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth 101 7 Pencil'He—To pencil'He—pensivenes R L | | | 111 | 12 | | st . | | |
| Pencill'de—To pencill'de pensiveness R L | Pencil—Time's or my pupil pe | | | | | | | 4 |
| Penetrable—No penetrable entrance " 559 Penn'd—salty penn'd in blood C 47 Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires " 219 Pensiven—Pent in walls of glass Som 5 10 For I, being pent in thee " 133 13 Penury—Lean within that pen " 84 5 Penple—poor people are amazed V A 1301 Perceive—I perceive the reason V A 727 When perceive the reason V A 727 When perceive that men Som 15 5 Perceives—This thou perceive to " 104 10 Perceives—This thou perceive to " 104 10 Perceives—Perceiving how he is caraged V A 337 Perchance—Perchance his boast R L 354 Perchance—Perchance his boast R L 354 Perfect—And one made perfect V A 337 Perfect—And one made perfect V A 357 Perfecton—Whose full perfection V A 634 And pure perfection R L 357 Have no perfection so absolute " 837 But no perfection so absolute " 837 But no perfection wrongfully disgraced " 66 7 Perforce—Perforce will force it V A 722 And right perfection wrongfully disgraced " 66 7 Perforce—Three April perfumes " 837 Perfume—Three April perfumes " 837 Perfume—Three April perfumes " 830 She puts the period of their ill R L 836 Perlan—So my Troy did perish " 865 Perlan—So my Troy did perish " 865 Perlan—So my Troy did perish " 867 Perfure—For perjured Sinon R L 1821 Is perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1821 Is perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1821 Is perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1821 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 as an perjured most want the fair more perjured I " 182 13 Perjured—For perjured I " 182 13 | Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth | " | 101 | 7 | Persuade—to persuade him there | | | 1114 |
| Penn'd—sadly penn'd in blood | Pencill'd-To pencill'd pensiveness | RL | •••• | 1497 | | | •••• | 29 |
| Pensived—Of pensived and subdued desires " 219 Pensiveness—To pencill'd | Penetrable—No penetrable entran | ce | •••• | 559 | | " | | 130 |
| Pensiveness—To pencill'd R L 1497 | Penn'd—sadly penn'd in blood | L C | | 47 | | Son | 22 | 1 |
| Pensiveness—To pencilid R L 197 Pent—pent in wails of glass Som 5 10 Forther—pent in wails of glass Som 5 10 Forther—pent in wails of glass Som 5 10 Forther—pent in wails of glass Som 5 10 Forther—Lean within that pen 84 5 Penury—Lean within that pen 84 5 Percevired—percevired that men 85 5 Percevired—perceved that men 85 73 13 Perchance—I perceived that men 97 13 Perchance—This thou perceived 74 10 Perfet—And one perceived 87 10 Perfet—And one perceived 87 10 Perfet—And one perceived 87 10 Perfet—And one made perfect 74 10 Perfet—And one made perfect 74 10 Perfet—And one made perfect 87 20 Penfet—And one made perfect 87 20 Perfet—And one made perfect 87 20 Phefula—That Phœbus' lute 88 Phefula—That Phœbus' lu | Pensived-Of pensived and subdue | | | | Persuade my heart | PP | 3 | 8 |
| Pent—pent in walls of glass | desires | | | | Persuasion—with their opposite pe | | | |
| For I, being pent in thee Penury—Lean | | | | | | RL | •••• | 286 |
| Penury—Lean within that pen " 84 5 People—poor people are amazed VA 925 a press of people at a door Perceived—I perceive the reason VA 727 When perceive the reason VA 727 When perceive that men Son 15 5 Perceived—In pot pace perceived " 104 10 Perceivest—This thou perceivest Son 73 13 Perceiving—porceiving how he is enraged VA 331 Perceiving—porceiving how he is enraged VA 340 Perfect—And once made perfect VA 408 Perfect—And once made perfect WA 408 The perfect ceremony Son 23 6 every bad a perfect best White R L 394 Perfect-And once made perfect white R L 394 Perfect-And once made perfect in WA 634 And pure perfection Whose full | Pent—pent in walls of glass | | | 10 | | Son | 38 | 6 |
| People—poor people are amazed a parses of people at a door a perses of people at a door a persect when a persect beat a persect bill a persection be a persect bill a persection a persect beat | for I, being pent in thee | | 133 | 13 | Perused—she advisedly perused | RL | | 1527 |
| a press of people at a door R L 1301 Perceive—I perceive the reason When perceive that men Son 15 5 Perceived—and no pace perceived "104 10 Perceives—This thou perceivest Son 73 13 Perceiving—perceiving how he is enraged VA 317 Perchance—Perchance his boast R L 36 Perchance—Perchance his boast R L 36 Perchance that envy "3 39 Perfect—And once made perfect VA 408 The perfect ceremony Son 23 6 every bad a perfect best "114 7 whose perfect white R L 394 Perfect"st—of love being made Son 51 10 Perfect"on—Whose full perfection VA 634 And pure perfection R L 837 But no perfection is so absolute " 837 Have no perfection wrongfully disgraced " 66 7 Perforce—Perforce will force it VA 72 thou perfore must bear R L 612 Perforce—Perforce will force it VA 72 And in some perfumes " 104 7 Perfume—Three April perfumes " 104 7 And in some perfumes " 104 7 Perfumed—Comes breath perfumed VA 444 As the perfumed incture Son 54 Perforc—Perforce will force it VA 72 Perfume—Three April perfumes " 104 7 And in some perfumes " 104 7 Perfume—Three April perfumes " 104 7 Perfumed—Comes breath perford VA 444 As the perfume difficure Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay " 1 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most seen the period the fair more perjured I " 152 13 Perjure—Gailty of perjury R L 151 Perjure—Gailty of perjury R L 151 Perjure—Gailty of perjury R L 151 Perjure—Gailty of perjury R L 152 Perfume White Philomela sit | Penury-Lean within that per | n. | 84 | 5 | Which she perused | LC | | 44 |
| Perceive—I perceive that men Son 15 Son 15 Son 15 Ferreleved—and no pace perceived 104 Perceivest—This thou perceivest Son 73 Perceiving—perceiving how he is enraged Perchance—Perchance his boast Perchance that envy " " 39 Perchance that envy " " 39 Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best " 114 The perfect on—Whose full perfection R L 384 Have no perfect white R L 387 But no perfection R L 837 But no perfection R L 837 But no perfection Son 15 And right perfection Son 15 And right perfection Son 15 Perforce am thine Perforce am thine Perforce am thine Son 133 Perforce am thine Son 133 Perforce—Refine—Chife-poisoning V A Son 90 Philomel—lamenting Philomel had ended ended Ended Philomel—lamenting Philomel had ended ended Ended Ended Philomel—Lamenting Philomel had ended ended Ended Ended Philomel—Lamenting Philomel had ended ended Ended Ended Ended Philomel—Lamenting Philomel had ended ended Ended Ended Philomel—Lamenting Philomel had ended ended Ended Ended Philomel—Lamenting Philomel had ended Ended Ended Ended Philomel—Lamenting Philomel had ended | People—poor people are amazed | V A | •••• | 925 | Perverse—Perverse it shall be | VA | •••• | 1157 |
| When perceive that men Perceived—and no pace perceived Perceives—This thou perceivest Son 73 13 Perceiving—perceiving how he is enraged Perchance—Perchance his boast Perchance hat envy " " 39 Perfect—And once made perfect VA " 408 Perfect—And once made perfect No son 23 6 every bad a perfect best " 114 7 whose perfect white R L " 39 Perfection—Whose full perfection VA " 634 And pure perfection R L " 383 But no perfection is so absolute " " 837 But no perfection is so absolute " " 837 But no perfection is so absolute " " 837 But no perfection wrongfully disgraced " 66 7 Perforce—Perforce will force it VA " 72 thou perforce must bear R L " 612 Perforce—And no pace perceived VA " 130 7 Perforce—And no pace perceived VA " 144 As the perfumes And in some perfumes " 104 7 Perfume—Three April perfumes " 104 7 Perfume—Comes breath perfumed VA " 444 As the perfumed tincture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay " 71 10 Perll—To put the by-past perils Perfumed—Comes breath perfumed VA " 444 As the perfumed tincture Son 54 6 She puts the period of their ill R L " 380 She puts the period Perfune R L " 152 16 She puts the period Perjured I" 152 13 am perjured most " 152 6 sworn thee fair more perjured I" 152 13 Perjure—Guilty of perjury R L " 919 Petitioners—petitiondage " 152 16 Petity—such petity bills the petity bills that pay R L " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | a press of people at a door | | | 1301 | | LC | | 329 |
| Perceivest—This thou perceivest Son 73 13 15 Perceivest—This thou perceivest Son 73 13 17 Perchance—Perchance his boast R L | Perceive—I perceive the reason | V A | •••• | 727 | Pestilence—Life-poisoning | V A | •••• | 740 |
| Perceiving—perceiving how he is enraged Perchance—Perchance his boast Philomel—laumenting Philomel had Philomel—Parchance—Philomel had Philomel—laumenting Philomel had Philomel—Philomel had Philomel—Induction his site Philomel—Induction his and sings Philomela—While Philomela Phechus—That Phœbus' lute Phechus—That Phœbus' lute | When perceive that men | Son | 15 | 5 | Petitioners—petitioners to his eye | 8 " | •••• | 856 |
| Perceiving—perceiving how he is erraged | Perceived—and no pace perceived | | | 10 | Petty—such petty bondage | " | •••• | 394 |
| Perchance—Perchance his boast R L 36 Perchance that envy " 39 Perfect—And once made perfect V A 408 The perfect ceremony Son 23 6 every bad a perfect best " 114 7 whose perfect white R L 394 Perfect'st—of love being made Son 51 10 Perfection—Whose full perfection V A 634 And pure perfection R L 837 But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection wrongfully disgraced Perforce will force it V A 634 Perforce—Perforce will force it V A 634 And in some perfumes R L 612 Perfumed—Comes breath perfumed V A 444 As the perfumed tineture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay " 71 10 Peril—To put the by-past perils Perfud—had they seen the period of their ill She puts the period Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most 870 Perfure—Guilty of perjury R L 919 When other petty griefs Son 96 Phillomel—lametting Philomel had ended Come, Philomel, that sing'st 620 Come, Philomel, that sing'st 910 Phillomel—Jamething Philomel had 620 Come, Philomel, that sing'st 910 Phillomel—Jamething Philomel had 620 Come, Philomel, that sing'st 910 Phillomel—Jamething Philomel had 620 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel had 620 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel had 620 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel had 620 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel 800 In 10 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel had 620 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel 800 In 20 Phillomela—Lamething Philomel 800 Phillomela—Lamething Philomela 800 Phillomela—Lamething Philomela 800 Phillomela—Lamething Philomela | Perceivest—This thou perceivest | Son | 73 | 13 | | RL | | 649 |
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| every bad a perfect best "114 7 ywhose perfect white R L | | | | 408 | | 44 | •••• | 1128 |
| whose perfect white R L 394 Perfect'st—of love being made Son 51 10 Perfection—Whose full perfection V A 634 And pure perfection 837 Have no perfection 837 But no perfection 838 But no perfection 839 Howhus—That Phœbus' lute 830 But no perfection 839 But no perfection 837 But no perfecti | | | | | | | 102 | 7 |
| Perfect'st—of love being made Son 51 10 Perfection—Whose full perfection V A 634 And pure perfection | | | | | | ts | | |
| Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection RL We no perfection RL We no perfection RL We no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection wrongfully disgraced We for a firm or perforce will force it Perforce—Perforce will force it Perforce am thine RL We no perfection wrongfully disgraced We for a firm or perfumes And in some perfumes And in some perfumes And in some perfumes We for a firm or perfumed We firm for the physic to the aick give physic to the pick from their physicians know Som 140 Perfumed—Comes breath perfumed Firm the physicians know We from their physicians know Som 140 Perfumed—Comes will dispersion RL We for their ill RL We for the perfumed RL We for the physic did perish rude, barrenly perish Som 129 am perfured most Som 129 Som 129 Som 140 With my love's picture With my love's picture We firm would bar With my love's picture We firm would bar We firm w | | | | | | | | 5 |
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| Holds in perfection wrongfully disgraced "66 7 Perforce—Perforce will force it VA 72 thou perforce must bear RL 612 Perforce am thine Son 133 14 Perfume—Three April perfumes "104 7 And in some perfumes "130 7 Perfumed—Comesbreath perfumed VA 444 As the perfumed tineture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay "71 10 Peril—To put the by-past perils LC 158 Period—had they acen the period of their ill RL 360 She puts the period Perjured—For perjured Sinon RL 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most 152 15 Perjured—Goldity of perjury RL 919 To he phœnix and the dove | | | | | | | | 23 |
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| thou perforce must bear R L 612 Perforce am thine Perfume—Three April perfumes And in some perfumes And in some perfumes And in some perfumed VA 444 As the perfumed tincture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay Peril—To put the by-past perils Period—had they seen the period of their ill R L 380 She puts the period Ferlah—so my Troy did perish rude, barrenly perish Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous am perjured most Swon 129 3 am perjured most Swon the fair more perjured I " 152 13 Perforce am thine Swn 133 14 Physicia—for beptysic to the sick give physic to my grive which physic did except " 147 to physic your cold breast L C In spite of physic Physician—while the sleeps R L Swn 140 the physician to my love " 147 Physiognomy—Of might one R L Could pick no meaning R L Could pick no meaning R L This picture of an angry-chafing boar the picture of true picty R L This picture she advisedly perused " the picture was belied which physic to the sick which physic to the yeit to my grive to physic to my grive which physic to my grive To physic your cold breast L C Physician—while the sleeps Physician to my love " 147 Physiognomy—Of might one R L Could pick no meaning R L Could pick no meaning R L This picture of true picty R L This picture she advisedly perused " the picture was belied the picture was belied the picture was belied the picture was belied with my love's gipt would bar With my love's picture " 47 | | | | | | | | 4 |
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| Perfume—Three April perfumes " 104 7 And in some perfumes " 130 7 Perfumed—Comesbreath perfumed VA 444 As the perfumed theture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay " 71 10 Peril—To put the by-past perils L C 158 Physician—while the sleeps R L from their physicians know Son 140 the physician to my love " 147 Physician—so my Troy did perish " 565 Perlah—so my Troy did perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most " 152 15 sworn thee fair more perjured I " 152 13 thy picture sight would bar Son 46 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 With my love's picture " 47 With my love's picture " 48 W | | | | | | | | 1502 |
| And in some perfumes "130 7 Perfumed—Comesbreath perfumed VA 444 As the perfumed tineture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay "71 10 Peril—To put the by-past perils L C 158 Physician—while the sleeps R L 160 From their physicians know Son 140 the physician to my love "147 Physiognomy—Of might one R L 565 Perhah—so my Troy did perish " 565 Perhah—so my Troy did perish " 565 Perhah—so my Troy did perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most "152 6 sworn thee fair more perjured I "152 13 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 With my love's picture "44 France Park 130 France Park 1 | | | | | | | | 901 |
| Perfumed—Comes breath perfumed VA 444 As the perfumed thecture Son 54 6 Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay "71 10 Peril—To put the by-past perils L C 158 Period—had they seen the period of their ill R L 380 She puts the period " 565 Perish—so my Troy did perish " 1527 rude, barrenly perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most "152 6 sworn thee fair more perjured I "152 13 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 With my love's picture "47 With my love's picture "47 With my love's picture "48 to physic your cold breast L C In spite of physic PP 18 Physicians—while the sleeps R L Physician—while the sleeps R L Physician—while the sleeps R L Could pick no meaning R L Picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A The picture of an angry-chafing boar " The picture she advisedly perused " The picture was belied up the picture was belied the picture was belied with the picture was belied to physic your cold breast L C The provided provided provided the physicians know Son 140 Could pick no meaning R L The picture of an angry-chafing boar " The picture of an angry-chafing boar the picture was belied up the picture was belied to the picture was belied up the picture w | | | 101 | | | | | 9 |
| As the perfumed tineture Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay Peril—To put the by-past perils Period—had they seen the period of their ill She puts the period She puts the period Ferind—For perjured Sinon Ferind—For perjured Finon Finon their physicians know Finon their physicia | | | | - | | | | 8 |
| Perhaps—When I perhaps compounded am with clay "71 10 Peril—To put the by-past perils L C 158 Period—had they seen the period of their ill R L 380 She puts the period " 565 Perish—so my Troy did perish rude, barrenly perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most when the period rude, barrenly perish Son 129 3 am perjured most while the sleeps R L Picture—Fick physicians know Son 140 Pick—picks them all at last V A Could pick no meaning R L Picture—Fic, lifedess picture V A picture of an angry-chafing boar the picture of an angry-chafing boar the picture of true picty R L This picture was belied the picture was belied which would bar while the sleeps R L | | | | | | | | 259 |
| pounded am with clay " 71 10 from their physicians know Son 140 Peril—To put the by-past perils L C 158 Period—had they seen the period of their ill R L 380 She puts the period " 565 Perish—so my Troy did perish rude, barrenly perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most sworn thee fair more perjured I " 152 15 thy picture's sight would bar Son 46 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 Is perjured and they seen the period the physicians know Son 140 the physician to my love " 147 Physiognomy—Of might one R L 2 Plek—picks them all at last V A 2 Could pick no meaning R L 2 Picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 2 the picture of an angry-chafing boar the picture of true picty R L 3 This picture she advisedly perused " 2 the picture was belied " 3 With my love's picture " 47 | | | 54 | 6 | | | | 12 |
| Peril—To put the by-past perils L C 158 Period—had they seen the period of their ill R L 380 She puts the period " 565 Perish—so my Troy did perish " 565 rude, barrenly perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon R L 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most sworn thee fair more perjured I " 152 6 sworn thee fair more perjured I " 152 13 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 the physician to my love " 147 Physiognomy—Of might one R L 142 Could pick no meaning R L 152 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 152 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 picture of true picty R L 152 the picture of true picty R L 153 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 the picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 152 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 the picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 154 the picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the physician to my love " 144 Pick—picks them all at last V A 154 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the physician to my love R L 154 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the physician to my love R L 154 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the physician to my love R L 154 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 the picture of an angry-chafing boar " 154 the picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the physician to my love R L 155 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 the physician to my love B 154 picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A 155 picture—Fie, lifeless pic | | | | | | RL | •••• | 904 |
| Period—had they seen the period of their ill RL 380 She puts the period $"$ 565 Perish—so my Troy did perish $"$ 1547 rude, barrenly perish Son 11 10 Perjured—For perjured Sinon RL 1521 Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 am perjured most $"$ 152 6 sworn thee fair more perjured I " 152 13 Perjury—Guilty of perjury I | | | | | | | | 8 |
| of their ill She puts the period " 565 Perish—so my Troy did perish rude, barrenly perish Is perjured—For perjured Sinon Is perjured, murderous am perjured most sworn thee fair more perjured I Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 Pick—picks them all at last V A Could pick no meaning R L Picture—Fie, lifeless picture V A picture of an augry-chafing boar L This picture of true picty R L This picture was belied L This picture was belied L The picture was belied L | | | ' | 158 | the physician to my love | | | 5 |
| She puts the period " 565 Could pick no meaning RL Periah—so my Troy did perish | | | | | Physiognomy-Of might one | | | |
| She puts the period " 565 Could pick no meaning RL Periah—so my Troy did perish | | | | | Pick—picks them all at last | | | |
| rude, barrenly perish Perjured—For perjured Sinon Is perjured, murderous am perjured most sworn thee fair more perjured I "152 13" Perjury—Guilty of perjury RL 1521 picture of an augry-chafing boar " the picture of true picty RL This picture she advisedly perused " the picture was belied " the picture was belied " the picture was belied " the picture's sight would bar Son 46 Perjury—Guilty of perjury RL 919 With my love's picture " 47 | | | | | | | | 100 |
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| Is perjured, murderous Son 129 3 This picture she advisedly perused am perjured most "152 6 the picture was belied " sworn thee fair more perjured I "152 13 thy picture's sight would bar Son 46 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R.L 919 With my love's picture "47 | | Son | 11 | 10 | | r " | •••• | 662 |
| am perjured most "152 6 the picture was belied " sworn thee fair more perjured I "152 13 thy picture's sight would bar Son 46 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R.L 919 With my love's picture "47 | | RL | | 1521 | | | •••• | 542 |
| sworn thee fair more perjured I " 152 13 thy picture's sight would bar Son 46 Perjury—Guilty of perjury R L 919 With my love's picture " 47 | | Son | 129 | 8 | | | | 1527 |
| Perjury—Guilty of perjury R.L 919 With my love's picture " 47 | am perjured most | " | 152 | 6 | the picture was belied | 44 | •••• | 1533 |
| | | . " | 152 | | thy picture's sight would bar | | 46 | 3 |
| | | | | | | | | 5 |
| craft and perjury should thrust " 1517 by thy picture or my love " 47 | craft and perjury should thrust | ** | •••• | 1517 | by thy picture or my love | ** | 47 | 9 |

| | | | | | | | |
|--|----------------|------------|--------------|--|-------------|-------------|------------|
| Our-O, that our night of woe | Son 1 | | 9 | | Som | 88 | 12 |
| Not by our feeling | | 121 | 4 | outlive this powerful rhyme | " | 55 | 2 |
| Our dates are brief make them born to our desire | | 123 123 | 5 | much outlive a gilded tomb | | 101 | 11 |
| inviting time our fashion calls | | 124 | 7 8 | Outrage—darest do such outrage **Dutrageous—no outrageous thing** | r L | | 605 607 |
| And in our faults | | 138 | 14 | Outright—Kill me with looks | | | 14 |
| to make our wits more keen | LC. | | 161 | Ontrum—How he outruns the wind I | | | |
| satisfaction to our blood | " | | 162 | | RL | | |
| that preach in our behoof | | | 165 | Out-stripp'd-they be out-stripp'd | | | |
| our drops this difference bore | | •••• | 800 | | Som | | 6 |
| Since that our faults | P _u | 1 | 14 | Out-stripping—Out-stripping crows l | | | 324 |
| All our pleasure known | " | 18 | 45 | Outward—puts on strangeness | " | | 310 |
| All our merry meetings | " | 18 18 | 46 47 | thy outward parts would move | | •••• | 435 91 |
| All our evening sport All our love is lost | " | 18 | 48 | no outward harm express'd 2 With outward honesty | R_{u}^{L} | | 1545 |
| 'Mongst our mourners | PT. | | 20 | | Son | 16 | 11 |
| Out—In limning out | VA | | 290 | mine eye's due is thine outward | | | • |
| Things out of hope | | | 567 | part | " | 46 | 13 |
| the cold fault cleanly out | " | | 694 | outward thus with outward praise | 44 | 69 | 5 |
| Their light blown out | " | | 826 | Where time and outward form | 64 | 108 | 14 |
| volleys out his voice | | ···• | 921 | the outward honouring | | 125 | 2 |
| lo, two lamps burn out | | | 1128 | Painting thy outward walls | | 146 | 4 |
| and wore out the night | | •••• | 123 | | L C | | 80 |
| 'Fair torch, burn out thy light | " | •••• | 190 | I . | P P | | 38 |
| The eye of heaven is out to heave the owner out | 44 | ••••• | 356 413 | Outwardly—but fighting outwardly A Outwore—and outwore the night | V A | | 203 841 |
| Small lights are soon blown out | " | | 647 | Outworn—death by time outworn 1 | | | |
| halt, creep, cry out for thee | " | | 902 | | | 64 | 2 |
| 'Out, idle words, servants to shall | l- | | | the map of days outworn | 4 | 68 | 1 |
| low fools | | | 1016 | | V A | | 331 |
| And seems to point her out | 44 | | 1087 | Over-Over one arm the lusty | " | ~··· | 31 |
| Will we find out | " | | 1146 | Over my altars hath he | * | | 103 |
| tread the way out readily | | | 1152 | O, had she then gave over | " | •••• | |
| pattern of the worn-out age | | | 1350 | Over one shoulder doth she | ~" | | 1058 |
| burnt out in tedious nights | 64 66 | | 1379 | , - | Son | | 5 |
| scratch out the angry eyes | " | | 1469 | | L C | | 74 81 |
| rings out the doleful knell would be drawn out too long | " | | 1495 1616 | eyes stuck over all his face Overcome—Who, by doubt | V A | •••• | |
| What he breathes out | 66 | | 1666 | Overcome, as one | u. | | 935 |
| In rage sent out | " | | 1671 | Overflow—will force it overflow | " | | |
| wear their brave state out | Son | 15 | 8 | Over-fly-strive to over-fly them | 44 | •••• | 324 |
| prick'd thee out for women' | ' 8 | | | Over-go-That over-goes my blunt | | | |
| pleasure | " | 20 | 13 | | Son | 103 | 7 |
| But, out, alack! he was but on | | | | Over - handled — your idle over- | | | |
| hour mine | " | 83 | 11 | | V_A | | 770 |
| root out the work of masonry | " | 55 | 6 | Overlook—did hotly overlook them | | 127 | 178 5 |
| wear this world out To find out shames | " | 55 61 | 12 7 | Over-partial—corrupt by looks . Overplus—and 'Will' in overplus | | 135 | 2 |
| or vanish'd out of sight | " | 63 | 7 | | | | 109 |
| summer's honey breath hold out | " | 65 | 5 | | | | 1205 |
| To linger out a purposed overthre | | 90 | 8 | Overseen-How was I overseen | | | 1206 |
| habitation chose out thee | " | 95 | 10 | Over-shoot—to his troubles | V A | | 680 |
| leaves out difference | " | 105 | 8 | Over-slipp'd-hath over-slipp'd her | | | |
| but effectually is out | " | 113 | 4 | | | | 1576 |
| But bears it out even to the edge | | 116 | 12 | | | | 109 |
| out of their spheres been fitted | | 119 | 7 | Overthrow—Till mutual overthrow | | | 1018 |
| fire my good one out | | 144 | 14 9 | a purposed overthrow Overturn—war shall statues overturn | | 90 55 | 8 |
| doth point out thee love put out Religion's eye | L C | 151 | | Over-wash'd—cheeks with woe I | | | |
| fire my good one out | P P | 2 | 14 | Owe—and I will not owe it | VA | •••• | 411 |
| She burned out love | | 7 | | if any love you owe me | " | | 528 |
| Out-bragg'd-Whose bare th | 10 | • | | | R L | | 82 |
| web it seem'd to wear | L C | | 95 | more slavish tribute than they owe | | | 299 |
| Out-brave—out-braves his dignity | | | 12 | kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | Son | 70 | |
| Out-burneth—as soon as straw | | 7 | 14 | Since what he owes thee | | 79 | 14 |
| Outcast—beweep my outcast state | | 29 | - | | L C | | |
| Outery—Entombs her outery | RL | | | | | | 1803 |
| Outfacing—Outfacing faults in love Out-going—out-going in thy noon | | 1 7 | | 1 . | L C | 18 | |
| And A series out-Kounk in the noon | JUR | • | 13 | · Owest—or that tare thou owest | -JUNE | 10 | - 1 |

PLANT

POETRY

| Plate—nor tied in formal plat Plated—a platted hive of straw " 359 Play—all this dumb play Play—Be bold to play Play—Be bold to play Play with his locks Pluto winks while Orpheus plays R L 553 Will play the tyrants and play as wantonly To play the watchman I with these did play And play the mother's part Play"d—play'd with her breath And play the mother's part Play'd—play'd with her breath And play the mother's part Play's—thou, my music, music800 Play's—thou, my music | 5 11 18 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
|--|--|--|
| Herd where his plants | 58 58 75 91 97 97 121 126 | 2 14 8 5 2 11 3 9 139 6 12 20 545 557 1690 1212 9 958 306 879 1212 9 958 306 1215 1215 1215 1215 1215 1215 1215 121 |
| Green plants bring not PP 18 39 Plantest—Thou plantest scandal R L 887 Planting—Planting oblivion, beating reason back Plate—nor tied in formal plat L C 29 Platted—a platted they of straw 87 Plate—all this dumb play VA 857 Play—all this dumb play VA 857 Play—all this dumb play VA 859 Play—Be bold to play 124 Play—all this dumb play VA 857 Will play the his locks 1990 Pluto winks while Orpheus plays R L 553 Will play the tyrants Son 5 3 and play as wantonly 554 7 To play the watchman 651 12 I with these did play 980 14 And play the mother's part 400 Mine eye hath play'd Son 24 11 that wont to have play'd Playing his he wanton air P.P 18 29 Playing in the wanton air P.P 17 4 Playing patient sports 800 128 Playing patient sports Playing the place L C 241 Playing patient sports Playing the place R L 480 Plead—Shall plead for me R L 480 Plead—Shall plead for me R L 480 Plead—Shall plead for love Son 23 11 doth that plea deny shall beauty hold a plea 653 3 Plead—Shall plead for love Son 23 11 My heart doth plead 656 3 Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadting may be blest pleading—her pleading to gue by pleading may be blest pleading—her pleading to gue by pleading may be blest pleading hath deserved 661 There pleading might you see Pleasance —Youth is full of 234 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie summer is less pleasant shade 670 Pleasant—Pleasant shade 670 Pleasant—Pleasant shade 670 Pleasant—Pleasant shade 670 Pleak in the whole is a weet 670 Pleasant—Pleasant shade 670 Pleuck'd in the bud 670 Pluck'd in the bud | 58 75 91 97 97 121 126 5 11 18 20 20 20 20 20 21 137 | 144 88 52 111 33 9139 66 122 15 15 19 8022 200 1 133 66 879 12122 9 9588 300 416 1150 |
| Trees did grow and plants did spring " 21 6 Plantest—Thou plantest scandal R L 887 Planting—Planting oblivion, beating reason back VA 557 Plaster—the only sovereign plaster " 916 Plate—on tied in formal plat L C 29 O thou minion of her pleasure " in mee pleasures to bestow L C Play—all this dumb play VA 359 Play—Be bold to play " 124 Play—Be bold to play " 125 Will play the tyrants Son 5 3 and play as wantonly " 54 7 Toe 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 30 Play'd—play'd with her breath R L 480 Playing—Playing the place L C 580 129 1 That wont to have play'd PP 18 29 Play's—thou, my music, music Son 124 1 Playing—Playing the place Son 35 11 doth that plea deny a lawful plea commence Son 35 11 doth that plea deny a lawful plea commence Son 35 11 My heart doth plead for love R L 580 Plead—Shall plead for me Pleads in a wilderness No rightful plea might plead Who plead for love B Pleading—her pleading to gue by pleading may be blest pleading hath deserved M P P P 13 29 Pleading—her pleading wese Pleasant—Pleasant fountains lie summer is less pleasant now Sitting in a pleasant shade P P 2 1 3 Pluck'd in the bud " 101 Pluck'd in the bud " 101 Pluck'd in the bud " 102 9 1 Pluck'd in the bud " 102 9 1 Pluck'd in the bud " 103 Pluck'd in the bud " 103 Pluck'd in the bud " 104 Pluck'd in the bud " 105 Pluck'd in the bud " 104 Pluck'd in the bud " 105 Plu | 75 91 97 97 121 126 | 8 5 5 2 2 111 3 9 139 6 12 45 2 2 15 15 15 557 1690 1 212 2 9 9 558 300 416 1150 |
| Plantest—Thou plantest scandal Planting—Planting oblivion, beating reason back Plaster—the only sovereign plaster Plat—nor tied in formal plat LC | 97 97 121 126 | 2 111 3 3 6 122 45 2 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 133 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| rianting—reason back plater in greason back plate—the only sovereign plaster in meeting year in spleasures wait on thee in his pleasures wait on thee in more pleasure sure in more pleasure in more in mo | 97 121 126 5 11 18 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 111 3 9 9 139 9 6 6 12 45 2 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 212 2 9 958 30 64 61 150 |
| Plaster—the only sovereign plaster Plat—nor tied in formal plat LC | 121 126 5 11 18 20 20 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 | 3 9 139 6 122 45 2 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 212 9 958 416 1150 |
| Plat—nor tied in formal plat Plate—a platted hive of straw R L 8 Plausibly— did give consent R L 85 Play—all this dumb play Play—Be bold to play Play—Be bold to play Play with his locks Will play the tyrants and play as wantonly To play the mother's part And play the mother's part Plays not at all, but seems afraid P P 18 Playing hit her breath R L 400 Mine eye hath play'd Mine eye hath play'd Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing patient sports All our pleasures to bestow Where all those pleasures in moe pleasures in moe pleasures was take her meaning nor her pleasure. All our pleasure known We will all the pleasures may thee move These pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures might me move Plenitade—In him a plenitude of subtle matter With her plenty wantet P Playing—Playing the place L C 241 Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing patient sports All our pleasures known We will all the pleasures may thee move These pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures may thee move These pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures may thee move These p | 126 5 11 18 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 1137 | 99 139 6 12 45 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 8 30 416 1150 |
| Platted—a platted hive of straw Playably— did give consent RL 1854 Playably— did give consent RL 359 Play—Be bold to play Play—Be bold to play Play with his locks Will play the bid play Play with his locks Will play the tyrants Son 5 3 and play as wantonly To play the watchman I with these did play And play the mother's part Play's not at all, but seems afraid Play'd—play'd with her breath RL 400 Mine eye hath play'd Mine eye hath play'd Playing—Playing the place Playing—Playing the place Playing—Playing the place Playing patient sports Play a lawful plea commence Son 35 11 doth that plea deny A lead—Shall plead for me Plead—Shall plead for me Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleading hath deserved Her pity-pleading reyes RL 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading hath deserved Her pity-pleading reyes RL 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest There pleading might you see " 328 Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleading may be blest Son 23 11 By the treatman in take here all those pleasures may thee " 241 By that the pleasures may thee " 242 By that even in pleasures may thee move These pretty pleasures may thee move These pre | 20 20 20 20 20 18 50 | 139 6 122 45 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 416 1150 |
| Play—all this dumb play | 5 11 18 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 6 12 45 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| Play—Be bold to play " 359 Play—Be bold to play " 1990 Pluto winks while Orpheus plays R L 553 Will play the tyrants | 11 18 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 12 45 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| Play with his locks Pluto winks while Orpheus plays R L Son 5 3 and play as wantonly To play the watchman I with these did play And play the mother's part Play'd—play'd with her breath Mine eye hath play'd Play'st—thou, my music, music Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing in the wanton air Plea—No rightful plea might plead R No rightful plea might plead Who plead for love Pleads in a wilderness Will play the watchman R L Son 24 Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth Pleasant—pleasant fountains ile VA Pleasant—pleasant fountains ile VA Son 102 Please bold to play " 124 " 1649 Roll our pleasure known we will all the pleasures may thee who will all the pleasures may thee move Three will all the pleasures may thee move Three pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures might me move Three pretty pleasures might me move Plenitade—In him a plenitude of subtle matter Plenity—amid their plenty W with her plenty press'd " that even in plenty wanteth R L Plight—Shall plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight P Plod—Plods dully on Son Who plead of dully on Son Who plead for love Son 35 Three pleading tongue V A Three pretty pleasures may thee light here beaufy pleaded—In him a plenitude of subtle matter Plenity—amid their plenty W with her plenty press'd " that even in plenty wanteth R L Plight—Shall plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight P Plod—Plods dully on Son Who plead by ne Plot—Whoever plots the sin This plot of death heart think that a several plot Who pluck the bud " To pluck down the rich " To pluck the went teeth pluck down the rich " To pluck the pelf P P Ne'er to pluck the Plae'd—being early pluck'd with replenty wanteth R L Three prediction of subtle matter Plenty—amid their plenty W with her plenty with her plenty wanteth R L Plaed in plenty wanteth R L Plaed in plenty wanteth R L Plight—Shall plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight P P Nelot—Whoever | 18 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 45 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 133 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| Play with his locks " | 20 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 2 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 133 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| Pluto winks while Orpheus plays R L 553 Will play the tyrants | 20 20 20 28 18 50 137 | 15 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| move These pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures might me move I with these did play And play the mother's part Play's not at all, but seems afraid P P 18 30 Play'd-play'd with her breath Mine eye hath play'd Son 24 1 that wont to have play'd Playing—Playing the place Playing—Playing the place Pleamen or rightful plea might plead A lawful plea commence Son 35 11 doth that plea deny shall beauty hold a plea Plead-Shall plead for me Plead-Shall plead for me R L 480 Plead-Plods dully on Son 24 1 This plot of death heart think that a several plot Who plead for love Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth Pleading may be blest pleading harb descreed Her pity-pleading tyou see Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Son 124 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Son 125 Please faiths There pretty pleasures might me move These pretty pleasures might me move Plentitade—In him a plenitude of subtle matter L C Plenty—amid their plenty V A with her plenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth R L 480 Plod—Plods dully on Son return in happy plight Son return in happy plight to see my doleful plight P P Plod—Plods dully on Son Who er to feath heart think that a several plot Who plucks the bud These pretty pleasures might wher here it a subtle matter L C Plenty—amid their plenty V A with her plenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth R L The plends dully on Son Teturn in happy plight to see my doleful plight P P Plod—Plods dully on Son Who er my doleful plight P P Plod—Plods dully on Son Who plucks the sin The pluck down the rich Who plucks the bud To pluck the quills R L J C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C | 28 18 50 | 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| and play as wantonly To play the watchman I with these did play And play the mother's part Plays not at all, but seems afraid PP 18 30 Play'd—play'd with her breath RL 400 Mine eye hath play'd Son 24 1 that wont to have play'd PP 18 29 Play'st—thou, my music, music Son 128 1 Playing Playing the place LC 241 Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing in the wanton air PP 17 4 Plea—No rightful plea might plead RL 1649 All beauty hold a plea a lawful plea commence Son 35 11 doth that plea deny shall beauty hold a plea No rightful plea might plead Who plead for love Plead-Shall plead for love No rightful plea might plead Who plead for love Son 23 11 My heart doth plead Who plead for love Pleading—her pleading tongue Pleading her pleading tongue Pleading may be blest pleading her pleading tongue There pleading may be blest pleading hath deserved Her pity-pleading eyes RL 561 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Son 102 9 Sitting in a pleasant shade PP 21 3 Plenitade—In him a plenitude of subtle matter LC Plenity—amid their plenty wanteth RL 400 with her plenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth RL Plight—Shall plenty your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight PP 100—Plods dully on Son Plot—Whoever plots the sin RL This plot of death " Their blot of death " Heart think that a several plot heart think that a several plot heart think that a several plot who plucks the bud " Pluck down the rich " To pluck the quills RL do I my judgement pluck Son Pluck thee back but cannot pluck thee back ut cannot pluck thee back but cannot pluck the back ut cannot pluck the back Pluck them where they grew still will pluck thee back ut cannot pluck the back Pluck the being early pluck'd vA guilty hand pluck'd to the knife untimely pluck'd, soon vaded Pluck'd in the bud " Pluck'd in the bud " | 28 18 50 | 19 802 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| To play the watchman I with these did play And play the mother's part Plays not at all, but seems afraid PP 18 Mine eye hath play'd Mine eye hath play'd Mine eye hath play'd Play'st—thou, my music, music Son 28 Play'ng—Playing the place Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing in the wanton air PP 17 A lawful plea commence Moth that plea deny A lawful plea dorn Plead-Shall plead for me Plead-Shall plead for me Pleads in a wilderness Pleadedth—are dumb when beauty Pleading—her pleading tongue Wy pleading may be blest Pleading—her pleading tongue Wy pleading may be blest Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Vy A 234 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Sunther move Wellen in a pleasure might lie Wore Pleating in the watchman Who plead for love Who plucks the bud Who plucks the bud Who pleading may be blest Pleading—her pleading tongue Wy A 217 Wy heart doth plead Who pleading may be blest Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Vy A 224 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie Summer is less pleasant now Son 102 Pluck'd in the bud " 46 Brutus, who pluck'd up the latch R L Brutus, who pluck'd up the latch R L Brutus, who pluck'd the knife untimely pluck'd, soon vaded Pluck'd in the bud " 46 Brutus, who pluck'd the knife untimely pluck'd, soon vaded Pluck'd in the bud " 47 Playing in the wanton air L C Pleaty—amid their plenty Wa with her plenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth R L C 40 Pliest—Shall plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight PP Plod—Plods dully on Son Plot—Whoever plots the sin R L This plot of death heart think that a several plot Son Ploughman—To cheer the R L Pluck down the rich Who plucks the bud " To pluck the utilis R L Who pluck the well Who pluck the beach Who pluck the beach Who pluck the beach Who pluck the beach Who pluck the bud " Who pluck the beach Who pluck the beach Who pluck the bud " Who pluck the pelf P P Ne'er to pluck thee " Pluck'd—being early pluck'd v A guilty band pluck'd to the knife untimely pluck'd in the bud " | 28 18 50 | 302 20 543 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| I with these did play And play the mother's part Plays not at all, but seems afraid PP 18 30 Mine eye hath play'd Mine eye hath play'd Play'st—thou, my music, music Son 24 1 that wont to have play'd Playing—Playing the place Playing—Playing the place Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing place and play might plead R L 1649 Plea—No rightful plea might plead R L 1649 Plea—Shall plead for me Plead—Shall plead for me Plead—Shall plead for me R L 480 Plead-Plods dully on Son Plead-Plods dully on Son Ploughman—To cheer the R L Who plead for love Son 23 11 My heart doth plead Who plead for love Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth Pleading may be blest pleading hart deserved Her pity-pleading tongue Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie VA 234 Playist—thou, my music, music Son 24 1 that even in plenty wanteth R L With replenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth R L Plight—Shall plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight P P Plod—Plods dully on Son Who ewer plots the sin This plot of death heart think that a several plot Who plucks the bud Pluck down the rich Who plucks the bud Pluck down the rich Who pluck them where they grew Who pluck them where they grew still will pluck thee back Who pluck the back There pleading night you see Plassant—pleasant fountains lie VA 234 Plassant—pleasant fountains lie Son 102 Pluck'd being early pluck'd Pluck'd in the bud " " Plassant—pleasant now Pluck'd in the bud " Pluck'd in the bud | 28 18 50 | 302 20 543 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| And play the mother's part Plays not at all, but seems afraid PP 18 30 Play'd—play'd with her breath Mine eye hath play'd Son 24 1 that wont to have play'd Play'st—thou, my music, music Son 128 1 Playing—Playing the place LC 241 Playing patient sports Playing patient sports Playing in the wanton air PP 17 4 Plea—No rightful plea might plead R L 1649 All a with her plenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth R L Plight—Shall plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight PP 17 4 Plod—Plods dully on Son Plot—Whoever plots the sin This plot of death heart think that a several plot heart think that a several plot Son Pleads in a wilderness " 544 No rightful plea might plead Who plead for love Who plead for love Who plead for love Who pleading may be blest pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest pleading—her pleading tongue Who pleading may be blest pleading hath deserved Her pity-pleading eyes R L 268 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie VA 234 Son 129 Fleak—belie matter Plenty—amid their plenty with her plenty press'd that even in plenty wanteth R L Plight—Shall pleal plight your honour- able faiths return in happy plight to see my doleful plight P Plod—Plods dully on Son Plot—Whoever plots the sin This plot of death " This | 28 18 50 | 20 545 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
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| Mine eye hath play'd that wont to have play'd PP 18 29 Play'st—thou, my music, music Som 128 1 Playing—Playing the place L C 241 Playing patient sports " 242 Playing in the wanton air PP 17 4 Pleading place all awful plea might plead R L 1649 a lawful plea deny " 65 3 Plead—Shall plead for me R L 480 Plead—Shall plead for me R L 480 Pleads in a wilderness " 544 No rightful plea might plead " " 544 No plead for love Som 23 11 My heart doth plead " " 1649 Who pleads for love Som 23 11 My heart doth plead Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth R L 268 Pleading—her pleading tongue V A 217 by pleading may be blest pleading hath descreed " 560 Her pity-pleading eyes R L 561 There pleading might you see Pleasant—Pleasant fountains lie V A 234 Summer is less pleasant now Son 102 9 Sitting in a pleasant shade P P 21 3 Pleak'd in the bud " 640 Pluck'd in the bud " 641 Pluck'd in the bud " 642 Pluck'd in the bud " 645 Pluck'd in the bud " 646 Pluck'd in the bud " 647 Pluck'd in the bud " 648 Pluck' | 28 18 50 137 | 557 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| that wont to have play'd PP 18 29 Play'st—thou, my music, music Sow 128 1 Playing—Playing the place LC 241 Playing patient sports " 242 Playing in the wanton air PP 17 4 Plea—No rightful plea might plead R L 1649 alawful plea commence Son 35 11 doth that plea deny " 46 7 shall plead for me R L 480 Plead-shall plead for me R L 480 Pluck him from his horse V A Who plead for love Son 23 11 My heart doth plead " 46 5 6 5 1 My heart doth plead " 46 5 6 1 My heart doth plead " 46 | 28 18 50 137 | 1690 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
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| Playing—Playing the place Playing patient sports Playing in the wanton air Ploying in the wanton air Ploy in the whoever plots the sin R L Pluck death heart think that a several plot Ploy in the bud " " A L Style in the bud " " Wa Dloy in the whore they in the wanton beauty pluck the wine they in the wanton beauty pluck the wanton as evertal plot A L Style in the who pluck dup the lath Pluck down the rich " " To pluck the unit from his horse Wa Dloy plucks the bud " To pluck the wanton beauty pluck the wanton beauty pluck the wanton beauty and I wanton beauty pluck the wanton beauty " " " " " style in the bud " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 28 18 50 137 | 1 33 6 879 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
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| a lawful plea commence doth that plea deny shall beauty hold a plea Plead—Shall plead for me Pleads in a wilderness No mightful plea might plead Who plead for love My heart doth plead Who plead for love Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest pleading hath descreed Her pity-pleading eyes Her pity-pleading to see Her pity-pleading might you see Hersant—pleasant fountains lie Son 124 No rightful plea might plead Who pluck the bud Who pluck the bud Who pluck the bud Pluck down the rich To pluck the quills R L do I my judgement pluck Son Pleuk the keen teeth pluck the where they grew still will pluck thee back who pluck the pelf P P Ne'er to pluck the Pluck'd—being early pluck'd guilty hand pluck'd up the latch R L Pleasant—pleasant now Son 102 P P Sitting in a pleasant shade P P Ilek'd in the bud " Hothis plot of death heart think that a several plot Son Heart think that a several plot Son Heart think that a several plot Son Ploughman—To cheer the R L Pluck down the rich To pluck the quills R L " Son Pluck the keen teeth pluck them where they grew still will pluck thee back " who pluck the pelf P P Ne'er to pluck the Pluck'd—being early pluck'd untimelty pluck'd to the knife untimelty pluck'd, soon vaded P P Sitting in a pleasant shade P P Ilek'd in the bud " This plot of death heart think that a several plot Son No Son Who Ploughman—To cheer the R L Pluck down the rich To pluck the quills R L " Son Pluck the keen teeth Pluck the me where they grew still will pluck thee back " Son Pluck the where they grew still will pluck thee back " untimelty pluck'd up the latch " untimelty pluck'd, soon vaded " untimelty pluck'd in the bud " Son Ilek pluck the seven teeth U A " Son Ilek pluck the will of | 137 | 1212 9 958 30 416 1150 |
| doth that plea deny shall beauty hold a plea " 65 3 Plead-Shall plead for me R L 480 Pluck-pluck him from his horse V A Who plucks the bud " To pluck the rich " To pluck the quills R L do I my judgement pluck Son Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth R L 268 Pleading—her pleading tongue V A 217 by pleading may be blest " 328 pleading hath deserved " 328 pleading hath deserved " 561 There pleading gright you see " 1401 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie V A 234 summer is less pleasant now Son 102 9 Sitting in a pleasant shade P P 21 3 Pluck'd in the bud " " | 137 | 9 958 30 416 1150 |
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| Pleads in a wilderness " 544 No rightful plea might plead " 1649 Who plead for love Son 23 11 My heart doth plead " 46 5 do I my judgement pluck Son Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleading—her pleading tongue VA 278 Pleading—her pleading tongue VA 217 by pleading may be blest " 328 pleading hath deserved " 561 Her pity-pleading eyes RL 561 There pleading might you see Pluck the pluc | | 416 1150 |
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| Who plead for love Sow 23 11 My heart doth plead "46 5 do I my judgement pluck Sow Pleadth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth R L 268 Pleading—her pleading tongue V A 217 by pleading may be blest " 328 but cannot pluck thee back "still will pluck thee back "still will pluck thee back " 651 Her pity-pleading eyes R L 561 There pleading might you see Pleasant—Vouth is full of PP 12 2 Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie VA 234 guilty hand pluck'd up the latch R L Brutus, who pluck'd the knife untimely pluck'd, soon vaded PP Sitting in a pleasant shade PP 21 3 Pluck'd in the bud " | | |
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| Pleadeth—are dumb when beauty pleadeth Pluck the keen teeth " Pleading—her pleading tongue by pleading may be blest pleading may be blest pleading hath deserved " " 328 but cannot pluck thee back " Her pity-pleading eyes R L " 561 Ne'er to pluck thee " There pleading might you see " " 19luck 'd—being early pluck'd VA Pleasant—pleasant fountains ile summer is less pleasant now VA " 234 Brutus, who pluck'd the knife untimely pluck'd, you vaded PP Sitting in a pleasant shade PP 21 3 Pluck'd in the bud " | | |
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| Pleasant—Pleasant fountains lie VA 234 guilty hand pluck'd up the latch RL Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie VA 234 Brutus, who pluck'd the knife untimely pluck'd, soon vaded PP Sitting in a pleasant shade PP 21 3 Pluck'd in the bud " | | 528 |
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| summer is less pleasant now Son 102 9 untimely pluck'd, soon vaded PP Sitting in a pleasant shade PP 21 3 Pluck'd in the bud " | | 1807 |
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| Please—to please him thou art bright Son 28 9 Pluck'st—thou pluck'st a flower VA | 10 | 2 |
| | | 946 |
| | | 527 |
| so it please thee hold " 136 11 Like a green plum PP | | 5 |
| sickly appetite to please " 147 4 Plume—like a falling plume VA | •••• | 314 |
| | | 142 |
| Pleased—If themselves, others VA 843 Plunging — unpractised swimmer | | |
| ne'er pleased her babe " 974 plunging R L | •••• | 1098 |
| pleased with grief's society R L 1111 Pluto—Pluto winks while Orpheus | | |
| | | 553 |
| Pleasing—nimble notes to ears R L 1126 Poesy—under thee their poesy dis- | | |
| one pleasing note do sing Son 8 12 perse Son hath a far more pleasing round 4 130 10 Post—would say 'This post lies " | 78 | 4 |
| nath a far more preasing sound . The 10 10 1000 would say, This poet nes | 17 | 7 |
| treasure—mids such pressure took v a Ito | 17 | 11 |
| and poes octer prove | 32 79 | 13 7 |
| The state of the s | 13 | 4 |
| the private pleasure of some one " 890 The barren tender of a poet's debt " the private pleasure of some one " 1478 Than both your poets " | QQ | 14 |
| Or else receivest with pleasure Son 8 4 god of both, as poets feign PP | 83 83 | 13 |
| prick'd thee out for women's pleas- Poetry—If music and sweet poetry | 83 | |
| ure " 20 18 agree " | | |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|----------------|-----------|--|--|------------------------|------------------|------------------|
| Point—With javelin's point a chur | l- | | | Poor Poor instrument, quoth she | R L | | |
| ish swine to gore | VA " | | | with one poor tired tongue | " | | 1617 |
| thy spear's point can enter | | | | was strong, my poor self weak | | | 1649 |
| the fine point of seldom pleasure Point—And seems to point her out | | | | That my poor beauty Which speechless woe of his poor | | | 1651 |
| Points on me graciously | | 26 | | she attendeth | - 44 | | 1674 |
| doth point out thee | | 151 | 9 | should right poor ladies' harms | 44 | | 1694 |
| Pointed—the fair and fiery-pointe | | | • | her poor tongue could not speak | 44 | | 1718 |
| sun | RL | | 372 | Her blood in poor revenge | 44 | | 1736 |
| Point'st—thou point'st the season | | | | Poor broken glass | | | 175 |
| Pointing — Pointing to each hi | | | | come in his poor heart's aid | 64 | | 178- |
| thunder | Son | 14 | 6 | which wit so poor as mine | Son | 26 | |
| Poison—The bottom poison, and th | | | | These poor rude lines | ** | 32 | |
| top o'erstraw'd | | | 1143 | lame, poor, nor despised | 44 | 37 | |
| I will not poison thee | | | 1072 | To leave poor me | " | 49 | 1 |
| Drugs poison him | | 118 | 14 | will my poor beast then find | " | 51 | |
| Poison'd — Doth in her poison' | | | 44*0 | Why should poor beauty | " | 67 | |
| closet yet endure | | | 1639 | as my poor name rehearse | " | 71 | 1 |
| The poison'd fountain clears If it be poison'd | | 114 | 1707 13 | I'll live in this poor rhyme That poor retention | " | 107 122 | 1 |
| His poison'd me | | ' | | my oblation poor but free | " | 125 | 10 |
| Poisoning—Life-poisoning pestilen | | | | Whilst my poor lips | " | 128 | |
| Poisonous—The poisonous simple | RL | | | my friend's heart let my poor | | 220 | |
| Knit poisonous clouds | - " | | | heart bail | ** | 133 | 1 |
| Policy-For lawful policy remains | 4 | | | her poor infant's discontents | " | 143 | _ |
| policy did him disguise | ** | | 1815 | Poor soul, the centre of my sinfu | | 146 | |
| Thus policy in love | Son | 118 | 9 | thy poor drudge to be | 4 | 151 | 1 |
| It fears not policy, that heretic | • | 124 | 9 | their poor balls are tied | L C | | 2 |
| Polish'd—In polish'd form | ** | 85 | 8 | known to us poor swains | P P | 18 | 4 |
| Politic—alone stands hugely politi | | 124 | 11 | Poor Corydon | 44 | 18 | 5 |
| Pollute—impurity doth not pollute | RL | | | She, poor bird, as all forlorn | " | 21 | |
| who did thy stock pollute | " | | 1063 | Even so, poor bird, like thee | | 21 | 2 |
| Pelluted—Of that polluted prison | | | 1726 | Poorer—far poorer than before | RL | •••• | 69 |
| Pollution—my poor soulimpollution Pomp—suffers not in smiling pomp | | | 1137 | Poorly—But, poorly rich, so wantet Is poorly imitated after you | | | 9 |
| Poor—the worse for one poor kiss | V A | 124 | 6 207 | Poor-rich—they prove bankrupt in | | 53 | , |
| Poor queen of love | "" | | 251 | this poor-rich gain | RL | | 140 |
| bites the poor flies | 4 | | 316 | Portal - Once more the ruby-col | | •••• | |
| this poor heart of mine | 44 | | 502 | our'd portal open'd | | | 45 |
| the poor fool prays | ** | | 578 | As each unwilling portal | RL | | |
| Even as poor birds | 44 | | 601 | Posled-ring of gold and bone | LC | | 4 |
| As those poor birds | 44 | | 604 | Pousess—that which they possess | RL | | 13 |
| Mark the poor wretch | " | | 680 | the young possess their hive | " | | 176 |
| By this, poor Wat | 4 | | 697 | bids him possess his breath | 4 | | 177 |
| how the world's poor people | " | | 925 | may possess the claim they lay | 44 | | 179 |
| poor Venus noteth | " | | 1057 | Pomeus'd-And, if pomens'd, as soon | | | 2 |
| Alas, poor world | | | 1075 | For thou art so possess'd | Son | 10 | 4 |
| enrich the poor with treasures | " | | 1150 | like him with friends possess'd | | 29 | |
| 'Poor flower,' quoth she Poor wretches have remorse in | | | 1177 | Possesseth — possesseth all mine eye | | 62 | |
| poor abuses | | | 269 | Possessing or pursuing too dear for my possessing | 4 | 7.5 87 | 1 |
| But all these poor forbiddings | R L | | 323 | Possession—In the possession of his | | 01 | |
| May feel her heart, poor citizen | 44 | | 465 | beauteous mate | RL | | 1: |
| a poor unseasonable doe | 4 | | 581 | Keep still possession | | | 80 |
| the poor lamb cries | ** | | 677 | Nor lose posession | Son | | 10 |
| all recreant, poor and meek | 44 | | 710 | and in possession so | 44 | 129 | |
| Poor wasting monuments | 44 | | 795 | Post-besieged Ardea all in post | RL | | |
| The poor, lame, blind | ** | | 912 | swift subtle post | ** | | 92 |
| One poor retiring minute | * | | | The post attends | ** | | 133 |
| | 44 | | 1013 | Post-Post hither, this vile purpose | ** | | 22 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night | | | | I post unto my pretty | P P | | : |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou | 44 | | 1(59) | | | | 1 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure | 4 | | 1956 | the night would pest too soon | 44 | 15 | |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure And for, poor bird | # # | - | 1956 1142 | Posterity-to bury that posterity | V A | | - |
| Poor grooms are sightless night Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure And for, poor bird As the poor frighted deer | 44 14 14 | | 1956 1142 1149 | Posterity—to bury that posterity That my posterity | V A R L | | 754 204 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure And for, poor bird As the poor frighted deer my poor soul's pollution | # # | | 1956 1142 1149 1157 | Posterity—to bury that posterity That my posterity to stop posterity | V A R L Son | 3 | 75) 200 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure And for, poor bird As the poor frighted deer my poor soul's pollution Poor Lucrece' cheeks | # # # | | 1956 1142 1149 1157 1217 | Posterity—to bury that posterity That my posterity to stop posterity Leaving thee living in posterity | V A R L Son | 3 6 | 754 206 11 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure And for, poor bird As the poor frighted deer my poor soul's pollution Poor Lucrece' cheeks Poor women's faces | | | 1956 1142 1149 1157 1217 1253 | Posterity—to bury that posterity That my posterity to stop posterity Leaving thee living in posterity in the eyes of all posterity | V A R L Son " | 3 6 55 | 754 206 11 |
| Poor grooms are sightless night 'Poor hand, why quiver'st thou Poor helpless help, the treasure And for, poor bird As the poor frighted deer my poor soul's pollution Poor Lucrece' cheeks | | | 1956 1142 1149 1157 1217 | Posterity—to bury that posterity That my posterity to stop posterity Leaving thee living in posterity | V A R L Son | 3 6 55 | 754 204 1 |

| | | | | - Reported | | |
|---|----------------|----------|-----------|--|----------------|------|
| | P P | | 10 | Praise—weighs down the airy scale | | |
| | L C | | 264 | of praise | <i>L C</i> | 226 |
| Potion—Potions of eisel 'gainst | Son | | 10 | Which is to me some praise | PP 5 | 10 |
| What potions have I drunk | " | 119 | 1 | To sing heaven's praise | 4 5 | 14 |
| Pour—And mine I pour your ocean | | | 070 | When thy desert may merit prais | | 27 |
| | L C | | 256 | Praise — To praise the clear un- | | |
| Pour'st—that pour'st into my verse Pouted—Who blush'd and pouted | | | 2 | matched red | R L | 11 |
| | VA | | 33 | I will not praise that purpose not to sell | | 14 |
| Poverty—Although thou steal thee all my poverty | Son | 40 | 10 | mine own when I praise thee | Son 21 " 39 | 4 |
| what poverty my Muse brings fort | | | 1 | that for myself I praise | " 62 | 13 |
| Power—thy had lost his | ľA | | 944 | Nor praise the deep vermillion | 4 98 | 10 |
| | RL | | 295 | but lack tongues to praise | " 106 | 14 |
| solicited the eternal power | ** | | 345 | Praised—prodigal that her so | | 79 |
| The powers to whom I pray | " | | 349 | Hearing you praised, I say | Son 83 | 9 |
| and all the power of both | " | | 572 | And to be praised of ages yet to b | | 12 |
| than one hath power to tell | " | | 1288 | and praised cold chastity | L C | 315 |
| is drawn the power of Greece | 44 | | 1368 | Praising—By praising him here | Son 39 | 14 |
| He hath no power to ask | 44 | | 1594 | Praising thy worth | " 60 | 14 |
| Another power; no flood | ** | •••• | 1677 | Pray—I pray you hence | VA | |
| o'ersways their power | Son | 65 | 2 | The poor fool prays her | " | 578 |
| They that have power | ** | 94 | 1 | to pray he doth begin | R L | |
| Darkening thy power | | 100 | | The powers to whom I pray | " | |
| my lovely boy, who in my power | " | 126 | | rebel for remission prays | " | |
| hath put on nature's power | " | 127 | 5 | She prays she never may behold | | |
| Thy face hath not the power | " | 131 | 6 | So will I pray that thou | Son 143 | 13 |
| Use power with power | | 139 | 4 | Prayer—in the midst of his unfruit | | |
| these rebel powers that thee array | " | 146 | | ful prayer | R L | |
| O, from what power | | 150 | | she with vehement prayer | " | |
| over me hath power affections in his charmed power | L _C | | 74 146 | His car her prayers admits | | |
| "My parts had power to charm | đ, | | 260 | but yet, like prayers divine For these dead birds sigh a praye | Son 108 | |
| Powerful—shall outlive this power- | | •••• | 200 | Presch—that preach in our behoof | | |
| ful rhyme | Son | 55 | 2 | Preach'd—He preach'd pure maid | " | |
| hast thou this powerful might | | 150 | | Precedent—The precedent of pith | VA | |
| Practice—To put in practice either | | | | The precedent whereof | R L | |
| Lest she some subtle practice sine | | 19 | | ever shunn'd by precedent | L C | |
| Practised-eyes have never prac- | | | | Precept-what are precepts worth | 4 | |
| tised how | RL | | 748 | Precious-Whose precious taste | VA | |
| Praise—Therefore that praise which | | | | dropp'd a precious jewel | " | 824 |
| Collatine | ** | ••••• | 82 | income of each precious thing | R L | 334 |
| And decks with praises | " | ••••• | 108 | take root with preclous flowers | " | 870 |
| shame and thriftless praise | Son | 2 | | For precious friends hid | Son 30 | |
| How much more praise | " | 2 | | I have no precious time | " 57 | |
| thine shall be the praise | " | 38 | | thy precious minutes waste | " 77 " 93 | |
| What can mine own praise | " | 39 | | And precious phrase | 0.0 | |
| your praise shall still find room | " | 55 | | of all too precious you | | |
| have given admiring praise | ** | 59 69 | | fairest and most precious jewel | " 131 | |
| with outward praise is crown'd | 64 | 69 | | Precurrer—Foul of the fiend | P T | 6 |
| accents do this praise confound Yet this thy praise cannot be so | | 03 | • | Pre-decease — If children pre-de cease progenitors | | 1756 |
| thy praise | " | 70 | 11 | Predict—By oft predict that I is | RL | 1100 |
| hang more praise upon deceased l | | 72 | | heaven find | Son 14 | 8 |
| No praise to thee | " | 79 | | Prefer-That shall prefer and un | | |
| And in the praise thereof | 44 | 80 | | dertake | L C | 280 |
| a limit past my praise | 44 | 82 | | Prefiguring—all you prefiguring | Sun 106 | |
| can in praise devise | 44 | 83 | | Premeditate—he doth premeditate | | |
| Than this rich praise | " | 84 | | Prepare-bid the wind a base h | | |
| Being fond on praise, which make | 8 | | _ | now prepares | VA | 303 |
| your praises worse | " | 84 | 14 | prepare to carry it | R L | |
| While comments of your praise | 44 | 85 | | and she prepares to write | | 1293 |
| But to the most of praise | " | 8.5 | 10 | prepares to let them know | " | 1607 |
| but in a kind of praise | " | 95 | | you should prepare | Son 13 | |
| Because he needs no praise | " | 101 | | doth prepare the cup | " 114 | 12 |
| hath my added praise beside | " | 103 | | Preposterously—could so preposter | | |
| alike my songs and praises be | | 105 | | ously be stain'd | " 109 | |
| In praise of ladies dead | " | 106 | | Presage—This ill presage | V.A | |
| So all their praises | " | 106 | | augurs mock their own presage | Son 107 | |
| To know my shames and praises | ** | 112 | 6 | Presager—And dumb presagers | " 23 | 10 |
| | | | | | | |

| Pelt—seems to pelt and swear | RL | | | Perjury-to this false perjury | PP 8 | |
|--|---|--|--|--|--|---|
| Pen—paper, ink, and pen | | | 1289 | Permit-permit the sun to climb | RL | 77 |
| Time's pencil, or my pupil pen | Son | 16 | 10 | permit the basest clouds | Sun 33 | |
| with thine antique pen | | 19 | 10 | Perpetual—death and pain | R L | |
| they be outstripp'd by every pen | 44 | 32 78 | 6 3 | and make perpetual night | ***** | 78 |
| as every alien pen | 46 | 79 | 6 | and thy perpetual infamy with a perpetual duliness | " Son 56 | 163 |
| travail of a worthier pen such virtue hath my pen | ** | 81 | 13 | took heat perpetual | " 154 | 1 |
| within that pen doth dwell | 44 | 84 | 5 | Perpetually—drop on them | R L | |
| of well refined pen | 46 | 85 | 8 | Perplexed— in his throne | V A | |
| And gives thy pen | 6. | 100 | 8 | perplex'd in greater pain | R L | |
| I see their antique pen | | 106 | 7 | Person—Health to thy person | " | 130 |
| Pen-He pens her piteous clamour | | | 681 | And set thy person forth | " PP 19 | 1 |
| Penance-Nor double penance, t | | | | Personal—In personal duty | L C | 13 |
| correct correction | Son | 111 | 12 | Perspective-perspective it is ber | | |
| Pencil—Time's , or my pupil pe | en " | 16 | 10 | painter's art | Son 24 | |
| Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth | | 101 | 7 | Persuade—to persuade him there | VA | 11 |
| Pencill'd—To pencill'd pensivenes: | s $R\ L$ | | 1497 | doth of itself persuade | R L | : |
| Penetrable— No penetrable entran | ice" . | •••• | 559 | persuade him to abstaining | 4 | 1 |
| Penn'd—sadly penn'd in blood | LC | •••• | 47 | My glass shall not persuade me | Son 22 | |
| Pensived—Of pensived and subdu | ed | | | Persuade my heart | PP 3 | |
| desires | | | 219 | Persuasion—with their opposite pe | | |
| Pensiveness—To pencill'd | RL | | | sunsion | R L | 2 |
| Pent—pent in walls of glass | Son | 5 | 10 | Perusal-Worthy perusal stand | Son 38 | |
| for I, being pent in thee | | 133 | 13 | Perused—she advisedly perused | R L | |
| Penury—Lean within that per | | 84 | 5 | Which she perused | L C | |
| People—poor people are amazed | V A | | 925 | Perverse—Perverse it shall be | VA | |
| a press of people at a door | RL | | | Pervert—And new pervert | L C | |
| Perceive—I perceive the reason | V A | | 727 | Pestilence—Life-poisoning | νΛ | 7 |
| When I perceive that men | Son | | 5 | Petitioners—petitioners to his eye | | 8 |
| Perceived—and no pace perceived | " | | 10 | Petty-such petty bondage | **** | 9 |
| Perceivest—This thou perceivest | Son | 13 | 13 | the petty streams that pay | R L | 6 |
| Perceiving—perceiving how he i | VA. | | 817 | If all these petty ills | | 6 |
| enraged Perchance—Perchance his boast | | | 36 | When other petty griefs | .Son 90 | |
| Perchance that envy | R_{μ} | •••• | 39 | Philomel—lamenting Philomel ha | | •• |
| | | | | | | |
| | V A | | | | R L | |
| Perfect—And once made perfect | VA | •••• | 408 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st | " | |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony | V A Son | 23 | 408 6 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front | " Son 102 | |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best | V A Son | 23 114 | 408 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela si | " Son 102 ts | |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white | VA Son " RL | 23 114 | 408 6 7 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings | " Son 102 is PP 15 | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad | VA Son " RL le Son | 23 114 | 408 6 7 394 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela si | " Son 102 ts | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad | VA Son " RL le Son VA | 23 114 51 | 408 6 7 394 10 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection | VA Son RL le Son VA " | 23 114 51 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived | " Son 102 is PP 15 " 8 Son 19 L C | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection | VA Son RL le Son VA " | 23 114 51 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phobus—That Phœbus' lute Phomix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection Have no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection | VA Son RL le Son VA RL Son | 23 114 51 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 L C P T | |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection Have no perfection But no perfection is so absolute | VA Son RL le Son VA RL Son | 23 114 51 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 L C PT | |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection Have no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection | VA Son " RL e Son VA " RL " Son y " | 23 114 51 15 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 LC PT " | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection But no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection And right perfection wrongfull disgraced | VA Son RL le Son VA RL Son | 23 114 51 15 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest | Son 102 ts PP 15 8 Son 19 L C PT " | 11 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection wrongfull disgraced Perforce—Perforce will force it thou perfecte must bear | VA Son " RL le Son VA " Son y " VA RL | 23 114 51 15 66 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 7 72 612 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest Phrase—And precious phrase Phraseless—that phraseless hand Phrygian—to shepherds lent | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 LC PT " Son 85 LC R L | 11 2 15 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection Have no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection And right perfection wrongfull disgraced Perforce—Perforce will force it thou perforce must bear Perforce am thine | VA Son " RL e Son VA " Son y " VA RL Son | 23 114 51 15 66 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 7 72 612 14 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest Phrase—And precious phrase Phraseless—that phraseless hand Phrygian—to shepherds lent Physic—Give physic to the sick | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 LC PT " Son 85 LC RL | 11 2 15 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection But no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection wrongfull disgraced Perforce—Perforce will force it thou perforce must bear Perforce am thine Perfume—Three April perfumes | VA Son " RL e Son VA " RL " Son VA " Son VA RL Son " | 23 114 51 15 66 133 104 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 7 72 612 14 7 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fled Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest Phrase—And precious phrase Phraseless—that phraseless hand Phrygian—to shepherds lent Physic—Give physic to the sick give physic to my grief | Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 LC " Son 85 LC RL Son 34 | 11 2 15 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection And pure perfection But no perfection But no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection And right perfection wrongfull disgraced Perforce—Perforce will force it thou perforce must bear Perforce am thine Perfume—Three April perfumes And in some perfumes | VA Son " RL e Son VA " Son y " VA RL Son " " " | 23 1114 51 51 15 66 183 104 130 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 7 72 612 14 7 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest Phrase—And precious phrase Phraseless—that phraseless hand Phrygian—to shepherds lent Physic—Give physic to the sick give physic to my grief which physic did except | Son 102 18 P P 15 " 8 Son 19 L C " Son 85 L C Son 85 L C Son 85 L C | 2 15 9 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection Have no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection And right perfection wrongfull disgraced Perforce—Perforce will force it thou perfecte must bear Perforce am thine Perfume—Three April perfumes And in some perfumes Perfumed—Comes breath perfumed | VA Son RL le Son VA Son Y VA RL Son UA | 23 1114 51 51 15 66 133 104 130 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 7 72 612 14 7 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest Phrase—And precious phrase Phraseless—that phraseless hand Phrygian—to shepherds lent Physic—Give physic to the sick give physic to my grief which physic did except to physic your cold breast | " Son 102 ts P P 15 | 2 15 9 |
| Perfect—And once made perfect The perfect ceremony every bad a perfect best whose perfect white Perfect'st—of love being mad Perfection—Whose full perfection Have no perfection But no perfection is so absolute Holds in perfection wrongfull disgraced Perforce—Perforce will force it thou perforce must bear Perforce am thine Perfume—Three April perfumes And in some perfumes As the perfumed tincture | VA Son R L le Son VA R L Son VA R L Son VA R L Son VA R L Son | 23 1114 51 51 15 66 183 104 130 | 408 6 7 394 10 634 736 837 853 2 7 72 612 14 7 | Come, Philomel, that sing'st Philomel on summer's front Philomela—While Philomela sit and sings Phœbus—That Phœbus' lute Phœnix—turn the long-lived His phœnix down began Phœnix and the turtle fied Flaming in the phœnix' sight To the phœnix and the dove Death is now the phœnix' nest Phrase—And precious phrase Phraseless—that phraseless hand Phrygian—to shepherds lent Physic—Give physic to the sick give physic to my grief which physic did except to physic your cold breast In spite of physic | " Son 102 ts PP 15 " 8 Son 19 LC PT " Son 85 LC Son 85 LC Son 14 LC PP 13 | 2 15 9 |
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| Picture—thy picture in my sight | Son | | 13 | Pity-Root pity in thy heart | Son | | 1 |
|---|-----------------------|----------------------|--|---|----------------------------------|--------------|---------------|
| that did his picture get | L C | | 134 6 | Thy pity may deserve | | 142 | : |
| Pictured—your true image lies | | | 1366 | Have of my suffering youth some feeling pity | $^{\circ}_{LC}$ | | • |
| Piece—where hangs a piece To this well-painted piece | | | 1443 | That to hear it was great pity | PP | | 1 |
| Pleced—Pieced not his grace | | <u></u> | | None takes pity on thy pain | F | 21 | - 3 |
| Pled—When proud-pied April | | 98 | | Pity but he were a king | 44 | 21 | |
| Pierced—A closet never pierced | | 46 | 6 | Pity—see thy state and pity mine | RL | | 6 |
| Piercing—with thy piercing light | R L | | 1091 | but pity not his moans | | | 9 |
| Plety—the picture of true piety | | | 542 | Pity the world, or else | Son | 1 | • |
| Pike—Of bristly pikes | VA | | 620 | Pity me then and wish | | 111 | |
| Pilgrimage-makes short their | | | 791 | Pity me then, dear friend | | 111 | |
| mischief in thy pilgrimage | " | | 960 | None alive will pity me | PP | | |
| Attending on his golden pilgrim | 1- | | | Pitying—as pitying Lucrece' woes | RL | | 17 |
| age | Son | 7 | 8 | and they, as pitying me | Son | 132 | |
| a zealous pilgrimage to thee | ** | 27 | 6 | Pity-pleading-Her eyes | RL | | 5 |
| Piliage slaves for pillage fighting | RL | | 428 | Pity-wanting-of my pain | Son | | |
| Pillow—Cozening the pillow | ** | | 387 | Place—remaineth in one place | VA | | 8 |
| and on that pillow lay | 46 | | 1620 | she falleth in the place | 44 | | 11 |
| Pilot—Desire my pilot is | •4 | | 279 | vents and crannies of the place | R L | | |
| Pine surfeit by the eye and pin | е | | | the period often from his place | 44 | | |
| the maw | VA | | 602 | possession of thy gloomy place | 44 | | |
| alone must sit and pine | RL | | 795 | shot from their fixed places | 44 | • | |
| The orphan pines while the op |) - | | | and, as it left the place | " | | |
| pressor feeds | " | ••••• | 905 | to weep upon the tainted place | 44 | | |
| He ten times pines, that pines be | | | | give his sorrow place | ** | | 17 |
| holding | u | | 1115 | treasure thou some place | Son | 6 | |
| Thus do I pine and surfeit | Son | 73 | 13 | Shifts but his place | 44 | 9 | |
| Why dost thou pine | 44 | 146 | 3 | the place where he would be | " | 44 | |
| And let that pine to aggravate | 44 | 146 | 10 | Each changing place | 44 | 60 | |
| with bleeding groans they pine | LC | | 275 | doth give another place | ** | 79 | |
| Pine—peel'd from the lofty pine | RL | | 1167 | thy heart in other place | 4 | 93 | |
| Pined—pale and pined cheek beside | e <i>L C</i> | | 32 | Nor gives to necessary wrinkle | 8 | | |
| Pineth—he pineth still for more | RL | •••• | 98 | place | ** | 108 | |
| Pining—like still-pining Tantalus | | •••• | 858 | in my judgement's place | " | 131 | |
| Pioner—y ou see the labouring pion | | | 1380 | the wide world's common place | ** | 137 | |
| Pipe—those shrunk pipes had fed | 44 | | 1455 | To every place at once | LC | | |
| And stops her pipe in growth of | Son | | 8 | and made him her place | " | • | |
| My shepherd's pipe can sound | P P | 18 | 27 | made fairer by their place | ** | •••• | |
| Pirate —strong pirates, shelves, and | | | | Playing the place | ** | •••• | |
| sands | RL | | 335 | and consecrations giving place | ** | •••• | 2 |
| Pit—these round enchanting pits | V A | •••• | 247 | gave the tempter place | 44 | | 5 |
| Pitch—doth pitch the price | | •••• | 551 | Place—do I mean to place him | RL | | |
| when from highmost pitch | Son | 7 | 9 | And place my merit | Son | 88 | |
| Above a mortal pitch | - " | 86 | 6 | Placed—they thinly placed are | •• | 52 | |
| Itch'd-His high-pitch'd thought | | | 41 | a nay is placed without remove | P P | | |
| Pitchy—merciless and pitchy night | | | 821 | Plague—the plague is banish'd | V A | | |
| pitchy vapours from their biding | | | 550 | Become the public plague | RL | | |
| iteous But for thy piteous lips | VA | | 504 | of plagues, of dearths, or seasons | | | |
| pens her piteous clamours | RL | •••• | 681 | Drink up the monarch's plague | | 114 | |
| piteous looks to Phrygian shep | - " | | | And to this false plague | 46 | 137 | |
| herds lent | | | 1502 | Only my plague thus far | | 141 | |
| ith—The precedent of pith | V A | | 26 | Plague—To plague a private sin | RL | ••••• | 14 |
| itled—may deserve to pitied be | Son | 142 | 12 | Plagned—Is plagued with cramps | | | 8 |
| itiful—bechance him pitiful mis | | | | Plain—high delightful plain | VA | | |
| chances | RL | | 976 | like a goodly champaign plain | RL | ••••• | 12 |
| Pitiful thrivers, in their gazing | c | | • | All our merry meetings on the | 9 | | |
| | Son | | 8 | | D P | | |
| | Son V A | | 95 | plains | PP | | - 3 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour | V A | | • | plains Plain—had his acts made plain | VA | | |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de | <i>V A</i> ∽ | | 95 257 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain | VA " | | 4 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him | <i>V A</i> - " | | 95 257 577 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied | V_A " $R L$ | | 15 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity | <i>VA</i> | | 95 257 577 1000 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain | VA " RL " | | 15 17 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity in pity of his tender years | <i>VA</i> - " " | | 95 257 577 1000 1091 | plains Plaim—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain In true plain words | VA " RL " Son | 82 | 15 17 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity in pity of his tender years more rage and lesser pity | <i>V A</i> | | 95 257 577 1000 1091 468 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain In true plain words Plaining—entrance to her plaining | VA RL Son RL | 82 | 15 17 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity in pity of his tender years more rage and lesser pity Soft pity enters at an iron gate | <i>V A</i> | | 95 257 577 1000 1091 468 595 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain In true plain words Plaining—entrance to her plaining Plainiy—But plainly say thou lov's | VA "RL "Som RL | 82 | 15 17 5 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity in pity of his tender years more rage and lesser pity Soft pity enters at an iron gate pearls of his that move thy pity | V A " " " " " " " " " | | 95 257 577 1000 1091 468 595 1553 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain In true plain words Plaining—entrance to her plaining Plainly—But plainly say thou lov's her | VA RL Son RL t PP | 82 | 15 17 5 |
| 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity in pity of his tender years more rage and lesser pity Soft pity enters at an iron gate pearls of his that move thy pity your pity is enough to cure me | V A | 1111 | 95 257 577 1000 1091 468 595 1553 14 | plains Plaim—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain In true plain words Plaining—entrance to her plaining Plainiy—But plainly say thou lov's her Plaint—That she her plaints | VA RL Son RL PP | 82 | 15 17 5 |
| For pity now she can no more de tain him Which knows no pity in pity of his tender years more rage and lesser pity Soft pity enters at an iron gate pearls of his that move thy pity | V A " " " " " " " " " | | 95 257 577 1000 1091 468 595 1553 14 | plains Plain—had his acts made plain the lesson is but plain in his plain face she spied 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain In true plain words Plaining—entrance to her plaining Plainly—But plainly say thou lov's her | VA RL Son RL t PP | 82 19 | 15 17 5 |

| | | | | | | _ | |
|---|--------------|-------|-------------------------|---|------------------------|----------------|--------------------|
| Plant—sappy plants to bear | V A | : | 165 | Pleasare—From whence at pleasur | e Son | 48 | 12 |
| that men as plants increase | | 15 | 5 | the fine point of seldom pleasure | - 44 | 52 | 4 |
| Heard where his plants | | · | | control your times of pleasure | " | 58 | 1 |
| Green plants bring not | P P | | | Not blame your pleasure | 4 | 58 | 14 |
| Trees did grow and plants did spri | | 21 | | the world may see my pleasure | 4 | 75 | 8 |
| Plantest—Thou plantest scandal | RL | •••• | 887 | hath his adjunct pleasure | | 91 | 5 |
| Planting—Planting oblivion, bea | | | 887 | the pleasure of the fleeting year | | 97 | |
| ing reason back | | •••• | | his pleasures wait on thee | ** | 97 121 | 11 |
| Plaster—the only sovereign plaste Plat—nor tied in formal plat | LC | ••••• | 916 29 | And the just pleasure lost O thou minion of her pleasure | 44 | 126 | 9 |
| Platted—a platted hive of straw | 1,0 | | 8 | in moe pleasures to bestow | L C | | 130 |
| Plausibly did give consent | R L | | 1854 | Where all those pleasures live | PP | | -6 |
| Play—all this dumb play | VA | | | take her meaning nor her pleasu | | 11 | 12 |
| Play-Be bold to play | 44 | | | All our pleasure known | | 18 | 45 |
| Play with his locks | ** | | 1090 | we will all the pleasures prove | 4 | 20 | |
| Pluto winks while Orpheus play | 8 <i>R L</i> | | 553 | And if these pleasures may the | • | | |
| Will play the tyrants | Son | 5 | 8 | move | " | 20 | 15 |
| and play as wantonly | 44 | 54 | 7 | These pretty pleasures might m | | | |
| To play the watchman | 44 | 61 | | move | " | 20 | 19 |
| I with these did play | 4 | 98 | | Plenitude-In him a plenitude o | | | |
| And play the mother's part | | 143 | | subtle matter | LC | | |
| Plays not at all, but seems afraid | | | | Plenty-amid their plenty | | •••• | |
| Play'd-play'd with her breath | RL | | 400 | with her plenty press'd | | | |
| Mine eye hath play'd | Son | | 1 | that even in plenty wanteth | R L | ••••• | 857 |
| that wont to have play'd | P P | | | Plight—Shall plight your honour | | | 1400 |
| Play'st—thou, my music, music Playing—Playing the place | L C | | | able faiths return in happy plight | Son | 28 | 1690 |
| Playing patient sports | 2,0 | | 242 | to see my doleful plight | PP | | 33 |
| Playing in the wanton air | P P | | 4 | Plod-Plods dully on | Son | | 6 |
| Plea-No rightful plea might plea | | | | Plot—Whoever plots the sin | RL | | 879 |
| a lawful plea commence | | 35 | | This plot of death | - 4 | | 1212 |
| doth that plea deny | 44 | 46 | | heart think that a several plot | Son | | 9 |
| shall beauty hold a plea | 44 | 65 | | Ploughman-To cheer the | RL | | 958 |
| Plead-Shall plead for me | RL | | 480 | Pluck-pluck him from his horse | VA | •••• | 30 |
| Pleads in a wilderness | ** | | 544 | Who plucks the bud | 66 | • | 416 |
| No rightful plea might plead | " | •••• | 1649 | Pluck down the rich . | 64 | | 1150 |
| Who plead for love | Son | 23 | | To pluck the quills | RL | | 949 |
| My heart doth plead | " | 46 | 5 | do I my judgement pluck | Som | 14 | 1 |
| Pleadeth-are dumb when beaut | | | | Pluck the keen teeth | " | 19 | 3 |
| pleadeth | RL | | | pluck them where they grew | " | 98 | 8 |
| Pleading—her pleading tongue | V.A | •••• | | still will pluck thee back | P P | 126 | 6 |
| by pleading may be blest pleading bath deserved | 44 | •••• | | but cannot pluck the pelf Ne'er to pluck thee | FF | 14 17 | 12 12 |
| Her pity-pleading eyes | RL | | | Youth so apt to pluck a sweet | 44 | 17 | 14 |
| There pleading might you see | | | 1401 | Pluck'd—being early pluck'd | V A | | 528 |
| Pleasance—Youth is full of | P P | | | guilty hand pluck'd up the latch | | | 858 |
| Pleasant—pleasant fountains lie | VA | | 234 | Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | | | 1807 |
| summer is less pleasant now | | 102 | | untimely pluck'd, soon vaded | PP | | 1 |
| Sitting in a pleasant shade | P P | | 3 | Pluck'd in the bud | " | 10 | 2 |
| Please-to please him thou art brig | ht Son | 28 | 9 | Plack'st-thou pluck'st a flower | VA | | 946 |
| do please these curious days | 44 | 38 | 13 | Plum—The mellow plum doth fall | 44 | • | 527 |
| so it please thee hold | 44 | 136 | 11 | Like a green plum | P P | 10 | 5 |
| sickly appetite to please | " | 147 | 4 | Plume—like a falling plume | V A | | 314 |
| How many tales to please me | P P | | 9 | Plump—ficsh is soft and plump | " | | 142 |
| Pleased—If themselves, other | | | | Plunging — unpractised swimme | | | |
| ne'er pleased her babe | | ••••• | | plunging | RL | •••• | 1098 |
| pleased with grief's society | | | 1111 | Pinto—Pluto winks while Orpheu | 8 4 | | |
| is pleased to dote Pleasing—nimble notes to ear | Son | | 1100 | plays Poesy—under thee their poesy dis | | • | 553 |
| one pleasing note do sing | | | | perse | Son | 78 | |
| hath a far more pleasing sound | | 130 | | Poet—would say, 'This poet lies | u | 17 | 7 |
| | | | | be term'd a poet's rage | 64 | 17 | 11 |
| Pleasure-birds such blessnes foo | | | | and poets better prove | 44 | | 13 |
| Pleasure—birds such pleasure tool That all love's pleasure | | | 1140 | | | az | |
| That all love's pleasure Having no other pleasure | 44 | | 1140 860 | thy poet doth invent | ** | 82 79 | |
| That all love's pleasure Having no other pleasure | R L | | | | | | 7 |
| That all love's pleasure | R L | | 860 | thy poet doth invent | | 79 | 7 |
| That all love's pleasure Having no other pleasure Thy secret pleasure turns | R L | | 860 890 1478 | thy poet doth invent The barren tender of a poet's deb | t " | 79 83 83 | 7 4 14 |
| That all love's pleasure Having no other pleasure Thy secret pleasure turns the private pleasure of some one | R L " Son | | 860 890 1478 4 | thy poet doth invent The barren tender of a poet's deb Than both your poets god of both, as poets feign Poetry—If music and sweet poetr | t " " <i>P P</i> | 79 83 83 | 7 4 14 13 |

PUT

| Put-with scorn she put away | PP 19 | 18 | Quickly-Quickly him they will en- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|------|------------------------------------|-----|-------|------|
| though she put thee back | " 19 | | tice | P P | 21 | 44 |
| Put'st-that put'et forth all to use | Son 134 | | Quick-shifting-Quick-shifting an- | | | |
| Putrified—that which is so putrifie | d <i>RL</i> | 1750 | | RL | | 459 |
| Pyramid—Thy pyramids built up | Son 123 | 2 | Quiet-Into the quiet closure | VA. | •••• | 782 |
| Pyrrhus—under Pyrrhus' proud for | ot | | shall it keep in quiet | 44 | | 1149 |
| lies | R L | 1448 | mustering to the quiet cabinet | RL | | 442 |
| And rail on Pyrrhus | " | 1467 | her quiet interrupted | " | •••• | 1170 |
| | | | for myself no quiet find | Som | 27 | 14 |
| Quake-tributary subject quakes | V A | 1045 | Quietly-Lie quietly, and hear | VA | •••• | 709 |
| saw them quake and tremble | R L | 1393 | Quietus-her is to render thee | Som | | 12 |
| in his fire doth quake with cold | " | | Quill-To pluck the quills | RL | | 949 |
| Quaking-Bids them leave quaking | | | o'er the paper with her quill | | | 1297 |
| Qualified-lust by gazing qualified | | | How far a modern quill | Son | | 7 |
| Qualify—seem'd my flame to qualif | | | their character with golden quill | 4 | 85 | 8 |
| Quality—savour, hue, and qualitie | | | Quit-Nor youth all quit | L C | | 13 |
| | R L | | Quite—heart were quite undone | V.A | | 783 |
| his life or else his quality | | | | | | |
| her grief's true quality | | 1313 | quite beaten from her breast | R L | | |
| What is the quality | **** | 1702 | and lusty leaves quite gone | Som | 5 | 7 |
| of dearths or season's quality | Son 14 | | book of honour rased quite | " | 25 | 11 |
| His qualities were beauteous | L C | | quite contrary I read | | 62 | 11 |
| nature, worth, and quality | " | | dear love, forget me quite | ** | 72 | 8 |
| Queen—the love-sick queen began | V A | 175 | over-goes my blunt invention quit | | 103 | 7 |
| Poor queen of love | " | 251 | All my merry jigs are quite forgot | P P | 18 | 9 |
| leaders to their queen | " | 503 | Quittal-s quittal of such strife | RL | | 236 |
| 'Fair queen,' quoth he | " | 523 | Quiver'st-why quiver'st thou at | | | |
| All in vain; good queen | " | 607 | this decree | 44 | | 1030 |
| where their queen | | 1193 | Quote my loathsome trespass | " | | 812 |
| was the other queen | R L | 66 | Quoth-' Ay me,' quoth Venus | VA | | 187 |
| The silver-shining queen | " | 786 | 'I know not love,' quoth he | u | | 409 |
| on the finger of a throned queen | | | caust thou talk?' quoth she | " | | 427 |
| | PP 4 | 4 | | " | | 493 |
| could look but beauty's queen | | _ | where am I? quoth she | 64 | •••• | |
| on her back, fair queen, and towa | | 18 | 'Fair queen,' quoth he | 4 | •••• | 523 |
| as this queen on him | . 0 | 12 | 'Good-night,' quoth she | " | •••• | 587 |
| the queen of music, makes | 0 | 10 | 'The boar,' quoth she | | •••• | 589 |
| when the fair queen of love | | 1 | 'Thou hadst been gone,' quoth sh | | •••• | 613 |
| She, silly queen | " 9 | 7 | 'No matter where,' quoth he | " | •••• | 715 |
| 'Twixt the turtle and his queen | P T | 31 | what of that?' quoth she | 66 | •••• | 717 |
| Quench the maiden burning | V A | 50 | 'I am,' quoth he | 4 | •••• | 718 |
| I'll quench them with my tears | " | 192 | 'In night,' quoth she | 44 | | 720 |
| To quench the coal | R L | 47 | 'Nay, then,' quoth Adon | 44 | •••• | 769 |
| ocean quench their light | | 1231 | 'No, no,' quoth she | * | •••• | 997 |
| with my tears quench Troy | | 1468 | 'O Jove,' quoth she | 46 | | 1015 |
| Quenched-This brand she | Son 154 | 9 | 'And yet,' quoth she | 66 | | 1070 |
| Quenchless—are balls of fire | R L | 1554 | 'Wonder of time,' quoth she | 44 | | 1133 |
| Quest-A quest of thoughts | Son 46 | 10 | 'Poor flower,' quoth she | 16 | | 1177 |
| and in quest to have | " 129 | 10 | Quoth he, 'She took me kindly | RL | | 253 |
| Question—do I question make | " 12 | 9 | 'So, so,' quoth he, 'these lets | | | 330 |
| Nor dare I question | " 57 | 9 | quoth he, 'I must deflower | 44 | •••• | 348 |
| | | | | | **** | |
| hence a question takes | L C | | 'Lucrece,' quoth he, 'this night | | •••• | 512 |
| arguments and question deep | | | Quoth she, 'Reward not | | •••• | 575 |
| and yet do question make | ••••• | 821 | 'Have done,' quoth he | " | ••••• | 645 |
| Questioned-after supper long h | | | 'Thou art,' quoth she, 'a sea | " | •••• | 652 |
| questioned | R L | 122 | 'No more,' quoth he; 'by heaven | " | •••• | 667 |
| Quick-O, how quick is love | VA | 38 | 'For day,' quoth she | | •••• | 747 |
| bright, and quick in turning | " | 140 | 'In vain,' quoth she, 'I live | | | 1044 |
| Now quick desire | " | 547 | 'You mocking birds,' quoth she | | | 1121 |
| In youth, quick bearing | RL | 1387 | 'To kill myself,' quoth she | ** | | 1156 |
| nor war's quick fire shall burn | Son 55 | 7 | 'My girl,' quoth she | 66 | •••• | 1270 |
| variation or quick change | " 76 | 2 | 'O, peace!' quoth Lucrece | " | | 1284 |
| Of his quick objects | " 113 | 7 | 'Poor instrument,' quoth she | | | 1464 |
| Quicker - these quicker element | | | 'It cannot be,' quoth she | | | 1534 |
| are gone | " 45 | 5 | 'Fool, fool!' quoth she | | | 1568 |
| Quickly—ducks as quickly in | VA | 87 | 'Few words,' quoth she | | | 1613 |
| quickly told and quickly gone | " | | groom of thine," quoth he | | | 1632 |
| other kills thee quickly | " | 990 | you fair lords,' quoth she | | | 1688 |
| quickly is convey'd | | 1192 | 'O, speak,' quoth she | | | 1700 |
| fire did quickly steep | Son 153 | | '(No no court he | | | 1714 |
| But quickly on this side | | | 'No, no,' quoth she | | | |
| Two derivary on time sind | L C | 113 | 'O,' quoth Lucretius, 'I did give | | •••• | 1800 |

| Posy-a thousand fragrant posies | P P | | 10 | Praise—weighs down the airy scale | | | |
|--|-------------|------------|--------------|---|-----|----------|-------------|
| Potential—O most potential love | L C | | 264 | of praise | LC | | 226 |
| Potion—Potions of eisel 'gainst | Son | 111 119 | 10 | Which is to me some praise To sing heaven's praise | P P | 5 5 | 10 14 |
| What potions have I drunk Pour—And mine I pour your ocean | | 119 | • | When thy desert may merit praise | . 4 | 19 | 27 |
| all among | L C | | 256 | Praise — To praise the clear un- | | 10 | |
| Pour'st—that pour'st into my verse | | | 2 | | R L | •••• | 11 |
| Ponted-Who blush'd and pouted | VA | | 33 | I will not praise that purpose not | | | |
| Poverty-Although thou steal thee | | | | to sell | Son | 21 | 14 |
| all my poverty | Son | | 10 | mine own when I praise thee | u | 39 | 4 |
| what poverty my Muse brings fort Power—thy had lost his | | 103 | 1 944 | that for myself I praise Nor praise the deep vermillion | - u | 62 98 | 13 10 |
| heartens up his servile powers | V A R L | | 295 | but lack tongues to praise | 4 | 106 | 14 |
| solicited the eternal power | | | 345 | | RL | | 79 |
| The powers to whom I pray | u | | 349 | Hearing you praised, I say | | 85 | 9 |
| and all the power of both | " | •••• | 572 | And to be praised of ages yet to b | | 101 | 12 |
| than one hath power to tell | " | | 1288 | and praised cold chastity | L C | | 8 15 |
| is drawn the power of Greece | " | | 1368 | Praising—By praising him here | Son | 39 | 14 |
| He hath no power to ask | " | | 1594 1677 | Praising thy worth | VA | 60 | 14 882 |
| Another power; no flood o'ersways their power | Son | 65 | 2 | Pray—I pray you hence The poor fool prays her | | | 578 |
| They that have power | " | 94 | ī | to pray he doth begin | RL | | 342 |
| Darkening thy power | 44 | 100 | 4 | The powers to whom I pray | 4 | •••• | 349 |
| my lovely boy, who in my power | 44 | 126 | 1 | rebel for remission prays | 4 | | 714 |
| hath put on nature's power | 44 | 127 | 5 | She prays she never may behold | 44 | •••• | 746 |
| Thy face hath not the power | " | 131 | 6 | So will I pray that thou | Son | 143 | 13 |
| Use power with power | | 139 146 | 4 2 | Prayer—in the midst of his unfruit | | | • • • • |
| these rebel powers that thee array | y | 150 | 1 | ful prayer she with vehement prayer | R L | | 344 475 |
| over me hath power | L C | | 74 | His car her prayers admits | 4 | | 558 |
| affections in his charmed power | -" | | 146 | but yet, like prayers divine | Son | 106 | |
| "My parts had power to charm | fi | | 260 | For these dead birds sigh a prayer | PI | | 67 |
| Powerful—shall outlive this power | | | | Preach—that preach in our behoof | | | 165 |
| ful rhyme | Son | 55 | 2 | Preach'd—He preach'd pure maid | | •••• | 315 |
| hast thou this powerful might | | 150 | 1 7 | Precedent—The precedent of pith | VA | | |
| Practice—To put in practice either Lest she some subtle practice sine | | 16 19 | 9 | The precedent whereof ever shunn'd by precedent | LC | | 1261 155 |
| Practised—eyes have never practice since | | 13 | • | Precept—what are precepts worth | "" | | 267 |
| tised how | RL | | 748 | Precious-Whose precious taste | V A | | 543 |
| Praise—Therefore that praise which | h | | | dropp'd a precious jewel | 44 | | 824 |
| Collatine | ** | • | 82 | income of each precious thing | RL | •••• | |
| And decks with praises | " | •••• | 108 | take root with precious flowers | " | | 870 |
| shame and thriftless praise | Son | 2 2 | | For precious friends hid | 80m | 30 57 | 6 |
| How much more praise thine shall be the praise | ** | 38 | | I have no precious time thy precious minutes waste | u | 77 | 2 |
| What can mine own praise | 44 | 39 | 3 | And precious phrase | 4 | 85 | |
| your praise shall still find room | 44 | 55 | 10 | of all too precious you | u | 86 | |
| have given admiring praise | 44 | 59 | 14 | fairest and most precious jewel | 4 | 131 | 4 |
| with outward praise is crown'd | " | 69 | | Precurrer-Foul of the fiend | P T | | 6 |
| accents do this praise confound | . " | 69 | 7 | Pre-decease — If children pre-de- | | | |
| Yet this thy praise cannot be so thy praise | 0 " | 70 | 11 | cease progenitors Predict—By oft predict that I in | | | 1756 |
| hang more praise upon deceased | T " | 72 | | heaven find | Son | 14 | 8 |
| No praise to thee | ٠., | 79 | | Prefer-That shall prefer and un- | | | • |
| And in the praise thereof | 44 | 80 | | dertake | L C | | 280 |
| a limit past my praise | 64 | 82 | _ | Prefiguring—all you prefiguring | | 106 | |
| can in praise devise | " | 83 | | Premeditate—he doth premeditate | | •••• | 183 |
| Than this rich praise | " | 84 | 2 | Prepare—bid the wind a base he | | | 800 |
| Being fond on praise, which make your praises worse | 35 " | 84 | 14 | now prepares prepare to carry it | VA | | 303 1294 |
| While comments of your praise | 44 | 85 | | and she prepares to write | R L | | 129 |
| But to the most of praise | 44 | 85 | _ | prepares to let them know | 4 | | 160 |
| but in a kind of praise | " | 95 | | you should prepare | Son | 13 | |
| Because he needs no praise | " | 101 | | doth prepare the cup | 44 | 114 | |
| hath my added praise beside | " | 103 | | Preposterously—could so preposter | | | |
| alike my songs and praises be | " | 105 | | ously be stain'd | ** | 109 | |
| In praise of ladies dead So all their praises | " | 106 106 | | Presage—This ill presage augurs mock their own presage | V A | 107 | |
| To know my shames and praises | | 112 | | Presager—And dumb presagers | 4 H | 23 | |
| | | | • | | | | |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|-----------|-------|------|---|---------------|-----------|--------------|
| Prescience—Which in her | RL | •••• | 727 | Priam—Had doting Priam check'd | R_{μ} | | |
| Prescription—his prescriptions ar | | | 6 | The credulous old Priam | " | | 1522 |
| not kept | Son | 10 | 11 | as Priam him did cherish | " | | 1546 |
| Presence—Be as thy presence is And with his presence | 4 | 67 | 2 | listening Priam wets his eyes Priam, why art thou old | | | 1548 1550 |
| Present—That every present sorror | | | 970 | To Priam's trust false Sinon's tea | | | 1560 |
| Hindering their present fall | RL | | 551 | Price—pitch the price so high | | | 551 |
| To view thy present trespass | L II | | 632 | Priceless—What priceless wealth | RL | | |
| Of present death, and shame | 64 | | 1263 | Prick—the needle his finger pricks | | | |
| Some present speed to come | 46 | | 1307 | his weary noon-tide prick | 46 | | 781 |
| Each present lord began | ** | | 1696 | Prick'd—His ears up-prick'd | V A | | |
| Presents thy shadow | Son | 27 | 10 | but since she prick'd thee out | Son | | |
| Thyself away art present | " | 47 | 10 | Pricking—curb or pricking spur | V A | | |
| behold these present days | " | 106 | 13 | Prickles—What though the ros | | | |
| Crowning the present | 44 | 115 | 12 | have prickles | " | | 574 |
| at the present nor the past | 44 | 123 | 10 | Pride-and modest pride | 44 | | 278 |
| upon myself with present moan | 44 | 149 | 8 | Loseth his pride | 44 | | 420 |
| Present-absent-These present-at | - | | • | Sith in thy pride | " | | 762 |
| sent with swift motion slide | " | 45 | 4 | so their pride doth grow | RL | | |
| Presented-advantage on joy | V A | | 405 | Swell in their pride | - " | | |
| Present'st-And thou present'st | | 70 | 8 | Smoking with pride | 44 | | |
| Presenteth-presenteth to mine ey | | | 661 | they in thy pride | 44 | | |
| this huge stage presenteth | Son | | 3 | While Lust is in his pride | ** | | |
| Presently—do presently abuse it | RL | | 861 | Who in their pride | 4 | | 864 |
| being clouded presently is missed | | | 1007 | boundeth in his pride | 44 | | 1669 |
| that's broken presently | PP | | 4 | his wit in state and pride | 44 | | 1809 |
| Preserve—which doth the ill | Son | | 3 | their pride lies buried | Son | 25 | 7 |
| Press-Much like a press of people | | | 1301 | his imprison'd pride | 44 | 52 | 12 |
| a press of gaping faces | " | •••• | 1408 | so barren of new pride | ** | 76 | 1 |
| as thou art cruel; do not press | Son | | 1 | and of goodly pride | 44 | 80 | |
| Press never thou to choose | PP | | 84 | of all men's pride I boast | 44 | 91 | 12 |
| Press'd-now press'd with bearing | VA. | | 430 | my love's breath? The purple pri | de " | 99 | 3 |
| with her plenty press'd | ** | •••• | 545 | in pride of all his growth | 44 | 99 | 12 |
| my o'er-press'd defence can bide | Son | 139 | 8 | such a scope to show her pride | 46 | 103 | 2 |
| Presume-Presume not on thy hear | rt " | 22 | 13 | shook three summers' pride | 44 | 104 | 4 |
| Pretended-as thou hast pretended | | | 576 | with her foul pride | " | 144 | . 8 |
| Prettily-entreats, and entreat | | | 73 | Proud of this pride | 44 | 151 | 10 |
| Pretty-For to a pretty ear | 44 | | 74 | a careless hand of pride | LC | | 30 |
| appears a pretty dimple | 44 | | 242 | falseness in a pride of truth | ** | | 105 |
| A pretty while these pretty cres | l- | | | with her fair pride | P P | 2 | 8 |
| tures stand | RL | | 1233 | Priest-Let the priest in surplic | | | |
| Those pretty wrongs | | 41 | 1 | white | | ' <u></u> | |
| Looking with pretty ruth | ** | 132 | 4 | Prime-gather'd in their prime | V A | •••• | 131 |
| Her pretty looks have been | " | 139 | 10 | wither in their prime | ** | | |
| I post unto my pretty | P P | | 9 | Sith in his prime | 44 | | 1163 |
| These pretty pleasures | 44 | 20 | 19 | rejoicing to the prime | RL | | |
| Prevailed—till she have prevailed | Son | | 8 | the lovely April of her prime | Son | 3 | |
| Prevent-did wittily prevent | | ••••• | 471 | behold the violet past prime | " | 12 | |
| this vile purpose to prevent | RL | | 220 | a pure unstained prime | " | 70 | _ |
| I could prevent this storm | -" | •••• | 966 | wanton burthen of the prime | ** | 97 | 7 |
| to prevent our maladies | | 118 | | Primrose—this primrose bank | VA | | 151 |
| Prevent'st—thou his scythe | ** | 100 | | Prince—For princes are the glass | RL | | |
| Prey—or prey be gone | | | 58 | Or say with princes | Son | | |
| on the steam as on a prey | " | ••••• | 63 | Great princes' favorites | " | 25 | _ |
| caught the yielding prey | " | ••••• | 547 | Of princes, shall outlive | | 55 | 2 |
| Rich preys make true men | " | •••• | 724 | Princely—welcome to her princel | | | |
| the wolf would leave his prey | | | 1097 | guest | R_{μ}^{L} | | |
| That for his prey | | | 342 | wound'st his princely name | " | ••••• | |
| lion fawneth o'er his prey | " | ••••• | | Thy princely office | " | ••••• | |
| The wolf hath seized his prey | | •••• | 677 | Princess—To ask the spotted | | | |
| The prey wherein by nature the | y " | | | Print—her soft hand's print | | | |
| delight | | | 697 | Thou shouldst print more | Son | | |
| Art left the prey | Son | | | Prison—And in her vaulty prison | RL | | |
| The prey of worms | . " | 74 | 10 | in that darksome prison died | " | •••• | |
| Priam—painting, made for Priam | | | 4000 | will prison false desire | | | |
| | | | 1367 | Of that polluted prison | 64 | | 1726 |
| Troy | K L | | | | ~ | | _ |
| Staring on Priam's wounds | 44 | | 1448 | Prison my heart | | 133 | |
| | # L | | | | | | 362 |

REEK

| Remain—that yet remains upon her | • | | |
|---|---|--|---|
| breast | | | 463 |
| surviving husband shall remain | " | •••• | 519 |
| lawful policy remains | " | | 529 |
| despite of cure, remain | 44 | •••• | 732 |
| remains a hopeless castaway | 4 | •••• | 744 |
| their unseen sin remain untold | ** | •••• | 753 |
| in a rough-grown grove, remain | " | ••••• | 1249 |
| no semblance did remain | " | | 1453 |
| blots that do with me remain | Son | 36 | 3 |
| him here who doth hence remain | ** | 39 | |
| This with thee remains | u | 74 | 14 |
| above that idle rank remain | " | 122 | 8 |
| with him in thoughts, or to re | | | |
| main | LC | •••• | 129 |
| much less of shame in me remain | ** | | 188 |
| and both in thee remain | PP | 8 | 14 |
| More in women than in men re- | | | |
| main | " | 18 | 18 |
| If what parts can so remain | P T | | |
| Remain'd-still pure and red | RL | | |
| which remain'd the foil | L C | | |
| | $\overline{V}A$ | | 885 |
| Remaineth— in one place Remaining—too long with her | RL | | 1572 |
| Remedy—The remedy indeed to do | | ••• | |
| me good | " | | 1028 |
| for this sin there is no remedy | Son | 62 | 3 |
| a bath and healthful remedy | 44 | 154 | 11 |
| Remember—read this line, not | +4 | 71 | 5 |
| bemember—read this line, not | ** | 122 | |
| an adjunct to remember thee | | 144 | 10 |
| Remember'd—O, be remember'd, no | RL | | 607 |
| outrageous | | 3 | |
| remember'd not to be | Son | | 18 |
| For thy sweet love remember'd | 44 | 29 74 | 15 |
| | | 74 | 12 |
| of thee to be remember'd | | | |
| night of woe might have re | - ,, | | |
| night of woe might have re member'd | " | 120 | 9 |
| night of woe might have re member'd Remembrance—no what it was | " | 120 5 | 9 12 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance | " | 120 5 30 | 9 12 2 |
| night of woe might have re member'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays | " " R L | 120 5 30 | 9 12 2 714 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some | " " R L V A | 120 5 30 | 9 12 2 714 257 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses | " R L V A R L | 120 5 30 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles | " R L V A R L " | 120 5 30 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses | RLVA RL Son | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorte—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder | RLVA RL "Son | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote | RL VA RL Son PT | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorte—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder | RLVA RL Son PT VA | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 |
| night of woe might have rememberal memberal Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove | RL VA RL Son PT | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege | RLVA RL Son PT VA | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove | RLVA RL Son PT VA | 120 5 80 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 |
| night of woe might have rememberade Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed | RL VA RL Son PT VA " RL Son | 120 5 80 44 25 116 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remoreless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor bo removed with the remover to remove | RL VA RL Son PT VA " RL Son | 120 5 80 44 25 116 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove | RL VA RL Son PT VA " RL Son | 120 5 80 44 25 116 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove | " RL VAL Son PT VA " RL Son LC PP | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 |
| night of woe might have rememberal memberal Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Remove—nove I must remove on the remove Removed—not remove or be | RL VA RL Son PT VA " RL Son | 120 5 30 44 25 116 18 25 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 |
| night of woe might have rememberald Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden | " " R L V A R L Son " L C P P Son | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 4 237 12 14 8 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee | RL VA RL Son PT VA RL Son C RL Son C RL Son C R C R C R C R C R C R C R C R C R C | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 4 237 12 14 8 6 |
| night of woe might have rememberade Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Remove—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed | RL VARL Son RL CPP Son " | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 |
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| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'s some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Removey our siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Remover—with the to remove Remover—with the to remove Remover—with the to remove | RLL Son LC PPP Son " RLL RLL | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 |
| night of wee might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Removing—past reason's weak Removing—past reason's weak Render—the wronger till he render | RLL Son LC PPP Son " RLL RLL | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 116 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 186 423 614 14 4 4 7 12 14 8 6 5 4 248 |
| night of woe might have remember's member's member's I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorse—Esome in the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Removing—past reason's weak Render—the wronger till he render right | RL VA RL USon PT VA " " " L C PP Son " " " R L | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 5 5 4 |
| night of woe might have remember's member's laummon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remote—rewer to remove I must remove Remove your slege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Remove—not remove this time removed Remove—this time removed Remove—this time removed Remover—with the to remove Removed—mot removed Remover—with the to remove Removing—past reason's weak Render—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for | RL CPPP | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 116 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 299 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 5 4 248 |
| night of wee might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Removing—past reason's weak Removen—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee | RL CPPP Son RL CSon | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 116 125 | 9 11 2 7 714 257 269 562 4 299 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 5 4 248 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remote—never to remove I must remove Remove your slege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Remover—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee her quietus is to render thee | RL CPP Son " LC PP Son " " K L Son " " " K L Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 120 5 80 44 25 116 125 126 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 29 81 186 423 61 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 5 4 248 943 |
| night of woe might have rememberd memberd. Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remote—rewer to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Removing—past reason's weak Render—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee when I myself must render | RLL Son RLL Son LC PP Son " " RLL Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 116 125 | 9 11 2 7 714 257 269 562 4 299 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 5 4 248 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorseless—In the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Removing—past reason's weak Render—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee her quietus is to render thee when I myself must render Renew—but her passion's strength | RL C PPP Son " L C PPP Son L C L C L C L C L C | 120 5 80 44 25 116 18 25 81 44 97 116 125 126 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 81 186 423 614 14 4 237 12 14 8 6 5 4 248 943 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Remover—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee her quictus is to render thee when I myself must render Reme—but her passion's strength renews | R L L C Son " " L C R L C R L | 120 5 80 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 4 29 1186 423 614 4 237 112 14 8 6 5 4 248 943 12 12 1103 |
| night of woe might have rememberal memberal Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remorse—isome favour, some have remorse in the wrinkles Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your slege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Removing—past reason's weak Remoter—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee when I myself must render Renew—but her passion's strength renews Sweet love, renew thy force | " R L L C P P P S on " L C C P P P S on L C C R L Son L C C R L Son L C C R L Son L C Son L C Son L C Son L C C R L Son L C C C R L Son L C C C R L Son L C C R L C R | 120 5 80 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 562 4 299 81 186 423 614 4 237 112 248 943 12 12 1103 1 |
| night of woe might have remember'd Remembrance—no what it was I summon up remembrance Remission—rebel for prays Remorse—'some favour, some have remorse in poor abuses Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remote—From limits far remote Hearts remote, yet not asunder Remove—never to remove I must remove Remove your siege fear of this thy will remove may not remove nor be removed with the remover to remove and did thence remove a way is placed without remove Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden earth removed from thee And yet this time removed Remover—with the to remove Remover—the wronger till he render right But mutual render only me for thee her quictus is to render thee when I myself must render Reme—but her passion's strength renews | " R L L C P P P S on " L C C P P P S on L C C R L Son L C C R L Son L C C R L Son L C Son L C Son L C Son L C C R L Son L C C C R L Son L C C C R L Son L C C R L C R | 120 5 80 | 9 12 2 714 257 269 4 29 1186 423 614 4 237 112 14 8 6 5 4 248 943 12 12 1103 |

| | |
|--|--|
| Renewest-if now thou not Son 3 8 | Resembli ag-idle sounds resembling |
| Renown—farewell his great PP 21 48 | paras ses VA 848 |
| Rent—by paying too much rent Son 125 6 | Rescul fing well his pale cheeks " 1169 |
| beds' revenues of their rents " 142 8 | resembling dew of night RL 396 Resembling strong youth Son 7 6 |
| in top of rage the lines she rents LC 55 Renying—Heart's renying PP 18 7 | Resembling strong youth Son 7 6 Resembling sire and child " 8 11 |
| Repair—Whose fresh repair if now Son 3 3 | Reserve —Reserve them for my love " 32 7 |
| Which to repair should be " 10 8 | Reserve their character " 85 8 |
| lines of life that life repair " 16 9 | Reserved the stalk and |
| To this urn let those repair PT 65 | gave him all my flower LC 147 |
| Repay—your great deserts repay Son 117 2 | Resign -Where they resign VA 1039 |
| Repeal—for exiled majesty's repeal R L 640 | Resistance made him fret " 69 |
| Bepeat—He doth again repeat " 1848 | to 1 sistance did belong R L 1265 |
| Repel-must not repel a lover VA 573 | Resis with—now no more resisteth VA 563 |
| Repent-Though thou repent, yet I | Reso! ation-will is back'd with R L 352 |
| have Son 34 10 | My resolution, love, shall be thy |
| too late, she will repent PP 19 15 | Dant " 1193 |
| Repentant—wrapp'd in cold R L 48 | M · resolution, husband, do thou |
| repentant tears ensue the deed " 502 | :ake " 1200 |
| Repetition —repetition of her mosns VA 831 | Re slved—She is resolved no longer VA 579 |
| repetition cannot make it less R. L 1285 | r solved my reason into tears LC 296 |
| Bepine—with his brows repine VA 490 | Resolving—to obtain his will R L 129 |
| Replete—replete with too much rage Son 23 3 | B yound — resounds like heaven's thunder VA 268 |
| Topices representations and a con- | , |
| Incapable of more, replete with you " 113 13 | How sighs resound PP 18 34 lesonnding—ill-resounding noise VA 919 |
| Replication—All replication prompt L C 122 | Resort—fools to muck at him resort R L 989 |
| Replied—ere I was up,' replied the | graces that to thee resort Son 96 4 |
| maid RL 1277 | Respect—Full of respects VA 911 |
| Reply—Thus she replies VA 885 | a true respect should have RL 201 |
| spend their mouths; Echo replies " 695 | Respect and reason wait " 275 |
| and he replies with howling " 918 | true respect will prison false desire " 642 |
| Thus he replies: 'The colour R L 477 | creatures have a true respect " 1347 |
| Replies her husband, 'do not take " 1796 | worthy of thy sweet respect Son 26 12 |
| | |
| Report-mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | there is but one respect " 86 5 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 have I slept in your report "83 5 | Call'd to that audit by advised re- |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 have I slept in your report " 83 5 thy name blesses an ill report " 95 8 | |
| Report—mine is thy good report have I slept in your report '' 83 5 thy name blesses an ill report mine is thy good report " 95 8 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 have I slept in your report " 83 5 thy name blesses an ill report " 95 8 mine is thy good report " 96 14 Repose—against repose and rest R L 757 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 |
| Report—mine is thy good reportSon3614have I slept in your report"835thy name blesses an ill report"958mine is thy good report"9614Repose—against repose and rest RL | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 have I slept in your report " 83 5 thy name blesses an ill report " 95 8 mine is thy good report " 96 14 Repose—against repose and rest R L | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect — others for the breath of words respect "85 13 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 13 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in inyself respect "149 9 RespectIng—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting RL 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest "A 784 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting RL 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 648 the gentle lark, weary of rest " 853 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 have I slept in your report "83 5 thy name blesses an ill report "95 8 mine is thy good report "96 14 Repose—against repose and rest thou gavest me to repose " | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 13 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 RespectIng—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 853 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 853 to rest themselves betake R L 125 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in inyself respect "149 9 RespectIng—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 784 the gentle lark, weary of rest " 833 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 757 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 13 What merit do I in inyself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 853 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 974 loves no stops nor rests " 974 debarr'd the benefit of rest Son 28 28 that doth my rest defeat "61 11 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 13 What merit do I in inyself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 853 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 974 loves no stops nor rests " 974 debarr'd the benefit of rest Son 28 28 that doth my rest defeat "61 11 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 **Respect—others for the breath of words respect "149 9 **Respecting—nought at all **VA 911 **nor mothers' groans respecting **R L 431 **Rest—beats, and takes no rest **VA 647 **to be barr'd of rest " 784 **the gentle lark, weary of rest " 785 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 1185 to rest themselves betake **R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 787 Disturb his hours of rest " 787 loves no stops nor rests " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest \$500 28 2 that doth my rest defeat "61 11 that seals up all in rest "73 8 in love with love's ill rest **P P 1 8 Good night, good rest "14 1 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in inyself respect "149 9 RespectIng—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 853 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 757 Disturb his hours of rest " 974 loves no stops nor rests " 974 debarr'd the benefit of rest Son 28 28 that doth my rest defeat "61 11 that seals up all in rest "73 8 in love with love's ill rest PP 1 8 Good night, good rest "14 1 that kept my rest away "14 2 each moving sense from idle rest "15 3 Rest—protestation urged the rest R L 1844 And all the rest forgot Son 25 12 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 784 the gentle lark, weary of rest " 185 in this hollow cradie take thy rest " 185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 971 loves no stops nor rests " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest " 1114 Good night, good rest " 11 Good night, good rest " 12 that kept my rest away "14 2 each moving sense from idle rest " 184 And all the rest forgot Son 25 12 a joy above the rest "91 6 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 784 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 185 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 185 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 187 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 974 loves no stops nor rests " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest Son 28 2 that doth my rest defeat " 61 11 that seals up all in rest "73 8 in love with love's ill rest PP 1 8 Good night, good rest "14 1 that kept my rest away each moving sense from idle rest R L 1844 And all the rest forgot Son 25 12 a joy above the rest "91 6 doubting of the rest "15 12 Rest—I rest thy secret friend R L 526 want to rest thy weary head " 1526 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "85 18 What merit do I in myself respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groams respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 784 the gentle lark, weary of rest " 784 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 1185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest Son 28 2 that doth my rest defeat "61 11 that seals up all in rest "73 8 in love with love's ill rest PP 1 8 Good night, good rest "14 1 that kept my rest away "14 2 each moving sense from idle rest R L 1844 And all the rest forgot Son 25 12 a joy above the rest "15 12 Rest—I rest thy secret friend R L 526 want to rest thy weary head " 1621 So should my shame still rest upon |
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| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 784 the gentle lark, weary of rest " 785 in this hollow cradle take thy rest " 1185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 757 Disturb his hours of rest " 757 Disturb his hours of rest " 911 debarr'd the benefit of rest Son 28 2 that doth my rest defeat "611 that seals up all in rest "73 8 in love with love's ill rest PP 1 8 Good night, good rest "14 1 that kept my rest away each moving sense from idle rest "15 3 Rest—protestation urged the rest R L 1844 And all the rest forgot Son 25 12 a joy above the rest "91 6 doubting of the rest "15 12 Rest—trest thy secret friend R L 526 want to rest thy weary head " 1643 To eternity doth rest P T 1643 To eternity doth rest P T 1643 To eternity doth rest P T 58 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects "49 4 Respect—others for the breath of words respect "149 9 Respecting—nought at all VA 911 nor mothers' groans respecting R L 431 Rest—beats, and takes no rest VA 647 to be barr'd of rest " 784 the gentle lark, weary of rest " 883 in this hollow cradie take thy rest " 185 to rest themselves betake R L 125 exclaims against repose and rest " 767 Disturb his hours of rest " 787 loves no stops nor rests " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest " 1114 debarr'd the benefit of rest " 1114 food night, good rest " 111 Good night, good rest " 14 1 that seals up all in rest "73 8 in love with love's ill rest PP 1 8 Good night, good rest "14 1 that kept my rest away "14 2 each moving sense from idle rest R L 1844 And all the rest forgot Som 25 12 a joy above the rest "91 6 doubting of the rest "15 12 Rest—I rest thy secret friend R L 526 want to rest thy weary head " 1643 To eternity doth rest PT 588 Restfal—for restful death I cry Som 66 1 |
| Report—mine is thy good report Son 36 14 | Call'd to that audit by advised respects |

| -0- | | | 4 | | | |
|--|------------------------|---------------------------------|---|--------|-----------|--|
| Put-with scorn she put away | <i>PP</i> 1 | | Quickly-Quickly him they will en- | | | |
| though she put thee back | | 9 36 | tice | P P | 21 | 44 |
| Put'st—that put'st forth all to use Putrified—that which is so putrifie | | | Quick-shifting—Quick-shifting an- tics | RL | | 459 |
| Pyramid—Thy pyramids built up | | | Quiet—Into the quiet closure | VA. | | |
| Pyrrhus—under Pyrrhus' proud fo | | | shall it keep in quiet | | | 1149 |
| lies | R L | 1448 | mustering to the quiet cabinet | RL | | |
| And rail on Pyrrhus | | 1467 | her quiet interrupted | | | 1170 |
| 2104 100 00 2 3 1100 | ••• | | for myself no quiet find | Son | | 14 |
| Quake-tributary subject quakes | VA | 1045 | Quietly-Lie quietly, and hear | VA | | 709 |
| saw them quake and tremble | RL | | Quietus-her is to render thee | Son | | 1: |
| in his fire doth quake with cold | | 1536 | Quill-To pluck the quills | RL | | 949 |
| Quaking—Bids them leave quakin | | | o'er the paper with her quill | | | 1297 |
| Qualified—lust by gazing qualified | | | How far a modern quill | Son | 83 | |
| Qualify—s eem'd my flame to quali | fy Son 10 | 9 2 | their character with golden quill | 4 | 85 | : |
| Quality—s avour, hue, and qualitie | s V A | 747 | Quit-Nor youth all quit | L C | | 1 |
| his life or else his quality | RL | | Quite-heart were quite undone | V A | | 78 |
| her grief's true quality | | 1313 | quite beaten from her breast | R L | | |
| What is the quality | | 1702 | and lusty leaves quite gone | Son | 5 | |
| of dearths or season's quality | Son 1 | | book of honour rased quite | " | 25 | 1 |
| His qualities were beauteous | L.C | 99 | quite contrary I read | " | 62 | 1 |
| nature, worth, and quality | " | | dear love, forget me quite | | 72 | |
| Queen—the love-sick queen began | | | over-goes my blunt invention quit | | | |
| Poor queen of love | " | | All my merry jigs are quite forgot | | | |
| leaders to their queen 'Fair queen,' quoth he | *** | | Quittal—a quittal of such strife Quiver'st—why quiver'st thou a: | RL | **** | 23 |
| All in vain; good queen | " | | this decree | | | 103 |
| where their queen | | 1193 | Quote my loathsome trespass | ** | •••• | |
| was the other queen | R L | | Quoth—' Ay me,' quoth Venus | V A | | 18 |
| The silver-shining queen | " | | 'I know not love,' quoth he | " | | 40 |
| on the finger of a throned queer | | 6 5 | canst thou talk?' quoth she | 44 | | 42 |
| could look but beauty's queen | PP | 4 4 | where am I?" quoth she | 44 | | |
| on her back, fair queen, and tows | | 4 13 | 'Fair queen,' quoth he | " | | 52 |
| as this queen on him | " | 6 12 | 'Good-night,' quoth she | 4 | •••• | |
| the queen of music, makes | 46 | 8 10 | 'The boar,' quoth she | 44 | | 58 |
| when the fair queen of love | 44 | 9 1 | 'Thou hadst been gone,' quoth sh | e " | •••• | 61 |
| She, silly queen | 44 | 9 7 | 'No matter where,' quoth he | 44 | | 71 |
| 'Twixt the turtle and his queen | P T | 31 | what of that?' quoth she | 44 | •••• | 71 |
| Quench the maiden burning | | 50 | 'I am,' quoth he | 4 | •••• | 71 |
| I'll quench them with my tears | " | | 'In night,' quoth she | 44 | •••• | 72 |
| To quench the coal | RL | | 'Nay, then,' quoth Adon | 4 | • | 76 |
| ocean quench their light | | 1231 | 'No, no,' quoth she | 4 | •••• | 99 |
| with my tears quench Troy | | 1468 | 'O Jove,' quoth she | " | | 101 |
| Quenched—This brand she | Son 15 | | 'And yet,' quoth she | " | | 107 |
| Quenchless—are balls of fire | R L | | 'Wonder of time,' quoth she | •• | | 113 |
| Quest—A quest of thoughts | Son 4 | | 'Poor flower,' quoth she | | | 117 |
| and in quest to have Question—do I question make | | 2 9 | Quoth he, 'She took me kindly | R L | | 25 33 |
| Nor dare I question | | 7 9 | 'So, so,' quoth he, 'these lets quoth he, 'I must deflower | 44 | | |
| hence a question takes | L C | | 'Lucrece,' quoth he, 'this night | 66 | | |
| arguments and question deep | 2,0 | | Quoth she, 'Reward not | 66 | | |
| and yet do question make | " | | 'Have done,' quoth he | 44 | | |
| Questioned—after supper long h | | | 'Thou art,' quoth she, 'a sea | " | | 65 |
| questioned | R L | 122 | 'No more,' quoth he; 'by heaven | 44 | | |
| Quick-O, how quick is love | VA | | 'For day,' quoth she | " | | 74 |
| bright, and quick in turning | " | | 'In vain,' quoth she, 'I live | 44 | •••• | 104 |
| Now quick desire | " | | 'You mocking birds,' quoth she | 64 | | 112 |
| In youth, quick bearing | R L | 1387 | 'To kill myself,' quoth she | 4 | | 115 |
| nor war's quick fire shall burn | Son 5 | 5 7 | 'My girl,' quoth she | 4 | •••• | 127 |
| variation or quick change | " 7 | 6 2 | 'O, peace!' quoth Lucrece | 44 | | |
| | | | 'Poor instrument,' quoth she | 44 | | 146 |
| Of his quick objects | " 11 | 8 7 | 1 Tool mend drom sue | | | |
| | is ' | 8 7 | 'It cannot be,' quoth she | 41 | | |
| Quicker — these quicker element are gone | ts | 5 5 | | " | | 153 |
| Quicker — these quicker element are gone Quickly—ducks as quickly in | ts " 4 " 4 " V.A | 5 5 87 | 'It cannot be,' quoth she 'Fool, fool!' quoth she 'Few words,' quoth she | " | - | 153 156 |
| Quicker — these quicker element are gone Quickly—ducks as quickly in quickly told and quickly gone | ts | 5 5 87 520 | 'It cannot be,' quoth she 'Fool, fool!' quoth she | " " | | 153 156 161 |
| Qnicker—these quicker elemen are gone Qnickly—ducks as quickly in quickly told and quickly gone other kills thee quickly | ts | 5 5 87 520 99 0 | 'It cannot be,' quoth she 'Fool, fool!' quoth she 'Few words,' quoth she groom of thine," quoth he you fair lords,' quoth she | " " | | 153 156 161 163 168 |
| Quicker—these quicker element are gone Quickly—ducks as quickly in quickly told and quickly gone other kills thee quickly quickly is convey'd | ts " 4 VA " " | 5 5 87 520 990 1192 | 'It cannot be,' quoth she 'Fool, fool!' quoth she 'Few words,' quoth she groom of thine," quoth he you fair lords,' quoth she 'O, speak,' quoth she | " " | | 15% 156 161 163 168 170 |
| Quicker—these quicker elemen are gone Quickly—ducks as quickly in quickly told and quickly gone other kills thee quickly | ts | 5 5 87 520 990 1192 | 'It cannot be,' quoth she 'Fool, fool!' quoth she 'Few words,' quoth she groom of thine," quoth he you fair lords,' quoth she | " " | | 153 156 161 163 168 |

| | <u>-</u> | | | | | |
|--|-------------|------------|--|-----------|------|------------|
| Right-That for thy right | Son 88 | | | | | 1186 |
| your own dear-purchased right | " 117 | | Huge rocks, high winds | | | |
| Lest the requiem lack his right | P T | | When rocks impregnable | | 65 | |
| That the turtle saw his right | | | There will we sit upon the rocks | | | |
| Right—Can thy right hand | VA | 158 | Bock'd—and then it faster rock'd | | · | 262 |
| And right perfection wrongful disgraced | Son 66 | 7 | Rocky - rocky and wreck-three ening heart | .t- | | 590 |
| | " 112 | | | m | ٠ | 091 |
| or changes right or wrong in others seem right gracious | " 135 | | What rocky heart to water wi | | 7 | 291 |
| In things right true | " 137 | | Roe—Or as the fleet-foot roe | | | |
| The better angel is a man right: | | | Or at the roe | " | | |
| Their view right on | L C | | Roll-Deep woes roll forward | R I | | 1118 |
| My better angel is a man right fai | | | Roll'd-blunt rage and rigour roll | | | 1398 |
| Right—cannot right her cause | ν A | | Bolling-Rolling his greedy eyebe | | | |
| should right poor ladies' harms | " | 1694 | less false in rolling | Sun | | |
| Rightful-No rightful plea migl | | | Roman-leaves the Roman host | R L | | |
| plead | R L | 1649 | welcomed by the Roman dame | u | | 51 |
| Rightly-They rightly do inherit | Son 94 | | The Roman lord marcheth | " | | |
| Rigol-a watery rigol goes | R L | 1745 | shakes aloft his Roman blade | " | | |
| Rigour-ruin'd with thy rigour | V A | | Awake, thou Roman dame | " | •••• | 1628 |
| blunt rage and rigour roll'd | R L | | He with the Romans | 64 | | 1811 |
| then use rigour in my gaol | Son 133 | 12 | Courageous Roman, do not steep | . " | | 1828 |
| Bing-rings sadly in her car | VA | | To rouse our Roman gods | 64 | | 1831 |
| rings out the doleful knell | RL | 1495 | The Romans plausibly did give | 66 | | 1854 |
| breaking rings a-twain | L C | 6 | Rome—this faultful lord of Rome | 44 | •••• | 713 |
| a ring of posted gold and bone | " | 45 | never be forgot in mighty Rome | | •••• | 1644 |
| My wether's bell rings doleft | al | | thou wronged lord of Rome | ** | •••• | 1818 |
| knell | PP 18 | 28 | Since Rome herself on them | u | | 1833 |
| Ringing—Once set on ringing | RL | | country rights in Rome maintair | | | 1838 |
| By ringing in thy lady's ear | PP 19 | 28 | her bleeding body thorough Ron | ae " | •••• | 1851 |
| Biot —and too full of riot | VA | | Rondure—in this huge hems | Son | 21 | 8 |
| in their riot even there | Son 41 | 11 | Roof—that beauteous roof to ruins | | 10 | 7 |
| Ripe—That did my ripe thoughts | " 86 " 1 | 8 | Room—your praise shall still fin | | | |
| Riper—But as the riper should | 1 | 8 | room | " | 55 | 10 |
| in growth of riper days | 102 | 8 | Root-Would root these beauties a | | | |
| Ripe-red—and ripe-red cherries | <i>V A</i> | 1103 | he roots the mead | V A | | 636 |
| Rise—Will never rise so he wi | | 400 | root out the work of masonry | | 55 | 6 |
| kiss her | ***** | 480 | Root pity in thy heart | | 142 | 11 |
| for thou shalt not rise fear did make her colour rise | ***** | 710 257 | Root—wither at the cedar's root of another root are rotted | R_{μ} | | 665 |
| | R L | 166 | take root with precious flowers | " | •••• | 823 870 |
| itself to death, rise up and fall Rise, resty Muse, my love's swee | | 400 | Rose—than doves or roses are | V A | •••• | 10 |
| face survey | Son 100 | 9 | prisoner in a red-rose chain | "A | | 110 |
| dear love I rise and fall | " 151 | 14 | What though the rose | 44 | | 574 |
| Rise-My heart doth charge th | | •• | upon the blushing rose | 44 | | 590 |
| watch; the morning rise | P P 15 | 2 | Gloss on the rose | u | | 936 |
| Rising—Round rising hillocks | V A | 237 | war of lilies and of roses | RL | | 71 |
| But rising at thy name | Son 151 | 9 | First red as roses | | •••• | 253 |
| Rite—ceremony of love's rite | " 23 | 6 | white as lawn the roses took awa | | •••• | 259 |
| River—Rain added to a river | VA | 71 | And the red rose blush | | •••• | 479 |
| is stopp'd, or river stay'd | " | 331 | thorns the growing rose defends | | •••• | 492 |
| In two slow rivers | R L | 1738 | beauty's rose might never die | Son | 1 | 2 |
| a river running from a fount | L C | 283 | Roses have thorns and silver foun | - | | |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls | PP 20 | 7 | tains mud | " | 35 | 2 |
| one by one she in a river threw | L C | 38 | The rose looks fair | ** | 54 | 3 |
| Roaring—the violent roaring tide | R L | 1667 | perfumed tincture of the roses | 44 | 54 | 6 |
| Rob—To rob thee of a kiss | VA | | Sweet roses do not so | 46 | 54 | 11 |
| to rob him of his fair | " | | Roses of shadow, since his rose | ** | 67 | 8 |
| which sourly robs from m | Son 35 | 14 | a canker in the fragrant rose | ** | 95 | 2 |
| He robs thee of, and pays it thee | | 8 | the deep vermillion in the rose | " | 98 | 10 |
| Robb'd—robb'd of his effect | VA | 1132 | The roses fearfully on thorns | ** | 99 | 8 |
| But robb'd and ransack'd | $R\ L\$ | | Save thou, my rose | | 109 | 14 |
| And when the judge is robb'd | " : | | I have seen roses damask'd | | 130 | 5 |
| Robb'd others' beds' revenues | Son 142 | 8 | But no such roses see I | | 130 | 6 |
| Bobbery— I do forgive th y robb <mark>ery</mark> | " 40 | 9 | with crystal gate the glowing roses | LC | •••• | 286 |
| And to his robbery had annex'd | " 99 | 11 | Sweet rose, fair flower | P P | | 1 |
| Robbing—Robbing no old to dress | " 68 | 12 | make thee a bed of roses | " | 20 | 9 |
| Robe—wardrobe which the robe | ð | | Rose—And ere I rose was Tarquin | | | |
| doth hide | " 52 | 10 | He rose and ran away | P P | 4 | 14 |
| | | | | | | |

| Razed—Is from the book of honou | | Receivest—that which thou not Son 8 | -8 |
|--|---------------------|---|--------------------|
| razed quite | Son 25 11 | Or else receivest with pleasure " 8 | 4 |
| towers I see down-razed | " 64 8 " 199 7 | thou my love receivest " 40 | 5 |
| Till each to razed oblivion Read—Nor read the subtle-shinin | 122 1 | Receiving — Receiving nought by elements " 44 | 13 |
| secrecies | <i>R L</i> 101 | Becite—world should task you to " 72 | 13 |
| eyes do learn, do read, do look | " 616 | Becketh - What recketh he his | • |
| read lectures of such shame | " 618 | rider's angry stir VA | 283 |
| may read the mot afar | 4 830 | Reckon-At my abuses reckon up | |
| must be used, read it in me | " 1195 | their own Son 121 | 10 |
| in them I read such art | Son 14 10 | Reckon'd—one is reckon'd none " 136 | 8 |
| O, learn to read | " 23 13 " 99 14 | Reckoning-Reckoning his fortune R L | 19 |
| Theirs for their style I'll read | 92 17 | But reckoning Time Son 115 | 5 |
| quite contrary I read Nay, if you read this line | " 62 11 " 71 5 | 25 | 11 829 |
| eyes not yet created shall o'er-re | | Record—So should my shame still | 829 |
| Readily—tread the way out readily | | rest upon record R L | 1642 |
| Beading-reading what contents | | The living record of your memory Son 55 | 8 |
| bears | L C 19 | record could with a backward look " 59 | 5 |
| Beady—were ready for his pay | VA 89 | thy record never can be miss'd " 122 | 8 |
| Bid thou be ready by and by | R L 1292 | thy records and what we see doth | |
| Real—His real habitude gave life | L C 114 | lie " 123 | 11 |
| Reap—should that harvest reap | Son 128 7 | Recounting—recounting it to me " 45 | 12 |
| Rear—Anon, he rears upright Rearward—Come in the rearward | VA 279 | Recreate—To recreate himself VA | 710 |
| Reason—beating reason back | Son 90 6 | The same A same | 1095 465 |
| You have no reason | " 612 | Becared—life's composition be Son 45 | 900 |
| I perceive the reason | " 727 | Red—white and red than doves VA | 10 |
| When reason is the bawd | " 792 | Making them red and pale " | 21 |
| past reason's weak removing | R L 243 | She red and hot as coals " | 85 |
| Respect and reason wait | " 275 | He red for shame " | 36 |
| The reason of this rash alarm | " 473 | Being red, she loves him " | 77 |
| reproof and reason beat it dead | " 489 | drum and ensign red " | 107 |
| spurn'st at right, at law, at reaso | | not as fair, yet are they red " | 116 |
| reasons find of settled gravity To guard the lawful reasons | Son 49 8 " 49 12 | Internet as and nery eyes | 219 |
| Against thy reasons making | " 49 12 " 89 4 | 7 15 | 846 453 |
| my judgement knew no reason | " 115 3 | | |
| Past reason hunted | " 129 6 | on my wax-red lips " | |
| Past reason hated | " 129 7 | bepainted all with red " | |
| My reason, the physician | " 147 5 | mine eyes' red fire " 1 | |
| now reason is past care | " 147 9 | mulberries and ripe-red cherries " ; | |
| flesh stays no farther reason | " 151 8 | clear unmatched red and white RL | 11 |
| prompt and reason strong | L C 122 | claims from beauty beauty's red " | 59 |
| Though Reason weep and cry | " 168 " | Annual by burntal and | 63 |
| resolved my reason into tears Let reason rule things | " 296 PP 19 3 | migued by beauty a red | 65 258 |
| Reason in itself confounded | P P 19 3 P T 41 | And the red rose blush " | |
| Love hath reason, reason none | " 47 | two red fires in both their faces " 1 | |
| Beave—reaves his son of life | VA 766 | The red blood reek'd " 1 | |
| Bebel-command thy rebel will | R L 625 | bears back all boll'n and red " 1 | |
| The guilty rebel for remission | " 714 | reedy banks the red blood ran " 1 | |
| these rebel powers that thee arra | y Son 146 2 | Cheeks neither red nor pale " 1 | 1510 |
| Rebuked -So I return rebuked | " 119 13 | blushing red no guilty instance " 1 | |
| Recall'd-In rage sent out, recall'd | | sod in tears, look'd red and raw "] | |
| in rage | R L 1671 | sim pure and red remain d | |
| Receipt —Desire must vomit his receipt | | untainted still doth red abide " 1 A third, nor red nor white Son 99 | 17 49 10 |
| In things of great receipt | Son 136 7 | more red than her lips' red " 130 | 10 |
| Becelve—receives her soft hand' | | roses damask'd, red and white " 130 | 5 |
| print | VA 353 | paled pearls and rubies red as blood L C | 198 |
| Receives the scroll | R L 1340 | Redeem-Return, forgetful Muse, | |
| my name receives a brand | Son 111 5 | and straight redeem Son 100 | 5 |
| receives reproach of being | " 121 2 | Bedress—that we may give redress R L 1 | 1693 |
| tables that receive thee more | " 122 12 " 125 0 | broken glass no cement can redress PP 13 | 10 |
| yet receives rain still | 100 9 | Redoubled—Passion on passion deep- | ••• |
| which did no form receive all strange forms receives | L C 241 | ly is redoubled VA | |
| Beceived—I have from many | " 303 " 206 | Red-rose—in a red-rose chain Reedy—To Simois' reedy banks R L 1 | |
| movement a marconi. Hom many | 200 | · arceny — It common rocky Dallas | - 20/ |

| Beek-Her face doth reek | \boldsymbol{v} .: | | 535 | Remain—that yet remains upon her | | | |
|---|---------------------|-----------|-------------|--|------------|-----------|-------------|
| that from my mistress reeks | | 130 | 8 | breast | RL | | |
| | RI | •••• | 1377 | surviving husband shall remain | " | **** | |
| Recking - furnace of foul-recking | | | =00 | lawful policy remains | | ••••• | |
| smoke | Son | 7 | 790 | despite of cure, remain remains a hopeless castaway | 44 | •••• | |
| Beeleth—he reeleth from the day | | 6 | 10 10 | their unseen sin remain untold | " | •••• | |
| Refigured—ten times refigured the Refined—form of well refined-pen | " | 83 | 8 | in a rough-grown grove, remain | 4 | | 1249 |
| Reflect—and now no more reflect | V A | | 1130 | no semblance did remain | 44 | | 1453 |
| that she reflects so bright | RL | | 376 | blots that do with me remain | Son | 36 | 3 |
| Refrain—I could from tears refrain | | | 16 | him here who doth hence remain | 44 | 89 | 14 |
| Refresh-no rubbing will refresh | 66 | : 9 | 8 | This with thee remains | 44 | 74 | 14 |
| Reft-reft from her by death | VA | ••• | 1174 | above that idle rank remain | u | 123 | 8 |
| | RL | | 1654 | with him in thoughts, or to re | | | |
| Refuse—the very refuse of thy deeds | | 154 | 6 | main | L C | •••• | 129 |
| Befused—Or he refused to take her | | | | much less of shame in me remain | | **** | 188 |
| figured | P _u P | 4 | 10 | and both in thee remain | P P | 8 | 14 |
| But one must be refused | | 16 | 9 8 | More in women than in men re- | | 18 | 18 |
| Befusest—of what thyself refusest Begard—I never shall regard | V A | | 377 | If what parts can so remain | P T | | |
| | RL | | 277 | | | | 1742 |
| creeping thief to some regard | - " | | 4)5 | which remain'd the foil | | | 153 |
| Show'd deep regard | " | | 1 10 | Remaineth in one place | | | 885 |
| emerald, in whose fresh regard | LC | | 1 3 | Remaining—too long with her | | | |
| Begion - The region cloud hath | ι | | | Remedy-The remedy indeed to do | • | | |
| mask'd him | Son | 83 | 1 | me good | ** | •••• | 1028 |
| Begister —Dim register and notary | | | 765 | for this sin there is no remedy | Son | 62 | 8 |
| what new to register | Son | | 8 | a bath and healthful remedy | " | 154 | 11 |
| Thy registers and thee | | 123 | 9 | Remember-read this line, not | " | 71 | 5 |
| O false blood, thou register of lies | | 21 | 52 | an adjunct to remember thee | | 122 | 13 |
| Behearse—with his fair doth | Son | 38 | 4 | Remember'd—O, be remember'd, no | R L | | 607 |
| every vulgar paper to rehearse as my poor name rehearse | ** | 71 | 11 | outrageous remember'd not to be | Son | 3 | |
| your being shall rehearse | 44 | 81 | 11 | . For thy sweet love remember'd | 4 | 29 | 15 |
| Beign-For when love reigns | VA | | 649 | of thee to be remember'd | " | 74 | 12 |
| And there reigns love | Son | | 8 | night of woe might have re | - | | |
| and in their badness reign | 44 | 121 | 14 | member'd | " | 120 | 9 |
| in the general bosom reign | LC | | 127 | Remembrance—no what it was | ** | 5 | 12 |
| Reign-which in thy reign are made | | | 804 | I summon up remembrance | " | 30 | 2 |
| beauty's wreck and grim care's | " | | | | RL | | 714 |
| reign | | | 1451 | Remorse—'some favour, some | | | 257 |
| enemies to either's reign | Son | 28 109 | 5 9 | have remorse in poor abuses | $R_{"}L$ | | 269 562 |
| Reign'd—though in my nature And reign'd commanding | L C | | 196 | Remote—From limits far remote | Son | | 4 |
| Bein—And rein his proud head | V A | | 14 | Hearts remote, yet not asunder | PT | | 29 |
| the lusty courser's rein | " | | 31 | Remove—never to remove | $V\hat{A}$ | | 81 |
| Breaketh his rein | ** | | 264 | I must remove | 66 | •••• | 186 |
| master'd with a leathern rein | " | | 392 | Remove your siege | ** | | 423 |
| or rein his rash desire | RL | | 706 | fear of this thy will remove | RL | | 614 |
| Rejected—be of thyself rejected | VA | •••• | 159 | may not remove nor be removed | | 25 | 14 |
| Rejoice—joy bids her rejoice | ** | •••• | 977 | with the remover to remove | | 116 | 4 |
| Rejoicing—more rejoicing to the | | | | and did thence remove | L C | | 237 |
| | RL | | 332 256 | | P P | 18 | 12 |
| Releasing—doth urge releasing thy worth gives thee releasing | V A Son | | 3 | Removed—not remove nor be But things removed that hidden | Son | 25 81 | 14 8 |
| Relenteth—at rain relenteth | VA | | - | earth removed from thee | 44 | 44 | 6 |
| Relenting—In such relenting dew | | | | And yet this time removed | 44 | 97 | 5 |
| Belief-Within this limit is relief | | | | Remover—with the to remove | " | 116 | 4 |
| enough | VA | •••• | 235 | Removing-past reason's weak | | | 248 |
| sorrow lends but weak relief | Son | | 11 | Render-the wronger till he render | | - | |
| Relier-seducing lust, thy rash | | | 639 | right | 44 | | 943 |
| Relieved—never relieved by any | VA | •••• | 708 | But mutual render only me for | | | |
| Belleveth-all the earth relieveth | | •••• | 484 | thee | Son | | 12 |
| Religion—put out Religion's eye | L C | | 250 | her quietus is to render thee | | 126 | 12 |
| Religious—Hath dear religious love | | | 6 | when I myself must render | L C | •••• | 2 21 |
| Religious love put out Religion's | | | | Benew—but her passion's strength | D 7 | | 1100 |
| Relish—Relish your nimble notes | K L | | 1120 | renews | K L | •••• | 1103 |
| Remain-doth always frosh remain | | | 201 | | | 50 | |
| Remain—doth always fresh remain What face remains alive | VA | •••• | 801 1076 | Sweet love, renew thy force Renew'd—and wish I were renew'd | Son | 56 111 | 1 8 |

| Resplay—Heart's renying PP 18 7 Repeal religion from Son 3 3 Which to repair should be 10 8 lines of life that life repair 10 8 10 8 lines of life that life repair 27 10 this urn let those repair 4 10 8 Repeal—For caried easerts repay 50 117 2 Repeal—For exield majesty's repeal R L 60 Repeal—He doth again repeat 4 10 8 Repeal—He doth again repeat 5 10 8 Repeal—He doth again repeat 6 10 8 Repeal—He doth again repeat 7 10 too late, she will repent 8 10 too late, she will repent 10 too late, she will repeat 6 10 8 R L 60 Repeal—Though thou repent, yet 1 10 too late, she will repent 10 too late, she will repeat 6 10 1 8 R L 60 Repeal—He doth again repeat 6 10 1 8 R L 60 Repeal—He doth again repeat 7 10 too late, she will repeat 7 10 too late, she will repeat 8 10 10 too late, she will repeat 9 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 | | | |
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| Repeal—for exiled majesty's repeal RL | | 2 | Resign -Where they resign VA 1039 |
| Repest—He doth again repeat " | Repeal—for exiled majesty's repeal R L | 640 | Resistance made him fret " 69 |
| Repent—must not repeal, yet I have Son 34 10 too late, she will repent PP 19 15 Repentant tears ensue the deed "502 Repetition cannot make it less RL 325 Replite—repetition of her moans VA 381 repetition cannot make it less RL 325 Replite—repetition of her moans VA 381 Replite with his brows repine VA 481 Replite—replete with to omuch rage Son 23 Al Incapable of more, replete with you "113 Replication—All replication prompt LC 32 Replited—replite with to omuch rage Son 23 Al Incapable of more, replete with you "113 Replication—All replication prompt LC 32 Replited—replies with howling "135 Append their mouths; Echo replies "VA 385 and he replies with howling "198 Thus he replies "The colour RL 477 Replies her husband, do not take "198 Report—mine is thy good report 393 Report—mine is thy good report 393 Report—mine is thy good report 395 thy name blesses an ill report 395 thy name blesses an ill report 395 thy name blesses an ill report 395 Reposed—might have reposed still RL 392 Reposed—might have reposed still RL 393 The dear repose for limbs 300 The dear repose for limbs 300 The prehends her manging eye "100 Reposed—might have reposed still RL 393 The dear repose for limbs 300 The prehends her manging eye "100 Reposed—might have reposed still RL 393 The dear repose for limbs 300 The prehends her manging eye "100 Reposed—might have reposed still RL 393 The dear repose for limbs 300 The prehends her manging eye "100 Reposed—might have reposed still RL 393 The dear repose for limbs 300 The prehend her VA 300 The prehend her VA 300 The dear repose for limbs 300 The dear | Repeat—He doth again repeat " 18 | 848 | to 1 sistance did belong R.L 1265 |
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| Bepiled—ere I was up,' replied the maid | | 8 | ununger VA 268 |
| Replied—ere I was up,' replied the maid Reply—Thus she replies VA 385 apend their mouths; Echo replies " 695 and he replies with howling " 991 at true respect should have RL 201 Respect—Full of respects VA 385 at true respect should have RL 201 Respect—and reason wait " 277 Replies her husband,' do not take " 1795 thy name blesses an ill report " 83 5 thy name blesses an ill report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 15 14 have I slept in your report " 95 14 have I slept in your report " 95 15 14 have I slept in your report " 95 15 14 have I slept in your report " 95 15 14 have I slept in your development of the your slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 14 have I slept in your report " 95 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 | | 10 | |
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| mine is thy good report mine dear repose of limbs mor mothers' groans respecting mor mothers' groans | have I slept in your report " 83 | 5 | Call'd to that audit by advised re- |
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| reprehends her mangling eye " | | | |
| Reproach—Reproach, disdain and deadly enmity R L 503 Thou back'st reproach against 503 Thou back'st reproach against 502 reproach to Tarquin's shame 816 And undeserved reproach 824 Reproach is stamp'd 829 and death reproach's debtor 1155 receives reproach of being 829 By how much of me their reproach contains L C 189 Reprobate—By reprobate desire R L 300 Reproof—But as reproof and reason 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove V A 787 Reproving—but denial and R L 242 it merits not reproving 820 Reputation—fair but a bawd R L 623 that senseless reputation 820 Request—request to know your heaviness 1283 At this request, with noble 1695 Requiem—the lack his right P T 16 Requiem—the lack his right P T 16 Requiem—erces and rest 1892 Restelle—for rest themselves betake 1282 to rest themselves betake 1282 lin this hollow cradle take thy rest 1282 to rest themselves betake 1282 love no stops nor rests 974 loves no stops nor rests 1184 debarr'd the benefit of rest 508 28 | | | to be part of test |
| deadly enmity R L 503 Thou back'st reproach against " 622 reproach to Tarquin's shame " 816 And underserved reproach " 829 and death reproach's debtor " 1155 receives reproach of being Son 121 2 By how much of me their reproach contains L C 189 Reprobate—By reprobate desire R L 300 Reproof—But as reproof and reason " 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove V A 787 Reproving—but denial and R L 242 it merits not reproving Son 122 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd R L 623 that senseless reputation " 820 At this request, with noble " 1695 Requiem—the lack his right P T 16 Requiem—the lack his right P T 16 Requiem—erces to do till you Son 57 Reguest—request to kon well R L 189 Requiem—erces and reason " 189 Restemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 Rectemble—peasants | | 065 | the gentle late, weary of test oo |
| Thou back'st reproach against " 622 reproach to Tarquin's shame " 816 And undererved reproach " 829 and death reproach's debtor " 1155 receives reproach of being Son 121 2 By how much of me their reproach contains | | E00 | In this honow cradic taxo ony ross 1100 |
| reproach to Tarquin's shame " | | | |
| And undeserved reproach " | | - 1 | exciating against repose and rese |
| Reproach is stamp'd " | reproach to Tarquin's shaine | 1 | Disturb his hours of rest 3/4 |
| and death reproach's debtor " 1155 receives reproach of being Son 121 2 By how much of metheir reproach contains LC 189 Reprobate—By reprobate desire RL 300 Reproof—But as reproof and reason " 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove VA 787 Reproving—but denial and RL 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request — request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Requiem—the lack his right PT 161 Requiem—exercices to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well RL 1892 Restleal—for restful death I cry Son 66 1 Restleal—for restful death I cry Son 66 1 Restleal—for restful death I cry Son 66 1 | And undeserved reprosen | | to see no stobs not tests 1114 |
| That seals up all in rest The probate desire R L S00 | Reproach is stamp a | | |
| By how much of me their reproach contains L C 189 Reprobate—By reprobate desire R L 300 Reproof—But as reproof and reason 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove V A 787 Reproving—but denial and R L 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd R L 623 that senseless reputation 820 Request—request to know your heaviness 1283 At this request, with noble 1283 At this request, with noble 1695 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1392 Restel—or restful death I cry Restless trances In love with love's ill rest 14 14 15 Good night, good rest 14 15 15 Rest.—protestation urged the rest 1844 Rest.—protestation urged the rest 1844 And all the rest forgot 971 15 doubting of the rest 971 15 Rest.—I rest thy secret friend 1522 want to rest thy weary head 1621 To eternity doth rest 1621 To eternity doth rest 1643 Restela—for restful death I cry 974 Restlea—for restful death I cry 974 Restlea—with restless trances 182 Restlea—with restless trances 182 In love with love's ill rest 14 14 15 Reach protestation urged the rest 184 Rest.—1 rest thy secret friend 115 12 Restlea—for restful death I cry 1621 To eternity doth rest 164 Restlea—for restful death I cry 164 Restlea—with restless trances 182 Restlea—with restless trances 182 Restlea—with restless trances 184 Restlea—for restful death I cry 184 Restlea—for restful death I cry 184 Restleament leves 184 | and dearn reproach a deolor 1 | | that doth my rest deleat |
| contains L C 189 Reprobate—By reprobate desire R L 300 Reproof—But as reproof and reason " 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove V A 787 Reproving—but denial and R L 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd R L 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request—request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Requiem—the lack his right P T 1695 Requiem—the lack his right P T 1695 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1392 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1392 Reference of that kept my rest away " 144 14 Resemble—protectation urged the rest R L 1844 Resemble—protectation urged the rest R L 1844 And all the rest forgot Son 25 15 a joy above the rest " 1815 15 Rest—I rest thy secret friend R L 528 want to rest thy weary head " 1621 So should my shame still rest upon record To eternity doth rest P T 68 Restfal—for restful death I cry Restfal—for restful death I cry Restless—with restless trances R L 974 | | - | |
| Reproof—But as reproof and reason " 489 Reproof—But as reproof and reason " 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove VA 787 Reproving—but denial and RL 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request — request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1635 Requiem—the lack his right PT 164 Requiem—expression time that his right PT 164 Requiem—the lack his right PT 164 Requiem—the lack his right PT 1892 Restingle—for restful death I cry S for 66 Restingle—peasants did so well RL 1892 Restingle—with restless trances | | 189 | |
| Reproof—But as reproof and reason " 489 Reprove—that I cannot reprove VA 787 Reprove—that I cannot reprove VA 787 Reproving—but denial and RL 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request—request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Requiem—the lack his right PT 169 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well RL 1892 | | | |
| Reprove—that I cannot reprove VA 787 Rest—protestation urged the rest RL 1844 Reproving—but denial and RL 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request—request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Restenable—peasants did so well RL 1392 Restless—with restless trances RL 1784 Restless—with restless trances RL 1844 Rest—protestation urged the rest RL 1844 Rest and protestation urged the protestation urged the protestation urged the protestation urged the protestatio | | | |
| Reproving—but denial and RL 242 it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 doubting of the rest 4 115 12 that senseless reputation " 820 $Request$ —request to know your heaviness 1283 At this request, with noble lack his right PT 1648 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well RL 1892 Resemble—with restless trances RL 974 | | | |
| it merits not reproving Son 142 4 Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request — request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Requiem—the lack his right PT 16 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well RL 1892 Restign—with restless trances RL 974 | | | |
| Reputation—fair but a bawd RL 623 that senseless reputation " 820 Request—request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Require—ervices to do till you PT 16 Require—services to do till you PT 17 Resemble—peasants did so well PT 1892 Resemble—peasants did so well PT 1892 Restless—with restless trances PT PT | | | |
| that senseless reputation " 820 Request — request to know your heaviness " 1283 At this request, with noble " 1695 Require—services to do till you Som 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 Resemble—with restless trances R L 974 | | 623 | |
| Request—request to know your heaviness " 1283 | | | |
| heaviness " 1283 So should my shame still rest upon record To eternity doth rest PT 1643 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 | Request - request to know your | | |
| At this request, with noble " 1695 record " 1648 Require—the lack his right PT 16 To eternity doth rest PT 58 Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Restful—for restful death I cry Resemble—peasants did so well RL 1392 Restless—with restless trances RL 974 | heaviness " 1 | | So should my shame still rest upon |
| Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 Resemble—with restless trances Redictions To eternity doth rest Restful—for restful death I cry Restless—with restless trances R L 974 | | | |
| Require—services to do till you Son 57 4 Restful—for restful death I cry Son 66 1 Resemble—peasants did so well R L 1892 Restless—with restless trances R L 974 | | | |
| | | 4 | |
| as your sweet self resemble Son 114 6 My restless discord loves " 1124 | | | |
| | as your sweet self resemble Son 114 | 6 | My restless discord loves " 1124 |

| | | | | | | | _ |
|--|---|--|--|---|--|-------|---|
| School —the glass, the \ldots , the book | k R L | | 615 | Sear'd—through lattice of sear'd ag | e L C | · | н |
| And wilt thou be the school | 44 | | 617 | Season—now the happy season | V A | | 827 |
| in skill-contending schools | " | | 1018 | Now serves the season | RL | | 166 |
| thy long-experienced wit to scho | | •••• | 1820 | thou point'st the season | " | •••• | |
| Scope—Desiring this man's art an | | | _ | of dearths, or seasons' quality | Son | 14 | |
| that man's scope | Son | 29 | - | Make glad and sorry seasons | | 19 | |
| whose worthiness gives scope | " | 52 | | In process of the seasons | | 104 | • |
| The scope and tenour | " | 61 | 8 | Seasoned — Or as sweet-season' | a " | | |
| That having such a scope | " | 103 | | showers are to the ground | | 75 | |
| which wondrous scope affords | | 105 | | season'd woe had pelleted with tea | | | 18 |
| Scorch—which fond desire doth Score—thy dear love to score | Son. | | | Seasoning — Seasoning the eart with showers | $\overset{\mathbf{n}}{R} L$ | | 796 |
| Scorn—love he laugh'd to scorn | V A | | | Seat—interchange each other's sea | | | 70 |
| smiles at thee in scorn | " | | | And in the self-same seat | | ••••• | 289 |
| I murder shameful scorn | | | 1189 | thou mightst my seat forbear | S-m | 41 | 201 |
| In scorn of nature | | | 1374 | till now never kept seat in one | | 105 | 14 |
| my merit in the eye of scorn | Son | 88 | | Seated—deep desert, seated from th | | | • |
| In scorn or friendship | P P | | _ | way | RL | | 114 |
| That which with scorn she put aw | | 19 | - | Second—What needs a striking | e V A | | 25 |
| Scorn—scorns the heat he feels | VA | | | A second fear through all | " " | | 90: |
| The sun doth scorn you | " | | 1084 | To live a second life on secon | d | | |
| Patience seem'd to scorn his woe | s R L | | | head | Son | 68 | • |
| That then I scorn to change | Son | | | Death's second self | " | 78 | |
| All fears scorn I | P P | | | The second burthen of a forme | er | | |
| Scorn'd-Be scorn'd like old men | Son | - | 10 | child | u | 59 | |
| Scornful-taught them tricks | | | 501 | Second-Which is not mix'd with sec | >- | | |
| The scornful mark of every ope | | | | onds | 44 | 125 | 1 |
| eve | RL | | 520 | Secrecy - the subtle-shining secre | 3- | | |
| Scornfully glisters like fire | V A | | 275 | cies | RL | | 10 |
| Then looking scornfully | RL | | | the unseen secrecy of night | ** | | 76 |
| Scorning - Scorning his churlis | | | | seal'd to curious secrecy | L C | | 4 |
| drum | V A | | 107 | Secret—no secret bushes fear | RL | | 8 |
| scorning it should pass | | | | I rest thy secret friend | " | •••• | 52 |
| Scowl—He scowls and hates himsel | | | 738 | Thy secret pleasure turns | 44 | •••• | 89 |
| Scowling—another sadly scowling | VA | | 917 | smile at thee in secret thought | 44 | •••• | 106 |
| Scrap—disdained scraps to give | RL | | 987 | so ensconced his secret evil | 44 | | 151 |
| Scratch—briar his weary legs dot | | | | in secret influence comment | Son | | 4 |
| scratch | VA | | 705 | Secret—A thousand honey secrets | V A | | 1 |
| to scratch her wicked foe | | | 1035 | To hear her secrets | | 19 | 5 |
| scratch out the angry eyes | " | | 1469 | Securely—she gives good cheer | r $oldsymbol{R} oldsymbol{L}$ | | 8 |
| | | | | | | | |
| Scratch'd—Shaking their ears | | | | Seducing-Not to seducing lust | ** | | |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll | RL | | 1340 | Seducing—Not to seducing lust See—Her help she sees | | | 9 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off | R L V A | | 1340 301 | Seducing—Not to seducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see | " V A " | | 63: 9: 13: |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal | R L V A te Son | 12 | 1340 301 13 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els | " " " | | 9 13 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow | R L V A te Son " | 12 60 | 1340 301 13 12 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees | " " " | | 9 13 28 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife | R L V A te Son " | 12 60 100 | 1340 301 13 12 14 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her | " VA " 100 " | | 9 13 28 30 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee | R L V A Ke Son " | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming | " VA " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—"gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed | RL VA te Son " " LC | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love | " VA " 100 " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 83 39 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds | RL VA te Son " " LC VA | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see | " VA " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 39 43 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king | R L V A Ke Son " " L C V A R L | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see | " VA " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 39 43 44 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb | R L V A te Son " " L C V A R L | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing ele he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see | " VA " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 83 39 43 44 70 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sea—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed | RL VA te Son " " LC VA RL | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all | " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 83 39 43 44 70 72 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sca within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care | R L VA te Son " L C VA R L " " | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see | " VA " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 83 39 43 44 70 72 93 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems | R L V A Son " L C V A R L " " Son | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see | " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 99 133 288 300 833 399 437 447 707 293 95 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'against Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land | R L V A Ke Son " " L C V A R L " " " Son | 12 60 100 123 21 44 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 83 39 43 44 70 72 93 95 109 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea | R L V A xe Son " " L C V A R L " " " Son | 12 60 100 123 21 44 65 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 43 44 70 72 93 95 109 110 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea | R L VA xe Son " " L C VA R L " " " Son " | 12 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 43 44 70 72 93 95 110 30 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with carth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sea, all water | R L VA te Son " " L C VA R L " " " Son " | 12 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 135 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 43 44 70 72 93 95 109 110 30 36 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sca within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sca dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with carth and sca's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sca, all water Scal—Pure lips, sweet scals | R L VA te Son " " L C VA R L " " " Son " " | 12 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 135 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 33 43 44 70 72 93 95 110 30 36 41 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sca, all water Scal—Pure lips, sweet scals To stamp the seal of Time | R L V A xe Son " " L C V A R L " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 122 600 1000 1233 211 444 653 1133 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 11 9 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt | ************************************** | | 9 13 28 30 33 43 44 70 72 93 95 110 30 36 41 49 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time's can mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sea, all water Scal—Pure lips, sweet seals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal | R L VA VA VE Son L C VA R L Son VA R L Son | 122 600 1000 1233 211 444 653 1133 111 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 11 11 9 511 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing ele he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 9 13 28 30 83 39 43 44 70 72 93 95 110 30 36 41 49 64 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sea, all water Scal—Pure lips, sweet seals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal that seals up all in rest | R L VA VA E Son L C VA R L Son VA R L Son VA R L Son | 112 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 135 111 73 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 11 9 511 941 13 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shrick to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state Ere he can see his own abominati | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 95 135 286 383 444 707 72 95 1100 30 411 49 64 70 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sea—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sca, all water Seal—Pure lips, sweet seals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal that seals up all in rest Seal'd—Her letter now is scal'd | R L L C V A L C V A R L L C V A R L L C V A R L L C V A R L L C V A R L L C V A R L L C Son R L | 123 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 135 111 73 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 11 9 511 941 13 8 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state Ere he can see his own abominati but that every eye can see | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 98 133 288 309 433 444 700 729 3109 1100 300 411 499 644 700 75 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sca's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sca, all water Scal—Pure lips, sweet scals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal that seals up all in rest Scal'd—Her letter now is scal'd And scal'd false bonds | R L L V A A C Son | 123 600 1233 21 444 65 1135 111 73 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 11 9 511 941 13 8 8 1331 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see him there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state Ere he can see his own abominati but that every eye can see And time to see one | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 28 30 82 83 44 70 72 93 109 110 80 41 49 64 70 72 98 |
| Seroll—Receives the scroll Seud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sea, all water Scal—l'ure lips, sweet seals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal that seals up all in rest Scal'd—Her letter now is scal'd And scal'd false bonds and seal'd to curious secrecy | R L V A | 12 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 135 11 73 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 289 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 11 19 11 941 13 8 1331 7 49 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see bim there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state Ere he can see his own abominati but that every eye can see And time to see one to see his friends his foes | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 99 133 288 309 339 433 444 700 729 30 366 411 499 644 700 755 988 988 |
| Scroll—Receives the scroll Scud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Scythed—Time had not scythed Sca—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with carth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sea, all water Scal—l'ure lips, sweet seals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal that seals up all in rest Scal'd—Her letter now is scal'd And scal'd false bonds and seal'd to curious secrecy Scaling—still to be scaling | R L L C V A A R L L C Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 12 60 100 123 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 12 289 652 657 658 1100 6 7 1 11 9 511 13 8 1331 7 49 512 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see bim there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state Ere he can see his own abominati but that every eye can see And time to see one to see his friends his foes Lucrece shames herself to see | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 98 133 288 303 339 434 447 702 95 110 36 411 49 64 70 75 98 98 108 |
| Seroll—Receives the scroll Seud—he scuds far off Scythe—'gainst Time'scan mal but for his scythe to mow his scythe and crooked knife despite thy scythe and thee Seythed—Time had not scythed Sea—The sea hath bounds a sea, a sovereign king Thy sea within a puddle's womb the puddle in thy sea dispersed deep-drenched in a sea of care with earth and sea's rich gems can jump both sea and land nor earth, nor boundless sea The mountain or the sea The sea, all water Seal—Pure lips, sweet seals To stamp the seal of Time She carved thee for her scal that seals up all in rest Seal'd—Her letter now is scal'd And seal'd false bonds | R L L C V A A R L L C Son " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 12 60 100 123 21 44 65 113 135 11 73 | 1340 301 13 12 14 14 14 12 389 652 657 658 1100 6 7 7 1 11 19 11 13 8 1331 7 49 512 512 516 | Seducing—Not to soducing lust See—Her help she sees Thou canst not see He sees his love, and nothing els he sees to see him woo her He sees her coming Who sees his true love to hear nor see I could not see Then shalt thou see desire sees best of all thou hast no eyes to see taught all other eyes to see To see his face, the lion If he did see his face weasels shriek to see bim there Who sees the lurking serpent What could he see I see what crosses my attempt That thou shalt see thy state Ere he can see his own abominati but that every eye can see And time to see one to see his friends his foes | " VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 99 133 288 300 333 399 443 444 700 72 93 95 1100 366 411 499 644 700 75 98 98 108 109 |

| Bight-That for thy right | Son | | 4 | | V A | ı | 1186 |
|---|--|---------------|-----|--|------------|-----------|--------------|
| your own dear-purchased right | " 1 | | 6 | Huge rocks, high winds | | ···· | |
| Lest the requiem lack his right | PT | | - | When rocks impregnable | | 65 | |
| That the turtle saw his right | ••• | 8 | _ | There will we sit upon the rocks | | | |
| Right—Can thy right hand And right perfection wrongful | <i>VA</i> | 15 | 8 | Rock'd—and then it faster rock'd | | | 262 |
| disgraced | Son (| a · | 7 | Bocky rocky and wreck-thread ening heart | - " | | 590 |
| or changes right or wrong | " 1 | | 8 | What rocky heart to water wi | 11 | ••••• | 390 |
| in others seem right gracious | " 1: | | 7 | not wear | | , | 291 |
| In things right true | " 13 | | | Roe-Or as the fleet-foot roe | | | |
| The better angel is a man right | | | 3 | Or at the roe | •• | | |
| Their view right on | L C | 20 | 6 | Roll-Deep woes roll forward | RL | | 1118 |
| My better angel is a man right fai | | | 8 | Roll'd-blunt rage and rigour roll' | | | 1398 |
| Right-cannot right her cause | VA | 220 | 0 | Rolling-Rolling his greedy eyeba | | | 368 |
| should right poor ladies' harms | " | 1694 | 4 | less false in rolling | Sun | 20 | 5 |
| Rightful-No rightful plea migh | ht | | | Roman—leaves the Roman host | RI | | 3 |
| plead | RL | | | welcomed by the Roman dame | 44 | | 51 |
| Rightly-They rightly do inherit | | | - | The Roman lord marcheth | " | | |
| Rigol—a watery rigol goes | RL | | | shakes aloft his Roman blade | ** | | |
| Rigour-ruin'd with thy rigour | VA | | | Awake, thou Roman dame | " | | 1628 |
| blunt rage and rigour roll'd | RL | | | He with the Romans | | | 1811 |
| then use rigour in my gaol | Son 13 V A | | - 1 | Courageous Roman, do not steep | " | | 1828 |
| Ring—rings sadly in her car rings out the doleful knell | <i>R L</i> | | | To rouse our Roman gods The Romans plausibly did give | | | 1831 1854 |
| breaking rings a-twain | L C | | | Rome—this faultful lord of Rome | 66 | | 715 |
| a ring of posied gold and bone | " | | | never be forgot in mighty Rome | " | | 1644 |
| My wether's bell rings doleft | | ** *** | 1 | thou wronged lord of Rome | u | | 1818 |
| knell | PP 1 | 8 28 | 3 | Since Rome herself on them | " | | 1833 |
| Ringing-Once set on ringing | R L | | | country rights in Rome maintain | ed " | | 1838 |
| By ringing in thy lady's ear | PP 1 | 9 28 | 3 | her bleeding body thorough Rom | | | 1851 |
| Riot-and too full of riot | VA | 1147 | 7 | Rondure—in this huge hems | Son | 21 | 8 |
| in their riot even there | Son 4 | | ı | Roof-that beauteous roof to ruins | te " | 10 | 7 |
| Ripe—That did my ripe thoughts | " 8 | | - 1 | Room-your praise shall still fine | | | |
| Riper—But as the riper should | | 1 8 | | room | 46 | 55 | 10 |
| in growth of riper days | " 10 | | | Root-Would root these beauties a | | | |
| Ripe-red—and ripe-red cherries | " <i>V </i> | 1103 | 1 | he roots the mead | V.A | | 636 |
| Rise—Will never rise so he wi | | . 4 80 | , I | root out the work of masonry | | 55 142 | . 6 |
| for thou shalt not rise | " | | | Root pity in thy heart Root—wither at the cedar's root | R L | | 11 663 |
| fear did make her colour rise | R L | | | of another root are rotted | A.L | | 823 |
| itself to death, rise up and fall | - A | | | take root with precious flowers | ** | | 870 |
| Rise, resty Muse, my love's swee | | | 1 | Rose—than doves or roses are | VA | | 10 |
| face survey | Son 10 | 0 9 | 1 | prisoner in a red-rose chain | 4 | | 110 |
| dear love I rise and fall | " 15 | 1 14 | ı | What though the rose | 44 | | 574 |
| Rise-My heart doth charge th | е | | 1 | upon the blushing rose | 44 | | 590 |
| watch; the morning rise | PP 18 | | | Gloss on the rose | 44 | | 986 |
| Rising—Round rising hillocks | VA | | - 1 | war of lilies and of roses | RL | | 71 |
| But rising at thy name | Son 151 | | - 1 | First red as roses | " | | 258 |
| Rite—ceremony of love's rite | ." 2: | | | white as lawn the roses took away | | | 259 |
| River—Rain added to a river | VA | . 71 | | And the red rose blush | 44 | | 479 |
| is stopp'd, or river stay'd | " | | | thorns the growing rose defends | | | 492 |
| In two slow rivers | R L | | | beauty's rose might never die | Son | 1 | 2 |
| a river running from a fount | L C P P 20 | | | Roses have thorns and silver foun- tains mud | · | 9= | _ |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls one by one she in a river threw | | | 1 | The rose looks fair | " | 35 54 | 2 |
| Roaring—the violent roaring tide | R L | | - | perfumed tincture of the roses | 44 | 54 | 6 |
| Bob —To rob thee of a kiss | VA | | | Sweet roses do not so | " | 54 | 11 |
| to rob him of his fair | | 1086 | | Roses of shadow, since his rose | 44 | 67 | 8 |
| which sourly robs from m | Son 35 | | 1 | a canker in the fragrant rose | " | 95 | 9 |
| He robs thee of, and pays it thee | " 79 | | | the deep vermillion in the rose | u | 98 | 10 |
| Bobb'd-robb'd of his effect | VA | | | The roses fearfully on thorns | " | 99 | 8 |
| But robb'd and ransack'd | R L | | | Save thou, my rose | " | 109 | 14 |
| And when the judge is robb'd | | 1652 | | I have seen roses damask'd | | 130 | 5 |
| Robb'd others' beds' revenues | Son 142 | | 1 | But no such roses see I | 64 | 130 | 6 |
| Robbery-I do forgive thy robbery | " 40 | | 1 | with crystal gate the glowing roses | | | 286 |
| And to his robbery had annex'd | " 99 | | 1 | | P P | | 1 |
| Robbing-Robbing no old to dress | " 68 | 12 | 1 | make thee a bed of roses | - 4 | 20 | 9 |
| Robe—wardrobe which the robe | | | 1 | Rose—And ere I rose was Tarquin | | | |
| doth hide | " 52 | 2 10 | • | He rose and ran away | P P | 4 | 14 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Seem'd Ink would have seem' | ı.a | | | Call the second and deep decision | G | | •• |
|--|----------------|----------|------------|--|------------------|-----------|--------------|
| more black | | · | 54 | Self—thy sweet self dost deceive Make thee another self | Som | 10 | 10 13 |
| the web it seem'd to wear | -" | | 95 | to mine own self bring | 66 | 20 | 8 |
| Seem'st-Thou art not what the | u | | | Sel so self-loving were iniquity | 44 | 62 | 12 |
| seem'st | RL | •••• | 600 | Death's second self | 4 | 78 | 8 |
| Thou seem'st not what thou art | | •••• | | as your sweet self resemble | 66 | 114 | 6 |
| Seemeth-sorrow seemeth chief | VA | | 970 | as thy sweet sel grow'st | " | 126 | 4 |
| when she seemeth drown'd | | | | And my next self | 4 | 133 | 6 |
| Seemeth this concordant one | | ' | 46 | thy sweet sel prove | " | 151 | 4 |
| Seeming—Seeming to bury | Y A | •••• | 758 830 | My woeful self That the self was not the same | L C | | 143 |
| as seeming troubled though seeming short | 16 | •••• | | Self-applied—if I had self-applied | PT | | 38 76 |
| a show so seeming just | R L | | 1514 | Self-doing-Yourself to pardon o | | •••• | 10 |
| being many seeming one | Son | | 13 | self-doing crime | Son | 58 | 12 |
| though more weak in seeming | 44 | 102 | 1 | Self-example—By mayst thou | | 142 | 14 |
| best habit is in seeming trust | u | 138 | 11 | Self-kill'd-ere it be self-kill'd | 64 | 6 | -4 |
| borrow'd motion seeming owed | LC | | 327 | Self-love had never drown'd | 1 | - | _ |
| Seemly-Is but the seemly raimen | t Son | 22 | 6 | him | RL | | 266 |
| Seen-and yet no footing seen | V A | | 148 | Of his self-love, to stop | Son | 3 | 8 |
| as they had not seen them | 44 | •••• | 357 | Sin of self-love possesseth all | ** | 62 | 1 |
| n water seen by night | " | | 492 | self-love quite contrary I read | " | 62 | 11 |
| lips no more had seen | 44 | •••• | 504 | Self-loving—and self-loving nuns | VA | | 752 |
| have him seen no more | " | | 819 | Self so self-loving were iniquity | Son | 62 | 12 |
| Her eyes seen in the tears | " | | 962 | Self-same-And in the seat | | | 289 |
| Which seen, her eyes | " | •••• | 1031 | Yet for the self-same purpose | " | | 1047 |
| immure herself and not be seen | | | 1194 64 | even by the self-same sky | | 15 | 1799 |
| in Lucrece' face was seen had Narcissus seen her | R L | | 265 | Self-slaughter'd—on her body Self-substantial—with fuel | Д. L Son | 1 | 6 |
| Then had they seen | 44 | | 380 | Self-trust—if there be no self-trust | | | 158 |
| glorious morning have I seen | Son | 33 | 1 | Self-will himsel doth tire | - 4 | | 707 |
| in these black lines be seen | " | 63 | 13 | Self-will'd-Be not self-will'd | Son | 6 | 18 |
| seen by Time's fell hand | " | 64 | 1 | Sell-To sell myself | V A | | 513 |
| I have seen the hungry ocean | 44 | 64 | 5 | Or sells eternity to get a toy | RL | | 214 |
| seen such interchange | 44 | 64 | 9 | Must sell her joy her life | 46 | | 385 |
| holy antique hours re seen | 66 | 68 | 9 | that purpose not to sell | Son | 21 | 14 |
| errors that in thee are seen | 44 | 96 | 7 | set thy person forth to sell | P P | 19 | 12 |
| what dark days seen | " | 97 | 3 | Selling-in selling hours of dross | | 146 | 11 |
| In process of the seasons have | | | | Semblance—whose simple | V A | •••• | 795 |
| seen | " | 104 | 6 | When with like semblance | RL | | 1113 |
| Have I not seen dwellers | " | 125 | 5 | the semblance of a devil n semblance did remain | ** | | 1246 |
| I have seen roses damask'd advice is often seen | | 130 | 5 160 | In the sweet semblance | 64 | | 1453 1759 |
| many that mine eyes have seen | L _c | | 190 | And your sweet semblance | Son | 13 | 4 |
| Distance and no space was seen | P T | | 30 | Send-yapours doth he send | V A | | 274 |
| See'st-What see'st thou in th | | •••• | • | I send this written ambassage | Sion | 26 | 8 |
| ground | | | 118 | I send them back again | 66 | 45 | 14 |
| Thou see'st our mistress' orns | 1- | | | Send'st-that thou send'st from the | ee " | 61 | 5 |
| ments | RL | | 822 | Sense—that the sense of feeling | V A | •••• | 439 |
| Thou see'st the twilight | Son | 73 | 5 | appals her senses | 44 | •••• | 882 |
| thou see'st the glowing | ** | 73 | 9 | her senses all dismay'd | | •••• | 896 |
| Seething—And grew a seething be | ıth " | 153 | 7 | Urging the worser sense | RL | •••• | |
| Seize—Seize love upon thy left | VA | | 158 | He in the worst sense | 4 | •••• | |
| Sits Sin, to seize the souls | R L | | 882 | she in that sense forsook | | | 1538 |
| Seized—wolf hath his prey | PP | | 677 9 | I bring in sense | Son | 85 112 | 9 8 |
| he seized on my lips | | | 25 | That my steel'd sense that my adder's sense | 44 | 112 | 8 10 |
| Seizeth—With this she seizeth | VA. | | 20 10 | My deepest sense, how hard | 44 | 120 | 10 |
| Seizure—on his did act the seizure Seld—goods lost are seld or neve | | 11 | 10 | nor my five senses can | 44 | 141 | 70 |
| found | | 18 | 7 | 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense | L C | | 271 |
| Seldom—do seldom dream on evil | RL | | 87 | doth ravish human sense | $\vec{P}\vec{P}$ | - 8 | 6 |
| seldom to themselves appear | | | 633 | Doth cite each moving sense | - 4- | 15 | 3 |
| yet seldom sleeps | 44 | | 1574 | Senseless—cold and senseless stone | V A | | 211 |
| the fine point of seldom pleasure | 3 Son | 52 | 4 | that senseless reputation | RL | | 820 |
| Since, seldom coming, in the lon | g | | | She tears the senseless Sinon | ** | | 1564 |
| year set | " | 52 | 6 | Senseless trees they cannot hear | | | 21 |
| Self-Mine enemy was strong, m | | | | Sensible—that were but sensible | VA | •••• | 436 |
| poor self weak | | | 1646 | My wee too sensible thy passion | | | 10=0 |
| Let my unsounded self | | | 1819 | maketh | | | 1678 |
| to thy sweet self too cruel | Son | 1 | 8 | Sensual—For to thy sensual fault | Som | 50 | 9 |

| Sad-beholding—her sad-beholdin husband saw | | | 1590 | Sake—all tyrant, for thy sake should do again for such a sake | Son 149 L C 3 |
|---|-------------|-------|------------|--|------------------|
| Saddle-bow—to the saddle-bow | VA | | | For Adon's sake | PP 9 |
| Sadly—rings sadly in her ear | | | 889 | Salt—my salt tears gone | VA 10 |
| another sadly scowling | " | | | To their salt sovereign | R L |
| pity-pleading eyes are sadly fixed | RL | | | Salt-waved-Who in a ocean | · 1 |
| thievish dog creeps sadly thence | | | 736 | Salutation—Give salutation to m | |
| when sadly she had laid | ** | •••• | 1212 | sportive blood | 80m 21 |
| why hear'st thou music sadly | Son | 8 | 1 | Salute-Venus salutes him | VA 1 |
| letters sadly penned in blood | LC | | 47 | Salve-Earth's sovereign salve | " |
| Sadness—Therefore, in sadness, no | W | | | To see the salve doth make | R L 1 |
| I will away | VA | •••• | 807 | well of such a salve can speak | Son 34 |
| Sad-set—sad-set eyes and wretche | | | | salve which wounded bosoms fits | |
| arms | RL | •••• | 1662 | Salving—salving thy amiss | ⁴ 35 |
| Sad-tuned—to list the tale | LC | | 4 | Same—in the self-same seat sits Co | |
| Safest—With safest distance | ** | | 151 | latine | R L 9 |
| Sage—this sorrow to the sage | | | 222 | and if the same | " (|
| deep regard beseems the sage | | •••• | | The same disgrace which they | 4 |
| Said—This said, impatience choke | | | | for the self-same purpose seek | 4 10 |
| sorrow may be said | " | •••• | | and back the same grief draw | 10 |
| if she said 'No | " | ••••• | | tyrants to the very same | Son 5 |
| This said, she hasteth | | •••• | | even by the self-same sky | "· 15 |
| This said, his guilty hand | K L | | 358 | For that same groan | 30 |
| This said, he shakes aloft | " | | 505 673 | whether revolution be the same | 09 |
| This said, he sets his foot | " | •••• | | But those same tongues | 09 |
| as grant what he hath said | | •••• | 915 | still all one, ever the same | /0 |
| This said, from her be-tumble | 7 11 | | 1037 | each day say o'er the very same That the self was not the same | 200 |
| couch She would have said | ** | | 1535 | Sanctified—Or sister sanctified | P T |
| her sad task hath not said | 44 | | 1699 | | |
| could distinguish what he said | 44 | | 1785 | Sand—Dance on the sands strong pirates, shelves, and sands | |
| This said, he struck his hand | 64 | | 1842 | Sang—where late the sweet bird | |
| And yet it may be said | Son | 42 | 2 | sang—where late the sweet bird | .Son. 78 |
| renew thy force; be it not said | 4 | 56 | 1 | Sap—Green-dropping sap, which sh | |
| those that said I could not love | ** | 115 | 2 | compares | <i>VA</i> 1 |
| the sound that said 'I hate | 44 | 145 | 2 | To dry the old oak's sap | R L |
| This said, in top of rage | LC | | 55 | leaves will wither and his sap dec | 20 27 mm 1 |
| to none was ever said | - " | | 180 | Sap check'd with frost | Son 5 |
| This said, his watery eyes | " | •••• | 281 | Vaunt in their youthful sap | " 15 |
| Have you not heard it said | PP | | 41 | Sapphire—The heaven-bued | L C : |
| Yet will she blush, here be it sai | d " | 19 | 53 | Sappy—Sappy plants to bear | VA |
| ail—as the proudest sail doth bea | | 80 | 6 | Sat-before him as he sat | 4 |
| Was it the proud full sail | 64 | 86 | 1 | again desires her, being sat | L C |
| That I have hoisted sail | " | 117 | 7 | Satisty-And yet not cloy thy lip | |
| aint-This earthly saint, adored | RL | •••• | 85 | with loathed satiety | V A |
| corrupt my saint to be a devil | Son | | 7 | Satire—If any, be a satire to decay | |
| corrupt my saint to be a devil | PP | 2 | 7 | Satisfaction-Nor gives it | L C |
| To sin and never for to saint | " | 19 | 44 | Satisfied—by the conquest satisfied | |
| aint-like-Or blot with hell-bor | | | | Satisfy—all could not satisfy | " |
| sin such saint-like forms | RL | | 1519 | Saturn-That heavy Saturn laugh' | |
| aith—Saith that the world | VA | •••• | 12 | Sauce-To bitter sauces did I fram | |
| He saith she is immodest | 44 | •••• | 53 | Saucily—while others saucily | R L 1 |
| 'Fondling,' she saith | ** | •••• | 229 | Saucy-My saucy bark inferior far | Son 80 |
| 'Give me my hand,' saith he | " | • | 873 | Since saucy jacks so happy are | " 128 |
| 'Give me my heart,' saith she | 44 | | 874 | Savage-Savage, extreme, rude, cru | iel" 129 |
| shall I say mine eye saith truth | | 114 | | Save—Save a proud rider | VA 3 |
| ake—And for my sake | | •••• | | Save sometime too much wonder | |
| and thy children's sake | RL | •••• | | Save thieves and cares | 4 |
| for his sake spare me | 66 | ••••• | | Save of their lord | " ' |
| for thine own sake leave me | ** | | 583 | Yet save that labour | " 1 |
| And for my sake | " | | 1197 | save to the eye of mind | " 1 |
| And for my sake | 44 | | 1681 | Save breed, to brave him | Son 12 |
| And for my sake | Son | | 7 | Save that my soul's imaginary sig | |
| for my sake to approve her | 44 | 42 | 8 | Save where thou art not | " 48 |
| And both for my sake | 44 | 42 | 12 | Save, where you are | " 57 |
| watchman ever for thy sake | " | 61 | 12 | Save that to die I leave my love | ·" 66 |
| O, for my sake do you | " | 111 | 1 | Save what is had | " 75 |
| a friend came debtor for my sake | е " | 134 | 11 | Save thou, my rose | " 109 |
| that languish'd for her sake | " | 145 | 3 | save in thy deeds | " 131 |

| Save—Save the nightingale alone Save the eagle, feather'd king | PP PT | | 8 11 | Say—the old world could say O, if, I say, you look | Son | 59 71 | ! |
|---|------------------|-------|----------|--|---------|----------|-----|
| Saved—And saved my life | Son | | 14 | which he doth say | 44 | 79 | 1 |
| Savour—savour, hue, and qualities | | | 747 | Who is it that says most? which | | | |
| foregoing simple savour | Son | | 7 | can say more | 44 | 84 | |
| Saw—His eyes saw her eyes | VA | | 857 | you praised, I say ''Tis so | 44 | 83 | |
| But when he saw his love | ~ | | 393 | Say that thou didst forsake | " | 89 | |
| that helpless berries saw | 44 | | 604 | Some say, thy fault is youth | 44 | 96 | |
| Ne'er saw the beauteous livery | " | | 1107 | Some say, thy grace is youth | 44 | 96 | |
| The more she saw the blood | RL | | | say o'er the very same | ** | 106 | |
| he saw them quake and tremble | ** | | 1393 | O, never say that I | 44 | 109 | |
| her sad-beholding husband saw | ** | | 1590 | Or whether shall I say | " | 114 | |
| I never saw that you | | | 1 | Might I not then say | ** | 115 | 1 |
| Since first I saw you fresh | | 104 | 8 | then might I not say so | ** | 115 | 1 |
| when I saw myself to win | " | 119 | 4 | Since my appeal says I did strive | " | 117 | |
| I never saw a goddess go | | 130 | 11 | every tongue says beauty | " | 127 | 1 |
| when she saw my woeful state | | 145 | 4 | some say that thee behold | " | 131 | |
| might think sometime it saw | L _C | | 10 | To say they err | " | 131 | |
| Each eye that saw him | " | ••••• | 89 | say this is not | ** | 137 | |
| Saw how deceits were gilded | | | 172 | But wherefore says she | 46 | 138 | |
| he saw more wounds than one | PP | | 13 | And wherefore say not | " | 138 | |
| the turtle saw his right | P _. T | | 34 42 | to say it is not so | " | 148 | |
| Saw division grow together Saw—a sentence or an old man's saw | | ••••• | | say I love thee not | | 149 | |
| his sighs, his sorrows make a saw | | | | 'Father,' she says, 'though in me often men would say | L C | | 10 |
| Saw'nt— thou not signs of fear | | | | | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| Sawn—What largeness thinks in | | •••• | *** | what he would say For further I could say | ** | | 1 |
| Paradise was sawn | L_{C} | | 91 | But wherefore says my love | P P | 1 | |
| Say-what shall she say | VA | | 253 | And wherefore say not I | <i></i> | 1 | |
| As who should say | "" | •••• | 280 | say thou lovest her well | 44 | 19 | |
| or his 'Stand, I say | 66 | | 284 | ban and brawl, and say thee nay | " | 19 | |
| For lovers say the heart | ** | | 329 | taught her thus to say | " | 19 | : |
| Say, that the sense | ** | | | Saying — Saying, some shape in | | | |
| May say, the plague | ** | | 510 | Sinon's was abused | RL | | 15 |
| Say, for non-payment | 44 | | 521 | saved my life, saying 'not you | | 145 | |
| 'Now let me say, "Good-night," | , | | | Scale—as his hand did scale | RL | | |
| and so say you | ** | | 535 | am I come to scale | | | |
| if you will say so | 44 | | | weighs down the airy scale of | | | _ |
| and ere he says ' Adieu | 44 | | 537 | praise | | · | 2 |
| 'Sweet boy,' she says | 44 | | | Scalp—The scalps of many | RL | | |
| Say, shall we? shall we? wilt tho | u " | | | Scandal-the scandal will survive | 44 | | |
| 'Fie, fie,' he says | 44 | | 611 | Thou plantest scandal | 44 | | 8 |
| more I dare not say | " | | 805 | For greatest scandal waits | 44 | | |
| She says ''Tis so | 44 | | 851 | Which vulgar scandal stamp'd | Son | 112 | |
| And would say after her | 44 | •••• | 852 | Scant-if store of crowns be scant | P P | 21 | - 1 |
| And says, within her bosom | ** | | 1173 | Scanted-that I have scanted all | Son | 117 | |
| As who should say | RL | | 320 | *Scape-night's 'scapes doth open lay | RL | | 7. |
| foul sin may say | " | •••• | 629 | Could 'scape the hail | LC | | 3 |
| She says her subjects | * | | 722 | 'Scaped-my heart hath 'scaped | Son | 90 | |
| that we can say is ours | " | | 873 | 'Scapeth-battle by the flight | LC | · | 2 |
| but stoutly say 'So be it | " | | 1209 | Scar—The scar that will, despite | RL | | |
| What should I say | " | | 1291 | crest-wounding private scar | ** | | 8: |
| all the task it hath to say | " | | 1618 | The scars of battle 'scapeth | LC | | 24 |
| at once began to say | ** | •••• | 1709 | Scarce—And scarce hath eyes | RL | | |
| 'He, he,' she says | 44 | | 1717 | duteous vassal scarce is gone | | •••• | 13 |
| The father says 'She's mine | " | | 1795 | Scarce had the sun dried up | P P | 6 | |
| let no mourner say | 44 | | 1797 | And scarce the herd gone | " | 6 | |
| To say, within thine own | Son | 2 | 7 | Scarce I could from tears refrain | " | 21 | 1 |
| let your son say so | " | 13 | 14 | Scarcely—And scarcely greet me | Son | | |
| Or say with princes if it shall go | | | | Scarcity—would breed a scarcity | VA | | 7 |
| weli | ** | 14 | 7 | Scarlet—His scarlet lust came | RL | | 16 |
| age to come would say | ** | 17 | 7 | profaned their scarlet ornaments | | | |
| wilt thou not haply say | ** | 21 | 5 | Scatter—They scatter and unloose it | | | |
| Let them say more that like | 44 | 21 | 13 | Scene-As chorus to their tragic | PT | · | ł |
| forget to say | 44 | 23 | 5 | Scent-snuffing-hot hounds | | | 6 |
| How would, I say, mine eyes | " | 43 | 9 | Sceptre—with the sceptre straight | | | |
| And says in him thy fair appear | | | | be strucken down | RL | | |
| | 44 | 46 | 8 | Schedule-By this short schedule | 44 | | 13 |
| ance lies and that repose to say | " | 40 | ۰ | Scattante Dy this short schedule | | ••••• | |

| Shall—That shall prefer | | · | 280 | Shame—what helpless shame I feel | | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|---------|--|---|----------------------------------|---|---|
| The truth I shall not know | P P | | 13 | Dim register and notary of sham | e " | | _ |
| how shall I swear to love | " | 5 | 1 | reproach to Tarquin's shame | 44 | •••• | |
| to know thee shall suffice | " | 5 | 7 | O unseen shame! invisible | | •••• | |
| When time shall serve | | 19 | 35 | pleasure turns to open shame | " | | |
| the cock that treads them shall no | t " | | | to rid me of this shame | 16 | •••• | |
| know | | 19 | 40 | So of shame's ashes | 4 | •••• | |
| with age shall them attaint | " | 19 | 46 | My shame so dead | 44 | **** | |
| hallow—her husband's tongue | | | 78 | My shame be his | 44 | | 12 |
| servants to shallow fools | - 44 | | 1016 | live and think no shame of mo | " | •••• | |
| make lesser noise than shallow for | | | 1329 | women tenants to their shame | 44 | •••• | 12 |
| throws that shallow habit by | и | | 1814 | and shame that might ensue | ** | | |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls | P P | 20 | 7 | he blush'd to see her shame | u | | 13 |
| ihallowest —Your shallowest help | P | | | else lasting shame | " | | 16 |
| will hold me | Son | | 9 | my shame still rest upon record | 44 | •••• | |
| Shalt—secrets shalt thou know | V A | | 16 | Till manly shame bids him | " | | 17 |
| thou unask'd shalt have | 44 | | 102 | Were an all-eating shame | Son | 2 | |
| thou shalt be my deer | 44 | **** | 231 | such murderous shame commits | " | 9 | |
| and thou shalt have it | 66 | | 374 | For shame! deny that thou | 66 | 10 | |
| Then shalt thou see | 44 | •••• | 703 | Nor can thy shame give physic | ** | 34 | |
| for thou shalt not rise | ** | | 710 | guilt should do thee shame | " | 36 | |
| When thou shalt charge me | RL | | 226 | To find out shame | 44 | 61 | |
| Shalt have thy trespass cited up | "" | | 524 | dost thou make the shame | 44 | 95 | |
| That thou shalt see thy state | 46 | | | One blushing shame | ** | 99 | |
| Collatine, thou shalt not know | " | | | To know my shames | 46 | 112 | |
| But thou shalt know thy interest | | | 1038 1067 | slander'd with a bastard shame | " | 127 | |
| Shalt oversee this will | | | | | | | |
| | " | | 1205 | expense of spirit in a waste of shan | | 129 | |
| that thou shalt see it | " | | 1206 | They sought their shame and se | | | |
| that thou shalt lend me | | | 1685 | their shame did find | | | |
| windows of thine age shalt see | Son | | 11 | And so much less of shame | | •••• | 1 |
| issueless shalt hap to die | " | 9 | 8 | 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gains | | | |
| As fast as thou shalt wane | " | 11 | 6 | shame | 66 | •••• | 2 |
| And shalt by fortune once more | В | | | Shame—To shame the sun by day | 7 | | |
| re-survey | " | 82 | 8 | and her | VA | | 7 |
| when thou shalt strangely pass | u | 49 | 5 | To shame his hope | RL | | 10 |
| and thou shalt find | ** | 77 | 10 | Lucrece shames herself to see | ** | | |
| When thou shalt be disposed | ** | 88 | 1 | live no more to shame nor me no | • | | |
| shalt win much glory | 66 | 88 | 8 | you | Son | 72 | |
| in this shalt find thy monument | 66 | 107 | 13 | Shamed-shamed with the note | RL | | 2 |
| thou shalt not boast | " | 123 | 1 | When life is shamed | 46 | | |
| thou shalt find it merits not re- | - | | - | For I am shamed by that | Son | 72 | |
| proving | 4 | 142 | 4 | Shameful—Shameful it is | RL | | |
| So shalt thou feed on Death | " | 146 | 13 | partner in this shameful doom | | | |
| Mongst our mourners shalt thou | | 110 | 10 | bear such shameful blows | 46 | | |
| go | PT | , | 20 | I murder shameful scorn | " | | |
| hame—He red for shame | | | 36 | Shamefully—honour misplaced | C.m | | |
| He burns with bashful shame | ' | | | Shaming—As shaming any eye | | | |
| Pure shame and awed resistance | " | | 49 | Chana In chana in courses | R L V A | | |
| | " | ••••• | 69 | Shape—In shape, in courage | | | |
| 'Twixt crimson shame 'For shame,' he cries | " | •••• | 76 | Hast thou put on his shape | RL | | |
| · rur anome · ne crica | •• | | 379 | | 44 | •••• | |
| | | | | Shape every bush | | | |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush | " | | 558 | And shapes her sorrow | " | •••• | |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures | " | | 558 728 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused | " | •••• | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is fuil of shame | " | | 558 728 808 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min | " d" | ••••• ••••• | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is fuil of shame beauty would blush for shame | " <i>R L</i> | | 558 728 808 54 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind | " d " Son | 9 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is full of shame beauty would blush for shame When shame assail'd | " R L " | | 558 728 808 54 63 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine eyes have drawn thy shape | " d " Son | 9 24 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is full of shame beauty would blush for shame When shame assail'd O, shame to knighthood | " R L " | | 558 728 808 54 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine eyes have drawn thy shape in every blessed shape we know | d " Son | 9 24 53 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is full of shame beauty would blush for shame When shame assail'd O, shame to knighthood this surviving shame | " R L " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine eyes have drawn thy shape in every blessed shape we know No shape so true | " d" Son " " | 9 24 53 62 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is full of shame beauty would blush for shame When shame assail'd O, shame to knighthood | " R L " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine eyes have drawn thy shape in every blessed shape we know | d " Son " " | 9 24 53 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is full of shame beauty would blush for shame When shame assail'd O, shame to knighthood this surviving shame | " R L " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine eyes have drawn thy shape in every blessed shape we know No shape so true | " d" Son " " | 9 24 53 62 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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- | " R L " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 | d " Son " " " " | 9 24 53 62 113 113 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows | " R L " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd | d " Son " " " " " | 9 24 53 62 113 113 | 16 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed | " RL " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil | d " Son " " " " VA | 9 24 53 62 113 113 | 10 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame | " RL " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—doth share a part | d " Son " " " " VA RL Son | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures My face is full of shame beauty would blush for shame beauty would blush for shame When shame assail'd O, shame to knighthood this surviving shame The shame and fault finds no excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame The shame that from them | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 535 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—doth share a part Ah, neither be my share | d" Son " " VA RL Son PP | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 | 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame The shame that from them put on his shape to do him shame | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 535 597 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—doth share a part Ah, neither be my share Sharing—Trojan mothersjoy | d " Son " " VA RL Son PP | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 14 | 18 18 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame The shame that from them put on his shape to do him shame shame be seeded in thine age | " RL " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 535 597 603 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—doth share a part Ah, neither be my share Sharing—Trojan mothers joy Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast | d " Son " " " VA RL Son PP RL VA | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 14 | 18 18 18 4 9 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame The shame that from them put on his shape to do him shame shame be seeded in thine age read lectures of such shame | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 535 597 603 618 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—doth share a part Ah, neither be my share Sharing—Trojan mothers joy Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast Under whose sharp fangs | d " Son " " " VA RL Son PP RL VA | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 14 | 15 15 15 4 9 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame The shame that from them put on his shape to do him shame shame be seeded in thine age read lectures of such shame dishonour, shame, misgoverning | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 535 597 603 618 654 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—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 | d" Son " " VA RL Son PP RL VA | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 14 | 15 15 15 4 9 14 6 10 |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush Cynthia for shame obscures 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 excuse Covers the shame that follows or else some shame supposed What wrong, what shame The shame that from them put on his shape to do him shame shame be seeded in thine age read lectures of such shame | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 558 728 808 54 63 197 223 238 357 377 499 535 597 603 618 | And shapes her sorrow some shape in Sinon's was abused Tarquin's shape came in her min her husband's shape in mind Mine 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 unfinish'd a hideous, shapeless devil Share—doth share a part Ah, neither be my share Sharing—Trojan mothersjoy Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast Under whose sharp fangs sun and sharp air with his sharp spear | d " Son " " " VA RL Son PP RL VA | 9 24 53 62 113 113 47 14 | 15 15 15 4 9 14 6 10 11 |

| Sharp—under the gripe's claws | $R_{"}L$ | | | She—and she by her good will | VA. | | |
|---|----------|---------|------|--|-----|---------|-----|
| To keep thy sharp woes waking Will fix a sharp knife | 4 | | 1136 | faintly she upheaveth | • | •••• | |
| in sorrow's sharp sustaining | 64 | | 1573 | 'O, where am I?' quoth she 'Good-night,' quoth she | 44 | •••• | |
| More sharp to me | Son | | | she faint with dearth | 46 | •••• | |
| by death's sharp sting | P P | | | glutton-like she feeds | " | | |
| Sharpen'd—To-morrow sharpen'd i | | 10 | • | she will draw his lips | 44 | | |
| his former might | Son | 56 | 4 | she begins to forage | 44 | | |
| harp'st—blunt the sharp'st intent | | 115 | _ | she takes all she can, not all she | | | |
| iharply—sharply he did think | | | 470 | listeth | 44 | | |
| he—thus she began | · " | | 7 | O, had she then gave over | 44 | | |
| With this she seizeth | 44 | •••• | 25 | she had not suck'd | 44 | | |
| She red and hot | u | | 35 | she can no more detain him | ** | | |
| Nimbly she fastens | 44 | | 38 | She is resolved no longer | " | | |
| she begins to prove | " | | 40 | by Cupid's bow she doth protest | 44 | | |
| Backward she push'd him, as she | | | 20 | 'Sweet boy,' she says | " | | |
| would be thrust | " | | 41 | 'The boar!' quoth she | * | | |
| So soon was she along | 44 | •••• | 43 | she trembles at his tale | ** | •••• | |
| Now doth she stroke | 66 | | 45 | yoking arms she throws | 66 | | |
| soon she stops his lips | 44 | ••••• | 46 | She sinketh down | 14 | •••• | |
| she with her tears | ** | •••• | 49 | she on her back | " | •••• | |
| | " | | 52 | | 46 | •••• | |
| blow them dry again she seeks | 44 | •••• | | Now is she in the very lists | 44 | ••••• | |
| He saith she is immodest | " | ••••• | 53 | imaginary she doth prove | " | •••• | |
| she murders with a kiss | " | •••• | 54 | so she languisheth | u | | |
| Even so she kiss'd his brow | | ••••• | 59 | which she in him finds missing | " | •••• | |
| And where she ends she doth anew | " | | | She seeks to kindle | | | |
| begin | " | | 60 | She hath assay'd | •• | •••• | |
| She feedeth on the steam | | •••• | 63 | She's Love, she loves, and yet she | " | | |
| Still she entreats | " | •••• | 73 | is not loved | | •••• | |
| she tunes her tale | " | •••• | 74 | hadst been gone,' quoth she | " | •••• | |
| she loves him best | " | •••• | 77 | what of that?" quoth she | 64 | •••• | |
| she cannot choose but love | ** | •••• | 79 | 'In night,' quoth she | " | •••• | |
| immortal hand she swears | " | •••• | 80 | Lest she should steal | ** | •••• | |
| what she did crave | " | •••• | 88 | Wherein she framed thes | 64 | | |
| she for this good turn | " | •••• | 92 | hath she bribed the Destinies | 44 | •••• | |
| Her help she sees, but help she | | | | after him she darts | " | | |
| cannot get | 66 | •••• | 93 | in the dark she lay | 46 | | |
| She bathes in water | " | •••• | 94 | now she beats her heart | u | | |
| 'O, pity,' 'gan she cry | 46 | •••• | 95 | 'Ay me!' she cries | ** | •••• | |
| She had not brought forth | " | | 204 | She, marking them, begins | 4 | | 1 |
| she cannot right her cause | 44 | | 220 | who hath she to spend | 66 | | - 1 |
| And now she weeps, and now she | | | ł | She says ''Tis so:' they answer | 66 | | |
| fain would speak | 66 | | 221 | if she said 'No | | | |
| she shakes her head | 66 | | 223 | This said, she hasteth | | | 1 |
| Now gazeth she on him | 66 | | 224 | yet she hears no tidings | | | |
| She would, he will not | 66 | •••• | 226 | She hearkens for his hounds | | •••• | |
| She locks her lily fingers | | •••• | 228 | Anon she hears them | | | |
| Fondling,' she saith | | •••• | 229 | she coasteth to the cry | _ | | |
| now doth she now | | •••• | 249 | And as she runs | | | |
| hall she turn? what shall she say | | | 253 | She wildly breaketh | | | |
| Pity,' she cries, 'some favour | | | 257 | she hears the hounds | | | |
| And forth she rushes | | | 262 | Whereat she starts | | | |
| the answers him, as if she knew | | | 202 | For now she knows | | | |
| his mind | 44 | | 808 | Thus stands she | | •••• | |
| She puts on outward strangeness | | | 810 | She tells them 'tis | | | |
| hat she is so nigh | | ••••• | 341 | with that word she spied | | •••• | |
| | 44 | •••• | 844 | she knows not whither | " | •••• | • |
| low she came stealing | | •••• | - 1 | | | •••• | • |
| Now was she just before him | | ••••• | 349 | This way she runs, and now she | u | | , |
| lown she kneels | | •••• | 350 | will no further | ' | •••• | 9 |
| he heaveth up his hat | | •••• | 351 | She treads the path that she un- | " | | |
| he takes him by the hand | | •••• | 361 | treads | ' | •••• | 8 |
| Give me my heart,' saith she | | •••• | 374 | She finds a hound | • | •••• | 9 |
| Thus she replies | | •••• | 385 | here she meets another | | •••• | 9 |
| quoth she, 'hast thou a tongue | | | 427 | To whom she speaks | | •••• | 9 |
| dvisedly she marketh | | •••• | 457 | she at these sad signs draws up | | •••• | 9 |
| she flatly falleth down | | •••• | 463 | thus chiaco she Denta | | ••• | 9 |
| believing she is dead | " . | •••• | 467 | one van u ner cychus | | •••• | 9 |
| on the grass she lies as she were | | | | far off she hears | " . | •••• | 9 |
| alain | 66 | | 473 | imagination she did follow | " | | 8 |

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| | | | | | | | |
|--|----------------|----------|----------------|---|----------------------|------------|----------------------------------|
| Seem'd-Ink would have seem | | , | •. | Self-thy sweet self dost deceive | Son | 4 | 10 |
| more black the web it seem'd to wear | L (| | | Make thee another self to mine own self bring | " | 10 | 13 |
| Seem'st—Thou art not what the | | **** | . 30 | Self so self-loving were iniquity | | 89 | |
| seem'st | | | 600 | Death's second self | " | 62 78 | 12 |
| Thou seem'st not what thou art | - 4 | | | as your sweet self resemble | 44 | 114 | 6 |
| Seemeth-sorrow seemeth chief | VA | | | as thy sweet self grow'st | 44 | 126 | 4 |
| when she seemeth drown'd | ** | •••• | 984 | And my next self | " | 133 | 6 |
| Seemeth this concordant one | P 1 | | 46 | thy sweet self prove | " | 151 | 4 |
| Seeming—Seeming to bury | VA | | 758 | My woeful self | LC | | 143 |
| as seeming troubled | 44 | •••• | 830 | That the self was not the same | P T | | 38 |
| though seeming short | ** | •••• | | Self-applied—if I had self-applied | LC | | 76 |
| a show so seeming just | | | 1514 | Self-doing-Yourself to pardon of | ſ | | |
| being many, seeming one | Son | _ | | self-doing crime | | 58 | 12 |
| though more weak in seeming | " | 102 | | Self-example—By mayst thou | . 4 | 142 | 14 |
| best habit is in seeming trust | | 138 | | Seif-kill'd—ere it be self-kill'd | | 6 | 4 |
| horrow'd motion seeming owed Seemly—Is but the seemly raimen | | ' 22 | | Self-love had never drown'd | | | |
| Seem-and yet no footing seen | V A | | | Of his self-love, to stop | R L Son | | 266 |
| as they had not seen them | " | | | Sin of self-love possesseth all | 2018 | 8 62 | 8 |
| in water seen by night | * | | 492 | self-love quite contrary I read | " | 62 | 11 |
| lips no more had seen | 44 | | 504 | Self-loving—and self-loving nuns | VA | | 752 |
| have him seen no more | 44 | | | Self so self-loving were iniquity | | 62 | 192 |
| Her eyes seen in the tears | ** | | | Self-same—And in the seat | RL | | |
| Which seen, her eyes | 66 | | 1031 | Yet for the self-same purpose | | | |
| immure herself and not be seen | " | | 1194 | even by the self-same sky | Son | 15 | • |
| in Lucrece' face was seen | RL | | 64 | Self-slaughter'd—on her body | RL | •••• | 173 |
| had Narcissus seen her | • • | •••• | 265 | Self-substantial-with fuel | Son | 1 | (|
| Then had they seen | 44 | ••••• | 380 | Self-trust-if there be no self-trust | RL | ••• | 150 |
| glorious morning have I seen | Son | 33 | | Self-will himself doth tire | 44 | | 70 |
| in these black lines be seen | ** | 63 | | Self-will'd-Be not self-will'd | Son | 6 | 13 |
| seen by Time's fell hand | " | 64 | 1 | Sell-To sell myself | V A | •••• | 513 |
| I have seen the hungry ocean | " | 64 | 5 | Or sells eternity to get a toy | $R_{"}L$ | | 214 |
| seen such interchange | " | 64 | 9 | Must sell her joy, her life | | | 38 |
| holy antique hours are seen | 44 | 68 96 | 9 | that purpose not to sell | Son | | 14 |
| errors that in thee are seen | " | 90 97 | 7 3 | set thy person forth to sell Selling—in selling hours of dross | | 19 | 13 |
| what dark days seen In process of the seasons have | | 91 | 0 | Semblance—whose simple | Sun | | 11 |
| seen | ٠., | 104 | 6 | When with like semblance | VA RL | | 790 |
| Have I not seen dwellers | 44 | 125 | 5 | the semblance of a devil | | | |
| I have seen roses damask'd | 46 | 130 | 5 | no semblance did remain | | | 145 |
| advice is often seen | L C | | 160 | In thy sweet semblance | | | |
| many that mine eyes have seen | | | 190 | And your sweet semblance | | 13 | • |
| Distance and no space was seen | P T | | 30 | Send—vapours doth he send | V A | •••• | 27 |
| See'st—What see'st thou in th | e | | | I send this written ambassage | Son | 26 | 1 |
| ground | V A | | 118 | I send them back again | " | 45 | 14 |
| Thou see'st our mistress' orns | l - | | | Send'st—that thou send'st from the | | 61 | ŧ |
| ments | RL | | | Sense—that the sense of feeling | V A | •••• | 439 |
| Thou see'st the twilight | Son | 73 | 5 | appals her senses | | •••• | 882 |
| thou see'st the glowing | | 73 | 9 | her senses all dismay'd | | •••• | 896 |
| Seething-And grew a seething ba | th " | 153 | 7 | Urging the worser sense | R_{μ} | | 249 |
| Seize—Scize love upon thy left | VA | | 158 | He in the worst sense | | ••• | |
| Sits Sin, to seize the souls | RL | | 882 | she in that sense forsook | | | |
| Seized—wolf hathhis prey | P P | •••• | 677 9 | I bring in sense • | | 35 | - 5 |
| he seized on my lips Seizeth—With this she seizeth | | | 25 | That my steel'd sense that my adder's sense | | 112 | - 1 |
| seizure—on his did act the seizure | VA | 11 | 25 10 | My deepest sense, how hard | | 112 120 | 10 |
| seld—goods lost are seld or neve | * * | 4.1 | 10 | nor my five senses can | | 141 | 10 |
| found | | 13 | 7 | 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense | L C | | 271 |
| ieldom—do seldom dream on evil | RL | | 87 | doth ravish human sense | $\tilde{P}\tilde{P}$ | 8 | |
| seldom to themselves appear | | | 633 | Doth cite each moving sense | - 4 | 15 | |
| | | | | Senseless—cold and senseless stone | VA | | 211 |
| yet it seldom sleeps | " | •••• | 10/4 | | | | |
| | " | 52 | 10/4 | that senseless reputation | RL. | | 821 |
| the fine point of seldom pleasure | Son | | | that senseless reputation She tears the senseless Sinon | RL. | ···· | |
| | Son | | | | ** | •••• | 156 |
| the fine point of seldom pleasure Since, seldom coming, in the lon- year set | Son B | 52 | 4 | She tears the senseless Sinon | ** | 21 | 1564 21 |
| the fine point of seldom pleasure Since, seldom coming, in the lon year set Self—Minc enemy was strong, m poor self weak | Son g u | 52 52 | 4 6 1646 | She tears the senseless Sinon Senseless trees they cannot hear | PP VA | 21 | 1564 21 |
| the fine point of seldom pleasure Since, seldom coming, in the lon- year set Self—Mine enemy was strong, m | Son g u | 52 52 | 4 6 | She tears the senseless Sinon Senseless trees they cannot hear Sensible—that were but sensible My woe too sensible thy passion maketh | PP VA | 21 | 820 1564 21 436 1678 |

| Sensual—To any sensual feast Seut—In rage sent out | | 141 | 8 1671 | Set—To set a form | Son | | |
|---|---------------|----------------|-----------|--|-----------|-------|----|
| what tributes wounded fancies se | | | | Sets down her babe Upon whose weeping margent sh | | 143 | |
| was sent me from a nun | u | | | was set | LC | , | |
| Sentence—Who fears a sentence | RL | | | in the imagination set | 2,0 | | 1 |
| And midst the sentence | " | | | And set thy person forth | P P | | |
| Sentinel-himself affection's | V A | | | Set'st-Thou set'st the wolf | RL | | |
| and sentinel the night | RL | | 942 | Settled-Ne'er settled equally | | •••• | |
| Separable—in our lives a spit | | | | reasons find of settled gravity | | 49 | |
| Separation—That by this separati | on " | 39 | 7 | Several—each several limb | V A | | 10 |
| lepulchre — His snout digs sepu | | | | but with several graces | RL | ••••• | 14 |
| chres | | | | think that a several plot | | 137 | |
| The right of sepulchres | | 68 | | from many a several fair | LC | ' | 2 |
| find their sepulchres in mud | | ' | 46 | each several stone | " | •••• | 2 |
| epulchred—be in thy shade | | | | Severe—but is still severe | VA | | 10 |
| equeut—In toil all forwards | | 60 | | merciful and too severe | | | |
| erpent—where never serpent hiss | | | 17 | Sex-Their gentle sex to weep | RL | | |
| Who sees the lurking screent | | • ••••• | 362 | and sexes both enchanted | | · | |
| ervant—Why hath thy servant Opertunity | p- " | | 932 | Shade—smother'd up in shade below with his wings' shade | | •••• | |
| servants to shallow fools | ** | •••• | 1016 | be sepulchred in thy shade | R_{μ} | | |
| bid your servant once adieu | School School | 57 | 1010 | thou wander'st in his shade | Son | 18 | |
| live thou upon thy servant's loss | | | - | thy shade shines so | 11 | 43 | |
| erve—Now serves the season | | | | thy fair imperfect shade | " | 43 | |
| leisure serve with dull debaters | 14 | | 1019 | every one, one shade | 44 | 53 | |
| serve thou false Tarquin so | 44 | | 1197 | Under a myrtle shade | P P | | |
| To serve their eyes | LC | · | | gone to the hedge for shade | 44 | 11 | |
| Serve always with assured trust | P P | 19 | 31 | Sitting in a pleasant shade | ** | 21 | |
| When time shall serve | ** | 19 | 35 | Shaded—alack, too timely shaded | ** | 10 | |
| erved—Hath served a dumb arres | t R L | | 1780 | Shadow-died to kiss his shadow | VA | | : |
| ervice—Nor services to do | Son | | 4 | the shadow had forsook | 44 | •••• | : |
| thy service to despise | | 149 | | I'll make a shadow | ** | •••• | |
| ervile—Yet was he servile | V A | ••••• | | shadow to his melting buttock le | | •••• | : |
| Subject and servile | 44 | | 1161 | Each shadow makes him stop | 44 | •••• | • |
| heartens up his servile powers | RL | | | Then, gentle shadow | " | •••• | |
| ervilely—Servilely master'd with | | | 392 | When he beheld his shadow | . " | •••• | 1 |
| erving—Serving with looks | Son | | 4 | in the heart that shadows dread | | | |
| one foolish heart from serving | | 141 | 10 | eth | RL | | |
| ervitor—as servitors to the unjust resion—When to the sessions | | 30 | 285 1 | Such shadows are the weak | 46 | **** | |
| From this session interdict | P T | | 9 | shadows his lewd eyes affright At his own shadow | " | | |
| et—And being set, I'll smother | VÂ | | 18 | On this sad shadow | 66 | | |
| it will set the heart on fire | " | | 388 | Presents thy shadow | Son | 27 | • |
| Set thy seal-manual | 44 | | 516 | Whilst that this shadow | 4 | 37 | |
| he hath a battle set | " | | 619 | whose shadow shadows doth mal | ke " | 43 | |
| his breath and beauty set | " | | 935 | How would thy shadow's form | " | 43 | |
| set dissension 'twixt the son | " | | 1160 | strange shadows on you tend | 44 | 53 | |
| name of 'chaste' unhappily set | RL | | 8 | can every shadow lend | " | 53 | |
| To set forth that which | " | | 32 | shadow of your beauty show | 44 | 53 | |
| sets every joint a-shaking | 44 | | 452 | While shadows like to thee | " | 61 | |
| sets his foot upon the light | ** | •••• | | Roses of shadow | " | 67 | |
| May set at noon | 44 | •••• | 784 | As with your shadow | " | 98 | |
| the sun being set | " | | 1226 | 'Wander,' a word for shadows | P P | 14 | |
| set in her mistress' sky | 44 | | 1230 | Shadow-clouds that shadow hear | | | |
| What wit sets down | " | | 1299 | en's light | V A | | |
| Once set on ringing | " | | 1494 | Shadow'd—His nose being | RL | | |
| So Lucrece, set a-work | | | 1496 | Shady—And in thy shady cell | | | 8 |
| against my heart he set his swore | . | ••••• | 1640 | dial's shady stealth mayst know | Son | | , |
| With sad-set eyes and wretche | a " | | 1660 | Shag—fetlocks shag and long Shake—Sometimes she shakes he | VA | •••• | 2 |
| | 44 | | 1662 | head | | | 2 |
| set thy long-experienced wit Sets you most rich in youth | Son | 15 | 1820 | Shakes thee on my breast | | •••• | |
| in the long year set | Son | 52 | 10 6 | make him shake and shudder | | ••••• | 8 |
| On Helen's cheek all art of beaut | | 02 | U | earth's foundation shakes | | •••• | |
| | | | _ ! | my frail joints shake | RL | | |
| | " | 53 | 7 | | | | - |
| set | | 53 60 | 7 9 | | | | 4 |
| set the flourish set on youth | " | 53 60 83 | 9 | that his hand shakes withal | ** | •••• | 4 |
| set | " | 60 | | | " | | |

| Shepherd—Sorrow to shepherds to Phrygian shepherds lent | | | 455 1502 | Short—having so short a lease age's breath is short | Son P P | | |
|---|-----------|----------|--------------|--|------------|----------|---|
| O sweet shepherd, hie thee | PP | | | Short-Short, night, to-night, and | | | |
| My shepherd's pipe can sound | 66 | 18 | 27 | length thyself to-morrow | " | 15 | |
| see the shepherds feed their flock | | 20 | 6 | Short-jointed—Round-hoof'd, | | | : |
| truth in every shepherd's tongue | | 20 | 18 | Short-number'd—leases of short- | - | | |
| Shield—His batter'd shield | V A | •••• | 104 | number'd hours | Son | | |
| and call'd it then their shield | RL | | 61 | Shot—And little stars shot | RL | | |
| Shielded—I mine honour shielded | | | | Should—should not be wasted | VA | | |
| hift—Danger deviseth shifts | | •••• | | As who should say | 44 | •••• | |
| And as one shifts | $R_{"}L$ | | 1104 | the living should exceed | " | •••• | |
| treason, forgery, and shift | | •••• | | what a horse should have | ** | •••• | |
| Shifts but his place | Son. | | | Thy palfrey, as he should | " | •••• | |
| Shifting—With shifting change | | 20 | | Yet should I be in love | " | •••• | |
| Quick-shifting antics, ugly | R_{μ} | | | Should by his stealing in disturb | | • | |
| injurious, shifting Time | | •••• | 930 | that the debt should double | 44 | •••• | |
| Shine—The sun that shines from | 1, A | | 100 | I thy death should fear | " | ••••• | |
| heaven shines but warm | Y A | •••• | 193 | What should I do | " | •••• | |
| shine when he doth fret | e | | 621 | Lest she should steal | 44 | •••• | |
| too hot the eye of heaven shines | Son | 18 33 | | harmony should run at him should have fied | " | | |
| one early morn did shine | 44 | 43 | - | who should best become | 4 | •••• | |
| thy shade shines so But you shall shine | " | 43 55 | 8 | as scorning it should pass | " | •••• | |
| my love may still shine bright | 44 | 65 | 14 | where no breach should be | " | •••• | |
| no fair acceptance shine | 44 | 135 | 8 | should dry his tears | " | | |
| that on this earth doth shine | P P | | 10 | the day should yet be light | " | | |
| shine, sun, to succour flowers | | 15 | | should most mistrust | " | | |
| So between them love did shine | PT | · | 33 | he should keep unknown | RL | | • |
| Shine—borrow'd all their shine | VÂ | | 488 | meaner men should vaunt | | | |
| obscures her silver shine | " | | 728 | should underprop her fame | 44 | | |
| hining—shining star doth borrow | 44 | | 861 | the red should fence the white | ** | | |
| read the subtle-shining secrecies | RL | | | it should be kill'd | 66 | | |
| and to shining arms | - " | | | respect should have | 66 | | |
| The silver-shining queen | ** | | | As who should say | 64 | | |
| burnt the shining glory | 44 | | 1523 | should countenance his sin | 66 | | |
| With shining falchion | " | | 1626 | should govern every thing | 44 | | |
| A shining gloss that vadeth | P P | | | The lesser thing should not | " | | |
| Shiver'd-And all the beauty | RL | | 1763 | should stain so pure a bed | 44 | • | |
| shock-forces, shocks, and fears | | | 273 | Her tears should drop | 44 | •••• | |
| Shone—Shone like the moon | VA | | 492 | should not peep again | " | •••• | |
| i hook—s hook three summers' pride | Son | 104 | 4 | So should I have | 44 | •••• | |
| Shook off my sober guards | | ٠ | | 'Why should the worm intrude | 66 | | |
| Shoot —to over-shoot his troubles | VA | | 680 | wretched blood should spill | 44 | •••• | |
| before thy shoot be ended | RL | | 579 | should thee behold | " | | 1 |
| join and shoot their foam | 44 | | 1442 | 'if it should be told | 44 | | |
| But shoot not at me | | 117 | 12 | What should I say | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| Shooteth-Shooteth from the sky | VA | | 815 | Lest he should hold | " | •••• | 1 |
| Shop—Which in my bosom's shop | Son | 24 | 7 | 'Why should the private pleasure | | •••• | |
| shore—as one on shore | VA | •••• | 817 | why should so many fall | ** | •••• | |
| to drown in ken of shore | RL | | 1114 | perjury should thrust | ** | •••• | |
| To break upon the galled shore | ** | | 1440 | should bear a wicked mind | " | •••• | |
| Which parts the shore | | 56 | | I should not live | " | •••• | |
| make towards the pebbled shore | ** | 60 | _ | So should my shame | " | •••• | |
| on the kingdom of the shore | " | 64 | 6 | should right poor ladies' harms | " | | |
| Shorn—right of sepulchres were | B | ,= - | _ | that should survive | " | | |
| shorn away | " | 68 | 6 | should his use control | " | •••• | |
| hort—Ten kisses short as one | VA. | | 22 | Who should weep most | " | •••• | |
| an hour but short | " | | 83 | that should have slain her foe | | | |
| High crest, short ears | " | ••••• | 297 | should by time decease | Son | 1 | |
| His short thick neck | " | • | 627 | that face should form another | | 3 | |
| though seeming short | | ••••• | 842 | to repair should be thy chief desir | re " | 10 | |
| makes short their pilgrimage | R_{μ} | | 791 | the times should cease | " | 11 | |
| and how swift and short | ** | ••••• | | you should prepare | " | 13 | |
| By this short schedule | " | | 1312 | So should that beauty | 44 | 13 13 | |
| Short time seems long | " | | 1573 1720 | your sweet form should bear So should the lines of life | " | 16 | |
| | | | | i so should the lines of lite | | 10 | |
| sick and short assays | | | | | 46 | 17 | |
| hath all too short a date quill doth come too short | Son | | 4 7 | So should my papers You should live twice | " | 17 17 | |

| Shall—That shall prefer | _ | | | | | | |
|--|----------------|------------|--------------------------|--|-----------------|------------|------------------|
| The truth I shall not know | L C P P | | 280 13 | Shame—what helpless shame I feel Dim register and notary of sham | | | |
| how shall I swear to love | - " | 5 | 1 | reproach to Tarquin's shame | " | | - 1 |
| to know thee shall suffice | " | 5 | | 'O unseen shame! invisible | 44 | **** | |
| When time shall serve | 44 | 19 | 35 | pleasure turns to open shame | 44 | | 89 |
| the cock that treads them shall no | | | | to rid me of this shame | 14 | | 103 |
| know | 46 | 19 | 40 | So of shame's ashes | " | | 118 |
| with age shall them attaint | 44 | 19 | 46 | My shame so dead | 44 | | 119 |
| Shallow—her husband's tongu | e R L | •••• | 78 | My shame be his | 4 | | 120 |
| servants to shallow fools | ** | | 1016 | live and think no shame of me | 44 | | 120 |
| make lesser noise than shallow for | rds " | | 1329 | women tenants to their shame | " | | 126 |
| throws that shallow habit by | | | 1814 | and shame that might ensue | " | | 126 |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls Shallowest—Your shallowest hel | | 20 | 7 | he blush'd to see her shame else lasting shame | " | | 134 162 |
| will hold me | Son. | 80 | 9 | my shame still rest upon record | " | | 164 |
| Shalt—secrets shalt thou know | V A | | 16 | Till manly shame bids him | 4 | | 177 |
| thou unask'd shalt have | " | | 102 | Were an all-eating shame | Son | 2 | |
| thou shalt be my deer | 66 | | 231 | such murderous shame commits | " | 9 | |
| and thou shalt have it | ** | | 874 | For shame! deny that thou | 4 | 10 | _ |
| Then shalt thou see | " | | 703 | Nor can thy shame give physic | " | 34 | |
| for thou shalt not rise | 44 | | 710 | guilt should do thee shame | " | 36 | 1 |
| When thou shalt charge me | RL | | | To find out shame | " | 61 | |
| Shalt have thy trespass cited up | " | | | dost thou make the shame | " | 95 | |
| That thou shalt see thy state | " | | | One blushing shame | " | 99 | |
| Collatine, thou shalt not know | | | 1038 | To know my shames | " | 112 | |
| But thou shalt know thy interes Shalt oversee this will | t " | | 1067 | slander'd with a bastard shame | | 127 129 | |
| that thou shalt see it | | | 1205 | expense of spirit in a waste of shar They sought their shame and s | | 129 | |
| that thou shalt lend me | " | | 1206 1685 | their shame did find | $^{\circ}_{LC}$ | , | 18 |
| windows of thine age shalt see | Son | 8 | | And so much less of shame | | | |
| issueless shalt hap to die | u | 9 | 3 | 'gainst rule, 'gainst sense, 'gains | | | • |
| As fast as thou shalt wane | u | 11 | 6 | shame | " | | 27 |
| And shalt by fortune once mor | re | | ٠ | Shame-To shame the sun by day | 7 | | |
| re-survey | " | 82 | 8 | and her | V A | | 73 |
| when thou shalt strangely pass | 44 | 49 | 5 | To shame his hope | RL | | 100 |
| and thou shalt find | " | 77 | 10 | Lucrece shames herself to see | | • | 108 |
| When thou shalt be disposed | " | 88 | 1 | live no more to shame nor me no | | | |
| shalt win much glory | " | 88 | 8 | you | | 72 | |
| in this shalt find thy monument | | 107 | 13 | Shamed—shamed with the note | RL | | |
| thou shalt not boast | | 123 | 1 | When life is shamed | Son | | |
| thou shalt find it merits not re | - " | | | For I am shamed by that Shameful—Shameful it is | | | |
| So shalt thou feed on Death | | 142 146 | 4 13 | partner in this shameful doom | R_{μ}^{L} | | |
| 'Mongst our mourners shalt tho | | 140 | 10 | bear such shameful blows | " | | |
| go | PT | | 20 | I murder shameful scorn | " | •••• | |
| Shame—He red for shame | V A | | 86 | Shamefully-honour misplaced | | | |
| He burns with bashful shame | 44 | ••••• | 49 | Shaming-As shaming any eye | RL | | |
| Pure shame and awed resistance | | | 69 | Shape—In shape, in courage | VA | | 29 |
| Twixt crimson shame | 64 | | 76 | Hast thou put on his shape | RL | | |
| 'For shame,' he cries | " | | 879 | Shape every bush | 44 | | |
| Forgetting shame's pure blush | 4 | •••• | 558 | And shapes her sorrow | " | •••• | 140 |
| Cynthia for shame obscures | " | •••• | 728 | some shape in Sinon's was abused | | •••• | |
| My face is full of shame | | •••• | 808 | Tarquin's shape came in her min | | •••• | |
| beauty would blush for shame | R_{μ} | | 54 | her husband's shape in mind | Son | 9 | |
| When shame assail'd | " | •••• | 63 | Mine eyes have drawn thy shape | 44 | 24 | |
| O, shame to knighthood this surviving shame | | ••••• | 197 223 | in every blessed shape we know No shape so true | " | 53 62 | |
| The shame and fault finds no ex | | | 220 | Of bird, of flower, or shape | ** | 113 | |
| Cuse | . " | | 238 | it shapes them to your feature | " | 113 | |
| Covers the shame that follows | ** | | | Shapeless—shapeless and unfinish'd | | | |
| or else some shame supposed | 44 | | | a hideous, shapeless devil | RL | | |
| | 44 | | 499 | Share—doth share a part | Son | 47 | _ |
| what wrong, what shame | ** | | 535 | Ah, neither be my share | P P | | |
| What wrong, what shame The shame that from them | ** | | | | | | |
| The shame that from them put on his shape to do him sham | 10 " | | 597 | Sharing—Trojan mothers joy | RL | •••• | 14 |
| The shame that from them put on his shape to do him sham shame be seeded in thine age | 10 " | | 597 | Sharing—Trojan mothers joy Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast | | | |
| The shame that from them put on his shape to do him sham | 10 " " | | 597 603 618 | | V A | | 66 |
| The shame that from them put on his shape to do him sham shame be seeded in thine ago read lectures of such shame dishonour, shame, misgoverning | 10 " " | | 597 603 618 654 | Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast Under whose sharp fangs sun and sharp air | V A " | | 66 106 |
| The shame that from them put on his shape to do him sham shame be seeded in thine age read lectures of such shame | 10 " " | | 597 603 618 | Sharp—empty eagle, sharp by fast Under whose sharp fangs | V A | | 66 106 111 |

| Shun—To shun this blot | R L | 1322 | Sigh - with sighs himself doth | |
|---|---------------|--------------|---|-------------------|
| We sicken to shun sickness | Sun 118 | | smother | Son 47 |
| To shun the heaven | " 129 | 14 | Hallow'd with sighs | L C 22 |
| her noble suit in court did shun | <i>L C</i> | 234 | their sighs to you extend | " 27 |
| Shunn'd—who ever shunn'd by | 7 | | My sighs so deep | PP 18 8 |
| precedent | _ " | 155 | How sighs resound | " 18 3 |
| Shut—That shuts him from the | | 990 | Sigh—I'll sigh celestial breath For now 'tis stale to sigh | VA 186 R L 136 |
| Sick-By this, the love-sick queen | R L | 999 | I sigh the lack of many a thing | Son 30 |
| began | VA | -175 | For these dead birds sigh a prayer | |
| That love-sick Love by pleading | " | 328 | Sigh'd-sigh'd, tore, and gave the | |
| For my sick heart | 4 | 584 | flood | L C 4 |
| by brain-sick rude desire | R L | | For why she sigh'd | PP 15 1 |
| To one sore sick | " | 762 | Sighing-And sighing it again | VA 93 |
| unwholesome breaths make sick | | | Sight—our sport is not in sight | " 12 |
| Give physic to the sick sick and short assays | | 901 1720 | o'erwhelming his fair sight with his proud sight agrees | " 18 |
| And my sick Muse | Son 79 | 4 | O, what a sight it was | " 34 |
| I was not sick of any fear | 4 86 | 12 | that did feed her sight | " 82 |
| And sick of welfare | " 118 | | That her sight dazzling | " 106- |
| him that so fell sick of you | " 118 | 14 | He fed them with his sight | " 110 |
| As testy sick men | " 140 | 7 | the truest sight beguile | " 114 |
| I, sick withal, the help of batl | | | like a vapour from her sight | " 116 |
| desired | " 153 | 11 | moralize his wanton sight | R L 10 |
| That the lover, sick to death Sicken—We sicken to shun sicknes | <i>PP</i> 17 | 7 | a cloud, bereaves our sight Lucrece to their sight | 01 |
| bickle—Within his bending sickle | | • | The sight which makes supposed | 90 |
| compass come | " 116 | 10 | terror | 45 |
| Time's fickle glass, his sickle, hou | | 2 | daunts them with more dreadful | |
| Sickly-The uncertain sickly appe | | | sights | " 4 6: |
| tite | " 147 | 4 | To see sad sights moves more | " 132 |
| their sickly radiance do amend | L C | | beguiled attention, charm'd the | |
| Sickness—marrow-cating sickness | _ | 741 | sight | " 140 |
| We sicken to shun sickness | Son 118 | 4 | to his new-appearing sight | Son 7 |
| Sick-thoughted— Venus Side—and by Venus' side | VA | 5 | rich in youth before my sight | 4 15 10 4 27 |
| His brawny sides | | 180 625 | my soul's imaginary sight expense of many a vanish'd sight | 21 |
| by her side lay kill'd | | 1165 | stand against thy sight | " 38 |
| Collatine again by Lucrece' side | | | the conquest of thy sight | " 46 |
| Swelling on either side | 4 | | thy picture's sight would bar | " 46 |
| for standing by her side | | 425 | thy picture in my sight | 4 47 1 3 |
| her body in on every side | | 1739 | like to thee do mock my sight | " 61 · |
| pluck'd the knife from Lucrece | | | or vanish'd out of sight | " 63 |
| side | | 1807 | all full with feasting on your sigh | |
| than spurring to his side Upon thy side against myself | Son 50 | 12 3 | the rudest or gentlest sight | 4 113 9 |
| On both sides thus | " 138 | 8 | transport me farthest from your sight | " 117 : |
| my better angel from my side | " 144 | 6 | dressings of a former sight | " 123 |
| fall by thy side | " 151 | 12 | but in my sight | " 139 |
| Laid by his side | " 154 | 2 | no correspondence with true sigh | |
| sits he by her side | <i>L C</i> | 65 | give the lie to my true sight | " 150 |
| on this side the verdict went | | 113 | The mind and sight distractedly | |
| my better angel from my side | PP 2 | 6 | Weak sights their sickly radiance | " 21· |
| Siege—Remove your siege | VA | | Whose sights till then | " 28 |
| This siege that hath engirt Against the wreckful siege | R L | | eyes their wished sight | PP 15 10 |
| Sigh—Then with her windy sighs | Son 65 V A | 6 51 | Flaming in the phoenix' sight Sighted — Thick-sighted, barren | P T 3 |
| sighs can never grave it | * | | lean | VA 134 |
| Sorrow that friendly sighs sought | | 9:4 | Sightless—Poor grooms are sight- | |
| Sighs dry her cheeks | | 966 | less night | R L 101 |
| My sighs are blown away | | 1071 | thy shadow to my sightless view | Nun 27 1 |
| eloquence with sighs is mixed | R L | | on sightless eyes doth stay | " 43 1 |
| My sighs, like whirlwinds | | 566 | Sign-Saw'st thou not signs | V A 64 |
| my tears, my sighs, my groans | | 545 | signs and prodigies | " 92 |
| When sighs and groans and team | • •••• | 1319 | at these sad signs | 92 |
| Three times with sighs . Even so his sighs | | 1604 1672 | such signs of rage they bear Such signs of truth | R L 1415 |
| Here with a sigh | **** | 1716 | | 5 153. |
| Her contrite sighs | | 1727 | These are certain signs to know | PP 21 5 |
| | | | | 0 |

| Silence—This silence for my sin | Son | 83 | 9 | Sin-Or blot with hell-born sin | R L | | 1519 |
|---|---------|------------|----------|---------------------------------------|------------|------------|---------|
| of my silence cannot boast | " | 86 | 11 | Excusing thy sins more than the | | | |
| Excuse not silence so | | 101 | 10 | sins are | Son | 85 | 8 |
| Silent—This silent war of lilies | R_{L} | ••••• | 71 84 | Sin of self-love possesseth all min | e " | | _ |
| In silent wonder | | | | eye | 4 | 62 | 1 |
| what silent love hath writ | Son | 30 | 13 1 | for this sin there is no remedy | | 62 | 3 |
| the sessions of sweet silent though | 0t " | | 48 | That sin by him advantage shoul | ю." | 67 | 3 |
| Silk—With sleided silk | L C | | 17 | This silence for my sin | u | 83 | 9 |
| Silken—Laundering the figure | E8 | •••• | 87 | dost thou thy sins inclose | u | 95 | 4 |
| their silken parcels hurls Silly—The silly boy, believing | VA | •••• | | 'tis the lesser sin Love is my sin | " | 114 142 | 13 |
| a weak and silly mind | "" | ***** | 1016 | Hate of my sin | и | 142 | 1 2 |
| fright the silly lamb | 44 | | 1098 | Sin—He learn'd to sin | RL | | 630 |
| The silly lambs | P 7. | | 167 | she that makes me sin | Son | | 14 |
| When, silly groom! God wot | - " | | 1345 | To sin and never for to saint | P P | | 44 |
| She, silly queen, with more | P P | 9 | 7 | Since—since eyes in eyes | VA | | 120 |
| Unto the silly damsel | | 16 | 8 | since I have hemm'd thee here | " | | 229 |
| One silly cross | " | 18 | _ | since I am such a park | 46 | | 239 |
| Silly-jeering—As idiots | RL | | 1812 | Since sweating Lust on earti | h | **** | |
| Silly-mild-raging-mad and | | | 1151 | usurp'd | - " | | 794 |
| Silver—like two silver doves | " | | 366 | Since her best work is ruin'd | " | | 954 |
| obscure her silver shine | 66 | •••• | | Since thou art dead | 66 | | 1135 |
| from whose silver breast | " | | 855 | Since he himself is reft | 66 | | 1174 |
| breaks the silver rain | " | | 959 | Since thou art guilty | RL | | |
| yokes the silver doves | 44 | | 1190 | guilty of my death since of m | | | • • • • |
| Their silver cheeks | RL | | | crime | " " | | 931 |
| that hides the silver moon | ** | | | Since that my case is past | 44 | | 102 |
| with showers of silver brine | " | | | Since thou couldst not defend | 4 | | 1034 |
| The stain upon his silver down | 44 | | 1012 | Since men prove beasts | 44 | | 114 |
| his beard all silver-white | ** | | 1405 | And ever since, as pitying | " | | 174 |
| and silver fountains mud | Son | | 2 | Since Rome herself in them | 4 | | 183 |
| Silver'd-all silver'd o'er with whit | te " | 12 | 4 | Since sweets and beauties do them | ı - | | |
| Silver-melting-morning's dew | | | 24 | selves forsake | Son | 12 | 11 |
| Silver-shining-The queen | 14 | | 786 | But since she prick'd thee out | " | 20 | |
| Silver-white-stain that o'er with | h | | | But since he died | " | 32 | |
| silver-white | a | | 56 | Since why to love I can allege | 6 | 49 | 14 |
| Simile—Take all these similes | L C | | 227 | Since from thee going | " | 51 | 18 |
| Simois—To Simois' reedy banks | | | 1437 | Since, seldom coming | " | 52 | |
| shoot their foam at Simois' banks | | | 1442 | Since every one hath | " | 53 | 1 |
| Simple—in a tomb so simple | V A | | 244 | Since mind at first | " | 59 | |
| Under whose simple semblance | 44 | | 795 | Since brass, nor stone, nor earth | " | 65 | : |
| simple truth miscall'd simplicity | Son | 66 | 11 | since his rose is true | 44 | 67 | |
| foregoing simple savour | | 125 | 7 | Since what he owes thee | 44 | 79 | 14 |
| thus is simple truth supprest | ** | 138 | 8 | But since your worth | 44 | 80 | ŧ |
| Who, young and simple | LC | ' . | | Since that my life | " | 92 | 10 |
| And was my own fee-simple | " | | 144 | Since first I saw you fresh | 64 | 104 | - 1 |
| Simple were so well compounded | P T | · | 44 | Since all alike my songs | " | 105 | |
| <i>Simple</i> —The poisonous simple some | | | | Since, spite of him, I'll live | 44 | 107 | 1 |
| time is compacted | RL | •••• | 530 | Since I left you | " | 118 | : |
| Simplicity—simple truth miscall'o | | | | Since my appeal says | ** | 117 | 13 |
| simplicity | Son | 66 | 11 | For since each hand | " | 127 | |
| Grace in all simplicity | PT | | 54 | Since saucy jacks so happy are | " | 128 | 1: |
| Simply—Simply I credit | | 138 | 7 | since mourning doth thee grace | 44 | 132 | 11 |
| Sin—Hiding base sin | RL | | 93 | but since I am near slain | . " | 139 | 13 |
| and hold it for no sin | " | •••• | 209 | Since I their altar | LC | | 22 |
| should countenance his sin | 44 | •••• | 843 | Since that our faults in love | P P | | 1. |
| The blackest sin is clear'd | " | •••• | | Since-Of things long since, or | VA | •••• | 1078 |
| Authority for sin | 44 | •••• | | love's long-since-cancell'd woe | | 30 | 1 |
| by th y fault foul sin may say | 44 | •••• | 629 | In days long since | 44 | 67 | 1. |
| deeper sin than bottomless concei | | ••••• | 701 | Sin-concealing-Vast chaos | RL | | 76 |
| To have their unseen sin | " | | 753 | Sinew-all her sinews spread | VA | ••••• | 90 |
| Whoever plots the sin | 46 | | 879 | Sinewy-Whose sinewy neck | 66 | • | 9 |
| Sits Sin to seize the souls | 44 | •••• | 882 | Sinful-Were it not sinful then | | 103 | : |
| but Sin ne'er gives a fee | ** | •••• | | grounded on sinful loving | | 142 | : |
| To all sins past | " | •••• | 923 | the centre of my sinful earth | | 146 | |
| sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare | ** | | | Sing—the high wind sings | VA | | 30 |
| My sable ground of sin | 66 | | 1074 | and sings extemporally | 44 | • | |
| Let sin, alone committed | " | | 1480 | That some would sing | ** | •••• | 1102 |
| To plague a private sin | 44 | | 1484 | birds more cause to sing | RL | | |
| | | | | - | | | |

| Sing—where the sweet birds sing | RL | | 871 | Sith—Sith in thy pride so fair a hope | V A | | |
|--|------------|-------------|-------------|--|-----------|-----------|---------|
| one pleasing note do sing | Son | 8 | 12 | Sith in his prime death doth | ** | | 116 |
| Sings this to thee | " | 8 29 | 14 | Sitting—Sweet Cytherea, sitting b | | | |
| sings hymns at heaven's gate | 44 | 29 39 | 12 1 | a brook | PP | _ | |
| with manners may I sing taught the dumb on high to sing | 44 | 78 | 5 | with young Adonis sitting by he Sitting in a pleasant shade | r " | 11 21 | |
| Or, if they sing | " | 97 | 13 | Situation—And situation with thos | | 21 | |
| Sing to the ear | 44 | 100 | 7 | dancing chips | .Gan | 128 | 1 |
| in summer's front doth sing | 44 | 102 | 7 | Size—In clamours of all size | | | |
| skill enough your worth to sing | ** | 106 | 12 | Skilful—Of skilful painting | RL | | |
| To sing beaven's praise | PP | | 14 | Skill—far exceeds his barren skill | - " | | |
| While Philomela sits and sings | 44 | 15 | 5 | drowns for want of skill | 44 | | 109 |
| Sweet birds sing not | 44 | 18 | 38 | on Tereus descant'st better skill | 44 | | 113 |
| Melodious birds sing madrigals | 44 | 20 | 8 | by force, by fraud, or skill | 4 | | 124 |
| Beasts did leap and birds did sing | | 21 | 5 | labour'd with his skill | 44 | | 150 |
| All thy fellow birds do sing | " | 21 | 25 | for his wondrous skill | 64 | | 152 |
| ing'st—Philomel that sing'st of | ſ | | | drawn by your own sweet skill | Son | 16 | 1 |
| ravishment | RL | •••• | 1128 | must you see his skill | 64 | 24 | |
| thou sing'st not in the night | ** | | 1142 | folly doctor-like controlling skill | 46 | 66 | 1 |
| laging—to singing he betakes | P P | 8 | 12 | some in their skill | ** | 91 | |
| ingle—Die single, and thine image | | | | both skill and argument | 46 | 100 | |
| dies with thee | Son | 3 | 14 | They had not skill enough | 44 | 106 | _ |
| 'Thou single wilt prove none | " | 8 | 14 | to this purpose, that her skill | " | 126 | |
| consumest thyself in single life | " | 9 | 2 | strength and warrantise of skill | | 150 | |
| lose name of single one | | 39 | 6 | the dialect and different skill | L C | | |
| Single nature's double name | PT | | 39 | Skill-contending-in schools | R_{μ} | | |
| ingled—till they have singled | VA | 8 | 693 | Skill'd—well-skill'd workman Skin—her alabaster skin | " | •••• | 152 |
| ingleness—In singleness the parts ingular—that which is so singular | | - | 8 32 | on that termless skin | L C | •••• | 41 9 |
| ink—Not gross to sink | | | 150 | Skip—away he skips | PP | | 1 |
| Sinks down to death | V A Son | 45 | 8 | Sky—draw me through the sky | | | |
| nketh—She sinketh down | V A | | 593 | when they blot the sky | V A | | |
| inking—Then who fears sinking | | •••• | 080 | as lightning from the sky | ** | | _ |
| where such treasure lies | RL | | 280 | sun glorifies the sky | " | | 48 |
| inon—perjured Sinon, whose en- | | ••••• | | chase were in the skies | 44 | | 69 |
| chanting story | ** | | 1521 | shooteth from the sky | ** | | 81 |
| some shape in Sinon's was abused | . " | | 1529 | through the empty skies | 44 | | 119 |
| subtle Sinon here is painted | 4 | | 1541 | in that sky of his delight | RL | | 1 |
| borrow'd tears that Sinon sheds | 44 | | 1549 | a falcon towering in the skies | - 64 | | _: |
| For Sinon in his fire | 44 | | 1556 | to the skies and ground | 44 | | |
| false Sinon's tears doth flatter | 44 | | 1560 | suns set in her mistress' sky | 44 | •••• | |
| She tears the senseless Sinon | 46 | | 1564 | which purl'd up to the sky | 44 | | 140 |
| ire-Or butcher-sire that reaves | VA | | 766 | that the skies were sorry | ** | | 152 |
| dissension 'twixt the son and sire | | •••• | 1160 | like rainbows in the sky | " | •••• | 158 |
| a more aweet-smelling sire | 4 | | 1178 | even by the self-same sky | Son | 15 | |
| | RL | | | Slack—be thou not slack | P P | 19 | 3 |
| The sire, the son, the dame | | | 1477 | Slack'd—Slack'd, not suppress'd | RL | | 42 |
| Resembling sire and child | Som | 8 | 11 | Slackly—Though slackly braided | LC | | 3 |
| ren-have I drunk of Siren tears | | 119 | 1 | Slain-if himself were slain | VA | •••• | 24 |
| ster—Or sister sanctified | L C | | 233 | she lies as she were slain | ** | •••• | 47 |
| | PP | 8 | 2 | so fair a hope is slain | ** | •••• | 76 |
| stering—from a sistering vale | L C | | 2 | with him is beauty slain | ** | | 101 |
| t—Here come and sit | | | 17 | thus was Adonis slain | - "- | | |
| chafing, down Adonis sits | | | 325 | by Tarquin's falchion to be slain | R_{L} | | |
| doves that sit a-billing up in shade doth sit | | | ٠., | slain in merry company | " | •••• | |
| | RL | | 1035 288 | that should have slain her foe when mine is slain | | | |
| in the self-same seat sits Coliatine | | | 289 | but since I am near slain | | 22 139 | 1 |
| alone must sit and pine | | •••• | 795 | | P T | | 1 |
| like still-pining Tantalus he sits | | | 838 | Number there in love was slain | | | 167 |
| Sits Sin to seize the souls | | | 882 | Slaketh—no flood by raining Slander—author of thy slander | R L | | |
| where she sits weeping | | | | a badge of fame to slander's livery | VA RL | ••••• | 107 |
| in that busom sits | Son | 9 | 13 | wash the slander of mine ill | | | |
| | 4. | 37 | 7 | For slander's mark was ever yet | 80n | 70 | 12) |
| in thy parts do crowned sit | | .,, | • ! | slander doth but approve | .50R | | |
| in thy parts do crowned sit than in my verse can sit | 44 | 1(13 | 13 ' | | | | |
| than in my verse can sit | | 103 | 13 | | | 70 121 | |
| than in my verse can sit alts he by her side | LC | | 13 65 | And thence this slander | 4 | 131 | 14 |
| than in my verse can sit sits he by her side Philomela sits and sings, I sit and | LC | | | | 4 | | |

| Shepherd—Sorrow to shepherds to Phrygian shepherds lent | | | 455 1502 | Short—having so short a lease age's breath is short | Son P P | | |
|--|----------|-------|-------------|--|------------|---------|----|
| O sweet shepherd, hie thee | PP | | 11 | Short-Short, night, to-night, and | | | |
| My shepherd's pipe can sound | - 44 | 18 | 27 | length thyself to-morrow | | 15 | |
| see the shepherds feed their flock | 8 " | 20 | 6 | Short-jointed-Round-hoof'd, | VA | | 2 |
| truth in every shepherd's tongue | | 20 | 18 | Short-number'd-leases of short- | | | • |
| Shield—His batter'd shield | V 4 | | 104 | number'd hours | Son | 194 | |
| and call'd it then their shield | RL | | 61 | Shot-And little stars shot | RL | | |
| Shielded—I mine honour shielded | | | 151 | Should—should not be wasted | VA | | |
| Shift—Danger deviseth shifts | | | 690 | As who should say | , " | | |
| And as one shifts | | | 1104 | the living should exceed | " | | |
| | 1. " | | | what a horse should have | 44 | ••••• | |
| treason, forgery, and shift | | | | Thy palfrey, as he should | 66 | •••• | |
| Shifts but his place | Son | | 10 | , | 44 | •••• | |
| Shifting—With shifting change | | 20 | 4 | Yet should I be in love | " | •••• | |
| Quick-shifting antics, ugly | $R_{"}L$ | | 459 | Should by his stealing in disturb | | •••• | |
| injurious, shifting Time | | •••• | 930 | that the debt should double | 14 | ••••• | |
| Shine—The sun that shines from | | | | I thy death should fear | 64 | •••• | |
| heaven shines but warm | VA | •••• | 193 | What should I do | " | •••• | |
| shine when he doth fret | " | | 621 | Lest she should steal | 66 | | • |
| too hot the eye of heaven shines | Son | 18 | 5 | harmony should run | u | | • |
| one early morn did shine | 66 | 33 | 9 | at him should have fled | 46 | | 9 |
| thy shade shines so | " | 43 | 8 | who should best become | 64 | | • |
| But you shall shine | 66 | 55 | 8 | as scorning it should pass | " | | |
| my love may still shine bright | 44 | 65 | 14 | where no breach should be | " | | |
| no fair acceptance shine | ** | 135 | 8 | should dry his tears | " | | |
| that on this earth doth shine | P P | 8 | 10 | the day should yet be light | 46 | | |
| shine, sun, to succour flowers | | 15 | 16 | should most mistrust | " | | |
| So between them love did shine | P T | | 33 | l | RL | | • |
| Shine—borrow'd all their shine | VA | | 488 | meaner men should vaunt | A L | | |
| obscures her silver shine | ΥЛ. | | | should underprop her fame | ** | | |
| | " | •••• | 728 | | u | | |
| shining—shining star doth borrow | | •••• | 861 | the red should fence the white | | •••• | |
| read the subtle-shining secrecies | RL | | 101 | it should be kill'd | 4 | •••• | |
| and to shining arms | ** | •••• | 197 | respect should have | " | •••• | |
| The silver-shining queen | " | ••••• | 786 | As who should say | 64 | •••• | |
| burnt the shining glory | 44 | | 1523 | should countenance his sin | " | •••• | |
| With shining falchion | " | •••• | 1626 | should govern every thing | " | | |
| A shining gloss that vadeth | PP | 13 | 2 | The lesser thing should not | 44 | | - |
| Shiver'd-And all the beauty | RL | | 1763 | should stain so pure a bed | " | | - |
| Shock-forces, shocks, and fears | | | 273 | Her tears should drop | ** | | |
| Shone-Shone like the moon | | | 492 | should not peep again | " | | |
| shook-shook three summers' pride | | | 4 | So should I have | " | | |
| Shook off my sober guards | | | 298 | 'Why should the worm intrude | " | | |
| Shoot—to over-shoot his troubles | | | | wretched blood should spill | 44 | | |
| before thy shoot be ended | | | 579 | should thee behold | 4 | | |
| | R.L | | | 1 | | | |
| join and shoot their foam | | | 1442 | 'if it should be told | " | •••• | _ |
| But shoot not at me | | 117 | 12 | What should I say | " | •••• | |
| Shooteth-Shooteth from the sky | | | 815 | Lest he should hold | | •••• | |
| Shop-Which in my bosom's shop | | 24 | 7 | 'Why should the private pleasure | | •••• | |
| Shore—as one on shore | | | 817 | why should so many fall | ** | •••• | |
| to drown in ken of shore | | | 1114 | perjury should thrust | " | ••••• | 1. |
| To break upon the galled shore | 44 | | 1440 | should bear a wicked mind | 44 | •••• | 3 |
| Which parts the shore | Son | 56 | 10 | I should not live | ** | | 1 |
| make towards the pebbled shore | 44 | 60 | 1 | So should my shame | ** | | 1 |
| on the kingdom of the shore | 44 | 64 | 6 | should right poor ladies' harms | " | | |
| shorn-right of sepulchres were | 3 | | | that should survive | 66 | •••• | 1 |
| shorn away | 46 | 68 | 6 | should his use control | 44 | | |
| hort—Ten kisses short as one | VA | | 22 | Who should weep most | " | | |
| an hour but short | " | | 33 | that should have slain her foe | 46 | | |
| High crest, short ears | 4. | | 297 | should by time decease | Son | 1 | |
| | 44 | | | | 4 | 3 | |
| His short thick neck | " | ••••• | 627 | that face should form another to repair should be thy chief desir | " | | |
| though seeming short | | •••• | 842 | | | 10 | |
| makes short their pilgrimage | RL | | 791 | the times should cease | " | 11 | |
| and how swift and short | " | ••••• | 991 | you should prepare | | 13 | |
| By this short schedule | ** | | 1312 | So should that heauty | 44 | 13 | |
| Short time seems long | ** | | 1573 | your sweet form should bear | 44 | 13 | |
| sick and short assays | ** | | 1720 | So should the lines of life | 64 | 16 | |
| hath all too short a date | Son | 18 | 4 | So should my papers | ** | 17 | |
| quill doth come too short | ** | 83 | 7 | You should live twice | " | 17 | |
| quitt dotti conic too snort | | | | | | | |

| hould—guilt should do thee sham | | | | Show-shadow of your beauty show Son 53 |
|---|---------------|----------------------------------|---|---|
| distance should not stop my way | , " | 44 | - | Show me your image " 59 |
| why should I haste me | | 51 | | anows me mysen indeed |
| Then should I spur | " | 51 | | to show what wealth also mad |
| Thy edge should blunter be | " | 56 | | 10 show large Alt |
| what should I do but tend | | 57 | | Trily Brees will show those |
| I should in thought control image should keep open | | 58 61 | | thy glass will truly show |
| slumbers should be broken | 44 | 61 | | ocing exemit well might show on |
| with infection should he live | " | 67 | - | ene cutus they most do snow |
| advantage should achieve | " | 67 | | long nence we ue suows now 101 |
| Why should false painting | ** | 67 | | anch a scope to show her bride 109 |
| Why should poor beauty | | 67 | - | 1 Tour own glass shows you 100 |
| Why should he live | " | 67 | - | Nor my beloved as an idol show " 105 outward form would show it dead " 108 |
| then should make you woe | 46 | 71 | - | Outward form would show to dead 100 |
| world should look into your mos | | 71 | | |
| | | 72 | | their leader's joculia snow |
| the world should task you | 44 | 72 | - | and give the narmiess show 1 |
| that you should love | " | | | The entertain of a show Is |
| And so should you | " | 72 84 | | In shows of discontent 16 |
| Which should example | " | | - | would his long a show 10 |
| should do it wrong | " | 89 | | |
| love should ever dwell | " | 93 | | presenteen nought out shows 10 |
| Thy looks should nothing | " | 93 | | anadow s form form nappy show |
| should afterwards burn clear | | 115 | _ | their virtue only is their show |
| I should your great deserts repay | " | 117 | | thy Glour matches not thy and w |
| Which should transport | " | 117 | | buspeer of in many a not they care |
| For why should others' false | " | 121 | - | virtue answer not thy show " 95 |
| beauty should look so | " | 127 | | 1 seas the show appear |
| should that harvest reap | " | 128 | | Small show of man LC |
| Why should my heart | | 137 | 9 | Swould at tragic shows |
| For, if I should despair, I shoul | d " | | _ | Dissembled with an outward show PP 19 |
| grow mad | | 140 | - | Showed - Show'd like two silver |
| foul faults should find | " | 148 | | doves VA |
| What I should do again | LC | | | Show'd like an April daisy R.L |
| he should not pass those grounds | | | _ | Show'd deep regard " 1 |
| before the fall should be | " | 10 | | Snow a me imprison a 10 |
| should use like loving charms | | 11 | | inition cares, yet show a content is |
| houlder—Over one shoulder | VA | | 1058 | Yet show'd his visage LC |
| houldst—thou shouldst think it | " | •••• | 156 | She show'd him favours PP 4 |
| why shouldst thou feed | | •••• | 169 | one showed hers |
| shouldst contemn me | " | •••• | 205 | Shower-With such distilling |
| thou shouldst strike at it | | | 938 | showers VA with showers of silver brine RL |
| if thou shouldst depart | Son. | | 11 | |
| the parts that thou shouldst bear | " | 8 | 8 | Or as sweet-season'd showers Son 75 |
| thou shouldst in bounty cherish | " | 11 | 12 | nor drowns with showers " 124 |
| Thou shouldst print more | | 11 | 14 | Show'st—grown, and therein show'st " 126 |
| kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe | " | 70 | 14 | STOM TUR - SHOW THE CHELL OUT IN |
| shouldst not abhor my state | | 150 | 12 | Showing life's triumph R.L |
| the deer that thou shouldst strike | | | 2 | Showing fair nature LC |
| ow—Shows thee unripe | VA " | | 128 | Shown-farther than the eye hath |
| Shows his hot courage | " | ••••• | 276 | shown Son 69 |
| it shows most toward | | | 1157 | my deeds must not be shown " 121 |
| his barren skill to show | R_{μ} | | 81 | For her griefs so lively shown PP 21 |
| shows like a virtuous deed | " | ••••• | 252 | Shrewd—Thy eyes' shrewd tutor VA 5 |
| demeanour seeks to show | | •••• | 474 | Baries—Ilight a nerald, anticks o |
| The light will show | " | | 807 | shriek to see him there R.L 3 |
| To show the beldam daughters | 44 | | 953 | Shrieking—As often shrieking L C |
| to show the painter's strife | " | | 1377 | But thou shricking harbinger PT |
| | | | 1471 | Shrill-tongned-Like tapsters VA 8 |
| | 44 | | 1749 | Shrine—incense to so pure a shrine R L 1 |
| some watery token shows | ** | | | Obstal Obstala backmand in his |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death | " | | 1761 | Shrink-Shrinks backward in his |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body | 44 44 | - | 1761 1851 | shelly cave VA 1 |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body shows not half your parts | " " Son | 17 | 1761 1851 4 | shelly cave VA 1 Shrub—stoops not to the base |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body shows not half your parts not to show my wit | " " Son " | 17 26 | 1761 1851 | shelly cave VA 1 |
| Show me the strumpet some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body shows not half your parts not to show my wit in wanting words to show it | " " Son " " | 17 | 1761 1851 4 | shelly cave VA 1 Shrub—stoops not to the base shrub's foot RL But low shrubs wither " |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body shows not half your parts not to show my wit in wanting words to show it To show me worthy | " " Son " " " | 17 26 26 26 26 | 1761 1851 4 4 | shelly cave |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body shows not half your parts not to show my wit In wanting words to show it To show me worthy Till then not show my head | " " Son " " " | 17 26 26 26 26 26 | 1761 1851 4 4 6 12 14 | shelly cave |
| some watery token shows Shows me a bare-boned death To show her bleeding body shows not half your parts not to show my wit | " " Son " " " | 17 26 26 26 26 | 1761 1851 4 4 6 12 | shelly cave |

| | | | | So II Ith the Bowens was as | | | |
|--|-----|------|--------------|---|-----|----------|---------|
| | R L | | 566 659 | So—He with the Romans was es teemed so | | | 1811 |
| So shall these slaves 'So let thy thoughts | 66 | | 666 | wife mistook the matter so | -u | | 1826 |
| stain so pure a bed | 64 | | | blood so unjustly stained | 4 | | 1836 |
| So surfeit-taking Tarquin | " | | | And so to publish | 64 | | 1852 |
| So fares it | 66 | | •715 | so gazed on now | Son | 2 | 8 |
| so hotly chased | ** | | | where is she so fair | 44 | 3 | 5 |
| to close so pure a mind | " | | | who is he so fond. | 4 | 8 | 7 |
| vapours march so thick | " | | 782 | So thou through windows | ** | 3 | 11 |
| So should I have | " | | 789 | So great a sum | " | 4 | 8 |
| is so absolute | " | •••• | 853 | So thou, thyself | " | 7 | 13 |
| So then he hath it | " | | 862 | user so destroys it | ** | 9 | 12 |
| Being so bad | ** | •••• | 896 | art so unprovident | " | 10 | 2 |
| For who so base | 64 | | 1000 | thou art so possess'd | " | 10 | 5 |
| to so base a slave | u | | 1001 | so fast thou grow'st | 4 | 11 | 1 |
| for yielding so | " | | 1036 | If all were minded so | " | 11 | 7 |
| through her lips, so vanisheth | " | | 1041 | So should that beauty | " | 13 | 5 |
| So am I now | ** | | 1049 | Who lets so fair a house | " | 18 | 9 |
| thy true affection so | 44 | | 1060 | let your son say so | " | 13 | 14 9 |
| So she, deep-drenched | ** | | 1100 | So should the lines | " | 16 | 9 |
| So at each sad strain | " | | 1131 | So should my papers | " | 17 | 13 |
| So with himself | ** | | 1153 | So long as men | 4 | 18 18 | 14 |
| So must my soul | " | | 1169 | So-long lives this | " | 21 | 1 |
| my body so dishonoured | " | | 1185 | So is it not with me | 4 | 21 | 11 |
| So of shame's ashes | " | | 1188 | though not so bright | 64 | 22 | 2 |
| My shame so dead | " | | 1190 | So long as youth | " | 22 | ĝ |
| serve thou false Tarquin so | | | 1197 | be of thyself so wary | 4 | 22 | 11 |
| "So be it | | | 1209 | I will keep so chary | 44 | 23 | 5 |
| unto her maid seem so | | | 1217 | So I, for fear Duty so great, which wit so poor | | 20 | ٠ |
| her two suns were cloud-eclipsed a | , | | 1224 1228 | as mine | ้ แ | 26 | 5 |
| Even so the maid | " | | 1258 | So flatter I | 46 | 28 | _ |
| that they are so fulfill'd | 44 | | 1282 | Even so my sun | " | 83 | |
| may be so bold | 46 | | 1308 | So shall those blots | 44 | 36 | 8 |
| So, I commend me | 44 | | 1320 | But do not so | " | 86 | 13 |
| better so to clear her Even so this pattern | " | | 1350 | So I, made lame | 44 | 87 | 8 |
| So woe hath wearied woe | 44 | | 1363 | So then am not lame | u | 37 | 9 |
| painter drew so proud | ** | | 1371 | For who's so dumb | " | 88 | 7 |
| did so well resemble | ** | | 1392 | so sweetly doth deceive | 44 | 89 | 12 |
| the painter was so nice | " | | 1412 | even so doth she abuse | " | 42 | 7 |
| so compact, so kind | +4 | | 1423 | thy shade shines so | " | 48 | 8 |
| give her so much grief | 66 | | 1463 | so much of earth | 46 | 44 | 11 |
| that burns so long | 44 | | 1468 | by elements so slow | ** | 44 | |
| that hath transgressed so | 64 | | 1481 | So, either by thy picture | " | 47 | 9 |
| why should so many fall | 44 | | 1483 | for a prize so dear | " | 48 | 14 |
| So Lucrece, set a-work | " | | 1496 | So am I as the rich | " | 52 | |
| So mild that Patience | 64 | | 1505 | so solemn and so rare | 64 | 52 | |
| but mingled so | " | | 1510 | So is the time | 44 | 52 | |
| a show so seeming just | ** | | 1514 | Sweet roses do not so | 44 | 54 | 11 |
| And therein so ensconced | " | | 1515 | And so of you | " | 54 | 13 |
| Into so bright a day | " | •••• | 1518 | So, till the judgement | ** | 55 | 13 |
| So fair a form lodged not a mind | | | | So, love, be thou | " | 56 | 5 |
| so ill | " | | 1530 | So true a fool is love | " | 57 | 13 |
| that so much guile | " | | 1534 | your charter is so strong | " | 58 | 9 |
| So sober-sad, so weary, and so mile | 1 " | | 1542 | waiting so be hell | 44 | 58 | 13 |
| Tarquin armed so beguiled | " | •••• | 1544 | So do our minutes | ** | 60 | 2 |
| So did I Tarquiu; so my Troy did | | | | So far from home | ** | 61 61 | 6 |
| perish | " | | 1547 | is not so great | 44 | 62 | 4 |
| So Priam's trust | ** | | 1560 | It is so grounded | " | 62 | 5 |
| act of lust, and so did kill | ** | | 1636 | so gracious is as mine | 44 | 62 | 6 |
| So should my shame | " | | 1643 | No shape so true | | 62 | |
| with so strong a fear | " | | 1647 | Self so self-loving | 44 | 65 | 7 |
| that stops his answer so | " | | 1664 | are not so stout | 4 | 65 | , { |
| forced him on so fast | " | | 1670 | gates of steel so strong | 44 | 67 | 1. |
| Even so his sighs | " | | 1672 | before these last so bad | 44 | 69 | • |
| when I might charm thee so | " | | 1681 | so as foes commend that give thee so thine own | 44 | 69 | |
| that which is so putrified | " | | 1750 | So thou be good | ** | 70 | |
| from heart-easing words so long | " | | 1782 | cannot be so thy praise | ** | 70 | |
| Weak words, so thick come | •• | •••• | 1784 | cannot be so thy praise | | ., | |

| le—for I love you so | Son | 71 | 6 | So-So will I pray | Son | | 13 |
|---|----------|------------|----------|--|------|---------------|-----|
| Do not so much | 14 16 | 71 | 11 | walls so costly gay | 44 | 146 | 4 |
| And so should you | ** | 72 | 14 | Why so large cost, having so short | | | |
| So then thou hast | " | 74 | 9 | a lease | " | 146 | |
| So are you to my thoughts as | | 75 | 1 | So shalt thou feed | " | 146 | 18 |
| sobarren of new pride | " | 76 | 1 | to say it is not so | 4 | 148 | 9 |
| 80 far from variation | | 76 | 2 | eye is not so true | 4 | 148 148 | 10 |
| So all my best is | " | 76 | 11 | That is so vex'd | u | 149 | 10 |
| So is my love still | ** | 76 77 | 14 13 | That is so proud swear against the truth so foul a li- | . 4 | 152 | 14 |
| so oft as thou wilt look 80 oft have I | 44 | 78 | 13 | And so the general of hot desire | " | 154 | • |
| And do so, love | 44 | 82 | 9 | so breaking their contents | T. C | | 56 |
| to dignifies his story | ** | 84 | 8 | So slides he down | -" | | 64 |
| nature made so clear | 44 | 84 | 10 | by nature's outwards so commend | be | | 84 |
| "Tis so, 'tis true | 44 | 85 | 9 | so with his authorized youth | | | 10 |
| And so my patent back | 44 | 87 | 8 | So on the tip of his subduing | ť | | |
| Sothy great gift | ** | 87 | 11 | tongue | " " | | 12 |
| to thee I so belong | 44 | 88 | 13 | So many have, that never touch'd | ۳ ا | | 14 |
| disgrace me half so ill | 44 | 89 | 5 | in honour so forbid | " | | 15 |
| so shall I taste | 44 | 90 | 11 | the sweets that seem so good | ** | | 16 |
| will not seem so | ** | 90 | 14 | that so their shame did find | " | | 18 |
| But what's so blessed-fair | 44 | 92 | 13 | And so much less of shame | 44 | | 18 |
| So shall I live | " | 93 | 1 | my heart so much as warmed | 64 | •••• | 19 |
| so love's face | ** | 93 | 2 | so to herself contrives | 44 | | |
| So are those errors | " | 96 | 7 | What breast so cold | " | •••• | |
| But do not so | 44 | 96 | 13 | would not be so lover'd | ** | •••• | 32 |
| 'tis with so dull a cheer | 44 | 97 | 13 | which in his cheek so glow'd | " | •••- | 32 |
| thou forget'st so long | ** | 100 | 1 | what fool is not so wise | P P | | 1 |
| time so idly spent | 4 | 100 | 6 | Touches so soft still conquer | " | 4 | |
| So thou prevent'st | 44 | 100 | 14 | Yet not so wistly | " | 6 | 1 |
| So dost thou too | " | 101 | 4 | but not so fair as fickle | " | 7 | |
| Excuse not silence so | " | 101 | 10 | so fell she to him | | 11 | |
| So your sweet hue | " | 104 | 11 | So beauty blemish'd once | 44 | 13 15 | 1 |
| still such, and ever so | " | 105 | 4 | The night so pack'd | 4 | | 1 |
| % all their praises | | 106 108 | 9 | Air, would might triumph so | 44 | 17 17 | 1 |
| So that esernal love | ** | 109 | 8 | Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet | u | 18 | 3 |
| So that myself | 46 | 109 | 11 | My sighs so deep Had women been so strong | ** | 19 | 2 |
| could so preposterously | 4 | 112 | 4 | teach my tongue to be so long | 46 | 19 | 5 |
| So you o'er-green Iuso profound abysm | 44 | 112 | 9 | hear her secrets so bewray'd | 44 | 19 | 5 |
| You are so strongly | 44 | 112 | 13 | to hear her so complain | " | 21 | 1 |
| might I not say so | 44 | 113 | 13 | her griefs so lively shown | 44 | 21 | 1 |
| Even so, being full | 44 | 118 | 5 | Even so, poor blid, like thee | 44 | 21 | 2 |
| that so fell sick | 44 | 118 | 14 | Keep the obsequy so strict | P T | · | 1 |
| itself so blessed never | 44 | 119 | 6 | So they loved as love in twain | - " | | 2 |
| % return rebuked | 46 | 119 | 13 | So bet een hem love did shine | 46 | | 3 |
| which is so deemed | ** | 121 | 3 | Simple were so well compounded | 64 | | 4 |
| so long as brain and heart | ** | 122 | 5 | If what parts can so remain | 44 | | 4 |
| could not so much behold | " | 122 | 9 | Sob-And now her sobs | VA | | 22 |
| Her eyes so suited | 44 | 127 | 10 | Sobbing-To whom she speaks | RL | | 108 |
| Yet so they mourn | 44 | 127 | 13 | Sober-Making such sober action | 44 | | 140 |
| beauty should look so | ** | 127 | 14 | glory to the sober west | Son | 132 | |
| To be so tickled | 44 | 128 | 9 | Shook off my sober guards | | ' | |
| so happy are in this | ** | 128 | 13 | Sober-sad-So sober-sad, so weary | RL | •••• | 154 |
| and in possession so | " | 129 | 9 | Society-pleased with grief's societ | y " | •••• | |
| so as thou art | " | 131 | 1 | lace itself with his society | | 67 | |
| I dare not be so bold | ** | 131 | 7 | Sod-Her eyes, though sod in tears | RL | •••• | 159 |
| So, now have confess'd | " | 134 | 1 | Soft—From his soft bosom | V A | ···- | 8 |
| so that other mine | " | 134 | 3 | my flesh is soft | " | •••• | 14 |
| So him I lose | " | 134 | 12 | her soft hand's print | " | •••• | |
| So thou, being rich in 'Will | ** | 135 | 11 | soft sighs can never grave it | " | •••• | |
| that I come so near | " | 136 | 1 | in my soft lips imprinted | " | •••• | |
| so it please thee hold | ** | 136 | 11 | Not thy soft hands | " | •••• | |
| upon so foul a face | 44 | 137 | 12 | In his soft flank | " | •••• | |
| Yet do not so | " | 139 140 | 13 | tusk in his soft groin | | •••• | |
| | | | 6 | to be soft fancy's alave | HI. | | 20 |
| yet, love, to tell me so | | | | | | | |
| yet, love, to tell me so world is grown so bad That I may not be so | " | 140 | 11 13 | Soft pity enters at n iron gate Which on thy soft cheek | 44 | | 59 |

| Soft—Touches so soft still conquer | P _P | 4 | 8 | Some—some special instant | Son | 52 | |
|--|----------------|---------------|-------------------|---|----------------|----------|---|
| But soft! enough | | 19 | 49 | you have some part | " | 53 | |
| Soften—soften it with their con- tinual motion | R L | | 591 | in some antique book If some suspect | " | 59 70 | |
| Softer—Softer than wax | PP | 7 | 4 | devise some virtuous lie | 44 | 72 | |
| softly—on a flint he softly smiteth | | • | 176 | life bath in this line some interes | | 74 | |
| And softly cried "Awake | | | 1628 | Some fresher stamp | | 82 | |
| oft-slow—With soft-slow tongue | 44 | | 1220 | not some small glory | 44 | 84 | |
| oil—And the firm soil win | Som | | 7 | forsake me for some fault | 66 | 89 | |
| The soil is this, that thou dost | " | 69 | 14 | Some glory in their birth, some in | , | • | |
| olace—Sorrow changed to solace | | ••• | | their skill | " | 91 | |
| and solace mix'd with sorrow | PP | 15 | 11 | Some in their wealth, some in | | | |
| old—sold cheap what is most dear | | | 8 | their body's force | " | 91 | |
| loldler-Like soldiers, when their | | | | Some in their garments | 44 | 91 | |
| captain | VA | | 893 | Some in their hawks and hounds | | | |
| ole—alter not love's sole effect | Son | 36 | 7 | some in their horse | " | 91 | |
| On the sole Arabian tree | PT | | 2 | Some say thy fault is youth, some | • | | |
| olemn-This solemn sympathy | VA | | 1057 | wantonness | 4 | 96 | |
| And solemn night with slow-sad | | | | Some say thy grace is youth | " | 96 | |
| gait | RL | | 1081 | some worthless song | " | 100 | |
| feasts so solemn and so rare | Son | 52 | 5 | And in some perfumes | " | 130 | |
| olicited the eternal power | RL | | 345 | some say that thee behold | 44 | 131 | |
| ome-'some favour, some remorse | | | | think me some untutor'd youth | 4 | 138 | |
| in some mistrustful wood | 44 | | | Some beauty peep'd through | L C | | |
| Some catch her by the neck, some | • | | | For some, untuck'd, descended | 44 | | |
| kiss her face | ** | | 872 | Some in her threaden fillet | " | | |
| Some twine about her thigh | 44 | | 878 | Where want cries some, but | " | **** | |
| fawn hid in some brake | ** | | 876 | as some my equals did | 44 | | |
| some huntsman holloa | 44 | | 973 | some feeling pity | " | | |
| Behind some hedge | ** | | 1094 | smiled or made some moan | 44 | | |
| That some would sing, some other | r | | | think me some untutor'd youth | P P | | |
| in their bills | 4 | | 1102 | Which is to me some praise | 44 | 5 | |
| But some untimely thought | RL | | | Take counsel of some wiser head | 44 | 19 | |
| Some loathsome dash | 44 | | | some subtle practice smell | 4 | 19 | |
| Fearing some hard news | ** | | | Something-Make nothing | RL | | |
| to some regard | ** | | 305 | add something more | Son | 85 | |
| or else some shame supposed | 44 | | 877 | a something sweet to thee | 46 | 136 | |
| beheld some ghastly sprite | 44 | | 451 | Sometime—Sometime he trots | VA | | |
| some worthless slave | 44 | | | Sometime he scuds | 44 | | |
| some gentle gust | " | | 549 | That sometime true news, some | - | | |
| some rascal groom | 46 | | 671 | time false doth bring | 66 | | - |
| Some purer chest | 44 | •••• | 761 | Sometime he runs among | 66 | | (|
| That some impurity | ** | | | And sometime where | ** | | |
| With some mischance cross Tarqui | ln " | | 968 | And sometime sorteth | " | •••• | |
| some desperate instrument | " | | 1038 | Save sometime too much wonder | RL | | |
| Some happy mean | 44 | | 1045 | that sometime threat the spring | 4 | | : |
| Some dark deep desert | ** | | 1144 | sometime is compacted | 41 | | |
| I make some hole | 44 | | 1175 | Sometime her grief is dumb | 64 | | 1 |
| Some present speed | 44 | | 1307 | Sometime 'tis mad | 4 | •••• | |
| in her some blemish | 66 | | 1358 | Yet sometime Tarquin | " | | |
| to mourn some newer way | " | | 1365 | Sometime too hot | Son | 18 | |
| As if some mermaid | 44 | | 1411 | from fair sometime declines | 44 | 18 | |
| Some high, some low | •4 | | 1412 | When I am sometime absent | " | 41 | |
| where cares have carved some | " | | 1445 | When sometime lofty towers | " | 64 | |
| pleasure of some one | 44 | | 1478 | Sometime all full with feasting | 44 | 75 | |
| Saying, some shape | " | | 1529 | I sometime hold my tongue | 64 | 102 | |
| It easeth some | 44 | | 1581 | might think sometime | L C | | |
| ".For some hard-favour'd groom | 44 | | 1632 | Sometime diverted their poor bal | | | |
| Some of her blood | 44 | | 1742 | Sometime a blusterer | " | •••• | |
| A - A leable block | " | | 1743 | Sometimes—Sometimes she shakes | V A | •••• | |
| And some look'd black | ** | | 1748 | Sometimes her arms | " | | |
| some watery token shows | | | | Yet sometimes falls | ** | | |
| | Son | 3 | - 1 | | _ | | |
| some watery token shows unbless some mother | | 3 | • | That sometimes anger thrusts | Son | 50 | |
| some watery token shows unbless some mother Make sweet some vial, treasure | | 3 6 | | That sometimes anger thrusts Sometimes her levell'd eyes | | | |
| some watery token shows unbless some mother Make sweet some vial, treasure thou some place | 3 | 6 | 8 | Sometimes her levell'd eyes | L C | | |
| some watery token shows unbless some mother Make sweet some vial, treasure thou some place to some other give | • " | | 8 | | L _C | •••• | |
| some watery token shows unbless some mother Make sweet some vial, treasure thou some place to some other give But were some child | • " | 6 13 | 8 4 13 | Sometimes her levell'd eyes sometimes they do extend | L _C | | ; |
| some watery token shows unbless some mother Make sweet some vial, treasure thou some place to some other give | • •• | 6 13 17 | 3 4 13 3 | Sometimes her levell'd eyes sometimes they do extend Son—Art thou a woman's son | L C " | | ; |

| Start Star | | | | | | | |
|--|----------------------------|--------|------|------------------------------------|--------------|------|-------|
| State-Part of substance State St | | | | | | | |
| Salanderous deathman | | | | | RL | | |
| Stangater—that doth live by | | | | | | | |
| Sangster'd-armour of still-alaughter's about dull and slow she deems see time how whow it creeps | | | | | | | |
| Slanghter'd -armoor of still-singhter'd husband shed for the slaughter'd husband shed for the slaughter'd husband shed for the slaughter'd body threw " | | ••••• | | | | | |
| 1788 | | | 1634 | | | | |
| aned for the slaughter'd husband on the reli-slaughter'd body threw " | | | | | | | |
| Sampler through the sampler of the | | **** | | | | | |
| Slaret | | | | | | | |
| Slave—my captive and my alave | | | | | | | _ |
| to be soft fancy's siave | | •••• | | | | | • |
| And they, like straggling slaves some worthless slave of thine these slaves be king and thou their slave false slave to false delight " | | | | | | | |
| Some worthless slave of thine " | | | | | | | |
| these slaves be king and thou their slave false slave to false delight | | •••• | | Slow-sad—with gait descended | IKL | •••• | 1081 |
| mine eyes like sluices | | ***** | 919 | | | | |
| Sample S | | | ezo | | | | |
| The second companies of the | | | | | A L | | |
| Section Sect | | **** | | | a. | | |
| Being your slave, what should I | | ***** | | | | | |
| But, like a sad slave, stay | | | 1001 | | C | | |
| But, like a sad slave, stay that made me first your slave to mortal rage | | | | | | | |
| Small lights are soon blown out R L | | | | | | | |
| But slave to slavery | | | | | | | |
| But slave to slavery | | | | | | | |
| Shavery—But slave to slavery "133 4 12 | | | | | | | |
| Slavish—Paying more tribute RL | | | | | L.C | | |
| Slavish — Paying more tribute R L | | | | | | | |
| Smallest_put to the smallest tent L C 192 | | 400, | - | | | | |
| Shay | Worse than a slavish wine | | | | | | |
| To slay herself " | | | | | | | |
| worthless slave of thine I'll slay RL | | | | | | | |
| Will slay the other " | | | | | | | |
| To slay herself | | | | | | | |
| To slay herself and slay me not by art Son 139 4 his smell with others and slay me not by art Son 139 4 his smell with others as mell to the violet and the violet an | | | | | | | |
| Siep-sleeps, while now it sleeps V A 786 When heavy sleep had closed The dove sleeps fast W 360 The dove sleeps fast W 360 The dove sleeps fast W 360 Each in her sleep W 454 Each in her sleep W 455 Each in her sleep W 455 From forth dull sleep W 456 While the physician sleeps W 456 While the physician sleeps W 1250 While the physician sleeps W 1250 While the physician sleeps W 1250 W 12 | | | | | 64 | | |
| Sieep—sleeps, while now it sleeps V A | | | | | 44 | | |
| When heavy sleep had closed The dove sleeps fast " 360 Each in her sleep " 404 From forth dull sleep " 454 while the physician sleeps evil is that obscurely sleep yet it seldom sleeps " 1574 But when I sleep But when I sleep Gor, if they sleep 43 12 Or, if they sleep 447 13 In sleep a king still did wake and sleep If thou wake he cannot sleep But she, sound sleeping Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarn'd Soo'er this sleeping Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarn'd Soo 154 Sleep-have I sleeping As 158 Sleep-have I sleeping As 158 Sleep-have I sleep in your report Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew Slight—lif my slight Muse do please Son Slight—lif my slight Muse do please Son Slight—lif my slight Muse do please Son Slight—let not advantage slip Wa 123 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it Smother tender smell Ab I 695 Nor taste nor smell R L 695 Nor taste nor smell R L 695 Nor taste nor smell Smell—the new-sprung flower to smell wroth sevet that smells Smell are new-sprung flower to smell wroth sevet than weeds Son 94 Smelling—breedeth love by VA 1171 Smelted—Where smell PP 19 Smell—the new-sprung flower to smell Smell—the new-sprung flower to smell VA 1171 Smelted he new-sprung flower to smell VA 1171 Smilted he new-sprung flower to smell VA 1171 Smelted he new-sprung flower to smell VA 1171 Smelted he new-sprung flower to smell VA 1171 Smelted he new-sprung flower VA 1171 Smilted he new-sprung flower to smell VA 123 Smell-a-the new-sprung flower Smell are worse than weeds | | | 786 | smell to the violet | 44 | | |
| The dove sleeps fast Each in her sleep Each in her sleep From forth dull sleep From sleep disturbed while the physician sleeps evils that obscurely sleep yet it seldom sleeps Unrough heavy sleep Through samille favorse than weeds Through smell far worse than weeds Through smell far wo | | | | Unapt for tender smell | RL | | |
| Each in her sleep | | 4. | | add the rank smell of weeds | | | |
| From sleep disturbed " 454 while the physician sleeps " 904 evils that obscurely sleep " 1250 yet it 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 " 87 14 still did wake and sleep L C 123 If thou wake he cannot sleep P 21 54 Sleeping—into eternal sleeping V A 951 But she, sound sleeping, fearing R L 363 So o'er this sleeping soul " 423 eyes that are sleeping R L 363 So o'er this sleeping way right hand disarm'd arm'd Son 154 8 Flocks all sleeping P B 42 Sledded—With sleided silk L C 48 Slept—have I slept in your report Son 83 Sleep—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew old Priam after slew old Priam after slew Son 154 8 Suelling—regard and smilling gov- ernment R L 164 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 38 13 slight air and purging fre " 45 1 Sligh—let not advantage slip V A 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 132 | | " | 404 | nor the sweet smell | 66 | 98 | 5 |
| while the physician sleeps " 904 evils that obscurely sleep " 1250 yet it seldom sleeps " 1250 yet it seldom sleeps " 1250 get it seldom sleeps " 1250 smell far worse than weeds \$600 94 14 steal thy sweet that smells " 99 2 some subtle practice smell PP 19 9 Smelling—breedeth love by VA 444 a more sweet-snelling sire " 1178 smille—A smile recures the wounding " 465 smile—As smile recures the wounding " 465 smiles as in disdain " 241 smiles at thee in scorn " 252 Nor shall he smile at thee R L 1065 But smile and jest PP 4 12 sweetly did she smile " 423 sweetly did she smile " 264 smiled—Whereat she smiled R L 264 smiled—Whereat she smiled R L 264 smiled or made some moan L C 217 Slide—with swift motion slide \$60 45 4 So slides be down L C 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please \$600 8 31 slight air and purging fire " 45 1 Slip—let not advantage slip V A 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | From forth dull sleep | " | 450 | Nor taste nor smell | 66 | 141 | 7 |
| while the physician sleeps evils that obscurely sleep yet it seldom sleeps But when I sleep Som 43 Through heavy sleep Or, if they sleep In sleep a king In sleep a king In sleep a king If thou wake he cannot sleep If th | From sleep disturbed | " | 454 | Smell - the new-sprung flower t | 0 | | |
| we'll that obscurely sleep | while the physician sleeps | " | 904 | smell | VA | | 1171 |
| But when I sleep | evils that obscurely sleep | " | | smell far worse than weeds | | | |
| Through heavy sleep | yet it seldom sleeps | " | 1574 | steal thy sweet that smells | 44 | | 2 |
| Or, if they sleep In sleep a king Still did wake and sleep $LC \dots 123$ If thou wake he cannot sleep $PP 21 54$ Sleeping—into eternal sleeping $VA \dots 951$ But she, sound sleeping, fearing $RL \dots 363$ So o'er this sleeping $RL \dots 363$ So slied—With sleided silk $LL L \dots 363$ Sleept—have I slept in your report $RL \dots 363$ Sleept—have I slept in your report $RL \dots 363$ Sleept—with swift motion slide $RL \dots 363$ So slide—with swift motion slide $RL \dots 363$ So slide he down $RL \dots 363$ Slight—If my slight Muse do please $RL \dots 364$ Slight—if my slight Muse do please $RL \dots 364$ Smilled—Whereat she smilled $RL \dots 364$ Smilling—egard and smilling government $RL \dots 364$ Smilling—equivalent in smilling $RL \dots 364$ Smillingly— with this gives o'er $RL \dots 364$ | But when I sleep | Son 43 | 3 | some subtle practice smell | PP | 19 | 9 |
| Or, if they sleep M and M are a smore sweet-smelling sire M and M are a smile recures the wounding M and M are and sleep M and M are a smile recures the wounding M and M are smile and joyless smile M and M are smile and joyless smile M and M are smiles as in disdain M and M and M are smiles as in disdain M and M and M are smiles as in disdain M and M are smiles as in disd | Through heavy sleep | 30 | 12 | | V.A | •••• | 444 |
| In sleep a king still did wake and sleep $LC \dots$ 123 If thou wake he cannot sleep PP 21 54 Sleeping—into eternal sleeping $VA \dots$ 951 But she, sound sleeping, fearing $RL \dots$ 363 So o'er this sleeping M 224 So o'er this sleeping M 225 So o'er this sleeping M 226 So o'er this sleeping M 227 So o'er this sleeping M 227 So o'er this sleeping M 228 So o'er this sleeping M 229 So o'er this sleeping M 220 So o'er this sleeping M 221 Sleided—With sleided slik M 222 So o'er this sleeping M 223 So o'er this sleeping M 224 Sleided—With sleided slik M 225 So M 256 Slide—With sleided slik M 226 So M 257 Slew—Swearing I slew him M 227 Sleided—With swift motion slide M 228 Shide—with swift motion slide M 229 Shide—with swift motion slide M 229 Slide—with swift motion slide M 220 So slide he down M 220 Silght—If my slight Muse do please M 38 Shight air and purging M 257 Smilingly— with this gives o'er M 258 Smile—And blows the smoke of it M 312 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it M 312 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it M 312 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it M 312 Smith M 312 Smi | Or, if they sleep | *** | 13 | a more sweet-smelling sire | " | | 1178 |
| If thou wake he cannot sleep Sleeping—into eternal sleeping But she, sound sleeping, fearing R L 363 So o'er this sleeping soul " 1090 Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd Son 154 Slejted—With sleided silk L C 48 Slept—have I slept in your report Son 83 5 Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew " 1582 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4 So slide he down L C 1582 Slight—if my slight Muse do please Son 83 13 slight air and purging fre " 45 1 Smilet—And blows the smoke of it " 176 Smiley—hand blows the smoke of it " 176 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 172 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 178 Smoke—And blow | | 01 | | | ng " | •••• | 465 |
| Sleeping—into eternal sleeping VA 951 But she, sound sleeping, fearing RL 363 So o'er this sleeping soul " 423 eyes that are sleeping " 1090 Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd Son 154 Flocks all sleeping PP 18 42 Sleept—have I slept in your report Son 83 Slew—Swearing I slew him RL 518 old Priam after slew " 1522 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 Solidea he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 33 slight air and purging fire "45 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the amoke of it " 241 smiles as in disdain " 242 smiles at thee in scorn " 252 Smiles at thee in scorn " 252 Smiles at in disdain " 242 sweetly did she smile The smiled The smile The smile The smiled The smile | | | | | | | |
| But she, sound sleeping, fearing R L 363 So o'er this sleeping soul " 423 eyes that are sleeping " " 1090 Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd Son 154 8 Flocks all sleeping PP 18 42 Sleided—With sleided silk LC 48 Sleipt—have I sleeping PP 18 42 Sleipt—have I sleeping PP 18 42 Sleipt—have I sleeping PP 18 43 Sleipt—have I sleeping PP 18 45 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 45 So slides he down LC 518 So slides he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 38 13 slight air and purging fire " 45 1 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smiles at thee in scorn R L 252 Nor shall he smile at thee R L 1065 Ru Ismile and jest PP 4 12 sweetly did she smile R L 254 smiled—Whereat she smiled R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smiled R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smile R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smiled R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smile R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smiled R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smiled R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smile A R L 254 smiled —Whereat she smile A T to T is a sweetly did she smile A T is a sweetly did she smile | | | | | | | |
| So o'er this sleeping soul " 1090 Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd Son 154 8 Flocks all sleeping PP 18 42 Slept—have I slept in your report Son 83 5 Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew " 1582 old Priam after slew " 1582 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4 So slidea he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 83 13 slight air and purging fre " 45 1 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 165 Nor shall he smile at thee R L 1065 But smile and jest sweetly did she smile R L 264 smilled—Whereat she smilled R L 264 smilled or made some moan L C 217 Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled PP 21 29 Smilling—regard and smilling government It suffers not in smilling pomp Son 124 6 Smillingly— with this gives o'er R L 1567 Smillingly— with this gives o'er R L 1567 Smilted—Whereat she smile R L 264 smilled or made some moan L C 217 Smilling—regard and smilling government It suffers not in smilling pomp Son 124 6 Smillingly— with this gives o'er R L 1567 Smillingly— with this gives o'er R L 1567 Smillet—And blows the smoke of it " 176 | | | | | | | |
| eyes that are sleeping " 1090 Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd Son 154 8 Flocks all sleeping PP 18 42 Sledded—With sleided slik LC 48 Slept—have I slept in your report Son 83 5 Slew—Swearing I slew him RL 518 old Priam after slew " 1522 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4 So slide he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 38 13 slight air and purging fire "45 1 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it "14 7 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it "14 7 Smoke—And blows the smoke at the Sum and sweetly did she smile RL 254 sweetly did she smile RL 254 smiled—Whereat she smiled RL 254 smiled or made some moan L C 217 Smiled—Whereat she smiled RL 254 smiled or made some in the Smiled RL 254 smiled or made some moan L C 217 Smilled—Whereat she smiled RL 254 smiled or made some in the Smiled RL 254 smiled or made some in the Smiled RL 254 smiled—Whereat she smiled RL 254 smiled or made some in the Smiled RL 254 smiled or made some in the Smiled RL 254 smiled—Whereat she smiled RL 254 smiled -Whereat she sm | | | | | | | |
| Was sleeping by a virgin hand disarm'd Flocks all sleeping PP 18 42 Sleided—With sleided silk LC 48 Slept—have I slept in your report Som 83 5 Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew old Priam after slew LC 518 Slide—with swift motion slide Som 45 4 So slides he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 83 slight air and purging fire 45 1 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Sweetly did she smile RL 254 smiled—Whereat she smiled RL 254 smiled —Whereat she smile | | ***** | | | | | |
| arm'd Son 154 8 Flocks all sleeping PP 18 42 Sleided—With sleided slik LC 48 Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew 1522 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4 So slidea he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 38 slight air and purging fire "45 1 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smiled—Whereat she smilled RL 264 smiled or made some moan LC 217 Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled PP 21 29 Smillag—regard and smiling gov— ernment RL 1400 It suffers not in smiling pomp Son 124 6 smillag— with this gives o'er RL 172 Smillingly— with this gives o'er RL 1567 Smilleg—het not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | | ***** | 1090 | | | | |
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| Sleided—With sleided silk Slept—have I slept in your report Son 83 5 Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew " 1512 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 1 Slip—let not advantage slip Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled PP 21 29 Smilling—regard and smilling government It suffers not in smiling pomp Son 124 6 were gilded in his smiling L C 172 I smilling credit her false-speaking PP 1 7 Smillingly— with this gives o'er R L 1567 Smillem—hand blows the smoke of it " 176 | | | | | | | |
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| Slew—Swearing I slew him old Priam after slew " 1512 Is uffers not in smiling pomp Son 124 6 Slide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4 were gilded in his smiling LC 172 So slides he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 83 13 slight air and purging fire " 45 1 Smilingly— with this gives o'er RL 1567 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | | | | | | 21 | 29 |
| old Priam after slew " 1522 Solide—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 1 Sillp—let not advantage slip V A 129 It suffers not in smiling pomp Son 124 6 were glided in his smiling L C 172 I smiling credit her false-epeaking P P 1 7 Smillingly— with this gives o'er R L 1567 Smilteth—on a flint he softly smiteth " 176 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | | | | | | | 4 40- |
| Silide—with swift motion slide Son 45 4 So slides he down LC 64 Slight—If my slight Muse do please Son 38 slight air and purging fire "45 1 Silip—let not advantage slip VA 129 were gilded in his smiling LC 172 Ismiling credit her false-speaking PP 1 7 Smilingly— with this gives o'er RL 1567 Smilteth—on a fiint he softly smiteth " 176 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | | | | | | | |
| So slides he down L. C 64 I smiling credit her false-speaking P.P. 1 7 Slight—If my slight Muse do please 80n 38 slight air and purging fire "45 1 Smilteth—on a fint he softly smiteth " 176 Slip—let not advantage slip V.A 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | | | | | | | • |
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| slight air and purging fire " 45 1 Smiteth—on a flint he softly smiteth " 176 Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it " 312 | | | | I smiling credit her false-speakin | 5 <i>P P</i> | | • |
| Slip—let not advantage slip VA 129 Smoke—And blows the smoke of it 312 | | | | Smilingly— with this gives o'e | KL | **** | |
| One it is a second of the seco | | T-0 | | | | | |
| tor tear of subs "" 919 : interact of forti-tearing smore "" (39 | | | 129 | | | •••• | |
| | for tear of stips | | 010 | intrace of tom-teering smore | | | 133 |

| Soul—nor the prophetic soul | Son | 107 | 1 | Spare Spare not to spend | PP | | |
|---|--------------------|------------|------------------------|--|--------------------|----------|---------------------------|
| As from my soul | " | 109 | 4 | Sparing—It shall be sparing | | | 1147 |
| suborn'd informer! a true soul If thy soul check thee | " | 125 136 | 13 1 | sparing justice feeds iniquity Spark—sparks of fire do fly | | | 1687 |
| Swear to thy blind soul | 4 | 136 | 2 | Sparkling—When sparkling star | | **** | 177 |
| And will, thy soul knows, is as | 1 - | | • | twire not | Son | 28 | 12 |
| mitted | 14 | 136 | 8 | Sparrow-hatch in sparrows' nests | | | |
| Poor soul, the centre of my sinfe | ıl | | | Speak—And kissing speaks | VA. | | 47 |
| earth . | ** | 146 | 1 | Speak, fair; but speak fair words | | ٠ | 208 |
| Then, soul, live thou | ** | 146 | 9 | now she fain would speak | " | •••• | |
| My soul doth tell my body | | 151 | 7 | To whom she speaks | " | **** | |
| And credent soul to that strong bonded oath | | | 279 | teach the fool to speak | | | 1146 |
| All ignorant that soul that see | | ···· • | 213 | thus speaks advisedly begin ere once she speaks | $R_{"}L$ | | |
| thee | PP | 5 | 9 | To whom she sobbing speaks | 66 | | 1088 |
| Sound—false sound enter there | | | 780 | patience bid fair Lucrece speak | 44 | | 1268 |
| But idle sounds | 66 | | 848 | I should not live to speak | 4 | | 1642 |
| This sound of hope | ** | | 976 | forhade my tongue to speak | 44 | | 1648 |
| Unprofitable sounds, weak | | | 1017 | 'O, speak,' quoth she | " | •••• | 1700 |
| Deep sounds make lesser noise | " | | 1829 | her poor tongue could not speak | " | | 1718 |
| quoth she, 'without a sound | " | | 1464 | of such a saive can speak | Son | 84 | - |
| concord of well tuned sounds a far more pleasing sound | Son | 8 130 | 5 10 | Speak of the spring and foison you for love speak well of me | " | 58 72 | |
| Breathed forth the sound | ** | 145 | 2 | Speak of my lameness | 44 | 89 | |
| the sweet melodious sound | PP | | 9 | To speak of that | 44 | 100 | |
| To whose sound chaste wings obe | | | 4 | What's new to speak | 44 | 108 | |
| Sound-But she, sound sleeping | RL | | 363 | I love to hear her speak | 44 | 130 | |
| swallow up his sound advice | u | •••• | 1409 | might speak ill of thee | ** | 140 | 10 |
| Sound—To sound a parley | " | •••• | 471 | Speaking to those that came | RL | | 1689 |
| against himself he sounds th | is " | | | presagers of my speaking breast | Son | 28 | |
| doom | | ***** | 717 | speaking of your fame | " | 80 | |
| wood whose motion sounds pipe can sound no deal | Son P P | | 2 27 | Speaking of worth dumb thoughts, speaking in effec | | 83 85 | |
| Sounding—heavenly tune harsh | | 10 | | credit her false-speaking tongue | " | 138 | _ |
| sounding | V A | | 431 | credit her false-speaking tongue | | 1 | - 7 |
| Soundless—upon your deep | Son | | 10 | Spear—spear's point can enter | VA | | - |
| Soundly-But soundly sleeps | VA | | 786 | with his sharp spear | | | 1112 |
| Sour—that sour unwelcome guest | 44 | •••• | 449 | for Achilles' image stood his speas | | | |
| is nour to taste | - 44 | ••••• | 528 | Special—special instant special bles | | | |
| 'This sour informer | | ••••• | 655 | Spectacle—how vile a it were | | | |
| turn to loathed sours | R L | | 867 | a spectacle of ruth | | 9 | |
| Were it not thy sour leisure the bitterness of absence sour | Son | 57 | 10 7 | Speech—Which to his speech In speech, it seem'd | V A R L | | |
| Sourest—turn sourest by their dee | da " | 94 | 13 | To blush at speeches rank | | | 807 |
| Sour-faced—charging the sour-face | | •• | | Speechless-Which woe of his | | | |
| groom | RL | | 1334 | Whose speechless song | Son | 8 | |
| Souring-Souring his cheeks, crie | | | | o'er dull and speechless tribes | 64 | 107 | 12 |
| 'Fie | VA | | 185 | Speed—His all-too-timeless speed | RL | | 44 |
| in digestion souring | RL | | 699 | the headlong fury of his speed | ** | •••• | |
| Sourly-which sourly robs from m | e Son | | 14 | He in his speed looks | " | | 745 |
| Will sourly leave her | | 41 | 8 | Bid him with speed prepare | " | | 1294 |
| Sovereign—Earth's sovereign salve only sovereign plaster | , , A | | 28 919 | Some present speed to come Speed more than speed but dul | | ••••• | 1307 |
| a sea, a sovereign king | RL | | 652 | and slow she deems | | | 1336 |
| Flatter the mountain-tops wit | | | ••• | Promise more speed | 44 | | 1349 |
| sovereign eye | Son | 33 | 2 | His rider loved not speed | Son | 50 | 8 |
| sovereign mistress over wrack | ** | 126 | 5 | In winged speed no motion | " | 51 | 8 |
| maladies a sovereign cure | 44 | 153 | 8 | Speed-when from thee I speed | Son | 51 | 2 |
| Sovereign-To their salt sovereign | RL | | 650 | My rams speed not | P P | 18 | 8 |
| Whilst I, my sovereign, watch | Son | 57 | 6 | Speeding-O, cruel speeding | | 18 | |
| | | | | Speedy—tender smell or flight | RL | | |
| Sovereignty-his boast of Lucrece | | | - 04 | 3 | 44 | | |
| sovereignty | R L | | 36 | done with speedy diligence | | ••••• | |
| sovereignty The sovereignty of either | | | 69 | Spend—spend their mouths | VA | | 698 |
| sovereignty The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space | R L | •••• | 69 1776 | Spend—spend their mouths to spend the night | V _A | | 698 847 |
| sovereignty The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space | R L " Son | 44 | 69 1776 3 | Spend—spend their mouths to spend the night Not spend the dowry | VA | | 695 847 938 |
| sovereignty The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space vow, bond, nor space | R L " Son L C | 44 | 69 1776 3 264 | Spend—spend their mouths to spend the night Not spend the dowry She hoards, to spend | VA " RL | | 695 847 938 1318 |
| sovereignty The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space | R L " Son L C P T | 44 | 69 1776 3 264 | Spend—spend their mouths to spend the night Not spend the dowry | VA " RL " | | 695 847 |

| Spend—no precious time at all to | Son | 57 | 8 | Spleen—A thousand spleens | V A | | 901 |
|--|------------|------------|----------|--|----------------|----------|-----|
| in the praise thereof spends all | | 80 | 3 | Adon used to cool his spleen | P P | | (|
| thy fading mansion spend | | 146 | 6 | Splendour—Against the golden | | | 24 |
| lour'st on me, do I not spend | | 49 | 7 | with all-triumphant splendour | Son | | 10 |
| To spend her living in eternal lov | | | 238 | Spoil—sweetness of the spoil | VA | | |
| thou hast wherewith to spend | | 21 19 | 36 26 | Leaving his spoil perplex'd To spoil antiquities | $R_{"}L$ | •••• | |
| Spare not to spend Spend'st—spend'st thou thy fury | Son 1 | | 20 8 | his spoil of beauty | Son | | 1 |
| Spending—Spending again what is | | 76 | 12 | make Time's spoils despised | " | | |
| Spenser—Spenser to me, whose dee | | | •• | and his amorous spoil | L C | | |
| conceit is such | ^{r}PP | 8 | 7 | Spoil'd-spotted, spoil'd, corrupted | | | |
| Spent—The time is spent | VA. | | 255 | Spoke—then he had spoke | V A | | |
| The night is spent | " . | •••• | 717 | If he had spoke | ** | | 109 |
| shall for him be spent | RL . | | | Spongy—his spongy lungs bestow'd | L C | •••• | 82 |
| with painted images hath spent | | | 1577 | Sport—such time-beguiling sport | VA | •••• | 2 |
| to those already spent | | | 1589 | our sport is not in sight | | •••• | |
| hath thy fair colour spent | | | 1600 | with such-like sport | | •••• | |
| what is already spent | Son | | 12 | and his time of sport | RL | | |
| time so Idly spent | | 100 105 | 6 | comments on thy sport | Son | | |
| is my invention spent and tombs of brass are spent | | 105 | 11 14 | thy grace is youth and gentle spo | | 96 | 24 |
| more than I have spent | • | 19 | 14 | Playing patient sports Youth is full of sport | L C P P | | 24 |
| in their gazing spent | | 25 | 8 | All our evening sport | 1 L | 18 | |
| a beauty spent and done | LC. | | 11 | Sport—learn'd to sport and dance | V A | | |
| Sphere—out of their spheres bee | | - | | where I list to sport me | | | |
| fitted | Son 1 | 19 | 7 | Sporting—Advice is sporting | RL | | |
| battery to the spheres intend | LC. | | 23 | Sportive—For sportive words | 44 | | 181 |
| Spied—spied the hunted boar | VA. | | | salutation to my sportive blood | Son | | |
| he spied in her some blemish | RL. | | | Spot—That spots and stains | RL | ••••• | 19 |
| in his plain face she spied | | | 1532 | The spots whereof could weeping | | | |
| Spied a blossom passing fair | PP | 17 | 8 | purify | " | •••• | |
| spill—hands such wretched bloo | | | ~~~ | To clear this spot by death | " | | |
| should spill | RL. | | | Doth spot the beauty | | 95 | 100 |
| Spill'd—on the ground lay spill'd and too late have spill'd | VA. RL . | | | Spotiess—Immaculate and spotless | | | |
| Spilling—of her drops spilling | | | 1236 | Spotted—To ask the spotted prince spotted, spoil'd, corrupted | | | |
| Spirit—Love is a spirit | VA. | | | Spread upon the blushing rose | | | |
| and her spirit confounds | | | 882 | through all her sinews spread | | | |
| spirit, life, and bold audacity | RL. | | | The fishes spread on it | | •••• | |
| The spirit of love | Son | 56 | 8 | through all her body spread | RL | | 126 |
| Is it thy spirit | | 61 | 5 | their fair leaves spread | Son | 25 | |
| My spirit is thine | | 74 | 8 | Spreading—have been a flower | | | 7 |
| Knowing a better spirit | | 80 | 2 | Spright—with a lazy spright | V A | | |
| that able spirit affords | | 85 | 7 | weariness with heavy spright | R_{μ} | | |
| Was it his spirit, by spirits taugh | •• | 86 98 | 5 | Her winged spright | | •••• | |
| Hath put a spirit of youth figured to thee my true spirit | | 98 | 3 2 | Spring—The tender spring upon Spring doth yearly grow | V _A | | |
| The expense of spirit in a waste | | 29 | 1 | Love's tender spring | | | |
| Which like two spirits | | 44 | 2 | Love's gentle spring | | | |
| The worser spirit a woman | | 44 | 4 | Thy hasty spring still blasts | RL | | _ |
| My spirits to attend | LC | | 3 | sometime threat the spring | | | |
| spirits of richest coat | | •••• | 236 | thy vices bud before thy spring | | •••• | |
| That like two spirits | PP | 2 | 2 | wait on the tender spring | | | |
| My worser spirit a woman | 64 | 2 | 4 | and cherish springs | | | - |
| pite so in spite of death | VA. | | | Wanting the spring | | | |
| this is my spite | | | 11:33 | herald to the gaudy spring | Son | 1 | 1 |
| thus breathes she forth her spite | | •••• | 762 | Speak of the spring | | 53 | |
| what spite hath thy fair colou | | | | the treasure of his spring | 46 | 63 | |
| spent | | | 1600 | have I been absent in the spring | | 98 | |
| in our lives a separable spite | | 36 | 6 | and then but in the spring | | 102 | |
| by fortune's dearest spite | | 37 40 | 3 | Three beauteous springs and vaded in the spring | PP | 104 | |
| Kill me with spites Join with the spite of fortune | | 40 90 | 14 3 | and vaced in the spring Spring—Seeds spring from seeds | V A | | 16 |
| petty griefs have done their spite | | 90 | 10 | Away he springs | | | 22 |
| Since, spite of him, I'll live | | 07 | 11 | a mountain-spring that feeds a dale | | | |
| | LC | | 13 | Trees did grow and plants did | | | |
| out spite of newven a left rage | | | 2.0 | | | | |
| but spite of heaven's fell rage In spite of physic | PP | 13 | 12 | spring | P P | 21 | |
| | P P | 13 16 | 12 7 | spring Clear wells spring not | P P | 21 18 | 8 |

| Sprite —beheld some ghastly sprite S prung —A purple flower sprung up | | | | Stand—my heart stands armed Thus stands she | VA | | 8 |
|--|----------------|-------|--------------|---|------------|----------|----|
| the new-sprung flower to smell | | | 1171 | And they would stand auspicious | | | 3 |
| Spar-curb or pricking spur | " | | | he stands disgraced | | •• | |
| The bloody spur cannot provoke | • | | | deer that stands at gaze | | . : | |
| him | Son | 50 | 9 | these pretty creatures stand | | : | |
| Then should I spur | ** | 51 | 7 | you see grave Nestor stand | | : | 14 |
| Spura-Spurns at his love | VA | | | that thou dost trembling stand | | : | |
| In vain I spurn at my confirm'd | | •••• | 1026 | in them doth stand disgraced | | - : | 18 |
| <pre>Spurm'st—'Tis thou that spurn'st a right</pre> | " | | 880 | Now stand you on the top stand against thy sight | | 6 | |
| purring—Spurring to his side | | 50 | 12 | although my foot did stand | • | 18 14 | |
| by—one that spies an adder | | | | And nothing stands | | 10 | |
| in her haste unfortunately spies | " | | 1029 | in hope my verse shall stand | | 10 | |
| by the light he sples | RL | | 316 | fearfully on thorns did stand | | 9 | |
| where none may spy him | 44 | •••• | | which methinks still doth stand | 4 10 | | |
| through every cranny spies | " | | 1086 | all alone stands hugely politic | " 12 | 4 | |
| py-this bate-breeding spy | V A | | 633 | stands least in thy control | " 12 | 5 | |
| why are frailer spies | | 121 | 7 | by thee blushing stand | 4 12 | - | |
| bying-He spying her, bounced in | | 6 | 13 | To stand in thy affairs | _"_18 | | |
| stage—and beats these from the | | | | that did in freedom stand | L.C | | |
| Stage | R _L | | | from judgement stand aloof these impediments stand forth | | | |
| Black stage for tragedles That this huge stage presenteth | Son | 15 | 766 3 | Herds stand weeping | P P 3 | | |
| an unperfect actor on the stage | 30% | 23 | 1 | A woman's nay doth stand for | | | |
| tain—Stain to all nymphs | V A | | 9 | nought | | 9 | |
| The stain upon his silver down | | | 1012 | Stand-march'd on to make his stand | | | |
| How may this forced stain | 44 | | 1701 | Her stand she takes | | 9 | |
| from this compelled stain | 44 | | 1708 | Standing—that is standing by | VA | •• | |
| Her body's stain | 44 | | 1710 | for standing by her side | RL | •• | |
| bring water for my stain | Son | | 8 | Star-Look, how a bright star | V A | •• | |
| tain-stains and soon bereaves | | •••• | | shining star doth borrow | | •• | |
| And stains her face | | | 1122 | stars ashamed of day | | : | 1 |
| Virtue would stain that o'er with | K L | | 56 | Where mortal stars, as bright No comfortable star did lend | $R_{\mu}L$ | | |
| murder wakes to stain stains love's modest snow-white | | •••• | 168 | Which must be lode-star | | •• | |
| weed | | | 196 | But little stars may hide them | | : | |
| Who seeks to stain the ocean | 44 | | 655 | And little stars shot | | . 1 | |
| should stain so pure a bed | 61 | •••• | 684 | Not from the stars | Son 1 | | _ |
| Suns of the world may stain | Son | 33 | 14 | And constant stars | | 4 | |
| stain both moon and sun | 44 | 35 | 3 | the stars in secret influence | " 1 | 5 | |
| tained—all stain'd with gore | VA | •••• | 664 | are in favour with their stars | | 5 | |
| stained taste of violated troth | | | 1059 | Till whatsoever star | | 6 | |
| My stained blood to Tarquin | " | | 1181 | sparkling stars twire not | | 8 | |
| had stain'd her stain'd excuse | " | | 1316 | the star to every wandering bark | | | |
| Like bright things stain'd | " | | 1435 | Nor that full star | 10 | | |
| be stain'd with this abuse and that false Tarquin stain'd | ** | | 1655 1743 | Co-supremes and stars of love Stare—and there he stares | P T | | |
| this chaste blood so unjustly | | ••••• | 1140 | in her sad face he stares | R L | | 1 |
| stained | " | | 1836 | Star-gazers—That the star-gazers | V A | | |
| so preposterously be stain'd | Son | | 11 | Staring—The staring ruffian | " | | |
| taineth—breaks before it staineth | | | 460 | Staring on Priam's wounds | R L | | |
| when heaven's sun staineth | Son | | 14 | Stark-And stood stark naked | PP | | • |
| tale—For now 'tis stale to sigh | | | 1362 | Start—Anon he starts | V A | •• | : |
| Of stale example | | | 268 | Whereat she starts | | •• | |
| talk—She crops the stalk | | | 1175 | Even there he starts | R L | | |
| wickedly he stalks | | | 365 | I did begin to start and cry | " | | |
| Reserved the stalk | L C | | | By this starts Collatine | ••• | . 1 | 1 |
| talled—The steed is stalled up | VA | | 39 | Starteth - from her be-tumbled | | | • |
| And stall'd the deer | PP | | 2 316 | couch she starteth Starved—clean starved for a look | Son 7 | 1 5 | 41 |
| tamp—He stamps and bites To stamp the seal of time | RL | | 316 941 | State—of his happy state | RL | | |
| Some fresher stamp | Son | | 8 8 | his affairs, his friends, his state | <i>пъ</i> | | |
| tamp'd—Reproach is stamp'd | | | 829 | That thou shalt see thy state | " | | |
| stamp'd the semblance | | | 1246 | low vassals to thy state | | ·· | |
| stamp'd upon my brow | Son | | 2 | scandal waits on greatest state | | 1 | |
| stand—now stand on end | VA | | 272 | companions at thy state | " | 1 | |
| or his 'Stand, I say | 44 | | 284 | clothes his wit in state and pride | " | 1 | 18 |
| or mas Stand, I say | 66 | | | And wear their brave state | | | |

| State—beweep my outcast state | Son | 29 | | Steam-feedeth on the steam | VA | 6 |
|--|-----------------------------|----------|------------------------|--|------------|----------------------------------|
| and then my state | " | 29 | | Steed—to alight thy steed | " | 1 |
| change my state with kings such interchange of state | " | 29 64 | | The steed is stalled up The strong-neck'd steed | | 8 |
| Or state itself confounded | 44 | 64 | | a well-proportion'd steed | " | 26 29 |
| I see a better state | 66 | 92 | | by the well-doing steed | L C | 11 |
| the strength of all thy state | 44 | 96 | - | Steel—Strong-temper'd steel | VA | |
| to medicine a healthful state | 44 | 118 | 11 | flinty, hard as steel | " | 19 |
| were but the child of state | 46 | 124 | . 1 | water that doth eat in steel | R L | 75 |
| they would change their state | " | 128 | 9 | antiquities of hammer'd steel | " | 95 |
| compare thou thine own state | 44 | 142 | | Nor gates of steel so strong | Son 65 | |
| she saw my woeful state | ** | 145 | | were brass or hammer'd steel | " 120 | |
| shouldst not abhor my state | . " | 150 | 12 | in thy steel bosom's ward | " 133 | |
| Stately—fill with worm-holes statel | | | | Steel—thy hard heart do steel it | V A | |
| monuments | R L | ••••• | 946 | Steel'd—And being steel'd That my steel'd sense | " G 110 | 37 |
| Statue—Statue contenting but the eye | VA. | | 213 | Steep—do not steep thy heart | Son 112 | |
| statues, tombs, and stories | " | | 1013 | love-kindling fire did quickly ste | R L | 102 |
| war shall statues overturn | Son | | | Steep-up—the steep-up heavenly l | | |
| Statute—The statute of thy beaut | | 134 | - | stand she takes upon a steep- | | |
| Stay—each murmur stay | VA | | | hill | PP 9 | |
| to make her stay | " | | | Steepy-travelled on to age's stee | р у | |
| dare not stay the field | " | | 894 | night | Son 63 | |
| with his torch to make him stay | RL | | 311 | Stell'd-where all distress is | RL | 144 |
| could not stay him | ** | •••• | 323 | hath play'd the painter and ha | | |
| doth Tarquin stay | 44 | •••• | | stell'd | Son 24 | |
| She stays, exclaiming | ٠ " | •••• | | Step—as if he told the steps | VA | |
| upon his silver down will stay | " | | 1012 | lurking serpent steps aside | RL | 8 |
| a little while doth stay | | | 1364 | Stern—by the stern and direful go | | • |
| on sightless eyes doth stay where thou dost stay | Son | 43 44 | 12 4 | To creatures stern sad tunes cover crimes with bold stern loc | R L | |
| it might unused stay | " | 48 | 3 | might the stern wolf betray | Son 96 | 12 |
| stay and think of nought | " | 57 | 11 | Steward—but stewards of their e | | |
| bound to stay your leisure | 44 | 58 | 4 | cellence | " 94 | |
| still with thee shall stay | 44 | 74 | 4 | Stick-the green sticks fast | VA | 52 |
| no longer than thy love will stay | " | 92 | 3 | wherein her needle sticks | RL | 31 |
| the thing she would have stay | ** | 143 | 4 | She will not stick to round me | PP 19 | 5 |
| flesh stays no farther reason | " | 151 | 8 | Stick'st-thou stick'st not to co | n- | |
| what will not stay | LC | | 159 | spire | Son 10 | |
| Stay—Who with a lingering stay | RL | | 328 | Stifle—To stifle beauty | VΛ | 98 |
| conceit of this inconstant stay | Son | | 9 331 | Still—Still she entreats | _ " | 7 |
| Stay'd—or river stay'd | VA RL | | | Still is he sullen, still he lours at | | 7 |
| but he was stay'd by thee and there she stay'd | | | 1275 | still is left alive | " | 17 |
| Stay'st—thou stay'st too long | P P | | 12 | Her eyes woo'd still | " | |
| Steadfast—with a steadfast eye | RL | | | be still as much | " | |
| steadfastly-looks so steadfastly | | | 1063 | So he will kiss her still | " | |
| Steal-Steal thine own freedom | 44 | | 160 | their verdure still endure | 44 | 50 |
| Lest she should steal a kiss | ** | ••••• | 726 | still to be sealing | " | |
| and to steal his breath | | ••••• | 9:34 | still hanging by his neck | " | |
| Away he steals | RL | | 283 | he whetteth still | . " | 61 |
| Such devils steal effects | | | 1555 | let him keep his loathsome cab | | |
| Which steals men's eyes | Son | | 8 | still | ***** | 63 |
| Yet doth it steal sweet hours | " | 36 40 | 8 | foes pursue him still still concludes in woe | ••••• | |
| steal thee all my poverty And steal dead seeing of his livin | | *** | 10 | And still the choir of echoes answ | " rers" | |
| hue | R " | 67 | 6 | Sought still to dry | " | |
| the filching age will steal | ** | 75 | 6 | but is still severe | " | |
| to steal thyself away | 44 | 92 | 1 | bids them still consort | " ; | |
| whence didst thou steal thy swee | t " | 99 | 2 | still looketh for a grave | " | |
| Steal from his figure | | 104 | 10 | Thy hasty spring still blasts | R L | 4 |
| | | | | makes them still to fight | " | 6 |
| | τ | | | pineth still for more | " | ٤ |
| | RL | | 729 | | | ~ |
| itealeth—through the dark nigh he stealeth | | | 729 344 | True valour still, a true | " | 20 |
| itealeth—through the dark nigh | R L V A " | | | True valour still, a true the fear doth still exceed | " | 22 |
| itealeth—through the dark nigh he stealeth itealing—How she came stealing | RL VA " | •••• | 344 | True valour still, a true the fear doth still exceed for vantage still | " " | 22 24 |
| itealeth—through the dark nigh he stealeth itealing—How she came stealing by his stealing in | R L V A " " Son | 33 | 344 450 730 8 | True valour still, a true the fear doth still exceed for vantage still yet he still pursues | " " | 22 24 30 |
| itealeth—through the dark nigh he stealeth itealing—How she came stealing by his stealing in stealing moulds from heaven | RL VA " | | 344 450 730 | True valour still, a true the fear doth still exceed for vantage still | " | 20 22 24 30 88 43 |

| till-she with vehement prayer | rs | | | Still-still to strive with men | PP | 19 | 4 |
|--|------------------------|-------|---------------------|--|-------------|-----------|----------------------|
| urgeth still | RL | | 475 | Still—pure thoughts are dead an | | | |
| monarchs still are fear'd for love | ٠ " | | 611 | atili | RL | | |
| she controlled still | 44 | | 727 | in still imagination | | | 700 |
| And therefore would they still | 66 | | 752 | The nurse, to still her child | | •••• | 813 |
| hereafter still be blind | 44 | | 758 | Stone-still, astonish'd with | | | 1730 |
| Keep still possession | 44 | | 803 | which methinks still doth stand | Som | | |
| And therefore still in night | 64 | | 1085 | and my loud crying still | | 143 | |
| unpractised swimmer plunging s | till " | | 1098 | Still'd-still'd with dandling | VA | | |
| I'll um on Tarquin still | 66 | | 1133 | Still-gazing-wonder of eyes | RL | •••• | 84 |
| Extremity still urgeth | ** | | 1337 | Stillitory-the stillitory of thy fac- | e V A | | 443 |
| eyes wailing still | ** | | 1508 | Still-pining-But like still-pinin | g | | |
| And still on him she gazed, an | a | | 2000 | Tantalus | RL | | 858 |
| | | | 1531 | Still-slaughter'd-armour of stil | l- | | |
| gazing still | 44 | | 1643 | slaughter'd lust | 44 | . | 188 |
| should my shame still rest | 11 | | 1010 | Sting-disdainfully did sting | •4 | | 40 |
| To accessary yieldings, but sti | | | 1658 | at the mercy of his mortal sting | | | 364 |
| pure | 46 | | 1742 | honey guarded with a sting | | •••• | |
| of her blood still pure | 4 | ••••• | 1742 | hath neither sting, knot, nor | L C | | |
| still doth red abide | | | 1749 | by death's sharp sting | PP | | |
| substance still lives | Son | | | Stir—rider's angry stir | V A | | |
| adore his beauty still | | 7 | 7 | careless lust stirs up | | | 556 |
| and still weep | u | 9 | 5 | the strumpet that began this stir | | | |
| still the world enjoys it | | 9 | - | Catanta attend has a neinted hourt | r Son | 21 | |
| beauty still may live | | 10 | 14 | Stirr'd—stirr'd by a painted beaut | VA | ** | 90 |
| To give way yourself keeps your | r- " | | | Stirring—at stirring of a feather | RL | | |
| self still | | 16 | 13 | Myself was stirring | | | 106 |
| in my bosom's shop is hangin | g | | _ | Stock—who did thy stock pollute | VA | | |
| still | • | . 24 | 7 | Stole—But stole his blood | | | |
| still farther off | 44 | 28 | 8 | Now stole upon the time | RL | | |
| yet I have still the loss | 44 | 84 | 10 | and he stole that word | Son | | |
| For still temptation follows | " | 41 | 4 | my white stole of chastity | L C | | |
| art present still with me | u | 47 | 10 | Stol'n—the reasure stol'n away | RL | ••••• | 100 |
| And I am still with them | " | 47 | 12 | but stol'n from forth thy gate | ~" | | |
| praise shall still find room | 44 | 55 | 10 | religious love stol'n from mine ey | e Som | 81 | |
| and he in them still green | " | 63 | 14 | thou wilt be stol'n, I fear | | 48 | - |
| may still shine | 66 | 65 | 14 | buds of marjoram had stol'n | " | 99 | |
| still with thee shall stay | ** | 74 | 4 | nor red, nor white, had stol'n | " | 99 | |
| Why write I still all one | 46 | 76 | 5 | it had stol'n from thee | | 99 | |
| you and love are still my argume | nt " | 76 | 10 | Stone-stone at rain relenteth | VA. | | |
| So is my love still telling | •• | 76 | 14 | cold and senseless stone | | •••• | |
| You still shall live | u | 81 | 13 | That from the cold stone | RL | | |
| Muse in manners holds her still | " | 85 | 1 | For stones dissolved to water | 44 | •••• | |
| still cry 'Amen | 44 | 85 | 6 | no harder than a stone | 64 | •••• | |
| May still seem love | 44 | 93 | 3 | And waste huge stones | 44 | •••• | 95 |
| Yet seem'd it winter still | 44 | 98 | 13 | Stone him with harden'd heart | 8, | | |
| Such seems your beauty still | 44 | 104 | 3 | harder than stones | * ** | •••• | 97 |
| still such, and ever so | 44 | 105 | 4 | Like stones of worth | Son | 52 | |
| Still constant in a wondrous ex | r_ | | - | than unswept stone | u | 55 | |
| | - u | 105 | 6 | Since brass, nor stone | " | 65 | |
| cellence | 46 | 115 | 14 | are themselves as stone | 44 | 94 | |
| that which still doth grow | 44 | 119 | 4 | Each stone's dear nature | L C | | 21 |
| Still losing when saw myself | ** | 119 | 10 | each several stone | 44 | | 21 |
| by evil still made better | u | 126 | | Stone-still-Stone-still astonish'd | RL | | 173 |
| still will pluck thee back | _ | 120 | ٠ | 'Stonished 'stonish'd as night | i- | | |
| She may detain, but not still keep | Ρ, " | 126 | 10 | wanderers | VA. | | 82 |
| her treasure | ** | 134 | | Stood—How like a jade he stood | | | |
| to be my comfort still | " | | | falleth in the place she stood | | •••• | |
| am that vex thee still | " | 133 | | | 64 | ••••• | 117 |
| yet receives rain still | " | 135 | | npon thei whiteness stood had Narcissus seen her as sh | | | |
| and love that still | " | 136 | | | RL | | 94 |
| spirits do suggest me still | " | 144 | | stood | | | |
| a fever, longing still | | 147 | 1 | for Achilles' image stood his sper | #LT | | |
| | ** | 153 | | Stood for the whole | | | |
| still to endure | | | | Stood many Trojan mothers | | | |
| still to endure in her threaden fillet still did bid | le <i>L</i> (| | 33 | | - 44 | | 1.72 |
| in her threaden fillet still did bid still did wake and sleep | " | •••• | 123 | both stood like old acquaintance | | •••• | |
| in her threaden fillet still did bid still did wake and sleep two spirits do suggest me still | P F | •••• | 123 | both stood like old acquaintance Stood Collatine and all | " | | 173 |
| in her threaden fillet still did bid still did wake and sleep two spirits do suggest me still | " P F s - | 2 | 123 2 | both stood like old acquaintance Stood Collatine and all like a late-sack'd island vastly sto | od " | | 173 174 |
| in her threaden fillet still did bid still did wake and sleep two spirits do suggest me still Touches so soft still conquer cha tity | | • | 123 2 8 | both stood like old acquaintance Stood Collatine and all like a late-sack'd island vastly sto wavering stood in doubt | od " L C | | 173 174 9 |
| in her threaden fillet still did bid still did wake and sleep two spirits do suggest me still Touches so soft still conquer cha | " P F s - | 2 | 123 2 8 10 | both stood like old acquaintance Stood Collatine and all like a late-sack'd island vastly sto | od " | | 173 174 9 1 |

| Soml—nor the prophetic soul | | 107 | 1 | Spare Spare not to spend | P P | | |
|---|--------------------|---------------|------------------------|--|-------------|------|---------------------|
| As from my soul | " | 109 125 | 4 13 | Sparing—It shall be sparing | | | 1147 |
| suborn'd informer! a true soul If thy soul check thee | | 125 | 18 | sparing justice feeds iniquity | R L | | 168 |
| Swear to thy blind soul | 44 | 136 | 2 | Spark—sparks of fire do fly Sparkling—When sparkling star | • | | 17 |
| And will, thy soul knows, is ad | - | 200 | • | twire not | Som | 28 | 1 |
| mitted | " | 136 | 3 | Sparrow-hatch in sparrows' nests | | | 84 |
| Poor soul, the centre of my sinfu | 1 | | | Speak—And kissing speaks | VA | | 4 |
| earth | ** | 146 | 1 | Speak, fair; but speak fair word | | **** | 20 |
| Then, soul, live thou | " | 146 | 9 | now she fain would speak | * | | 22 |
| My soul doth tell my body | " | 151 | 7 | To whom she speaks | 4 | | 91 |
| And credent soul to that strong | - | | | teach the fool to speak | 4 | | 114 |
| bonded oath | | · | 279 | thus speaks advisedly | RL | • | 18 |
| All ignorant that soul that see | | | | begin ere once she speaks | 66 | | 56 |
| thee | PP | | 9 | To whom she sobbing speaks | " | | 108 |
| Sound—false sound enter there | VA | •••• | 780 | patience bid fair Lucrece speak | " | | 126 |
| But idle sounds | " | | 848 | I should not live to speak | " | | 164 |
| This sound of hope | | | 976 | forbade my tongue to speak 'O, speak,' quoth she | | | 164 |
| Unprofitable sounds, weak Deep sounds make lesser noise | R L | | 1017 1329 | her poor tongue could not speak | " | | 170 |
| quoth she, 'without a sound | 44 | | 1464 | of such a salve can speak | Son | 34 | 171 |
| concord of well tuned sounds | Son | | 5 | Speak of the spring and foison | 4 | 58 | |
| a far more pleasing sound | " | | 10 | you for love speak well of me | 44 | 72 | |
| Breathed forth the sound | ** | 145 | 2 | Speak of my lameness | 44 | 89 | _ |
| the sweet melodious sound | PP | 8 | 9 | To speak of that | 4 | 100 | |
| To whose sound chaste wings obey | PI | · | 4 | What's new to speak | 44 | 108 | |
| Sound-But she, sound sleeping | RL | •••• | 363 | I love to hear her speak | u | 130 | 1 |
| swallow up his sound advice | ** | | 1409 | might speak ill of thee | * | 140 | 1 |
| Sound—To sound a parley | " | •••• | 471 | Speaking to those that came | RL | •••• | 168 |
| against himself he sounds thi | | | | presagers of my speaking breast | Son | 23 | - |
| doom | " | | 717 | speaking of your fame | " | 80 | 4 |
| wood whose motion sounds | | 128 | 2 | Speaking of worth | 44 | 83 | |
| pipe can sound no deal | P P | 18 | 27 | dumb thoughts, speaking in effec | t " | 85 | _ |
| Sounding—heavenly tune harsh | | | 401 | credit her false-speaking tongue | | 138 | |
| sounding | V A | 80 | 431 10 | credit her false-speaking tongue | | 1 | 7 |
| Soundless—upon your deep Soundly—But soundly sleeps | V A | | 786 | Spear—spear's point can enter with his sharp spear | V A | ••• | 626 |
| Sour—that sour unwelcome guest | " | | 449 | for Achilles' image stood his spea: | | | 1112 |
| is sour to taste | 44 | | 528 | Special—special instant special ble | | 52 | |
| 'This sour informer | ** | | 655 | Spectacle—how vile a it were | | | |
| turn to loathed sours | RL | | 867 | a spectacle of ruth | PP | | |
| Were it not thy sour leisure | Son | | 10 | Speech-Which to his speech | V A | | |
| the bitterness of absence sour | 46 | 57 | 7 | In speech, it seem'd | RL | | |
| Sourest—turn sourest by their deed | | 94 | 13 | To blush at speeches rank | LC | | |
| Sour-faced—charging the sour-face | | | | Speechless—Which woe of his | RL | | 1674 |
| groom | RL | •••• | 1334 | Whose speechless song | Son | 8 | 18 |
| Souring—Souring his cheeks, cries | | | | o'er duli and speechless tribes | | 107 | 12 |
| 'Fie | VA | | 185 | Speed—His all-too-timeless speed | R_{u}^{L} | | 44 |
| in digestion souring | RL | | 699 | the headlong fury of his speed | " | | 501 |
| Sourly—which sourly robs from me | e Son | | 14 8 | He in his speed looks | | | 745 |
| Will sourly leave her Sovereign—Earth's sovereign salve | V 4 | 41 | 28 | Bid him with speed prepare Some present speed to come | " | | 1294 |
| only sovereign plaster | "" | | 919 | Speed more than speed but dul | 1 | •••• | 1307 |
| a sea, a sovereign king | RL | | 652 | and slow she deems | | | 1336 |
| Flatter the mountain-tops with | | | ٠ | Promise more speed | | | 1349 |
| sovereign eye | Son | 33 | 2 | His rider loved not speed | Son | 50 | 1016 |
| sovereign mistress over wrack | | 126 | 5 | In winged speed no motion | " | 51 | è |
| maladies a sovereign cure | | 153 | 8 | Speed-when from thee I speed | Son | 51 | 2 |
| Sovereign—To their salt sovereign | RL | | 650 | My rams speed not | PP | 18 | 8 |
| Whilst I, my sovereign, watch | Son | | 6 | Speeding-O, cruel speeding | " | 18 | 25 |
| Sovereignty—his boast of Lucrece | | | | Speedy—tender smell or flight | | | 696 |
| sovereignty | RL | •••• | 36 | done with speedy diligence | 44 | •••• | 1853 |
| | | | 69 | Spend—spend their mouths | VA | | 693 |
| The sovereignty of either | ** | •••• | | | | | 847 |
| The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space | " | •••• | 1776 | to spend the night | _"- | | |
| The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space | Son | 44 | 1776 3 | Not spend the dowry | RL | | 938 |
| The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space vow, bond, nor space | LC | 44 | 1776 3 264 | Not spend the dowry She hoards, to spend | R L | | 938 1318 |
| The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space vow, bond, nor space Distance, and no space was seen | L C P T | 44 | 1776 3 264 30 | Not spend the dowry She hoards, to spend Lucrece spends her eyes | R L " | | 938 1318 1457 |
| The sovereignty of either Space—to die with her a space For then, despite of space vow, bond, nor space | L C P T .Son | 44 135 | 1776 3 264 | Not spend the dowry She hoards, to spend | R L | | 938 1318 |

| Streugth—There is such strength strive to try her strength | Son PP | | 7 19 | Strong—'gainst my strong infection Divert strong minds | n Son 111 " 115 | |
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| Strengthen'd—My love is | Son | 102 | 1 | more strong, far greater | " 119 | |
| Strengthless—Two doves | VA | | 153 | replication prompt and reaso | | |
| knit brow, and strengthless pace | RL | | 709 | strong | L C | 15 |
| Stretched-And stretched metre | Son | | 12 | I strong o'er them, and you o'e | | _ |
| Strict-From their strict embrace | V A | | | me being strong | " | 2 |
| Keep the obsequy so strict | PT | | 12 | Had women been so strong | P P 19 | - |
| Strife—with herself at strife | V A | | | | of | |
| workmanship at strife | 44 | ••••• | 291 | strong-besieged Troy | R L | 14 |
| civil home-bred strife | 44 | | 764 | Strong-bonded-to that oath | L C | |
| revenge or quittal of such strife | RL | | 236 | Stronger-his strength obey'd | | |
| there were no strife | 44 | | 405 | make conquest of the stronger | R L | |
| doth force a further strife | " | | 689 | make grief's strength see | | ••• |
| sort an hour great strifes to end | ** | | 899 | stronger | | |
| to show the painter's strife | 44 | | 1377 | is no stronger than a flower | " 63 | |
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| I hold such strife | Son | | 8 | The strongest castle | P P 19 | |
| Strike—strikes her on the cheeks | | | 475 | Strongly—but strongly he desired | | |
| | "" | | 623 | | Son 26 | |
| strikes whate'er is in his way And whom he strikes | 44 | | 624 | my duty strongly knit You are so strongly in my purpor | | |
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| thou shouldst strike at it | u | •••• | | Strong pooled. The | 110 | |
| to strike him dead | 44 | ••••• | 948 | Strong-neck'd—The steed | VA | |
| Strike the wise dumb | | | 1146 | Strong-temper'd steel | " | |
| strike a poor unseasonable doe | R L | | 581 | Struck—Struck dead at first | | |
| Strikes each in each | Son | | | His meaning struck her | **** | |
| the deer that thou shouldst strike | | | 2 | Which struck her sad, and | R L | |
| Striking—what needs a second | | | | he struck his hand upon his bree | | |
| his beating heart, alarum striking | | | | that struck me dead | Son 86 | |
| String—Shall tune our heart-strin | | •••• | 1141 | Strucken—straight be down | R L | |
| Mark how one string, sweet hu | | _ | | Struggle—he struggles to be gone | | |
| band to another | Son | 8 | 9 | Nay, do not struggle | " | 7 |
| Stripp'd—they be out-stripp'd b | y | | | Struggling—Struggling for passag | | |
| every pen | ** | 82 | 6 | Strumpet—Show me the strumpet | RL | 14 |
| Stripping—Out-stripping crows the | | | | Strumpeted—maiden virtue rude | | |
| strive | V A | •••• | | strumpeted | Son 66 | |
| Strive—strive to overfly them | 44 | | | Stuck—stuck over all his face | L C | |
| all in vain you strive | " | •••• | | Stud—coral clasps and amber stud | s P P 20 | |
| ever strive to kiss you | " | | 1082 | Studded—The studded bridle | V A | |
| They both would strive | ** | | 1092 | Study-Study his bias leaves | PP 5 | |
| Yet strive I to embrace | RL | | 504 | Stuff-Stuff up his lust | RL | 2 |
| as he is, he strives in vain | ** | •••• | 1 6 65 | Stuff'd—Till either gorge be stuff' | d <i>VA</i> | |
| all the world, and I must strive | Son | 112 | 5 | Sturdy—like sturdy trees support: | me " | 1 |
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| mastering what not strives | LC | •••• | 240 | thou dost but mend the style | " 78 | |
| she strive to try her strength | PP | 19 | 19 | Making his style admired | " 84 | |
| still to strive with men | 44 | 19 | 43 | Subdue-did her force subdue | L C | |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived | RL | | 52 | Subdued-my nature is subdued | Son 111 | |
| Striving-As striving who should | | | 968 | pensive and subdued desires | L C | |
| then, striving to mend | Son | | 9 | Subduing-tip of his subduing tong | | |
| Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek | | | 45 | Subject-tributary subject quakes | | |
| curse thee for this stroke | | •••• | 945 | Where subjects' eyes do learn | R L | |
| trong—straight legs and passing. | | | 297 | her subjects with foul insurrection | | 7 |
| never waxeth strong | | •••• | 420 | want subject to invent | Son 38 | • |
| with his strong course | ** | | 960 | To subjects worse have given | " 59 | |
| My will is strong | RL | | 243 | Of their fair subject | " 82 | |
| strong pirates, shelves, and sands | | | 335 | That to his subject lends | " 84 | |
| From me by strong assault | • " | | 835 | to lend base subjects light | 01 | |
| | 66 | ••••• | | | 200 | |
| and they too strong | " | ••••• | 865 | To mar the subject | 100 | |
| with circumstances strong | " | | 1262 | Subject—Making it subject | VA | |
| Mine enemy was strong | 66 | | 1646 | Subject and servile | •••• | 11 |
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| batter such an ivory wall " | | | | | | | 41 |
| With such black payment " | | | | | V A | | 872 863 |
| darest do such outrage of such shame of such shame under such shameful blows in each a devil such numbers seek for thee Such wretched hands such wretched blood would such an office have such danger to resistance still urgeth such extremes Such harmless creatures Making such sober action such signs of rage such black-faced storms hell-born sin such a slook But such a face " 658 Sadden — whereat a suden pale V A 658 Are on a sudden wasted R L 847 Saddenly—Be suddenly PP 13 Saddenly—Be suddenly revenged R L 847 Saddenly—Be suddenly revenged R L 848 Same—sue for exiled majesty's repeal R L 848 Same sue for exiled majesty's repeal R L 840 Same sue friend San 134 Same sue friend San 134 Samfer these abominations R L 580 Samfer suder in suel a sominations R L 580 Samfer sue in in smilling pomp within and suffer dearth samfer dearth 1443 Samfer din your crime Sam 120 Samfering—Suffering my friend Samfering extay analoge Have of my suffering youth in the suffering pangs it bears " 840 Samfere—let it then suffice R L 850 Samfered—then is feelingly sufficed R L | | | | | 77 7 | | 960 840 |
| of such shame bear such shameful blows in each a devil such numbers seek for thee Such wretched hands such wretched blood would such an office have Such danger to resistance still urgeth such extremes Such harmless creatures Such harmless creatures Making such sober action such signs of rage such old action yield such block-faced storms hell-born sin such asint-like forms Such signs of truth sught sudde | | | | | | | |
| bear such shameful blows in each a devil in each a face in that vadeth asuddenly revenged in that vadeth asudedenly revenged in that vadeth and each each as 8 manue a friend in And suffer dearth in the suffer the each each in that vadeth and each each as 8 manue a friend in And suffer dearth in the suffer | | | | | 4 | | 749 |
| in such a devil " 847 such numbers seek for thee Such wretched hands such wretched blood " 999 would such an office have " 1000 Such danger to resistance " 1255 It suffers not in smilling pomp 1 to 1337 Such harmless creatures " 1347 Such harmless creatures " 1347 Such harmless creatures " 1347 Such sweet observance " 1345 Such signs of rage " 1403 such old action yield " 1403 such black-faced storms hell-born sin such asint-like forms " 1518 hell-born sin such asint-like forms " 1532 Can lurk in such a face " 1540 Sufferd—then is feelingly sufficed R L | h shameful blows | | 832 | Suddenly-Be suddenly revenged | RL | | 1682 |
| Such wretched hands such wretched blood Would such an office have Would such anger to resistance Would such extremes Would such extremes Would such extremes Would such extremes Would such such extremes Would such such extremes Would such such servance Would such such servance Would such sober action Would such sober action Would such sober action Would such sober action Would such signs of rage Would such signs of truth Would such signs and suffer dearth Would such signs such suffer signs si | | | 847 | | PP | 13 | 2 |
| would such an office have " | | " | 896 | | RL | | 641 |
| would such an office have " 1990 O, let me suffer Son 58 Such danger to resistance " 1255 It suffers not in smiling pomp pine within and suffer dearth "145 Such harmless creatures " 1357 Suffersuce—patience, tame to "58 Such sweet observance " 1357 Suffersuce—patience, tame to "58 Such signs of rage " 1403 I suffersuce—patience, tame to "58 Such signs of rage " 1403 I suffersuce—Suffering my friend such odd action yield " 1433 her suffering ecstasy assuage L. C But such a face " 1535 Suffersuce—let it then suffice R. L Suffersuce—stress and suffersuce assummants II. Son 58 S | | | | | | | 11 |
| Such danger to resistance "1255" It suffers not in smiling pomp pine within and suffer dearth " | | | | | | | |
| still urgeth such extremes " | | ••• | | ., | | | |
| Such harmless creatures Such harmless creatures Such sweet observance Making such sober action Such signs of rage Such old action yield Such signs of truth | | | | | | | |
| Such sweet observance " 1355 Suffer'd, it will set the heart VA Making such sober action 1463 I suffer'd in your crime Sm 120 Suffering —Suffering my friend 42 Such old action yield 1433 Have of my suffering youth 1518 Have of my suffering youth 1519 In the suffering panys it bears Such signs of truth 1532 Suffering panys it bears RL 1540 Suffered—then is feelingly sufficed RL | | ••• | | | | | 7 |
| Making such sober action " 1463 I sufferid in your crime &m 129 such signs of rage " 1419 Suffering—Suffering my friend " 22 such old action yield " 1433 her suffering existsy savuage L C 1433 such black-faced storms " 1518 Have of my suffering youth to the suffering panys it bears " 1519 in the suffering panys it bears " 1532 to know thee shall suffee P P 5 But such a face " 1540 Suffeed—then is feelingly suffeed R L | | | | | V A | | |
| such signs of rage " 1419 Suffering —Suffering my friend where suffering exists y assuage to back-faced storms " 1518 Have of my suffering youth the suffering panys it bears such signs of truth " 1532 Suffered—tit then suffer R L 1532 to know thee shall suffered P P 5 But such a face " 1540 Suffered—then is feelingly suffered R L | | | | | Sim | 120 | |
| such odd action yield " 1433 her suffering cestasy assuage Buch black-faced storms " 1518 Have of my suffering youth in the suffering pangs it bears such signs of truth " 1532 to kn lurk in such a look " 1535 Suffice—let it then suffer PP 5 But such a face " 1540 Sufficed—then is feelingly sufficed R L | | | | | | | |
| hell-born sin such as int-like forms " 1519 in the suffering panys it bears " 1580 signs of truth 1532 Saffeed—let it then suffice RL | | ••• | | | LC | | G. |
| hell-born sin such asint-like forms " 1519 in the suffering panys it bears " 8uch signs of truth | | " | | | | | 179 |
| Such signs of truth " 1532 Suffice—let it then suffice RL can lurk in such a look " 1535 to know thee shall suffice PP 5 But such a face " 1540 Sufficed—then is feelingly sufficed RL | | | | | 4 | | 27 |
| But such a face " 1540 Sufficed—then is feelingly sufficed R.L | | | | | RL | | 1679 |
| Dut such a face 2 1540 Manufacture to be truckly summer A D | | | | | | | 7 |
| euch devins siemt enecus " " 1/25 In the ability abilities am summer New 37 | | | | | | | |
| such unity do hold " 1556 Sugar'd-Thy augar'd tongue R.L | | | | | | | |

| Suggest—two spirits do suggest me | Son: | 144 | 2 2 | Sun-The sun doth scorn you | V.A | | 1084 |
|---|---|---|--|--|--|--|---|
| two spirits do suggest me still Suggested— this proud issue | RL. | _ | 87 | sun and sharp air gaudy sun would peep | u | | 1085 1088 |
| Suggesteth—alarms, mutiny | | | 651 | golden splendour of the sun | RL | | 25 |
| Suggestion—By their suggestion | | | 1044 | fair and fiery-pointed sun | - 4 | | |
| Suing—to his eyes suing | | •••• | 856 | permit the sun to climb | 44 | | |
| Suit—dwells upon my suit | | •••• | 206 | when sun doth melt their snow | 4 | | 1218 |
| as desperate in his suit | | | 8:16 | Why her two suns | 44 | | 1224 |
| Tender my suit | RL | | 534 | the sun being set | 44 | | 1226 |
| where his sult may be obtained | u | •••• | 898 | Of those fair suns | " | •••• | 1230 |
| my love-suit, sweet, fulfil | Son | 136 | 4 | By heaven's fair sun | 66 | •••• | 1837 |
| A youthful suit,—it was | LC | | 79 | With sun and moon | Son | 21 | 6 |
| Which late her noble suit | | | 284 | where-through the sun | " | 24 | 11 |
| And in thy suit be humble | PP | | 82 | the marigold at the sun's eye | 44 | 25 | 6 |
| Suit—And suit thy pity | Son | | 12 | stain both moon and sun | | 35 | 3 |
| Suited—Her eyes so suited | 77.4 | | 10 | Even so my sun one early morn | | 33 | 9 |
| Suitor—suitor 'gins to woo him Suiten—Still is he sullen | VA. | | 6 75 | Suns of the world may stain when heaven's sun staineth | n | 33 | 14 |
| From sullen earth, sings | Son | •••• | 12 | with that sun thine eye | " | 49 | 6 |
| the surly sullen bell | ii. | 71 | 2 | five hundred courses of the sun | 4 | 59 | 6 |
| Sullied—your day of youth to sullie | ad . | ". | - | the sun is daily new and old | " | 76 | 13 |
| night | " | 15 | 12 | are nothing like the sun | ** | 130 | 1 |
| Sum—Shall sum my count | ** | 2 | 11 | not the morning sun of heaven | 44 | 132 | 5 |
| So great a sum of sums | 64 | 4 | 8 | The sun itself sees not | 44 | 148 | 12 |
| hath cast his utmost sum | 44 | 49 | 8 | fortified her visage from the sun | LC | | 9 |
| all thy sum of good | " | 109 | 12 | Then, thou fair sun | P P | | 10 |
| parcels in combined sums | LC | | 231 | Scarce had the sun | " | 6 | 1 |
| Summer—A summer's day will seen | n VA | | 23 | The sun look'd on the world | ** | 6 | 11 |
| in summer's heat | | •••• | 91 | shine sun to succour flowers | 44 | 15 | 16 |
| ere summer half be done | | | 802 | Sunder—seems to part in sunder | RL | | |
| perfection of my summer | RL | | 887 | Sundry-The sundry dangers | " | •••• | 128 |
| time leads summer on | Son | 5 | 5 | Sung—when he hath sung | | | 1095 |
| Summer's distillation left | ** | 5 | 9 | And sung by children | RL | | |
| In thee thy summer | " | 6 12 | 2 7 | sung the dolefull'st ditty | | 21 | 11 |
| And summer's green all girded compare thee to a summer's day | 44 | 18 | 1 | Sunk-brave day sunk in hideou | Son. | 12 | 2 |
| And summer's lease | •4 | 18 | 4 | night Sunken—thine own deep-sunken ey | | 2 | 7 |
| thy eternal summer | ** | 18 | 9 | Sunset—sunset fadeth in the west | , ca | 73 | 6 |
| When summer's breath | 44 | 54 | 8 | Sunshine—comforteth like | W 4 | | 799 |
| | | | | | | | |
| Make summer's welcome | 44 | 56 | | | , A | ••••• | |
| Make summer's welcome summer's honey breath | ** | | 14 | Superior — which their superior want | 3 | | 42 |
| Make summer's welcome summer's honey breath summer of another's green | | 56 | 14 | Superior — which their superior want | R L P P | | 42 6 |
| summer's honey breath | " | 56 65 | 14 5 | Superior — which their superior want Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow | R L P P | | |
| summer's honey breath summer of another's green | " | 56 65 | 14 5 | Superior — which their superior want | R L P P | 14 | |
| summer's honey breath summer of another's green The summer's flower is to the sun | " " " 8 | 56 65 68 94 | 14 5 11 | Superior — which their superior want Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supper—after supper long he ques | RL PP RL | 14 | 6 |
| summer's honey breath summer of another's green The summer's flower is to the sun mer sweet | " " " '8 | 56 65 68 | 14 5 11 | Superior — which their superior want Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supper—after supper long he ques tioned | RL PP FRL | 14 | 6 |
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| summer's honey breath summer of another's green The summer's flower is to the sun mer sweet this time removed was summer time For summer and his pleasures any summer's story tell | " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 56 65 68 94 97 97 98 | 14 5 11 9 5 11 7 | Superior — which their superior want Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supper—after supper long he questioned Suppliant—the humble suppliant' friend Supplicant—And their sighs Supply—No man will thy want | R L PP R L L C | 14 | 6 122 897 276 38 |
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| summer's honey breath summer of another's green The summer's flower is to the sun mer sweet this time removed was summer' time For summer and his pleasures any summer's story tell in summer's front doth sing the summer is less pleasant shook three summer bride was beauty's summer dead Youth like summer morn Youth like summer brave Summon—Do summon us to part I summon up remembrance Sum—Even as the sun The sun doth burn my face of this descending sun The sun that shines between that sun and thee heavenly and earthly sun Like the fair sun sun glorifies the sky To shame the sun melts with the mid-day sun is tempest after sun | "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 56 65 68 94 97 97 98 102 104 12 12 | 14 5 11 9 5 5 11 7 7 7 9 4 14 8 8 4 4 534 2 1 186 190 193 194 198 483 485 7732 800 800 800 800 800 800 800 800 800 80 | Superior — which their superior want Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Suppir—after supper long he questioned Suppliant—the humble suppliant' friend Suppliant—And their sighs Supply—No man will thy want Support—sturdy trees support me Supposed—there's no death or else some shame supposed makes supposed terror true my unsounded self, supposed dead Supposed as forfeit Sweetly supposed them Supposing—supposing thou art tru Suppreme—Imperious supreme of all the supreme—If they surcease to be Surcease—If they surcease to be Surcease—If they surcease to be Surcease—I sure wards of trust O, sure I am, the wits And to be sure | RLPP RLL Son RLC Son LC Son LC Son RL Son | 114 21 57 31 107 138 48 59 131 | 897 276 38 152 1684 10 133 377 455 1819 2 4 142 1 4 25 8 996 780 1766 4 13 |
| summer's honey breath summer of another's green The summer's flower is to the sun mer sweet this time removed was summer time For summer and his pleasures any summer's story tell in summer's front doth sing the summer is less pleasant shook three summers' pride was beauty's summer dead Youth like summer morn Youth like summer brave Sammon—Do summon us to part I summon up remembrance San—Even as the sun The sun doth burn my face of this descending sun The sun that shines between that sun and thee heavenly and earthly sun Like the fair sun sun glorifies the sky To shame the sun melts with the mid-day sun | "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" "" | 56 65 68 94 97 97 98 102 104 1104 12 12 | 14 5 11 9 5 11 7 7 7 7 9 4 14 8 4 4 2 1 1886 1990 1993 4883 4885 4883 485 7520 7520 7520 7520 7520 7520 7520 752 | Superior — which their superior want Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supp'd—for I supp'd with sorrow Supper—after supper long he questioned Suppliant—the humble suppliant' friend Supplicant—And their sighs Supply—No man will thy want Support—sturdy trees support me Suppose— thou dost defend me or your affairs suppose Supposed—there's no death or else some shame supposed makes supposed terror true my unsounded self, supposed a for I by lacking have supposed dead Supposed as forfeit Sweetly supposed them Supposing—supposing thou art tru Suppress'd—slack'd, not suppress'd thus is simple truth suppress Supreme—Imperious supreme of all the supreme fair Surrease—If they surcease to be Sure—In sure wards of trust O, sure I am, the wits | RLPP RL LCPP VA RL Son RL CSon RL Son "" | 14 21 57 31 107 93 138 48 59 | 897 276 38 152 1684 10 133 377 455 1819 2 4 4 1 425 8 996 6 780 1766 4 13 |

| Still—she with vehement prayer | | , | 4-5 | Still—still to strive with men | | P 1 | 9 41 |
|--|-------|------|------|---|-----------|----------|----------------------|
| urgeth still monarchs still are fear'd for love | | L | | 1 | | | |
| she controlled still | | •••• | | 1 | K I | 5 | |
| And therefore would they still | | | | in still imagination The nurse, to still her child | | | . 702 . 812 |
| hereafter still be blind | | | | Stone-still, astonish'd with | 44 | | . 1730 |
| Keep still possession | | | 803 | which methinks still doth stand | | 10 | |
| And therefore still in night | " | | 1085 | and my loud crying still | | 14 | |
| unpractised swimmer plunging st | ill " | | 1098 | Still'd-still'd with dandling | | | |
| I'll hum on Tarquin still | ** | | 1133 | Still-gazing-wonder of eyes | | | |
| Extremity still urgeth | " | | 1337 | Stillitory-the stillitory of thy fac | | | |
| eyes wailing still | * | •••• | 1508 | Still-pining-But like still-pinin | | | |
| And still on him she gazed, and | l | | | Tantalus | RL | | . 858 |
| gazing still | 44 | | 1531 | Still-slaughter'd-armour of stil | l- | | |
| should my shame still rest | 44 | | 1643 | slaughter'd lust | " | | . 188 |
| To accessary yieldings, but still | | | | Sting—disdainfully did sting | • | •••• | 40 |
| pure | " | | 1658 | at the mercy of his mortal sting | •6 | •••• | . 364 |
| of her blood still pure | " | | 1742 | honey guarded with a sting | " | •••• | |
| still doth red abide | | | 1749 | hath neither sting, knot, nor | L C | | |
| substance still lives | Sor | | | by death's sharp sting | PP | | |
| adore his beauty still | " | 7 | 7 | Stir—rider's angry stir | V A | | |
| and still weep | " | 9 | | careless lust stirs up | | •••• | |
| still the world enjoys it | " | 9 | | the strumpet that began this stir | | | |
| beauty still may live | | 10 | 14 | Stirr'd—stirr'd by a painted beauty | | | |
| To give away yourself keeps your- self still | - 64 | 16 | 10 | Stirring—at stirring of a feather Myself was stirring | | | 302 |
| in my bosom's shop is hanging | | 10 | 13 | Stock—who did thy stock pollute | | | 1280 10 63 |
| still | ** | . 24 | 7 | Stole—But stole his blood | | | 1056 |
| still farther off | ** | 28 | 8 | Now stole upon the time | | | 162 |
| yet I have still the loss | 44 | 34 | 10 | and he stole that word | Son | | |
| For still temptation follows | " | 41 | 4 | my white stole of chastity | | | 297 |
| art present still with me | " | 47 | 10 | Stol'n—the treasure stol'n away | | | 1056 |
| And I am still with them | 66 | 47 | 12 | but stol'n from forth thy gate | - " | | 1068 |
| praise shall still find room | 64 | 55 | 10 | religious love stol'n from mine eye | Son. | | 6 |
| and he in them still green | " | 63 | 14 | thou wilt be stol'n, I fear | " | 48 | 13 |
| may still shine | 66 | 65 | 14 | buds of marjoram had stol'n | 44 | 99 | 7 |
| still with thee shall stay | " | 74 | 4 | nor red, nor white, had stol'n | " | 99 | 10 |
| Why write I still all one | " | 76 | 5 | it had stol'n from thee | 44 | 99 | 15 |
| you and love are still my argument | | 76 | 10 | Stone—stone at rain relenteth | VA | | 200 |
| So is my love still telling | ** | 76 | 14 | cold and senseless stone | | •••• | 211 |
| You still shall live | u | 81 | 13 | That from the cold stone | RL | | 177 |
| Muse in manners holds her still | " | 85 | 1 | For stones dissolved to water | | •••• | 592 |
| still cry 'Amen | u | 85 | 6 | no harder than a stone | " | •••• | 596 |
| May still seem love | " | 93 | 3 | And waste huge stones | | •••• | 959 |
| Yet seem'd it winter still | " | 98 | 13 | Stone him with harden'd hearts, | " | | |
| Such seems your beauty still | u | 104 | 3 | harder than stones | | ···· | 978 |
| still such, and ever so | _ | 105 | 4 | Like stones of worth | Son | 52 | 7 |
| Still constant in a wondrous ex- | 44 | 105 | 6 | than unswept stone Since brass, nor stone | " | 55 65 | 4 |
| cellence that which still doth grow | ** | 115 | 14 | are themselves as stone | ** | 94 | 1 |
| Still losing when I saw myself | 44 | 119 | 4 | Each stone's dear nature | LC. | | 210 |
| by evil still made better | " | 119 | 10 | each several stone | " | •••• | |
| still will pluck thee back | ** | 126 | 6 | Stone-still—Stone-still, astonish'd | R L | | 1730 |
| She may detain, but not still keep, | | | ١ | 'Stonished 'stonish'd as night- | | | 2.00 |
| her treasure | " | 126 | 10 | wanderers | VA. | | 825 |
| to be my comfort still | 44 | 134 | 4 | Stood-How like a jade he stood | | | 391 |
| am I that vex thee still | ** | 135 | 8 | falleth in the place she stood | | | 1121 |
| yet receives rain still | " | 135 | 9 | upon their whiteness stood | | | 1170 |
| and love that still | ** | 136 | 13 | had Narcissus seen her as she | | | |
| spirits do suggest me still | " | 144 | 2 | stood . | RL . | •••• | 265 |
| a fever, longing still | | 147 | 1 | for Achilles' image stood his spear | " . | | 1424 |
| stili to endure | | 153 | 6 | Stood for the whole | ". | | 1428 |
| in her threaden fillet still did bide | L C | •••• | 33 | Stood many Trojan mothers | | •••• | 1431 |
| still did wake and sleep | " | •••• | 123 | both stood like old acquaintance | | | 1593 |
| | P | 2 | 2 | Stood Collatine and all | | | 1731 |
| Touches so soft still conquer chas- | " | | ا ہ | like a late-sack'd island vastly stood | | | 1740 |
| tity | " | 4 | 8 | | LC. | | 97 |
| the loss thereof still fearing | " | 7 | 10 | | P P " | 6 | 10 |
| I craved nothing of thee still | - | 10 | 10 | bounced in, whereas he stood | | 6 | 18 |

| Sweet—Yet doth it steal sweet hour | rs Son | 36 | 8 | Sweetest—canker vice the sweeter | ıt | | |
|--|------------|------------|-----------|---|-----------|-----------|------------|
| Thine own sweet argument | 66 | 38 | _ | buds doth love | Som | 70 | 7 |
| sour leisure gave sweet leave | " | 39 | | For sweetest things turn sourcest | | 94 | 18 |
| Sweet flattery! then she loves | " | 42 | | my sweet'st friend must be | | 133 | 4 |
| sweet up-locked treasure | u | 52 | | Sweetly—in darkness sweetly lay | RL. | | 398 |
| By that sweet ornament | u | 54 | | They do but sweetly chide thee | Son. | .8 | |
| For that sweet odour Sweet roses do not so | " | 54 54 | | so sweetly doth deceive Sweetly supposed them | | 39 | 12 |
| Of their sweet deaths | 4 | 54 | | sweetly did she smile | LC. | | 142 |
| Sweet love, renew thy force | " | 56 | | Th' one sweetly flatters | PP | | 172 |
| My sweet love's beauty | 4 | 63 | | Sweetness—sweetness of the spoil | VA. | | 553 |
| That I in your sweet thoughts | 64 | 71 | | nothing thence but sweetness | Son. | | 12 |
| late the sweet birds sang | 4 | 73 | | your ne'er-cloying sweetness | | 118 | - 1 |
| O, know, sweet love | 44 | 76 | _ | Sweet-season'd-Or as shower | | 75 | 2 |
| with thy sweet graces graced be | 46 | 78 | | Sweet-smelling-a more sire | VA. | | |
| I grant, sweet love | " | 79 | | Swell-Swell in their pride | RL. | | |
| Thy sweet beloved name | ** | 89 | | swells the higher by this let | | •••• | |
| in thy face, sweet love | 4 | 93 | 10 | Swelleth-swelleth with more rage | | | |
| If thy sweet virtue | u | 93 | 14 | Swelling-And swelling passion | " . | | |
| is to the summer sweet | 44 | 94 | 9 | swelling dugs do ache | | | |
| How sweet and lovely | 46 | 95 | 1 | Swelling on either aide | RL. | •••• | 889 |
| nor the sweet smell | и | 98 | - 5 | your hollow-swelling feather | d | | |
| They were but sweet | " | 98 | 11 | breasts | | •••• | 1122 |
| my love's sweet face | " | 100 | 9 | with swelling drops 'gan wet | | •••• | 1225 |
| So your sweet hue | 44 | 104 | 11 | With swelling ridges | | •••• | 1439 |
| blazon of sweet beauty's best | " | 106 | 5 | Swerving-my patent back again i | | | |
| Nothing, sweet boy | " | 108 | 5 | awerving | Son | | 8 |
| The most sweet favour | " | 113 | | Swift—by whose swift aid | VA. | | |
| your sweet self resemble | " | 114 | 6 | with swift intent he goes | RL. | | 46 |
| as thy sweet self grow'st | " | 126 | 4 | Swift subtle post, carrier | | •••• | |
| Sweet beauty hath no name | " | 127 | 7 | and how swift and short | • | | 991 |
| With thy sweet fingers | 46 | 128 135 | 3 | Whose swift obedience | - | | 1215 |
| To thy sweet will making my love-suit, sweet, fulfil | 44 | 136 | 4 | With swift pursuit to venge with swift motion slide | _ • | | 1691 |
| a something sweet to thee | " | 136 | 12 | By those swift messengers | | 45 | .4 |
| that tongue that ever sweet | | 145 | 6 | When swift extremity | | 45 | 10 |
| thy sweet self prove | ** | 151 | 4 | can hold his swift foot back | | 51 65 | 11 |
| What's sweet to do | L C | | 88 | and makes all swift despatch | | 43 | ., |
| When winds breathe sweet | | | 103 | Swiftest—The hours observed | | | 60 |
| But, O my sweet | " | | 239 | Swift-footed - whate'er thou will | | • | • |
| to my sweet design | 44 | | 278 | swift-footed Time | Son | 19 | 6 |
| Sweet Cytherea, sitting | P P | 4 | 1 | Swiftly-swiftly doth forsake him | | | |
| is music and sweet fire | ** | 5 | 12 | Swimmer-Like an unpractised | | | |
| If music and sweet poetry agree | 44 | 8 | 1 | Swine—a churlish swine to gore | VA | | |
| the sweet melodious sound | " | 8 | 9 | the loving swine | ". | | 1115 |
| did I see a fair sweet youth | 44 | 9 | 9 | Swoln—All swoln with chafing | " | ••• | 825 |
| Sweet rose, fair flower | 44 | 10 | 1 | Swore—and that they swore | RL | | |
| O, sweet shepherd, hie thee | " | 12 | 11 | Sworn-When they had sworn | " | | 1849 |
| Sweet birds sing not | " | 18 | 88 | For I have sworn thee fair | Son 1 | | 13 |
| Farewell, sweet lass | " | 18 | 49 | For I have sworn deep oaths | | 52 | 9 |
| For a sweet content | | 18 | 51 | For I have sworn thee fair | | 52 | 13 |
| Sweet-With sweets that shall | | | 1144 | But, alas! my hand hath sworn | PP | | 11 |
| The sweets we wish for | RL | | 867 | That's to ye sworn | LC. | | |
| Sweets with sweets war not | Son | 8 | 2 | Swound—Here Troilus swounds | RL. | | |
| Since sweets and beauties | " | 12 | 11 | and swound at tragic shows | LC | | |
| all her fading sweets | " | 19 | 7 | Swounding—Or swounding palenes Sword—Draw not thy sword | | | 805 |
| O, in what sweets | | 95 | 4 | they would debate with angry | RL | ••• | 626 |
| Sweet thief, whence didst thou steal thy sweet | " | 99 | 2 | swords | | | 1401 |
| But sweet or colour | ** | 99 | 15 | | • | | 421 |
| And sweets grown common | " | 102 | 12 | against my heart he set his sword Nor Mars his sword | Son | | 104U 7 |
| For compound sweet | 44 | 125 | 7 | Sympathized—with like semblance | | • | • |
| | | | ' ' | | | | 1119 |
| | | | 164 | | H 1. | | |
| To be forbod the sweets | L C | | 164 | it is sympathized Thou truly fair wert truly sympa | <i>RL</i> | ••• 1 | 1110 |
| To be forbod the sweets Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet | L C P P | | 164 14 | Thou truly fair wert truly symps. | - | | |
| To be forbod the sweets Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet Sweeten—sweetens in the suffering | LC PP | 17 | | Thou truly fair wert truly sympa- thized | Son 1 | 82 | 11 |
| To be forbod the sweets Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet | LC PP | 17 | 14 | Thou truly fair wert truly symps. | Son (| 82 1 | 11 1057 |
| To be forbod the sweets Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet Sweeten—sweetens in the suffering pangs | LC PP | 17 | 14 272 | Thou truly fair wert truly sympa- thized Sympathy—This solemn sympathy | Son 1 | 82 1 | 11 1057 |

| strive to try her strength | Son PP | 150 19 | 7 19 | Strong—'gainst my strong infection Divert strong minds | n Son 111 " 115 | |
|---|---|----------------------------------|--|---|--|-------------------------|
| Strengthen'd-My love is | | 102 | 1 | more strong, far greater | " 119 | |
| Strengthless—Two doves | VA | | 153 | replication prompt and reaso | ם | |
| knit brow, and strengthless pace | | | | strong | <i>L C</i> | 1 |
| Stretched—And stretched metre | | 17 | 12 | I strong o'er them, and you o'e | | |
| Strict—From their strict embrace | V A | | | me being strong | | 2 |
| Keep the obsequy so strict | P T V A | | 12 | Had women been so strong | PP 19 | |
| Strife—with herself at strife workmanship at strife | V A | | 11 291 | | of D. T. | |
| civil home-bred strife | 44 | | 764 | strong-besieged Troy Strong-bonded—to that oath | R L L C | |
| revenge or quittal of such strife | RL | | 236 | Stronger—bis strength obey'd | | |
| there were no strife | 4 | | 405 | make conquest of the stronger | R L | |
| doth force a further strife | 4 | | 689 | make grief's strength seen | | |
| sort an hour great strifes to end | " | | 899 | stronger | Son 28 | |
| to show the painter's strife | " | | 1377 | is no stronger than a flower | " 65 | |
| weep with equal strife | " | | 1791 | Strongest—The strongest body | VA | 11 |
| I hold such strife | Son | | 3 | The strongest castle | PP 19 | |
| Strike—strikes her on the cheeks | V A | | 475 | Strongly—but strongly he desired | | 4 |
| strikes whate'er is in his way | " | | 623 | my duty strongly knit | Son 26 | |
| And whom he strikes | | | 624 | You are so strongly in my purpos | | |
| thou shouldst strike at it to strike him dead | 4 | | 938 948 | bred | 112 | |
| Strike the wise dumb | " | | 1146 | Strong-neck'd—The steed Strong-temper'd— steel | VA | 2 |
| strike a poor unseasonable doe | RL | | | Struck—Struck dead at first | " | • |
| Strikes each in each | Son | | 10 | His meaning struck her | 4 | 4 |
| the deer that thou shouldst strike | | | 2 | Which struck her sad, and | R L | 1 |
| Striking—what needs a second | | | 250 | he struck his hand upon his bres | ust " | 18 |
| his beating heart, alarum striking | | | | that struck me dead | Son 86 | |
| String—Shall tune our heart-string | gs " | | 1141 | Strucken—straight be down | R L | 2 |
| Mark how one string, sweet hus | | | | Struggle—he struggles to be gone | V A | 2 |
| band to another | Son | 8 | 9 | Nay, do not struggle | " | • |
| stripp'd—they be out-stripp'd b | y | | | Struggling-Struggling for passag | e " | 10 |
| every pen | . " | 32 | 6 | Strumpet-Show me the strumpet | RL | 14 |
| Stripping—Out-stripping crows the | | | 324 | Strumpeted-maiden virtue rudel | | |
| strive Strive—strive to overfly them | VA. | | 324 324 | strumpeted | Son 66 | |
| all in vain you strive | 4 | | | Stuck—stuck over all his face Stud—coral clasps and amber stud | LC | |
| ever strive to kiss you | 44 | | 1082 | Studded—The studded bridle | VA | |
| They both would strive | 44 | | 1092 | Study—Study his bias leaves | PP 5 | |
| Yet strive I to embrace | RL | | 504 | Staff—Stuff up his lust | R L | • |
| as he is, he strives in vain | | | 1665 | Stuff'd-Till either gorge be stuff' | | • |
| all the world, and I must strive | | 112 | 5 | Stardy-like sturdy trees support a | | 1 |
| I did strive to prove | | 117 | 13 | Style—Theirs for their style | Son 82 | |
| mastering what not strives | LC | | 240 | thou dost but mend the style | " 78 | |
| she strive to try her strength | P P | 19 | 19 | Making his style admired | " 84 | |
| | u | 19 | 43 | Cabdaa did baa faasa subdus | | |
| still to strive with men | | | | Subdue—did her force subdue | L C | 2 |
| strived—beauty and virtue strived | | | 52 | Subdued—my nature is subdued | Son 111 | • |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should | V A | | 52 968 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires | Son 111 L C | 5 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend | V A Son | 103 | 52 968 9 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subduing—tip of his subduing tong | Son 111 L C | 5 |
| <pre>ktrived—beauty and virtue strived ktriving—As striving who should then, striving to mend ktroke—doth she stroke his cheek</pre> | V A Son V A | 103 | 52 968 9 45 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subduing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes | Son 111 L C rue " V A | 10 |
| <pre>ktrived—beauty and virtue strived ktriving—As striving who should then, striving to mend ktroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke</pre> | V A Son V A " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L | 10 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—straight legs and passing | VA Son VA " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subduing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrectie | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L on " | 10 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong | V A Son V A " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subduing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L Son 38 | 10 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course | VA Son VA " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L Son 38 " 59 | 10 |
| <pre>ktrived—beauty and virtue strived ktriving—As striving who should then, striving to mend ktroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke ktroug—atraight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong</pre> | VA Son VA " …" " R L | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L on " Son 38 " 59 " 82 | 10 |
| krived—beauty and virtue strived kriving—As striving who should then, striving to mend kroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke kroug—straight legs and passing . never waxeth strong with his strong our by will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands | VA Son VA " " " RL | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject lends | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L son " Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 | 10 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Hroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Mroug—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong | VA Son VA " " " RL | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L son " Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 | 100 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault | V A Son V A " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 835 865 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject That to his subject lends to lend base subjects light To mar the subject | Son 111 L C THE " V A R L Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 " 100 " 103 | 10 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong | VA Son VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 835 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject lends to lend base subjects light | Son 111 L C rue " V A R L Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 " 100 " 103 V A | 10 6 7 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—atraight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong with circumstances strong with circumstances strong | VA Son VA " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 835 865 1262 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject That to his subject lends to lend base subjects light To mar the subject Subject—Making it subject | Son 111 L C THE " V A R L Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 " 100 " 103 | 1000 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Eroug—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong with circumstances strong Mine enemy was strong | VA Son VA " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 835 865 1262 1646 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject That to his subject lends to lend base subjects light To mar the subject Subject—Making it subject Subject and servile | Son 111 LC rue " R L Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 " 100 " 103 VA Son 124 | 10 6 7 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Etroug—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong with circumstances strong Mine enemy was strong with so strong a fear By our strong a rear By our strong as such as the strong as sear By our strong and strong youth | VA Son VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 865 1262 1646 1647 1834 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects 'eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject Iends to lend base subjects light To mar the subject Subject—Making it subject Subject and servile As subject to Time's love | Son 111 L C L C VA R L Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 " 100 " 103 VA Son 124 L L R L | 7 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong with circumstances strong Mine enemy was strong with so strong a fear By our strong arms Resembling strong youth the strong offence's cross | VA Son VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 835 865 11262 1646 1647 1834 6 11 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject. That to his subject lends to lend base subjects light To mar the subject Subject—Making it subject Subject—Making it subject Subject and servile As subject to Time's love Subjection—by their mortal faul brought in subjection Proud of subjection | Son 111 LC VA VA Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 100 " 103 VA Son 124 tt LC | 7 10 6 7 11 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Etrong—straight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong with eircumstances strong Mine enemy was strong with so strong a fear By our strong arms Resembling strong youth the strong offence's cross your charter is so strong | VA Son VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 103 7 34 58 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 865 1262 1646 1647 1834 6 11 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects 'eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent. To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject. That to his subject lends to lend base subjects light. To mar the subject Subject—Making it subject. Subject—Making it subject. Subject and servile. As subject to Time's love. Subjection—by their mortal faul brought in subjection. Proud of subjection. Subornation—perjury and | Son 111 LC LC VA RL On " Son 38 " 59 " 82 " 84 " 100 " 103 VA Son 124 tt RL LC RL LC | 7 11 7 |
| Strived—beauty and virtue strived Striving—As striving who should then, striving to mend Stroke—doth she stroke his cheek curse thee for this stroke Strong—atraight legs and passing never waxeth strong with his strong course My will is strong strong pirates, shelves, and sands From me by strong assault and they too strong with circumstances strong Mine enemy was strong with so strong a fear By our strong arms Resembling strong youth the strong offence's cross | VA Son VA " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 103 | 52 968 9 45 945 297 420 960 243 335 835 865 11262 1646 1647 1834 6 11 | Subdued—my nature is subdued pensive and subdued desires Subdaing—tip of his subduing tong Subject—tributary subject quakes Where subjects' eyes do learn her subjects with foul insurrection want subject to invent To subjects worse have given Of their fair subject. That to his subject lends to lend base subjects light To mar the subject Subject—Making it subject Subject—Making it subject Subject and servile As subject to Time's love Subjection—by their mortal faul brought in subjection Proud of subjection | Son 111 LC LC VA RL Son 359 4 82 4 100 4 103 VA 50n 124 tt RL LC str Son 125 | 7 11 7 1 |

| | | | | • | |
|--|------------------|------|--|---|--|
| farquin—sometime 'Tarquin' w | 88 | | | Tear—Tears harden lust | R L |
| pronounced plain | | | 1786 | By her untimely tears | |
| to publish Tarquin's foul offence | . " | | 1852 | Be moved with my tears | " |
| Tarquin's everlasting banishme | | | 1855 | Melt at my tears | |
| Tarriance—longing for Adon | | | - | in the chastest tears | |
| Task—His day's hot task | VA | | | Her tears should drop | **** |
| In that high task | RL | | | Mingling my talk with tears | ***** |
| the task it hath to say | " | | 1618 | when time is kept with tears at each sad strain will strain a to | 1 |
| her sad task hath not said | | 72 | 1699 1 | Those tears from thee | DB4 1 |
| should task you to recite Faste—Dainties to taste | | | | If tears could help | 1 |
| is sour to taste | V A | | 528 | and tears may grace | 1 |
| this learning mayst thou taste | Son | | 4 | seem'd a weeping tear | ***** 1 |
| so shall I taste | SUN | 90 | | And with my tears quench Troy | . " 1 . " 1 |
| that needs will taste | L C | | 167 | To see those borrow'd tears | ′ " 1 " 1 |
| Taste—wert thou to the taste | VA | | | For every tear he falls | " 1 |
| Whose precious taste | " | | | false Sinon's tears doth flatter | " 1 |
| but alter not his taste | RL | | | Her eyes, though sod in tears | " 1 |
| His taste delicious | 2. 1 | | 699 | carved in it with tears | " 1 |
| to bitter wormwood taste | * | | | To check the tears | " 1 |
| The stained taste of violated tro | th " | | 1059 | a holy and obsequious tear | Son 81 |
| By wilful taste of what thyself | Son | | 8 | Ah! but those tears are pearl | " 34 |
| Nor taste, nor smell | 44 | 141 | 7 | heavy tears, badges of either's w | |
| lasted—mayst thou well be tasted | V.A | | 128 | potions have I drunk of Siren ter | rs " 119 |
| atter'd—Will be a tatter'd weed | Son | 2 | 4 | with watching and with tears | " 148 |
| on my tatter'd loving | " | 26 | 11 | with tears thou keep'st me blind | |
| aught them scornful tricks | V A | | 501 | woe had pelleted in tears | L C |
| Those eyes that taught all other e | | | 952 | orb of one particular tear | 2,0 |
| Ruin hath taught me | Son | | 11 | resolved my reason into tears | " |
| taught the dumb on high | 44 | 78 | 5 | Her faith, her oaths, her tears | PP 7 |
| by spirits taught to write | 64 | 86 | 5 | Scarce I could from tears refrain | |
| love taught it this alchemy | 66 | 114 | 4 | Tear—shall rudely tear thee | R L |
| And taught it thus anew | 44 | 145 | 8 | her nails her flesh doth tear | " |
| Who taught thee how | 44 | 150 | 9 | to tear his curled hair | " |
| hath taught her thus to say | P P | 19 | 22 | her beauty I may tear | " 1 |
| 'aught'st—that thou this ill | RL | | 996 | She tears the senseless Sinon | " 1 |
| each—his proceedings teach thee | | | 406 | and often 'gan to tear | L C |
| doth teach it divination | 44 | •••• | 670 | Tear-distained—about her eye | |
| teach the fool to speak | ** | | 1146 | Tearing-Tearing of papers, break | |
| and thou didst teach the way | RL | | 630 | ing rings | L C |
| Teach me to curse him | • 6 | | 996 | Tedious—Her song was tedious | V A |
| O, teach me how to make | ** | | 1653 | My woes are tedious | R L 1 |
| To teach my tongue | Son | 19 | 52 | burnt out in tedious nights | " 1 |
| Doth teach that ease | 46 | 50 | 3 | Teeming-The teeming autumn | Son 97 |
| I teach thee how | " | 101 | 13 | Teen-my heart of teen | V A |
| If I might teach thee wit | 66 | 140 | 5 | put to the smallest teen | L C |
| eachest-And that thou teachest | 44 | 39 | 13 | Teeth-'tween his teeth | VA |
| eaching-Teaching the sheets | V A | | 398 | whet his teeth at him | " 1 |
| Teaching decrepit age | 44 | | 1148 | But through his teeth | R L 1 |
| Teaching them thus to use it | RL | | 62 | Pluck the keen teeth | Son 19 |
| eam—had his team to guide | VA | | 179 | Tell—Tell me, love's master | V A |
| ear-she with her tears | 44 | | 49 | He tells her, no; to-morrow | " |
| with her contending tears | • | | 82 | More I could tell | " |
| quench them with my tears | 44 | | 192 | She tells them 'tis | " |
| With tears, which chorus-like | ** | | 360 | Tells him of trophies | " 1 |
| your feigned tears | 44 | | | Do tell her she is dreadfully bese | |
| | | | | | " |
| | 44 | | | and tell my loving tale | |
| the crystal tears gave light | " | | | and tell my loving tale marking what he tells | |
| | | | 491 | and tell my loving tale marking what he tells will tell my story | " |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears | " | •••• | 491 949 | marking what he tells | " |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears | " | •••• | 491 949 961 | marking what he tells will tell my story | " |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her ey- tears make them wet again | " " | | 491 949 961 962 966 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went | " 1: " 1: |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her eye tears make them wet again Whereat her tears began | # # # # | | 491 949 961 962 966 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went than one hath power to tell sad tales doth tell | " 1: " 1: |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her eyetears make them wet again Whereat her tears began With purple tears, that his woun | # # # # | | 491 949 961 962 966 979 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went than one hath power to tell | " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her eye tears make them wet again Whereat her tears began With purple tears, that his woun wept | e | | 491 949 961 962 966 979 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went than one hath power to tell sad tales doth tell And tell thy grief To tell them all | " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her eye tears make them wet again Whereat her tears began With purple tears, that his woun wept my salt tears gone | " " " | | 491 949 961 962 966 979 1054 1071 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went than one hath power to tell sad tales doth tell And tell thy grief | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 Son 8 |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her eye tears make them wet again Whereat her tears began With purple tears, that his woun wept my salt tears gone first should dry his tears | e " d | | 491 949 961 962 966 979 1054 1071 1092 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went than one hath power to tell sad tales doth tell And tell thy grief To tell them all and tell the face thou viewest | " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 " 1 Son 8 |
| the crystal tears gave light Dost thou drink tears O, how her eyes and tears seen in the tears, tears in her eye tears make them wet again Whereat her tears began With purple tears, that his woun wept my salt tears gone | e " d | | 491 949 961 962 966 979 1054 1071 1092 1176 | marking what he tells will tell my story But tell me, girl, when went than one hath power to tell sad tales doth tell And tell thy grief To tell them all and tell the face thou viewest count the clock that tells the tim | " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: " 1: |

| Thil—from woe to woe tell o'er | Son | 30 | 10 | Tender—His tender heir might ber | ir Son | 1 | |
|---|------|-----------|------------|--|----------|-----------|-----|
| doth almost tell my name | | 76 84 | 7 7 | And, tender churl | " | 1 | |
| if he can tell of our old acquaintance tell | 4 | 89 | 12 | As tender nurse In tender embassy of love | " | 22 | |
| nothing thence but sweetness tel | | 93 | 12 | To kiss the tender inward | | 45 | |
| That tongue that tells | | 95 | 5 | Nor tender feeling | " | 128 | |
| any summer's story tell | ** | 98 | 7 | The tender nibbler | P P | 141 | |
| and your gifts to tell | 44 | 103 | 12 | Tender-Tender my suit | RL | _ | |
| Tell me thou lovest elsewhere | 46 | 139 | 5 | The barren tender | | | |
| jet, love, to tell me so | " | 140 | 6 | Of pensived and subdued desire | | • | |
| yet not directly tell | 4 | 144 | 10 | the tender | LC | | 2 |
| My soul doth tell my body | 44 | 151 | 7 | Tender'd—fee of parting is | V A | | |
| Let it not tell your judgement | LC | | 73 | as you to me then tender'd | Sim | | |
| you are, O, hear me tell | ** | | 253 | Tenderer—His tenderer cheek | VA | | |
| yet not directly tell | PP | 2 | 10 | Tenour-the tenour of her woe | RL | | 13 |
| thou comest thy tale to tell | * | 19 | 7 | The scope and tenour | Son | 61 | |
| Telling—still telling what is told | Son | 76 | 14 | Tent—his tent my bed | VA | | |
| by thy true-telling friend | " | 82 | 12 | the night before in Tarquin's ten | RL | | |
| Tell-tale—object to the tell-tale Day | RL | | 806 | Teuth-Be thou the tenth Muse | Son | 38 | |
| Temperance—when is thaw'd | | | 884 | Tereu—'Tereu, Tereu!' by and by | | | |
| emperate—lovely and more | Son | 18 | 2 | Tereus—While thou on Tereus | RL | | |
| stee | | | | Term-May any terms acquit me | | •••• | 17 |
| his stronger strength obey'd | VA | | 111 | For term of life | Sun | | |
| tapering—dissolves with temperin | ng " | ••••• | 565 238 | Buy terms divine | | 146 | |
| empest—from and from rain tempest to the field | | | | And long upon these terms | L C | | 1 |
| tempest after sun | ** | - | 800 | Term'd—be term'd a poet's rage Termless—on that termless skin | Sun | | |
| This windy tempest | RL | | | Terror—Which with cold terror | LC VA | | ٠, |
| That looks on tempests | Sun | | 6 | with trembling terror die | RL | | |
| mple—his soul's fair temple | R L | | - 1 | What terror 'tis | | | |
| Her sacred temple spotted | | | 1172 | makes supposed terror true | | | |
| mpt—uproar tempts his veins | | | | Effects of terror | LC | | |
| And now, to tempt all | LC | | 252 | Testament-writ in my testament | | | |
| emptation—For still follows | | 41 | 4 - | Testy—His testy master | V A | | |
| and to temptation slow | 44 | 94 | 4 , | fond and testy as a child | RL | | |
| empted—Not to be tempted | LC | | 251 | As testy sick men | Hon | | •• |
| mpter—gave the tempter place | 44 | | 318 | Text-The text is old | VA | | 8 |
| mpteth — Tempteth my better | • | | | Than-' Thrice fairer than myself | ** | | |
| angel | Som | 144 | 6 ı | more lovely than a man | ** | | |
| Tempteth my better angel | P P | 2 | 6 | than doves or roses are | | | |
| mpting—Upon thy tempting lip | | | 127 | than she for this good turn | | | |
| the tempting tune is blown | | | 775 | Nay, more than flint | | | 2 |
| tempting her to thee | Sun | | 13 | a whiter hue than white | | | 3 |
| Ten kisses short as one | YA. | | 22 ; | That worse than Tantalus | | ··· · | |
| What is ten hundred | | | 519 . | than thy spear's point | | • • • • • | 6 |
| without ten women's wit | |] | | And more than so | | | |
| | RL | 1 | 11., | than civil home-bred strife | ' | ~ | 7 |
| Or ten times happier be it ten for | | | h | more moving than your own | ٠ | • | |
| one Fen times thyself | Sim | 6 | 9 | Her more than haste Rather than triumph | R L | | 9 |
| If ten of thine ten times | 4 | 5 | 10 | More than his eyes | | | 1 |
| then ten times happy me | | 37 | 14 | more slavish tribute than they ou | | | |
| en times more in worth | | 34 | 9 | With more than admiration | | | 4 |
| | RL. | | | Worse than a slavish wipe | | | |
| all tenauts to the beart | | 4. | 19 | no harder than a stone | | | |
| nd-strange shadows on you tend | | 5.3 | 2 | a dearer thing than life | | | |
| What should I do but tend | | 57 | 1 | far pearer than before | | | |
| to no other pass my verses tend | 1 | 163 | 11 | deeper sin than sectoraless concel | £ " . | | 70 |
| his invised properties did tend | LC. | | 212 | hearts, harder than stones | | | 9 |
| nder—was the tender boy | VA. | | 22 | Wister to him than tigers | ". | | 5 |
| The tender spring | | | - | Than they whose whose | | 1 | |
| broad buttock, tender hide | | | | No more than wax | | 1 | |
| Her other tender hand | - , | | 27/2 | than I can well express | | 1 | |
| eata up Love's tender spring | | | | than one nath power to tell | | 1 | |
| | - | | 790 | more than hear them told | | 1 | 132 |
| do the tender leaves | - | | | _ | | | |
| do the tender leaves whose tender horns being hit | | : | | hower time than sharring fords | . | 1 | 4/ |
| do the tender leaves whose tender horns being his in pity of his tender years | - : | . : | | lesser nees than shallow fo rds with more than haste | • . | . 1 | 12 |
| do the tender leaves whose tender horns being his in pity of his tender years | | . : | | | • . | | 12 |

| Surfeit—Do surfeit by the eye Surfeits, imposthumes, grief | | | | | | _ | |
|--|------------------------------|---------|--|---|-------------|----------------------|----|
| | V A | | 602 743 | Swear—Then will I swear | Son | 132 136 | 1 |
| Love surfeits not | | •••• | 803 | Swear to thy blind soul swears that she is made of truth | ** | 138 | |
| Is but to surfeit | RL | | 139 | And swear that brightness | 44 | 150 | |
| pine and surfeit day by day | Son | | 13 | swear against the thing they see | 44 | 152 | 1 |
| Surfeit-taking—So Tarquin | RL | | | To swear against the truth | 64 | 152 | 1 |
| Surly—hear the surly sullen bell | Son | | 2 | When my love swears | P P | 1 | |
| Surmise—Tarquin answers with su | | •• | - | how shall I swear to love | | 5 | |
| mise | RL | | 83 | Thou for whom Jove would swear | . " | 17 | |
| By deep surmise | | | 1579 | Swearing-Swearing I slew him | RL | | 5 |
| on just proof surmise accumulat | | | 10 | Swearing unless I took ali | | | |
| Surmount—in all worths surmoun | | 62 | 8 | to me love swearing | | 152 | |
| Surpass—would surpass the life | VA | | 289 | her oaths of true love swearing | PP | | |
| Surplice—Let the priest in surplice | | | | Sweat-queen began to sweat | VA | | 1 |
| white | P T | | 13 | With pearly sweat | RL | | 8 |
| Surprise—to surprise her heart | VA | | 890 | Begrimed with sweat | | | |
| doth so surprise | 44 | | 1049 | Sweating-on his sweating palm | V A | | |
| that they may surprise | RL | | 166 | Since sweating Lust | 44 | | 7 |
| Survey-he will not every hour | Son | 52 | 8 | sweating with guilty fear | RL | | 7 |
| my love's sweet face survey | ** | 100 | 9 | Sweet—sweet above compare | V A | •••• | |
| Survive—thou dost survive | VA | •••• | 173 | And one sweet kiss | 44 | | |
| the scandal will survive | RL | | | sweet boy, and may it be | " | •••• | 1 |
| surcesse to be that should surviv | | | 1766 | Sweet bottom-grass | 44 | •••• | |
| If thou survive my well-contents | | | | For one sweet look | 44 | •••• | - |
| day | | 32 | | approach of sweet desire | " | •••• | 3 |
| Or you survive when I in earth | ** | 81 | 2 | Ear's deep-sweet music | ** | •••• | 4 |
| Sarviving—this surviving shame | RL | | | Pure lips, sweet seals | " | •••• | 5 |
| So thy surviving husband | | •••• | | his neck a sweet embrace | " | •••• | |
| Suspect—It shall suspect where is | | | 1153 | that sweet coral mouth | " | ••••• | _ |
| Suspect I may, yet not | Son | | | 'Sweet boy,' she says | " | •••• | |
| Suspect I may, yet not | PP | | | 'sweet boy, ere this | " | ••••• | |
| Suspect—Her rash suspect | | | 1010 | sweet lips and crystal eyne | | •••• | |
| The ornament of beauty is suspe | ct son | 70 | 3 | from the sweet embrace | " | •••• | _ |
| If some suspect of ili | | 70 | 13 | In the sweet channel | | •••• | 9 |
| Suspecteth—Little suspecteth th | | | 00 | sweet Death, I did but jest | " | •••• | |
| false worshipper | R L | | 86 448 | The flowers are sweet But true-sweet beauty lived | 4 | | |
| Suspicion—And bid suspicion From that suspicion | RL | | | Find sweet beginning | " | | |
| Sustain—and such griefs sustain | | | 139 | Sweet issue of a more | * | | |
| Sustaining—for grief of my | | | 1272 | my sweet love's flower | 66 | | |
| long in sorrow's sharp sustaining | | | 1573 | For one sweet grape | RL | | |
| Swallow—to swallow Venus' liking | , V A | | 248 | with so sweet a cheer | - " | | 2 |
| swallow up his sound advice | RL | | | that follows sweet delight | ** | | 3 |
| Swallow'd—whole is in confus | | | 1159 | and enter this sweet city | 44 | | 4 |
| as a swallow'd bait | Son | | 7 | and sweet friendship's oath | 44 | | 5 |
| Swailowing—but a grave | V A | | 757 | in her lips' sweet fold | ** | | 6 |
| A swallowing gulf | RL | | 557 | of sweet chastity's decay | 44 | | 8 |
| Swain—with the blunt swains he go | | | 1504 | where the sweet birds sing | " | | 8 |
| known to us poor swains | PP | 18 | 45 | mad with their sweet melody | 44 | | 11 |
| Swan—the snow-white swan desire | e R L | | 1011 | Who, having two sweet babes | u | •••• | 11 |
| And now this pale swan | 44 | | 1611 | Such sweet observance | 44 | | 13 |
| Be the death-divining swan | P T | | 15 | And drop sweet balm | 64 | •••• | 14 |
| Swart - complexion'd — the swar | t- | | | Sweet love, what spite | " | | 16 |
| complexion'd night | Son | 28 | 11 | In thy sweet semblance | 44 | | 17 |
| Sway—by limping sway disabled | ** | 66 | 8 | Then live, sweet Lucrece | ** | •••• | 17 |
| my heart to sway | | 150 | 2 | to thy sweet self too cruel | Son | 1 | |
| noble by the sway | L C | •••• | 108 | thy sweet self dost deceive | ** | 4 | |
| | | | | substance still lives sweet | " | 5 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled | | | 109 | Make sweet some vial | 44 | 6 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd | VA | | | | | | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's | st Son | 128 | 3 | sweet husband to another | ** | 8 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—immortal hand she swears | st Son | 128 | 3 80 | And your sweet semblance | ** | 8 13 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—Immortal hand she swears Swear Nature's death | nt Son | 128 | 3 80 744 | And your sweet semblance your sweet issue your sweet forn | 1 | 13 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—immortal hand she swears Swear Nature's death That one would swear | nt Son VA " RL | 128 | 3 80 744 1393 | And your sweet semblance your sweet issue your sweet form should bear | | 13 13 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—immortal hand she swears Swear Nature's death That one would swear seems to pelt and swear | nt Son VA " RL | 128 | 3 80 744 1393 1418 | And your sweet semblance your sweet issue your sweet forn should bear drawn by your own sweet skill | " " | 13 13 16 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—immortal hand she swears Swear Nature's death That one would swear seems to pelt and swear swears he did her wrong | s VA RL | 128 | 3 80 744 1393 1418 1462 | And your sweet semblance your sweet issue your sweet forn should bear drawn by your own sweet skill her own sweet brood | " " " | 13 16 19 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—immortal hand she swears Swear Nature's death That one would swear seems to pelt and swear awears he did her wrong And swear I found you | st Son VA " RL " | 128 | 3 80 744 1393 1418 1462 1635 | And your sweet semblance your sweet issue your sweet forn should bear drawn by your own sweet skill her own sweet brood worthy of thy sweet respect | | 13 16 19 26 | |
| Sway'd—'Thus he that overruled oversway'd Sway'st—when thou gently sway's Swear—immortal hand she swears Swear Nature's death That one would swear seems to pelt and swear swears he did her wrong | s VA RL | 128 | 3 80 744 1393 1418 1462 | And your sweet semblance your sweet issue your sweet forn should bear drawn by your own sweet skill her own sweet brood | " " " | 13 16 19 | |

| 'Why, what of that?' quoth she " 713 'Why, what of that?' quoth she " 714 For stealing moulds from heaven that were divine " 730 That on the earth would breed " 753 Imp that burns by night " 755 Or butcher-sire that reaves his son of life " 766 gold that's put to use " 766 gold that's put to use " 766 The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger " 787 The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger " 788 That lends embracements unto every stranger " 789 Mine ears, that to your wanton talk " 809 Mine ears, that to your wanton talk " 809 Mine ears, that to your wanton talk " 809 That cedar-tops and hills seem " 830 That cedar-tops and hills seem influence that makes him bright " 862 a son that suck'd an earthly mother " 863 That nother ground lay kill'd blood, that on the ground lay blood, that the say Which triumph'd in that ky That kings might be espoused To set forth that which is so singular That kings might be espoused To set forth that which is so singular That kings might be espoused To set forth that which is to set forth that which is he so in that trich jewel That kings mig | d " R L " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 11 |
|--|---|-------|----|
| For stealing moulds from heaven that were divine " | R L | | |
| that were divine That on the earth would breed Imp that burns by night Into bury that posterity Implication of life Implicati | | | |
| That on the earth would breed almp that burns by night " | | | |
| lamp that burns by night to bury that posterity " 755 to bury that posterity " 758 of that rich jewel 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 off they interchange armies, that to your wanton talk " 809 the object that did feed her sight as one that unaware " 822 as one that unaware " 823 In that high task hath done Therefore that makes him bright " 862 estate | | | |
| to bury that posterity " 758 gular Or butcher-sire that reaves his son of life " 766 gold that's put to use " 768 that meaner men should vaunt 'What have you urged that I cannot reprove " 787 The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger " 788 beauty, in that white intituled challenge that fair field That off they interchange armies, that to your wanton talk " 809 the object that did feed her sight as one that unaware " 822 sone that unaware " 823 In that high task hath done Therefore that praise which for that cedar-tops and hills seem " 858 influence that makes him bright " 862 estate | | | |
| Or butcher-sire that reaves his son of life " | 46 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | |
| of life " 766 pold that's put to use " 768 which have you urged that I cannot reprove " 787 that golden hap which that leadeth on to danger " 788 challenge that fair field that lends embracements unto every stranger " 780 mine ears, that to your wanton talk " 809 the object that did feed her sight as one that unaware " 822 as one that unaware " 823 In that high task hath done that leader-tops and hills seem " 858 for that he colour'd with his high influence that makes him bright " 862 estate | | | |
| gold that's put to use "What have you urged that I cannot reprove The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger That lends embracements unto every stranger Whine ears, that to your wanton talk What have you urged that I cannot reprove " 787 " 788 " 788 That lends embracements unto every stranger " 790 Wine ears, that to your wanton talk Whine ears, that to your wanton talk What have you urged that I cannot reprove White would stain that o'er beauty, in that white intituled challenge that fair field That off they interchange armies, that would let him go Now thinks he that her husband's prodigal that praised her so In that high task hath done Therefore that praise which That cedar-tops and hills seem White would stain that o'er beauty, in that white intituled Challenge that fair field That off they interchange In that high task hath done Therefore that praise which For that he colour'd with his high estate | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | | |
| 'What have you urged that I cannot reprove " 787 The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger " 788 That lends embracements unto every stranger " 790 Mine ears, that to your wanton talk " 809 the object that did feed her sight " 822 so one that unaware " 823 That all the neighbour caves " 830 That cadar-tops and hills seem " 830 influence that makes him bright " 862 | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | | |
| not reprove The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger That lends embracements unto every stranger Mine ears, that to your wanton talk so one that unaware That all the neighbour caves That cedar-tops and hills seem influence that makes him bright " 787 Now thinks he that her husband's prodigal that praised her so In that high task hath done Therefore that praise which For that he colour'd with his high estate | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | | |
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| on to danger " 788 challenge that fair field That lends embracements unto every stranger " 790 American sone that unaware " 822 as one that unaware " 823 In that high task hath done That cdar-tops and hills seem " 858 influence that makes him bright " 862 challenge that fair field That oft they interchange armies, that would let him go Now thinks he that her husband's prodigal that praised her so In that high task hath done Therefore that praise which For that he colour'd with his high estate | # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # | | |
| That lends embracements unto every stranger " 790 Mine ears, that to your wanton talk " 809 the object that did feed her sight " 822 as one that unaware " 823 That all the neighbour caves " 823 That cadar-tops and hills seem " 858 influence that makes him bright " 862 That off they interchange armies, that would let him go Now thinks he that her husband's prodigal that praised her so In that high task hath done Therefore that praise which For that he colour'd with his high | * " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | |
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| as one that unaware " 823 In that high task hath done That all the neighbour caves " 830 Therefore that praise which That cedar-tops and hills seem " 858 For that he colour'd with his high influence that makes him bright " 862 estate | | | |
| That all the neighbour caves " 830 Therefore that praise which That cedar-tops and hills seem " 858 For that he colour'd with his high influence that makes him bright " 862 estate | | | |
| That cedar-tops and hills seem " 858 For that he colour'd with his high influence that makes him bright " 862 estate | 44 | | |
| influence that makes him bright " 862 estate | 44 | ••••• | |
| mancado tina manco min origina | ** | | • |
| and contains moreon and con and downing in mill seem of | | | |
| like one that spies an adder " 878 That, cloy'd with much, he pineth | | | |
| And childish error, that they are But she, that never coped | • " | | i |
| afraid " 898 troubled minds that wake | 44 | | 1 |
| And with that word " 900 Those that much covet | 46 | | 1 |
| the path that she untreads again " 908 That what they have not, that | | •••• | • |
| Mistakes that aim, and cleaves " 942 which they possess | " | | 1 |
| 'Dost thou drink tears, that thou That they prove bankrupt | " | ~ | 1 |
| provokest " 949 That one for all | " | | 1 |
| Those eyes that taught " 952 oft that wealth doth cost | ** | | 1 |
| tide that from her two cheeks " 957 So that in venturing ill | 64 | | 1 |
| Sorrow that friendly sighs sought " 964 The things we are for that which | | ••••• | • |
| That every present sorrow seemeth " 970 we expect | | | 1 |
| web that she hath wrought " 991 Of that we have | 4 | | 1 |
| It was not she that call'd " 993 Now serves the season that they | | ~ | - |
| the boar, that bloody beast " 999 may surprise | - 4 | | 10 |
| creature, that hath done thee wrong " 1005 That from the cold stone | 4 | | 1 |
| hoping that Adonis is alive " 1009 that which is divine | 64 | ···· | 19 |
| And that his beauty may the bet- | 4 | | 19 |
| ter thrive " 1011 That it will live engraven | ** | | 26 |
| Whereat she leaps that was but That my posterity | 64 | | 21 |
| late forlorn " 1026 To wish that I their father | 44 | | _ |
| That from their dark beds once This siege that hath engirt | 44 | | 2 |
| more leap " 1050 That which is vile | | | |
| wound that the boar had trench'd " 1052 roses that on lawn we lay | 44 | ~ | 2 |
| tears, that his wound wept " 1054 That had Narcissus seen her | ** | ~ | |
| Her eyes are mad that they have the heart that shadows dreadeth | 44 | | |
| wept " 1962 That now he vows a league | ** | | |
| That her sight dazzling makes the That eye which looks | ** | | 25 |
| wound " 1964 That eye which him beholds | 4 | | 25 |
| That makes more gashes " 1065 wind that fires the torch | " | | 31 |
| What face remains alive that's The doors, the wind, the glove | | | • |
| worth the viewing " 1076 that did delay him | 44 | | 32 |
| the silly lamb that day " 1098 Like little frosts that sometime | 44 | | 20 |
| That some would sing " 1102 That shuts him from the heaven | 44 | | |
| livery that he wore " 1107 That for his prey | " | | _ |
| entertainment that he gave " 1108 That his foul thoughts | 4 | •••• | |
| | | ~ | 91 |
| She takes him by the hand, and the shame that follows sweet de- that is cold " 1124 light | 44 | | 20 |
| | | | |
| | | | 94 |
| | | | 3/ |
| should yet be light " 1134 draw the cloud that hides | - | | 87 |
| That all love's pleasure shall not Whether it is that she reflects so match " 1140 bright | | | _ |
| | 4 | | 87 |
| With sweets that shall the truest That dazzleth them | - | | 87 |
| sight beguile " 1144 in that darksome prison died | | | 87 |

| Table—thy tables, are within my | | | | Tale—she trembles at his tale | V A | | |
|--|-----------|----------|--------------|---|-----------------|-------|-------------|
| brain | Son 1 | | 1 | This carry-tale, dissentious Jealou | sy " | | 657 |
| To trust those tables | ." 1 | | 12 | in his ears a heavy tale | - " | | 1125 |
| Ta'en—Had ta'en his last leave | VA. | | 2 | and tell my loving tale | R_{μ} | | |
| is ta'en prisoner by the foe Tail—Thin mane, thick tail | RL. | | 298 | object to the tell-tale Day to purge my impure tale | | ••••• | 806 1078 |
| through his mane and tail | | | 305 | sad tales doth tell | ** | •••• | 1496 |
| He vails his tail | 4. | •••• | 314 | to list the sad-tuned tale | LC | | 4 |
| Clapping their proud tails | | •••• | 923 | How many tales to please me | $\overline{P}P$ | | |
| Tainted-our hearts oft tainted be | RL. | •••• | 38 | thou comest thy tale to tell | " | 19 | 7 |
| Which by him tainted | ". | •••• | 1182 | Talent-these talents of their hair | LC | | 204 |
| weep upon the tainted place | ". | •••• | 1746 | Talk-'What! canst thou talk | VA | •••• | 427 |
| Take—Till he take truce | VA. | •••• | 82 | To talk in deeds | RL | | |
| goeth about to take him | | •••• | 819 | Begins to talk; but through | | •••• | 178 |
| snow takes any dint | • | •••• | 854 | Talk—to your wanton talk | VA | | |
| now she takes him | | •••• | 361 | Mingling my talk with tears | R_{L} | | |
| To take advantage she takes all she can | • | •••• | 405 564 | and too much talk affords thy tongue with filed talk | P P | | 1100 |
| take counsel of their friends | | •••• | 640 | Talk'd—And talk'd of virtue | RL | | |
| and takes no rest | | | 647 | Tall—He of tall building | Son | 80 | 12 |
| she takes him by the hand | | | 1124 | Tally—Nor need I tallies | | 122 | |
| in this hollow cradle take thy res | | | 1185 | Tame—tame and gently hear him | VA | | |
| takes the worser part | RL . | | | And patience, tame to sufferance | | | |
| He takes it from the rushes | " . | •••• | | nature is both kind and tame | LC | | 31 |
| He takes for accidental things | | •••• | 326 | Youth is wild and age is tame | PP | 12 | 8 |
| no device can take | | ••• | | Tame—To tame the unicorn | RL | | |
| take root with precious flowers | • | | 870 | Continuance tames the one | | | 1097 |
| when death takes one | | | 1161 | Tamed—tamed with too much | VA. | | |
| husband, do thou take the other takes in hand | • | | 1200 1235 | Tan—Tan sacred beauty | Son V A | | |
| At last he takes her | • | | 1597 | Tangled—tangled in a net Tann'd—chopp'd with tann'd an | | ••••• | 6 |
| do not take away | | | 1796 | tiquity | Son | 62 | 10 |
| when he takes thee hence | | 12 | 14 | Tantalus—worse than Tantalus' | V A | | |
| As he takes from you | 44 | 15 | 14 | like still-pining Tantalus | RL | | |
| Unless thou take that honour | 44 | 36 | 12 | Tapster-Like shrill-tongued tap | | | |
| decrepit father takes delight | | 37 | 1 | sters | VA | | 849 |
| Take all my comfort | 44 | 87 | 4 | Tarquin leaves the Roman | RL | | 8 |
| Take all my loves, my love, ye | ×a, " | | | in Tarquin's tent | " | ••••• | |
| take them all | " | 40 | 1 | Which Tarquin view'd | " | •••• | - 1 |
| come and take my love black night doth take away | ** | 64 73 | 12 7 | Enchanted Tarquin answers For then is Tarquin | " | •••• | |
| To take a new acquaintance | ** | 77 | 12 | doth Tarquin lie revolving | " | | |
| your memory death cannot take | 44 | 81 | 3 | now must doting Tarquin make | ** | | |
| that thou mayst take | 44 | 91 | 13 | These worlds in Tarquin | 44 | •••• | |
| Take heed, dear heart | 44 | 95 | 13 | doth Tarquin stay | 44 | | 42 |
| And take thou my oblation | | 125 | 10 | 'In Tarquin's likeness | 44 | | 59 |
| thy beauty thou wilt take | | 134 | 9 | So surfeit-taking Turquin | 44 | •••• | |
| take the worst to be | | 137 | 4 | 'Were Tarquin Night | " | ••••• | |
| his metal from his rider takes | L_{C} . | | 107 | with Tarquin's name | 44 | ••••• | |
| hence a question takes | | •••• | 110 | reproach to Tarquin's shame | " | •••• | |
| Take all these similes | • | •••• | 227 | How Tarquin wronged me | " | •••• | |
| and he takes and leaves | PP | 4 | 305 10 | And Tarquin's eye When Tarquin did, but he | 44 | | |
| to take her figured proffer Her stand she takes | I I | 9 | 10 5 | some mischance cross Tarquin | 44 | | 96 |
| And would not take her meaning | gr " | 11 | 12 | At Time, at Tarquin | и | | 102 |
| As take the pain | " | 14 | 12 | I fear'd by Tarquin's falchion | 44 | | 104 |
| Take counsel of some wiser head | ٠ ١ | 19 | 5 | hath Tarquin rifled me | ** | | 105 |
| None takes pity on thy pain | " | 21 | 20 | I'll hum on Tarquin still | 44 | | 113 |
| Taken-Had ta'en his last leave | VA. | | 2 | my stained blood to Tarquin | " | | 118 |
| is ta'en prisoner by the foe | RL | | | How Tarquin must be used | " | | 119 |
| although his height be taken | Son | | 8 | serve thou false Tarquin so | " | | 119 |
| have no leisure taken | | 120 | 7 | 'Tarquin from hence | " | •••• | 127 |
| thy cruel eye hath taken | | 133 | 5 8 | Tarquin gone away as knowing Tarquin's lust | ** | | 128 135 |
| Taker—to make the taker mad Takest—breath thou givest and | | 129 | 8 19 | But Tarquin's shape | ** | | 153 |
| Taking—Taking no notice | VA. | •••• | 341 | To me came Tarquin armed | " | | 154 |
| but she, in worser taking | RL | | | So did I Tarquin | " | | 154 |
| So surfeit-taking Tarquin fares | " | | | She throws forth Tarquin s name | e " | | 171 |
| Tale—she tunes her tale | VA. | •••• | 74 | and that false Tarquin stain'd | 44 | | 174 |
| | | | | = | | | |

| | | | | • | | | |
|---|---------------------------|----------|----------------------|--|----------------|----------|----------------|
| Tarquin-sometime 'Tarquin' wa | | | | Tear—Tears harden lust | R L | | |
| pronounced plain | | | 1786 | By her untimely tears | | ~ | |
| to publish Tarquin's foul offence | | | 1852 | Be moved with my tears | | | . 58 |
| Tarquin's everlasting banishmen | | | | Melt at my tears | - | | . 50 |
| Tarriance longing for Adoni | | | | in the chastest tears | | | |
| Task—His day's hot task | VA | | | Her tears should drop | - | • | |
| In that high task | R_{μ} | | 80 | Mingling my talk with tears | - | •••• | |
| the task it hath to say | " | | 1618 | when time is kept with tears | | | . 112 |
| her sad task hath not said | | 72 | 1699 | at each sad strain will strain a te Those tears from thee | MAT " | | . 112 . 127 |
| should task you to recite | | | | | | | |
| Taste—Dainties to taste | ' A | •••• | | If tears could help | | | . 127 |
| is sour to taste | | 77 | | and tears may grace | | | . 131 . 137 |
| this learning mayst thou taste | Son | | 4 | seem'd a weeping tear And with my tears quench Trov | | | . 146 |
| so shall I taste that needs will taste | L C | , 90 | | To see those borrow'd tears | " | | . 140 154 |
| Taste—wert thou to the taste | | | | For every tear he falls | " | | . 154 . 158 |
| Whose precious taste | "" | | 445 543 | false Sinon's tears doth flatter | * | | . 156 . 156 |
| | | | | Her eyes, though sod in tears | 4 | | . 156 . 156 |
| but alter not his taste | R_{μ} | | | carved in it with tears | 4 | | |
| His taste delicious | | •••• | | I . | | | . 171 |
| to bitter wormwood taste | | •••• | | To check the tears | | | . 181 l |
| The stained taste of violated trot | | | 1059 | a holy and obsequious tear | Son | | |
| By wilful taste of what thyself | | 40 | 8 | Ah! but those tears are pearl | | 34 | |
| Nor taste, nor smell | | 141 | 7 | heavy tears, badges of either's | | 44 | |
| Tasted—mayst thou well be tasted | | | 128 | potions have I drunk of Siren tes | LTB | 119 | |
| Tatter'd-Will be a tatter'd weed | Son | 2 | 4 | with watching and with tears | | 148 | |
| on my tatter'd loving | | 26 | 11 | with tears thou keep'st me blind | | 148 | |
| Taught them scornful tricks | | | 501 | woe had pelleted in tears | L _C | | |
| Those eyes that taught all other ey | | | 952 | orb of one particular tear | 41 | **** | |
| Ruin hath taught me | Son | | 11 | resolved my reason into tears | | | |
| taught the dumb on high | " | 78 | 5 | Her faith, her oaths, her tears | P P | _ | |
| by spirits taught to write | " | 86 | 5 | Scarce I could from tears refrain | | 21 | |
| love taught it this alchemy | " | 114 | 4 | Tear—shall rudely tear thee | R L | | |
| And taught it thus anew | | 145 | 8 | her nails her fiesh doth tear | | | . 72 |
| Who taught thee how | " | 150 | 9 | to tear his curled hair | | | . 96 |
| hath taught her thus to say | PP | | 22 | her beauty I may tear | | | . 147 |
| Taught'st—that thou this ill | RL | | 996 | She tears the senseless Sinon | | | . 156 |
| Teach—his proceedings teach thee | V A | | 406 | and often 'gan to tear | LC | | |
| doth teach it divination | " | •••• | | Tear-distained—about her eye | | | 100 |
| teach the fool to speak | | | 1146 | Tearing—Tearing of papers, break | LC | , | |
| and thou didst teach the way Teach me to curse him | $R_{"}L$ | | 630 996 | ing rings Tedious—Her song was tedious | | | 841 |
| O, teach me how to make | " | •••• | 1653 | | R L | | |
| To teach my tongue | Son | | 52 | My woes are tedious burnt out in tedious nights | | | 1879 |
| Doth teach that ease | u | 19 50 | 3 | Teeming—The teeming autumn | Son | | |
| I teach thee how | 4 | 101 | 13 | Teen—my heart of teen | | | 808 |
| If I might teach thee wit | " | 140 | 5 | put to the smallest teen | | | 199 |
| | 44 | 39 | 13 | | | | 269 |
| Teachest—And that thou teachest | V A | | 398 | Teeth—'tween his teeth whet his teeth at him | | | 1112 |
| Teaching—Teaching the sheets | " " | | | | RL | | |
| Teaching decrepit age | | | 1148 | But through his teeth | Son | | |
| Teaching them thus to use it | RL | | 62 | Pluck the keen teeth | | | |
| Team—had his team to guide | VA " | | 179 | Tell—Tell me, love's master | V A | | 583 |
| Tear—she with her tears | | •••• | 49 | He tells her, no; to-morrow | " | | 587 808 |
| with her contending tears | 46 | ••••• | 82 | More I could tell | 41 | •••• | 897 |
| quench them with my tears | ** | | 192 | She tells them 'tis | 44 | | 1013 |
| With tears, which chorus-like | " | •••• | | Tells him of trophies | | | |
| your feigned tears | " | | 425 | Do tell her she is dreadfully beset | ı K L | | |
| the crystal tears gave light | " | ••••• | | and tell my loving tale | 44 | •••• | |
| Dost thou drink tears | " | •••• | 949 | marking what he tells | 64 | | |
| O, how her eyes and tears | | ••••• | 961 | will tell my story | | | 813 |
| seen in the tears, tears in her eye | . " | | 962 | But tell me, girl, when went | " | | 1273 |
| tears make them wet again | " | ••••• | | than one hath power to tell | u | | 1288 |
| Whereat her tears began | | •••• | 979 | sad tales doth tell | " | | 149 |
| With purple tears, that his wound | OL . | | | And tell thy grief | | | 100 |
| | | | 1054 | To tell them all | | | 1617 |
| wept | 44 | •••• | | | | | |
| my salt tears gone | " | •••• | 1071 | and tell the face thou viewest | Som | 8 | |
| my salt tears gone first should dry his tears | " | | 1071 1092 | count the clock that tells the tim | | 12 | 1 |
| my salt tears gone first should dry his tears which she compares to tears | " " | | 1071 1092 1176 | count the clock that tells the tim But not to tell of good | e " | 12 14 | 1 8 |
| my salt tears gone first should dry his tears | " " " <i>R L</i> | | 1071 1092 1176 | count the clock that tells the tim | е " | 12 | 1 8 5 |

| Tell—from woe to woe tell o'er doth almost tell my name | Son | 30 76 | | Tender—His tender heir might bea And, tender churl | r Son | 1 | |
|---|------------|------------|--------------|--|---------|---------|------|
| if he can tell | 44 | 84 | | As tender nurse | ** | 1 22 | |
| of our old acquaintance tell | ** | 89 | | In tender embassy of love | 44 | 45 | |
| nothing thence but sweetness tell | ** | 93 | 12 | To kiss the tender inward | 44 | 128 | |
| That tongue that tells | ** | 95 | | Nor tender feeling | 46 | 141 | |
| any summer's story tell | ** | 98 | | The tender nibbler | P P | 4 | _ |
| and your gifts to tell | " | 103 | | Tender—Tender my suit | RL | | |
| Tell me thou lovest elsewhere | " | 139 | | The barren tender | Son | 83 | |
| yet, love, to tell me so yet not directly tell | ** | 140 144 | 6 10 | Of pensived and subdued desire the tender | | | 01 |
| My soul doth tell my body | 44 | 151 | 7 | Tender'd—fee of parting is | VA. | | |
| Let it not tell your judgement | L C | | 73 | as you to me then tender'd | Son | | |
| you are, O, hear me tell | 44 | | 253 | Tenderer-His tenderer cheek | V.A | | |
| yet not directly tell | P P | 2 | 10 | Tenour-the tenour of her woe | RL | | |
| thou comest thy tale to tell | ** | 19 | 7 | The scope and tenour | Son | 61 | |
| Colling—still telling what is told | Son | 76 | | Tent-his tent my bed | V A | | |
| by thy true-telling friend | -"- | 82 | | the night before in Tarquin's tent | | | |
| Tell-tale—object to the tell-tale Day | $K_{"}L$ | | 806 | Tenth—Be thou the tenth Muse | Son | | |
| remperance—when is thaw'd | Son | 18 | 884 2 | Tereu. 'Tereu, Tereu!' by and by Tereus.—While thou on Tereus | | | |
| l'emperate —lovely and more l'emper'd — Strong-temper'd steel | | 10 | - | Term—May any terms acquit me | R_{L} | | 170 |
| his stronger strength obey'd | V A | •••• | 111 | For term of life | Son | | |
| compering—dissolves with tempering | | | 565 | Buy terms divine | 44 | 146 | |
| Tempest—from and from rain | ٠,, | | 238 | And long upon these terms | L C | | _ |
| tempest to the field | 44 | | 454 | Term'd—be term'd a poet's rage | Son | | |
| tempest after sun | ** | •••• | 800 | Termless—on that termless skin | LC | | |
| This windy tempest | | | 1788 | Terror-Which with cold terror | V A | | |
| That looks on tempests | Son | | 6 | with trembling terror die | RL | | |
| emple—his soul's fair temple | $R_{"}L$ | | | What terror 'tis | | •••• | |
| Her sacred temple spotted | | | 1172 | makes supposed terror true | | • | |
| 'empt—uproar tempts his veins And now, to tempt all | L C | | 427 252 | Effects of terror Testament—writ in my testament | LC | | |
| Temptation—For still follows | Son | | 4 | Testy—His testy master | VA | | |
| and to temptation slow | " | 94 | 4 | fond and testy as a child | RL | | |
| rempted—Not to be tempted | L C | | | As testy sick men | Son | | |
| compter—gave the tempter place | 46 | | 818 | Text—The text is old | V A | | |
| Tempteth — Tempteth my better | | | | Than—'Thrice fairer than myself | 44 | | |
| angel | Son | 144 | 6 | more lovely than a man | " | •••• | |
| Tempteth my better angel | P P | 2 | 6 | than doves or roses are | | ••••• | |
| empting—Upon thy tempting lip | | | 127 | than she for this good turn | " | •••• | 9 |
| the tempting tune is blown | | | 778 | Nay, more than flint a whiter hue than white | | •••• | |
| tempting her to thee | Son V A | | 13 22 | That worse than Tantalus | | | |
| What is ten hundred | | | | than thy spear's point | | | |
| without ten women's wit | ** | | 1008 | And more than so | | | |
| | RL | | | than civil home-bred strife | | ••••• | |
| Or ten times happier be it ten for | | | | more moving than your own | | | 77 |
| one | Son | 6 | 8 | Her more than haste | 46 | | 909 |
| Ten times thyself | 46 | 6 | 9 | Rather than triumph | RL | | 7 |
| If ten of thine ten times | 46 | 6 | 10 | More than his eyes | | | |
| then ten times happy me | 4 | 37 | 14 | more slavish tribute than they ov | | •••• | |
| ten times more in worth | ." | 38 | 9 | With more than admiration | | ••••• | |
| | R L | | | Worse than a slavish wipe | | •••• | |
| all tenants to the heart end—strange shadows on you tend | Son | 46 53 | 10 2 | no harder than a stone a dearer thing than life | | ••••• | |
| What should I do but tend | 44 | 57 | ī | far poorer than before | 4. | •••• | 69 |
| to no other pass my verses tend | ** | 103 | 11 | deeper sin than bottomless concei | | | 70 |
| his invised properties did tend | L C | | 212 | hearts, harder than stones | | •••• | 97 |
| ender—was the tender boy | •• • | | 32 | Wilder to him than tigers | ** | ••••• | 98 |
| The tender spring | ** | | 127 | Than they whose whole | | | 113 |
| broad buttock, tender hide | 46 | | 298 | No more than wax | | •••• | 124 |
| Her other tender hand | • • | | 352 | than I can well express | | | |
| Met office sender name | 4 | •••• | | than one hath power to tell | | •••• | |
| eats up Love's tender spring | | | =00 l | more than hear them told | * | | 1324 |
| eats up Love's tender spring do the tender leaves | " | ••••• | 798 | | | | |
| eats up Love's tender spring do the tender leaves whose tender horns being hit | " | | 1033 | lesser noise than shallow fords | * | •••• | |
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| That—And for that riches where is | | | . 1 | That—That I have hoisted sail 8 | ion | 117 | 7 |
| _ | on | 87 | 6 | | " | 118 | 8 |
| | " | 88 | 8 | Inc inc that were bon, bren | " | 118 | 10 |
| and injuries shad to my sen a do | 44 | 88 | 11 | Drugs poison him that so fell sick | | | |
| Zame tot tily right myself will eval | " | 88 | 14 | or you | " | 118 | 14 |
| oay mat thou didst loisand | " | 89 | 1 | That octor is by evil still made | ** | 119 | 10 |
| comment about that onence | 46 | 89 | 2 | That you were once unkind | " | 120 | 1 |
| Wretched in this alone, that thou | " | ٠. | | And for that sorrow which | " | 120 | 2 |
| mayst take | " | 91 92 | 13 | O, that our hight or woo | | 120 120 | 9 13 |
| is depends upon that love of thine | " | 92 | 8 | But that your trespass now becomes No, I am that I am, and they that | | 120 | 10 |
| | 44 | 92 | 10 | | " | 121 | 9 |
| what's so blessed fair that fears no | | | | Which shall above that idle rank | | | • |
| | " | 92 | 13 | | u | 122 | 3 |
| Therefore in that I cannot know | ** | 93 | 6 | That poor retention could not | ** | 122 | 9 |
| That in thy face sweet love should | " | 93 | 10 | those tables that receive thee more | " | 122 | 12 |
| They that have power | " | 94 | 1 | Time, thou shalt not boast that I | | | |
| That do not do the thing | ** | 94 | 2 | do change . | " | 128 | 1 |
| Durit (umr nomer | " | 94 | 11 | What thou dost foist upon us that | | | |
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| The folian time sch | " | 95 | 5 | Than think that we before | " | 123 | 8 |
| all things turn to fair that eyes | " | | | not policy, that heretic | " | 124 | 9 |
| Can see | " | 95 | 12 | That it nor grows with heat | " | 124 | 12 |
| graces that to thee resort | u | 96 96 | 7 | to this purpose that her skill | " | 126 | 7 |
| errors that in thee are seen | " | 97 | 14 | That every tongue says beauty | | 127 128 | 14 2 |
| That leaves look pale That heavy Saturn laugh'd | 44 | 98 | 4 | Upon that blessed wood concord that mine ear confounds | " | 128 | 4 |
| steal thy sweet that smells | 44 | 99 | 2 | those jacks that nimble leap | ** | 128 | 5 |
| Where art thou, Muse, that thou | | | - | which should that harvest reap | ** | 128 | 7 |
| forget'st so long | " | 100 | 1 | the heaven that leads men to this | | | • |
| To speak of that which gives | " | 100 | 2 | hell | " | 129 | 14 |
| | " | 100 | 7 | the breath that from my mistress | | | |
| That love is merchandized | 44 | 102 | 3 | reeks | 86 | 130 | 8 |
| Not that the summer is | 64 | 102 | 9 | That music hath a far more | 66 | 130 | 10 |
| But that wild music burthens | " | 102 | 11 | some say that thee behold | 66 | 131 | 5 |
| That having such a scope | " | 108 | 2 | that is not false I swear | " | 131 | 9 |
| That over-goes my blunt | ** | 103 | 7 | Nor that full star that ushers in | | | |
| To mar the subject that before | | | | the even | " | 132 | 7 |
| was well | " | 103 | 10 | Doth half that glory to the sober | | | _ |
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| cnaracter | u | 108 | 1 | all they foul that thy complexion | " | 100 | |
| That may express my love | | 108 108 | 9 | lack | •• | 132 | 14 |
| So that eternal love never say that I was false of heart | | 109 | 1 | Beshrew that heart that makes | 46 | 133 | 1 |
| That is my home of love | " | 109 | 5 | my heart For that deep wound it gives | ** | 133 | 2 |
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| So that myself bring water | " | 109 | 8 | confess'd that he is thine | " | 134 | ī |
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| That it could so preposterously | " | 109 | 11 | mine | 44 | 134 | 3 |
| Most true it is that I have look'd | " | 110 | 5 | Under that bond that him as fast | | | |
| That did not better for my life | " | 111 | 8 | doth bind | " | 134 | 8 |
| Thence comes it that my name re- | | | | Thou usurer that put'st forth all | | | |
| ceives a brand | " | 111 | 5 | to use | ** | 134 | 10 |
| bitterness that I will bitter think | " | 111 | 11 | am I that vex thee still | " | 135 | 3 |
| Even that your pity is enough | ** | 111 | 14 | and me in that one 'Will | " | 135 | 14 |
| That my steel'd sense | ** | 112 | 8 | If thy soul check thee that I come | 44 | | _ |
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| That all the world besides | " | 112 | 14 | Swear to thy blind soul that I was | " | | _ |
| And that which governs | " | 113 | 2 | thy 'Will | 46 | 136 | 2 |
| And that your love taught it | " | 114 | 4 | That nothing me, a something | | 136 | 12 |
| That mine eye loves it | " | 114 115 | 14 | Make but my name thy love, and | u | 136 | 13 |
| lines that I before have writ Even those that said I could not love | | 115 | 2 | love that still That they behold, and see not | u | 137 | 2 |
| To give full growth to that which | | 110 | 1 | Why should my heart think that | | 201 | - |
| still doth grow | u | 115 | 14 | a several plot | 46 | 137 | 9 |
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| | | -10 | - 1 | | | | 8 |
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| | u | 117 | 1 | That she might think me thinking that she thinks me young | | 138 | 5 |

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| | 150 | 8 | whether that my angel be " 2 9 |
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| | 151 | 13 | those pleasures live that art can |
| • | 153 | 4 | comprehend " 5 6 |
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| scythed all that youth begun LC | | 12 | she hotter that did look " 6 7 |
| | | 18 | His approach that often there |
| | •••• | 41 | had been " 6 8 |
| A reverend man that grazed his | | | That Phœbus' lute, the queen of |
| | •••• | 57 | music, makes " 8 10 |
| | •••• | 58 | plum that hangs upon a tree " 10 5 |
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| · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | •••• | 81 | gloss that vadeth suddenly "18 2 |
| Each eye that saw thin | •••• | 89 | A nower that dies 18 8 |
| vervet, on that termicas sain | •••• | 94 96 | glass that's bloken presently |
| ins visage by that cost more dear | •••• | 107 | that kept my lest away 14 2 |
| 'That he did in the general bosom | •••• | 10, | that liked of her master " 16 2 an Englishman, the fair'st that |
| | | 127 | eye could " 16 3 |
| 'Many there were that did his pic- | | | the combat doubtful that love |
| | •••• | 134 | with love did fight " 16 5 |
| | •••• | 136 | That nothing could be used " 16 10 |
| 'So many have, that never touch'd | | | That the lover, sick to death " 17 7 |
| his hand " . | | 141 | My curtal dog, that wont to have |
| | | 143 | play'd " 18 29 |
| | •••• | 163 | Other help for him I see that |
| | •••• | 164 | there is none " 18 54 |
| harms that preach in our behoof ". | •••• | 165 | the deer that thou shouldst strike " 19 2 |

| That—That thus dissembled her de | L_{C} | 10 | 10 | The—The hearing earth The iron bit he crusheth | VA " | •••• | |
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| light That which with scorn she put awa | | 19 19 | 16 18 | His nostrils drink the air | 44 | | |
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| The cock that treads them | 44 | 19 | 40 | Of the fair breeder | 44 | | |
| Lest that my mistress hear | 44 | 19 | 50 | would surpass the life | 44 | •••• | |
| That hills and valleys | " | 20 | 3 | as if the dead the living | 14 | •••• | |
| If that the world | ** | 20 | 17 | To bid the wind a base | ** | •••• | |
| That to hear it was great pity | " | 21 | 12 | the high wind sings | | · •••• | |
| That to hear her so complain | " | 21 | 15 | Fanning the hairs | 44 | •••• | |
| Every one that flatters thee | 44 | 21 | 81 | scorns the heat he feels | u | •••• | |
| If that one be prodigal | " | 21 | 89 | and bites the poor flies the unback'd breeder | " | | |
| they that fawn'd on him before He that is thy friend | " | 21 21 | 49 51 | With her the horse | 44 | •••• | |
| That defunctive music can | P T | | 14 | unto the wood they hie | 46 | •••• | |
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| That the self was not the same | 44 | | 38 | the aidance of the tongue | 46 | | |
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| That are either true or fair | ** | | 66 | The client breaks | ** | •••• | |
| haw'd—wasted, thaw'd, and done | | | 749 | Looks on the dull carth | ** | •••• | |
| when temperance is thaw'd | RL | | 884 | to the wayward boy | " | •••• | |
| he—Even as the sun | V.A | | 1 | note the fighting conflict | " | •••• | |
| of the weeping morn | " | •••• | 2 | Lightning from the sky | u | •••• | |
| hied him to the chase | " | •••• | 8 | disdain'd the wooing | 4 | •••• | |
| The field's chief flower Saith that the world | " | •••• | 8 12. | takes him by the hand | " | •••• | |
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| feedeth on the steam | 44 | •••• | 63 | being cold | " | •••• | |
| overflow the bank | ** | •••• | 72 | the lesson is but plain | 44 | •••• | , |
| by the stern and direful | " | •••• | 98 | Who plucks the bud | " | •••• | |
| foil'd the god of fight | " | | 114 | The colt that's back'd | 44 | •••• | |
| The kiss shall be thine own | " | | 117 | it will not ope the gate | " | •••• | |
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| Unless the earth | " | | 170 | the field | u | •••• | |
| By this the love-sick queen | " | | 175 | woe unto the birds | " | •••• | |
| the shadow had forsook them | " | ••••• | | Even as the wind is hush'd | " | •••• | |
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| ipon the blushing rose | 44 | | 590 | glides he n the night | " | •••• | |
| he very lists of love | ** | | 59 5 | Till the wild waves | " | | |
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| by the eye and pine the maw | 44 | •••• | 602 | did the merciless and pitchy night | " | •••• | 1 |
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| as he roots the mead | 44 | | 636 | And still the choir | 64 | | |
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| io abate the fire | " | | 654 | to spend the night withal | 44 | | |
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| and hang the head | ** | | 666 | And wakes the morning | ** | **** | |
| remble at the imagination | 44 | •••• | 668 | The sun ariseth | " | | |
| The thought of it | ** | | 669 | Who doth the world | 66 | | |
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| Or at the roe | " | •••• | 676 | the bushes in the way catch her by the neck | " | | |
| creatures o'er the downs | 4 | •••• | 677 | | " | •••• | |
| on foot the purblind hare | " | ••••• | 679 | she hears the hounds | " | ••••• | |
| Mark the poor wretch | " | ••••• | 680 | The fear whereof | | •••• | |
| ne outruns the wind | •• | •••• | 681 | the timorous yelping of the hounds | " | •••• | |
| The many musits, through the | | | | But the blunt boar | " | •••• | |
| which he goes | " | •••• | 683 | the cry remaineth | ** | ~… | |
| nake the cunning hounds | 46 | •••• | 686 | the dogs exclaim aloud | | •••• | |
| top the loud pursuers | " | •••• | 688 | dare not stay the field | ** | •••• | |
| The hot scent-snuffing | " | | 692 | she spied the hunted boar | " | •••• | |
| the cold fault cleanly out | 64 | **** | 694 | to rate the boar | " | | |
| were in the skies | 46 | | 696 | She treads the path | 66 | | 9 |
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| he dew-bedabbled wretch | 66 | | 703 | asks the weary caitiff | " | | 9 |
| indenting with the way | 66 | | 704 | The only sovereign plaster | 66 | **** | 9 |
| | 61 | | 711 | Against the welkin | " | | • |
| the hunting of the boar | •• | | | | | | |
| | " | | 716 | to the ground below | " | | • |
| the hunting of the boar the story aptly ends The night is spent | | | | how the world's poor people | u | | 8 |

| at—things removed that hidden in thee lie | Son | 81 | 8 | That—Each changing place with that which goes before | _ | _ | |
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| That due of many now is | 3076 4 | 81 | 12 | And Time that gave | ~ | Ξ | |
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| done | 44 | 35 | 1 | That he shall never cut | = | 63 | |
| That I am accessary | 4 | 35 | 13 | That time will come | • | 64 | |
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| confess that we two must be twain | 44 | 36 | 1 | to lose | • | 64 | |
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| hath found that loss | - | 42 | 10 | should love | - | 72 | |
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| Stood for the whole | 44 | | 1428 | And from the purple fountain | ш | | 1754 |
| And from the walls | 64 | | 1429 | The murderous knife, and, as it | • | | |
| And from the strand | ** | | 1436 | left the place | 44 | •••• | 1735 |
| the red blood ran. | " | | 1437 | that the crimson blood | 44 | | 1738 |
| the battle sought | ** | •••• | 1438 | About the mourning | 4 | | 1744 |
| upon the galled shore | 44 | | 1440 | upon the tainted place | 44 | •••• | 1746 |
| In her the painter | ** | | 1450 | If in the child the father's image |) | | |
| Wanting the spring | ** | | 1455 | lies | " | **** | 1753 |
| to the beldam's woes | ** | | 1458 | And shiver'd all the beauty | 44 | •••• | 1763 |
| The painter was no god | " | | 1461 | conquest of the stronger | " | •••• | 1767 |
| scratch out the angry eyes | ** | | 1469 | the faltering feeble souls | 64 | •••• | 1768 |
| Of all the Greeks | " | | 1470 | The old bees die, the young pos- | | | |
| Show me the strumpet | ** | | 1471 | sess their hive | 14 | | 1769 |
| kindled the fire | " | | 1475 | the pale fear | 66 | | 1775 |
| The sire, the son, the dame, and | ** | | | The deep vexation | | | 1779 |
| daughter | | •••• | 1477 | as if the name he tore | ** | •••• | 1787 |

| Than—But more than he happier than thou art | R I. Son | | 1718 9 | That—mastering her that foil'd the | v , | | |
|--|-------------|----------|-----------|--|-----|---------|---|
| fairer lodged than gentle love | Sun | 10 | | god of fight flowers that are not gather'd | | | |
| than you yourself here live | 44 | 13 | | That thou shouldst think it heavy | 4 | | |
| more blessed than my barren rhys | me " | 16 | | That thine may live when thou | " | | |
| than your painted counterfeit | 46 | 16 | 8 | In that thy likeness still is left | u | | |
| of less truth than tongue | 44 | 17 | 10 | The sun that shines from heaven | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| eye more bright than theirs | ** | 20 | 5 | I lie between that sun and thee | " | | 1 |
| be elder than thou art | 44 | 22 | 8 | the fire that burneth me | " | •••• | 1 |
| More than that tongue | •• | 23 | 12 | 'What am I, that thou shouldst | | | |
| A dearer birth than this | " | 32 | 11 | contemn me this | " | •••• | 2 |
| more than thy sins are | " | 35 | 8 | That in each cheek appears a pretty | | | |
| Than those old nine more than thou hadst before | " | 38 40 | 10 2 | dimple | | | |
| than hate's known injury | ** | 40 | 12 | To love a cheek that smiles at thee a copse that neighbours by | 66 | •••• | |
| not farther than my thoughts | 44 | 47 | 11 | Of the fair breeder that is standing by | , 4 | | |
| than spurring to his side | ** | 50 | 12 | his tail, that, like a falling plume | ** | | |
| Than unswept stone | " | 55 | 4 | crows that strive to overfly them | 44 | | |
| should blunter be than appetite | " | 56 | 2 | That love-sick Love by pleading | | | • |
| is no stronger than a flower | " | 65 | 4 | may be blest | " | •••• | 3 |
| than the eye hath shown | ** | 69 | 8 | An oven that is stopp'd | " | | 2 |
| Than you shall hear | 44 | 71 | 2 | Taking no notice that she is so nigh | 4 | ***** | : |
| than mine own desert | ** | 72 | 6 | doves that sit a-billing | * | •••• | |
| than niggard truth | " | 72 | 8 | a coal that must be cool'd | " | | 2 |
| Than both your poets | 44 | 83 | 14 | Who is so faint, that dares not be | | | |
| Than this rich praise | 44 | 84 | 2 | so bold | " | | • |
| than high birth to me | ** | 91 | 9 | That laughs and weeps, and all | " | •••• | • |
| Richer than wealth, prouder than | | | | The colt that's back'd | | | • |
| garments' cost | " | 91 | 10 | That inward beauty and invisible | ** | •••• | • |
| more delight than hawks or horse | 25 " " | 91 | 11 | Each part in me that were but sen- | 44 | | |
| than thy love will stay | " | 92 | 8 | sible That the sense of feeling were be | | | 4 |
| Than that which on thy humour unell far worse than weeds | " | 92 94 | 8 14 | That the sense of feeling were be- reft me | u | | 4 |
| faster than Time wastes life | 44 | 100 | 13 | And that I could not see, nor hear | 4 | | 3 |
| Than when her mournful hymns | | 102 | 10 | breath perfumed that breedeth love | | | • |
| Than when it hath | 44 | 103 | 4 | by smelling | " | | 4 |
| Than of your graces | 4 | 103 | 12 | Jealousy, that sour unwelcome guest | 44 | | 4 |
| than in my verse can sit | 44 | 103 | 13 | a red morn that ever yet betoken'd | | | 4 |
| Than public means | ** | 111 | 4 | | | | |
| Grows fairer than at first | ** | 119 | 12 | the wit that can so well defend her | " | | 4 |
| more than I have spent | ** | 119 | 14 | the hurt that his unkindness marr'd | ** | | 4 |
| to be vile than vile esteemed | 44 | 121 | 1 | Thy eyes' shrewd tutor, that hard | | | |
| Than think that we before have | | | - 1 | heart of thine | " | • | Į |
| heard | ** | 123 | 8 | That they have murder'd this poor | | | |
| more short than waste or ruining | | 124 | 4 | neart | 4 | | ŧ |
| more blest than living lips | ** | 128 | 12 | That the bear-gazette, having with | " | •••• | ŧ |
| more red than her lips' red | " | 130 | 2 | Say, for non-payment that the debt | | | |
| Than in the breath | " | 130 | 8 | should double | | •••• | |
| more than enough am I | | 135 | 3 | Clouds that shadow meaven a right | " | | 8 |
| nore than o'er-press'd defence | | 139 | 8 | The heavenly moisture, that sweet | 4 | | |
| Than the true gouty landlord Brighter than glass | LC PP | 7 | 140 | coral mouth That she will draw his lips' rich | ٠, | | 5 |
| ofter than wax | F F | 7 | 3 | | " | | 5 |
| Solver than wax. Saler for sorrow than her milk- | | • | 4 | treasure dry | ' | | 5 |
| white dove | " | 9 | 3 | | ' | | 5 |
| with more than love's good will | ** | 9 | 7 | That worse than Tantalus' is her | • | | ٠ |
| ne saw more wounds than one | 44 | 9 | 13 | | u . | | 5 |
| nore than I did crave | 46 | 10 | 9 | | | | 6 |
| More in women than in men | ** | 18 | 18 | But that thou told'st me thou wouldst | | •••• | 6 |
| an-To break upon the galled | | | | | μ. | •••• | í |
| | RL | | 1440 | | ٠. | | |
| ank-O, give thyself the thanks | | 38 | 5 | | | | |
| Then thank him not | 44 | 79 | 13 | | ٠. | | |
| at-Nature that made thee, with | V A | •••• | 11 | That sometline true news, some- | | | |
| Saith that the world hath ending | " | •••• | 12 | time inise doin of the | | •••• | |
| river that is rank | 44 | •••• | 71 | That it I love thee, I thy death | | ••• | |
| And begg'd for that which thou | | | | That elemoie at the imagination | ٠. | | |
| unask'd shalt have | • • | • | 102 | To one sore-sick that hears the | | | |
| he that overruled I oversway'd | | | 109 | passing-bell | 16 | | |

| e—The first my thought, the other my desire | Son | 45 | 8 | The—The scope and tenour To play the watchman | Som | 61 61 | |
|---|------------|-----------|-----|---|-----|----------|--|
| the conquest of thy sight | " | 46 | 2 | the treasure of his spring | 44 | 63 | |
| the freedom of that right | 44 | 46 | 4 | The rich proud cost | 4 | 64 | |
| But the defendant | " | 46 | 7 | the hungry ocean gain | 44 | 64 | |
| all tenants to the heart | 44 | 46 | 10 | the kingdom of the shore | 44 | 64 | |
| The clear eye's moiety and the | | | | And the firm soil win of the | | | |
| dear heart's part | " | 46 | 12 | watery main | 66 | 64 | |
| now unto the other | ** | 47 | 2 | Against the wreckful siege | 66 | 65 | |
| And to the painted banquet | 66 | 47 | 6 | The map of days outworn | " | 68 | |
| Are left the prey | " | 48 | 8 | Before the golden tresses of the | | | |
| Within the gentle closure | 14 | 48 | 11 | dead | " | 68 | |
| from the thing it was | " | 49 | 7 | The right of sepulchres | 44 | 68 | |
| Within the knowledge of mine | " | 49 | 10 | the world's eye doth view | 44 | 69 | |
| To guard the lawful reasons | ** | 49 | 12 | the thought of hearts can mend | 66 | 69 | |
| he strength of laws | ** | 49 | 13 | the voice of souls | | . 69 | |
| journey on the way | " | 50 | 1 | the eye hath shown | 4 | 69 | |
| Thus far the miles | " | 50 | 4 | the beauty of thy mind | 4 | 69 | |
| The beast that bears me | " | 50 | 5 | the rank smell of weeds | 44 | 69 | |
| he wretch did know | " | 50 | 7 | The soil is this | 4 | 69 | |
| The bloody spur | " | 50 | 9 | was ever yet the fair | 44 | 70 | |
| Acuse the slow onence | " | 51 | 1 | The ornament of beauty | " | 70 | |
| nounted on the wind | " | 51 | 7 | Thy worth the greater | " | 70 | |
| Wall I as the lich | <u>.</u> . | 52 52 | 1 8 | the sweetest buds doth love | " | 70 | |
| | " | 52 52 | 4 | the ambush of young days | | 70 | |
| or ountring the nue bount | " | 52 | 6 | the surly sullen bell the world that I am fled | u | 71 | |
| n the long year set | " | 52 | 8 | The hand that writ it | " | 71 71 | |
| amera in the curcaner | ** | 52 | 9 | Lest the wise world | 44 | 71 | |
| he wardrobe which the robe doth | | 02 | " | O, lest the world | 4 | 72 | |
| hide | " | 52 | 10 | shake against the cold | 44 | 78 | |
| | 44 | 53 | 5 | late the sweet birds sang | " | 78 | |
| peak of the spring and foison of | | | ١ | the twilight of such day | " | 73 | |
| | ** | 58 | 9 | fadeth in the west | " | 78 | |
| | ** | 53 | 10 | the glowing of such fire | u | 78 | |
| | " | 53 | 11 | That on the ashes | " | 73 | |
| | " | 54 | 3 | As the death-bed | 44 | 78 | |
| | " | 54 | 5 | The very part | u | 74 | |
| as the perfumed tincture of the | | | | The earth can have | ** | 74 | |
| roses | 44 | 54 | 6 | the better part of me | 46 | 74 | |
| or the grace monuments | ** | 55 | 1 | lost the dregs of life | 66 | 74 | |
| oot out the work of masonry | ** | 55 | 6 | The prey of worms | 44 | 74 | |
| ne nying record | " | 55 | 8 | The coward conquest | * | 74 | |
| wen in the eyes | " | 55 | 11 | The worth of that | 66 | 74 | |
| ut to the chathy about | 44 | 55 | 12 | showers are to the ground | 66 | 75 | |
| o, tili tile judgement | ** | 55 | 13 | And for the peace of you | " | 75 | |
| ne spirit of love | " | 56 | 8 | Doubting the filching age | " | 75 | |
| Ke tile occan be | " | 56 | 9 | the world may see my pleasure | 44 | 75 | |
| vinch parts the shore | " | 56 | 10 | Why with the time | " | 76 | |
| ome dany to the banks | " | 56 | 11 | ever the same | " | 76 | |
| lay be the view | " | 56 | 12 | For as the sun | " | 76 | |
| pon the nours | | 57 | 2 | The vacant leaves | " | 77 | |
| hide the world-without-end hour | " | 57 | 5 | The wrinkles which thy glass | " | 77 | |
| aten the clock for you | | 57 | 6 | the dumb on high | " | 78 | |
| of think the officiness | " | 57 58 | 7 8 | to the learned's wing | " | 78 | |
| your name the account | 16 | 58 58 | 6 | but mend the style | - | 78 | |
| ne imprison a aoscace | " | 58 59 | | Deserves the travail of a worthier | " | 70 | |
| ne accond parener | | 59 59 | 6 | pen | ** | 79 80 | |
| Jui ses of the sun | 44 | 59 | 9 | And in the praise thereof wide as the ocean is | " | 80 80 | |
| nat the old world could say | | 59 | 12 | The humble as the proudest | " | 80 80 | |
| evolution be the same | 16 | 59 | 13 | | " | 80 80 | |
| like as the waves make towards | | UB | 10 | The worst was this to all the world must die | " | 81 | |
| | " | 60 | 1 | The earth can yield me | " | 81 | |
| viic perotica sitore | 46 | 60 | 5 | When all the breathers | | 81 81 | |
| | " | 60 | 9 | even in the mouths of men | | 81 81 | |
| elves the parallels | ** | 60 | 10 | The dedicated words | 66 | 82 | |
| | " | | 11 | the time-bettering days | " | 82 | |
| feeds on the rarities | •• | 60 | | the time-bettering uses | •• | | |

| at—But that life lived in death I | EL. | ••••• | 406 | That—Since that my case smoke from Ætna that in air con- | K L | | . 1 |
|---|------------|-------|-----|--|-----|----------------|----------|
| What he beheld, on that he firmly | " | | 416 | L. | " | | • |
| doted | • | ••••• | | sumes | | | |
| That thinks she hath beheld | ٠ ' | ••••• | | Or that which from discharged | " | | • |
| Who, angry that the eyes | • | ••••• | | cannon fumes | " | **** | |
| His hand, that yet remains | • | •••• | 463 | that cannot be | " | •••• | |
| her bulk that his hand shakes | " | | | Of that true type | " | | . 1 |
| withal | | | 467 | O, that is gone | " | •••• | |
| That even for anger makes | | •••• | | That thou art doting father | | •••• | |
| Under that colour | | •••• | | mountain-spring that feeds a dale | " | •••• | |
| My will that marks thee | | •••• | | eyes that light will borrow | 4 | ••••• | . 10 |
| That done, some worthless slave | | | | eyes that are sleeping | " | | |
| The shame that from them | " . | •••• | 535 | little birds that tune | 4 | •••• | . 1 |
| The blemish that will never be | | | | He ten times pines that pines be- | | | |
| forgot | " . | | 536 | holding food | 64 | | |
| east that knows no gentle right | " . | | 545 | grief grieves most at that would | 66 | | . 1 |
| sulf that even in plenty | " . | | 557 | Philomel, that sing'st of ravish- | | | |
| That twice she doth begin | " . | | | ment | 66 | | . 1 |
| That to his borrow'd bed | " | | 573 | That knows not parching heat | 64 | | |
| Mud not the fountain that gave | _ | | | deer, that stands at gaze | " | | |
| drink | " | •••• | 577 | That cannot tread the way | 44 | | |
| | | •••• | | They that lose half | 66 | | |
| voodman that doth bend his bow | • | ••••• | | That mother tries | 66 | | |
| | • | •••• | | That mother tries That he may vow, in that sad hour | 46 | | |
| | | | | | " | | • |
| ii tuat brood to kiii | | •••• | | Revenge on him that made me | " | •••• | • |
| That from their own misdeeds | • | •••• | | That wounds my body | | •••• | |
| hat thou shalt see thy state | . • | •••• | | 'Dear lord of that dear jewel | _ | •••• | . 1 |
| treams that pay a daily debt | • | •••• | | Mine honour be the knife's that | " | | |
| nat done, despiterally I mean | | •••• | | makes my wound | | •••• | |
| nen that she wears | | •••• | | My shame be his that did my fame | ** | • | |
| 'hat ever modest eyes | | •••• | 683 | my fame that lives | 4 | | |
| , that prone lust should stain | " | •••• | 684 | To those that live | " | | 1 |
| is will, that lived by foul devour- | | | | How was I overseen that thou | | | |
| ing | " | •••• | 700 | shalt see it | ** | | 1 |
| | " _ | | 713 | little worms that creep | 44 | | |
| | | •••• | 718 | that obscurely sleep | ** | **** | |
| | | | 730 | winter that the flower hath kill'd | 44 | | |
| | | •••• | 731 | not that devour'd, but that which | | | • |
| The scar that will, despite of cure, | • | •••• | | doth devour | " | | 1 |
| remain | 66 | • | 732 | Poor women's faults, that they are | | | • |
| | | | 750 | so fulfill'd | 66 | | |
| | | ••• | | | " | | |
| ike water that doth eat in steel | | ••• | _ | shame that might ensue | " | •••• | |
| nat in their shoky ranks | • | | | By that her death | | •••• | |
| ay behold that face | • | •••• | | That dying fear | •• | •••• | 1 |
| hat all the laults which | • | ••• | | Those tears from thee, that down | " | | |
| ne miterate, that know not now | " . | •••• | 810 | thy cheeks | | | |
| ood name, that senseless reputa- | | | | And that deep torture | 44 | | 1: |
| CIOL | | ••• | 820 | Yet save that labour | 44 | •••• | 1: |
| tilat de lilade a theme | | | 822 | Of that unworthy wife that greet- | | | |
| Hat is as ciear | | | 825 | eth thee | " | | 13 |
| e mai gives mem | | •••• | 833 | From that suspicion which | 44 | | 13 |
| hat some impurity doth | | •••• | | | 44 | •••• | |
| | | | | | | •••• | |
| orment that it cannot cure | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| | | •••• | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| ion that executest | ** | | | That one would swear | | | |
| is thou that sputh st | •• | •••• | 880 | grance that sty Orysses lent | | | |
| uis that wander | ·· | •••• | 882 | That it beginned accountion | | ••••• | |
| ce that sout which | •• | | 900 | That for ventues turks | | | |
| icesi, that acommation | •• | | 921 | I hat through their light joy | | ••••• | |
| | | | 923 | the spring that those shrunk pipes | | | |
| ii that are to come | " | ••• | | 1 y 11 mus cuae maen done mini w 10 mg | | | |
| nurder'st all that are | | | | duency rich tum parms so long | | | |
| nurder'st all that are he tiger that doth live | | •••• | | Greeks that are thine enemies | 66 | | 14 |
| nurder'st all that are he tiger that doth live | | •••• | | Greeks that are thine cacunes | | •••• | • |
| nurder'st all that are he tiger that doth live ending him wit that to bad | " | ···· | | | | ••••• ••••• | |
| nurder'st all that are he tiger that doth live ending him wit that to bad debtors lends | " - | ••• | 964 | strumpet that began this stir | " | •••• | 14 |
| nurder'st all that are he tiger that doth live ending him wit that to bad debtors lends | " - " - | ···· | | strumpet that began this stir That with my nails | 44 | | 14 14 |

| That-his head that hath trans- | | | | That tie mine that she hath billid | D 7 | | 1900 |
|---|------|-------|--------------|---|-----|----------|--------------|
| gressed so | | | . 1481 | That—'tis mine that she hath kill'd he throws that shallow habit by | | | 1814 |
| That piteous looks to Phrygian | | | | To slay herself, that should have | | | |
| shepherds lent | " | | . 1502 | slain | 64 | | 1827 |
| So mild that Patience seem'd to | | | | That they will suffer these | 44 | | 1832 |
| scorn | " | •••• | . 1505 | by the Capitol-that we adore | " | | 1835 |
| A brow unbent, that seem'd to | - 66 | | | By heaven's fair sun that breeds | 4. | | 1837 |
| welcome | | | . 1509 | Lucrece' soul that late complained | . " | •••• | 1839 |
| That blushing red no guilty in- stance gave | " | | . 1511 | And that deep vow, which Brutus | " | | 1048 |
| the fear that false hearts have | " | | . 1512 | made again repeat, and that they swore | " | | 1847 1848 |
| That jealousy itself could not | 46 | | . 1516 | | Son | 1 | 2 |
| Of rich-built Ilion, that the skies | | | | Thou that art now | " | i | 9 |
| Were | " | •••• | . 1524 | the time that face should form an- | | _ | • |
| That she concludes the picture was | | | | other | 66 | 8 | 2 |
| belied | 44 | •••• | . 1533 | hours that with gentle work | 44 | 5 | 1 |
| 'It cannot be,' quoth she, 'that so | | | | And that unfair which | ** | 5 | 4 |
| much guile | " | | . 1534 | That use is not forbidden | " | 6 | 5 |
| she in that sense forsook | •• | •••• | . 1538 | Which happies those that pay the willing loan | 44 | 6 | |
| those borrow'd tears that Sinon sheds | u | | 1540 | That's for thyself | 44 | 6 | 6 7 |
| clear pearls of his that move thy | | •••• | . 1549 | Why lovest thou that which | ** | 8 | 8 |
| pity | 64 | | 1553 | the parts that thou shouldst bear | " | 8 | 8 |
| And in that cold hot-burning fire | | | | That thou consumest thyself | 44 | 9 | 2 |
| doth dwell | 66 | •••• | 1557 | That thou no form | 64 | 9 | 6 |
| That he finds means to burn | , " | | 1561 | in that bosom sits | " | 9 | 18 |
| That patience is quite beaten | 64 | •••• | 1568 | That on himself such murderous | | | |
| Comparing him to that unhappy | | | | shame | " | 9 | 14 |
| guest | " | | 1565 | deny that thou bear'st love to any | " | 10 | 1 |
| And they that watch see time | " | | 1575 | But that thou none lovest | •• | 10 | 4 |
| That she with painted images Hath thee befall'n, that thou dost | " | | 1577 | That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st not to conspire | " | 10 | 6 |
| tell thy grief, that we may give | | •••• | 1599 | Seeking that beauteous roof to | | 10 | 0 |
| redress | " | | 1603 | ruinate | " | 10 | 7 |
| A stranger came, and on that pil- | | | 1000 | that I may change my mind | 44 | 10 | 9 |
| low lay | " | | 1620 | That beauty still may live | 66 | 10 | 14 |
| From that, alas, thy Lucrece is not | , " | | 1624 | from that which thou departest | 44 | 11 | 2 |
| That my poor beauty had purloin'd | | | 1651 | And that fresh blood which | " | 11 | 8 |
| That was not forced; that never was | " | | 1657 | not let that copy die | " | 11 | 14 |
| The grief away that stops his an- | 44 | | | clock that tells the time | " | 12 | 1 |
| swer so | " | | 1664 | That thou among the wastes | " | 12 13 | 10 |
| the eye that doth behold his haste the strait that forced him on | | | 1668 | that you were yourself So should that beauty which | 4 | 13 | 1 5 |
| For she that was thy Lucrece | " | ••••• | 1670 1682 | By oft predict that I in heaven find | 46 | 14 | 8 |
| the help that thou shalt lend me | 66 | | 1685 | every thing that grows | ** | 15 | 1 |
| Speaking to those that came with | 44 | | 1689 | That this huge stage | 44 | 15 | 8 |
| But she, that yet her sad task | " | | 1699 | perceive that men as plants in- | | | |
| The face, that map which deep | ** | | 1712 | crease | 44 | 15 | 5 |
| That guides this hand to give | ** | •••• | 1722 | the lines of life that life repair | " | 16 | 9 |
| knife, that thence her soul un- | | | | child of yours alive that time | " | 17 | 18 |
| sheathed | " | | 1724 | possession of that fair thou owest | " | 18 | 10 |
| That blow did bail it | | | 1725 | as with that Muse | " | 21 | 1 |
| Of that polluted prison where Lucrece' father, that beholds her | | ••••• | 1726 | That heaven's air Let them say more that like of | | 21 | 8 |
| bleed | ** | | 1732 | hearsay well | " | 21 | 13 |
| rivers, that the crimson blood | " | | 1738 | I will not praise that purpose not | | | |
| some look'd black, and that false | | | | to sell | ** | 21 | 14 |
| Tarquin | 64 | | 1743 | For all that beauty that doth | | | |
| Of that black blood a watery rigol | ** | | 1745 | cover thee | | 22 | 5 |
| Blushing at that which is | | | 1750 | More than that tongue that more | 4 | 28 | 12 |
| 'That life was mine | | | 1752 | That hath his windows | | 24 | 8 |
| But now that fair fresh mirror | | | 1760 | joy in that I honour most | | 25 | 4 |
| That I no more can see what once | - | ••••• | 1764 | 1, that love and am beloved | | 25 | 18 |
| If they surcease to be that should survive | " | | 1766 | Dut that I hope | | 26 26 | 7 9 |
| Who, mad that sorrow should his | | ••••• | *100 | Save that my soul's imaginary sight | | 20 27 | 9 |
| use | 44 | | 1781 | That am debarr'd | | 28 | 2 |
| That no man could distinguish | | | 1785 | | " | 29 | 7 |
| 'I did give that life | | | 1800 | | | 29 | 14 |
| | | | | - | | | |

| That they elsewhere might dart " 139 12 That's to ye sworn to none " 141 134 134 my heart that loves what they despise " 141 13 | | | | | | |
|--|---|------------|-------|--------|---|-----|
| That it may not be so "Ida my heart that loves what they despites "That it may not be so "Ida my heart that loves what they despites "That he that makes me sin "Ida my heart that loves what they despite "Ida my heart that loves what they despite my file may be any the my file my heart that loves what they file my file my | | | | | | _ |
| That I may not be so "las my heart that loves what they despise "las my heart that loves what they despise "I hat is my heart that loves what they despise "I hat have profined Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows "I grows "I for low that which files before her is a for runn'nt thou after that which files from thee I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will "I far low and did make it is or unn'nt thou after that which files from thee I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will "I sale is one what the indies before her is a sonnest that did sumplify is sonnest that did amplify i | | | | - | | |
| than I may not so what they despise | | | | | | |
| That she that makes me sin | | | 140 | 13 | onences that abroad you see | . 1 |
| That she that makes me sin | _ *. | | | | | |
| That have profined Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows 12 or 17 to follow that which flies before here 13 or 18 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 14 or 18 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 15 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 15 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 15 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 16 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 17 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 18 or unan't thou mayst have thy 18 or unan't thou mayst have thy 18 or unan't thou mayst have thy 18 or unan't thou after that which flies from thee 18 or unan't the sound that said '1 hat e 18 or unan't thou mayst have the sound that said '1 hat e 18 or unan't t | | | | | their shame did hid | |
| Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows | | " | | | | |
| shoots pity in thy heart, tank, when it grows " 142 11 To follow that which files before her" 143 7 To follow that which files from thee " 143 7 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin " " " 5 That is to you my origin that phraseless hand a sight that burning lungs did rates " " 5 That is to you my origin that phraseless hand the subtrom to wooms that to me belong " " 5 That is the tong that to one that end on the pound of that is to you my origin that phraseless hand that is the preer that to go we hat the subtrom you make 'guisust mine " " 5 That faint they you make 'guisust mine " " 5 That faint they you make 'guisust mine " " 5 That faint they you make 'guisust mine " " 5 That faint they my ake 'guisust mine " " 5 That faint they you make 'guisust mine " " 5 That faint they pure water out that is to out that they had they had breat so could that is not warmed " 5 That faint they preer and undertake " That the to nearly make 'guisust mine " " 5 That the to had they had breat so could that is not warmed " 5 That the to had breat had had breat had had hat is not a transported that is not a transported that is not a transported th | | | 142 | • | Tiguing that they their passions and | - |
| To follow that which files before her "143" 7 That is to you my origin "150 rounds't thou after that which files from thee "143" 9 I pray that thou mayst have thy "Will "143" 13 I and whether that my angel be "144" 9 I hat he would that said "I hate "145" 15 I he sound that said "I hate "145" 15 I he sound that said "I hate "145" 16 That is to you my origin "151" 15 he sound that said "I hate "145" 16 The sound that said "I hate "145" 16 The sound that said "I hate "145" 16 The sound that said "I hate "145" 16 That files the sould that said "I hate "145" 16 That files the sould that said "I hate "145" 16 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the sould that said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 12 That files the said on mine depend "147" 17 That files the said on mine depend "146" 10 That files the said on mine depend "146" 11 That files the said on mine depend "146" 11 That files the | • · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | 1 <i>u</i> | 140 | | Bounders that did ampiny | _ |
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| files from thee files from theth thou mayst have thy files files files files files files from theth that my angel be files files files files files from theth that my angel be files files files files files from thee that the mangel be files files files files files from thee that the my angel be files files files files from thee that the my angel be files files files files files files files files files files from theth that my angel be files files files files files files files files files files from thee that my angel be files that Lore's owa hand did make files files files files that Lore's owa hand did make files files files files that Lore's owa hand did make files that Lore's owa hand did make files files files files that Lore's owa hand did make files files files files that Lore's owa files files that Lore's owa files to mobelong files that Lore on the that to me belong files files files to that the messes oold that to me belong files files files files files files for oath the files files files files fon | | | 140 | • | i in to you my origin | - |
| I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will And whether that my angel be Ilpa that Love's own hand did make Ilpa that Love own that that on that that the uners that do no mine depen Inpa that Love own make gainst mine Ilpa that Love own hand did make Ilpa Ilpa that Love own that Ilpa that that own waters that the own that Ilpa Ilpa that Love's own hand did make Ilpa that Love own that Ilpa that the own that Ilpa Ilpa that Love's own that from that there may Ilpa that Love own that Ilpa that pound that when Ilpa that Ilpa that here own Ilpa that Ilpa on Ilpa that Ilpa o | | • " | 142 | ۵ | | |
| And whether that my angel be "144 9 Ilps that Love's own hand did make "145 1 the sound that said 'I hate 'I hat 'I hat hat he rearry that you make 'gainst mine 'I condend to that trong-bonded oath that sound that the count of that the cond that said that sound that said 'I hat 'I had 'I hat hat he wis 'I hat 'I had 'I hat hat he wis 'I hat hat he rearry that you make 'gainst mine 'I could hat that 'I had 'I hat he wis 'I hat he hat he wis 'I hat hat he wish that he wish 'I hat hat he wish that he wish 'I hat hat he wish 'I hat hat he wish that he wish that he wish that he wish | | | 150 | 8 | negue that but had a tange and tane | _ |
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| the sound that said 'I hate " 145 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 | | " | | - | | _ |
| To me that languish'd for her sake " 145 8 That follow'd it " 145 10 powers that thee array " 146 10 Peath, that feeds on men " 146 13 Por that which longer nurseth " 147 2 Feeding on that which doth " 147 3 Angry that his prescriptions " 147 6 That teels or with the same failed by that his prescriptions " 148 10 That the fair whereon " 148 5 That the fair whereon " 148 5 That is so verd with watching " 148 10 That is so proud " 149 5 That is so proud " 149 10 That is no proud " 149 10 That is no proud " 149 10 That in the very refuse " 150 4 That in the very refuse " 150 4 That in the very refuse " 150 6 That is any oby that he may " 151 7 hold it that I call " 151 13 valley-fountain of that ground " 153 4 nymphs that vow'd chaste life to keep " 154 5 and this by that I prove " 154 13 soythed all that youth begun L C | the sound that said 'I hate | " | | | | |
| Chiding that tongue that ever sweet " 145 6 That follow'd it " 145 10 Powers that thee array " 146 12 That follow'd it " 146 10 Powers that thee array " 146 12 That fame through water " 2 That false fire through water " 2 That false fire 2 That the unexperient gave " 2 That is so row'd with watching " 148 10 O, that false fire " 2 O, that false | | . " | | _ | | |
| That follow'd it | | | | | 1 " " | . 2 |
| powers that thee array | | " | | | • | _ |
| And let that pine | | 66 | | | | _ |
| Death, that feeds on men | | 44 | | | | |
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| That we must curb it the sweets that seem so good Seephood and | | | 100 | • | | |
| votary took up that fire " 154 5 and this by that I prove " 154 13 O do not love that wrong " 5 seythed all that youth begun LC 12 She hotter that did look " 6 His approach that often there had been " 6 That Phœbus' lute, the queen of music, makes plum that hangs upon a tree " 10 Ah, that I had my lady " 11 gloss that vadeth suddenly " 13 Each eye that saw him " 81 his visage by that cost more dear That horse his mettle " 107 'Many there were that did his picture get fools that in the imagination set " 136 Some praise, that I thy parts admire " 5 od on to love that wrong " 5 she hotter that did look " 6 His approach that often there had been " 6 That Phœbus' lute, the queen of music, makes plum that hangs upon a tree " 10 Ah, that I had my lady " 11 gloss that vadeth suddenly " 13 Hat keyet the dident had been " 107 that the did in the general bosom reign " 107 that liked of her master " 16 that kept my rest away " 14 that liked of her master " 16 the combat doubtful that love with love did fight " 16 That the lover, sick to death " 17 That the lover, sick to death " 17 That the must curb it " 163 Other help for him I see that there is none " 18 | | | 154 | 9 | | |
| and this by that I prove " 154 13 csythed all that youth begun L C 12 she hotter that did look " 6 That season'd woe had " 18 hands that lets not bounty fall " 14 has a blusterer, that the ruffle knew " 57 a blusterer, that the ruffle knew " 58 lum that hangs upon a tree " 10 If that from him there may " 68 If that from him there may " 68 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 Sach eye that saw him " 81 his visage by that cost more dear " 94 that horse his mettle " 107 'That he did in the general bosom reign " 127 'Many there were that did his pioture get " 136 'So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 Self, tliat did in freedom stand " 141 My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd " 18 That we must curb it the sweets that seem so good " 164 'So the for him I see that there is none " 18 | | 66 | | | | _ |
| scythed all that youth begun L C 12 That season'd woe had " 18 hands that lets not bounty fall " 18 A reverend man that grazed his cattle " 57 a blusterer, that the ruffle knew " 58 If that from him there may " 68 If that from him there may " 68 That midens' eyes stuck over all " 81 Each eye that saw him " 89 It stiage by that cost more dear " 94 It stiage by that cost more dear " 95 'Many there were that did his picture get " 136 'So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 Belf, that did in freedom stand " 141 Belf, that did in freedom stand " 141 Belf, that did in freedom stand " 164 That we must curb it " 164 That we must curb it " 164 She hotter that did look " 6 His approach that often there had been " 6 That Deebus' lute, the queen of music, makes " 8 plum that hangs upon a tree " 10 Ah, that I had my lady " 11 gloss that vadeth suddenly " 13 Aflower that dies " 13 glass that's broken presently " 13 that liked of her master " 16 the combat doubtful that love with love did fight " 16 That the lover, sick to death " 16 Other help for him I see that there is none " 18 | | ** | | | | - |
| That season'd woe had " 18 His approach that often there had been That Phœbus' lute, the queen of music, makes plum that hangs upon a tree 10 His approach that often there had been That Phœbus' lute, the queen of music, makes plum that hangs upon a tree 10 His had been That Phœbus' lute, the queen of music, makes plum that hangs upon a tree 10 His had been That had had been That had had been That had had been That had been That had been That had had been That had been That had been That had had been That had been That had had been That had had been That had had been That had | | | | | O do not love that wrong | |
| hands that lets not bounty fall A reverend man that grazed his cattle a blusterer, that the ruffle knew a lift that from him there may a lift that from him there may believed, on that termless skin a lis visage by that cost more dear believed to the general bosom a reign believed that had in the general bosom a lift had been believed that saw him believed to the termless skin a lis visage by that cost more dear believed that he did in the general bosom a lift had been believed that saw him believed that ladd in the general bosom believed that liked of her master | | L C | | | she notter that did look | 0 |
| A reverend man that grazed his cattle " | | " | | | l | |
| cattle a blusterer, that the ruffle knew if that from him there may if that I had my lady if | | | | 41 | nau occii | 0 |
| a blusterer, that the ruffle knew " 58 If that from him there may " 68 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 If that wadth suddenly " 11 If that kept my rest away " 14 If that kept my rest away " 14 If that liked of her master " 161 If that he did in the general bosom reign " 127 If that he did in the general bosom reign " 127 If that he did in the general bosom reign " 127 If that he did in the imagination set " 134 If the combat doubtful that love with love did fight " 161 If that he lover, sick to death " 161 If that we must curb it " 163 If that he must curb it " 163 If that he must curb it " 164 If that we must curb it " 164 If that we must curb it " 164 If that hangs upon a tree " 10 If that that lad my lady " 11 If that wadth suddenly " 13 If that kept my rest away " 14 If that lied of her master way " | | | | 87 | | |
| If that from him there may " 68 Ah, that I had my lady " 11 Beach eye that saw him " 81 Each eye that saw him " 94 In the time the sweet sthat be an Englishman, the fair'st that eye could " 127 Eye could " 136 In the limagination set " 136 In the lover, sick to death " 16 In the lover, sick to death " 17 In the had in the general bosom ture get " 134 In the combat doubtful that love with love did fight " 136 In the lover, sick to death " 17 In the lover, sick to death " 18 In the lover, sick to death " 18 In the we must curb it " 163 In the love for him I see that the sweets that seem so good " 164 In the love is none " 18 | | | | | music, makes | |
| That maidens' eyes stuck over all " 81 Each eye that saw him " 89 A flower that dies " 13 yelvet, on that termless skin " 94 glass that's broken presently that very my rest away " 14 that horse his mettle " 107 that he did in the general bosom reign " 127 that he did in the general bosom true get " 124 the combat doubtful that love ture get " 134 the combat doubtful that love with love did fight " 136 the sweets that did in freedom stand " 141 My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd " 18 there is none " 18 | | | | | high char naugo abou a croo | |
| Each eye that saw him " 89 velvet, on that termless skin " 94 his visage by that cost more dear That horse his mettle " 107 That horse his mettle " 107 That he did in the general bosom reign " 127 Wany there were that did his picture get (134 Fools that in the imagination set " 135 So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 his hand " 141 his hand " 141 his hand " 143 his did in freedom stand " 144 his hand " 145 his here were that did in freedom stand " 145 his here were stand the lover, sick to death " 17 his hand " 184 his veltet stadens way 18 his picture get (134 his here were that did his picture get (135 his picture get (136 his picture | | | | | | |
| reign " 127 Many there were that did his picture get fools that in the imagination set " 134 So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 Plate the did in freedom stand " 141 So That we must curb it " 163 That we must curb it " 164 The weeks that seem so good " 164 The well of her master " 16 That kept my rest away " 14 that liked of her master " 16 that kept my rest away " 14 that liked of her master " 16 that kept my rest away " 14 that liked of her master " 16 that kept my rest away " 14 that liked of her master " 16 That we pould " 16 That nothing could be used " 16 That we must curb it " 163 Other help for him I see that there is none " 18 | | | | | | |
| his visage by that cost more dear " 96 That he did in the general bosom reign " 127 Many there were that did his picture get " 134 So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 his hand " 141 his hand " 141 his hand " 143 his we must curb it " 163 Cheer help for him I see that the reign one of the reign of the re | | | | | A nower that the | |
| that horse his mettle " 107 That horse his mettle " 107 That horse his mettle " 107 That he did in the general bosom reign " 127 I Many there were that did his picture get " 134 Tools that in the imagination set " 136 I So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 I My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd " 18 That we must curb it " 163 Other help for him I see that the sweets that seem so good " 164 | | " | | | grass mans proken presently 1 | _ |
| That he did in the general bosom reign " 127 27 28 29 20 21 27 28 29 20 29 29 29 29 29 29 | | * | | • | | |
| reign " 127 Many there were that did his pieture get " 134 fools that in the imagination set " 135 So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 eye could the combat doubtful that love with love did fight " 16 That nothing could be used " 16 That the lover, sick to death " 17 My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd " 18 That we must curb it " 143 play'd " 18 The sweets that seem so good " 164 the sweets that seem so good " 164 | | | ••••• | 101 | | 0 |
| **Many there were that did his picture get | | | | 107 | | |
| ture get " 134 with love did fight " 16 fools that in the imagination set " 136 That nothing could be used " 16 That the lover, sick to death " 17 that the lover, sick to death " 18 That the did in freedom stand " 141 My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd " 18 That we must curb it " 163 Other help for him I see that there is none " 18 | | | •••• | 121 | eye coulu 10 | 0 |
| with love did infinity of the first of the sweets that seem so good " 164 with love and infinity of the first of the | | | | 104 | | |
| 'So many have, that never touch'd his hand " 141 My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd " 18 That we must curb it " 163 Other help for him I see that the sweets that seem so good " 164 there is none " 18 | | | | | with fore and plant | |
| his hand " 141 My curtal dog, that wont to have self, that did in freedom stand " 143 play'd " 18 That we must curb it " 163 Other help for him I see that the sweets that seem so good " 164 there is none " 18 | | | •••• | 136 | That nothing could be used 10 | |
| mis finited and a seelf, that did in freedom stand | | | | المدها | I hat the lover, sick to death | 7 |
| the sweets that seem so good " 164 there is none "18 | | | | | | |
| the sweets that seem so good " 164 there is none " 18 | | | | | piny u | B 2 |
| the sweets that seem so good 104 there is none | | | | | | |
| narms that preach in our behoof " 165! the deer that thou shouldst strike " 19 | | | | | there is none | |
| | narms that preach in our behoof | •• | •••• | 165 | tne deer that thou shouldst strike " 19 | 9 |

| Thee—Coming from thee such numbers seek for thee | R L | | 843 896 | Thee—Although thou steal thee lead thee in their riot | 80m | 40 41 | 10 11 |
|---|------|----------|------------|--|-----|----------|----------|
| cry out for thee | 44 | | 902 | tempting her to thee | u | 41 | 13 |
| have to do with thee | 44 | | 911 | That she hath thee | 44 | 42 | 8 |
| but he was stay'd by thee | 44 | | 917 | If I lose thee | ** | 42 | ÿ |
| Would purchase thee | 44 | | 963 | in dreams they look on thee | " | 43 | 3 |
| my honour lives in thee | u | | 1032 | By looking on thee | 44 | 43 | 10 |
| To flatter thee | 44 | | 1061 | to see till I see thee | 4 | 43 | 18 |
| smile at thee | " | | 1063 | dreams do show thee me | " | 43 | 14 |
| I will not poison thee | 64 | | 1072 | removed from thee | 64 | 44 | 6 |
| To imitate thee well | 44 | •••• | 1137 | Are both with thee | " | 45 | 2 |
| should thee behold | ** | | 1143 | embassy of love to thee | ** | 45 | 6 |
| shall I bequeath to thee | ** | | 1192 | messengers return'd from thee | 44 | 45 | 10 |
| my hand shall conquer thee | и | | 1210 | and they with thee | 44 | 47 | 12 |
| Those tears from thee | " | | 1271 | Thee have not | 4 | 48 | 9 |
| wife that greeteth thee | 44 | | 1304 | When I shall see thee frown | ** | 49 | 2 |
| Hath thee befall'n | ** | | 1599 | being made from thee | " | 50 | 8 |
| On thee and thine | | | 1630 | when from thee I speed | 44 | 51 | 2 |
| and then I'll slaughter thee | 44 | | 1634 | Since from thee going | ** | 51 | 13 |
| when might charm thee so | 44 | •••• | 1681 | Towards hee I'll run | " | 51 | 14 |
| Thy father die, and not thy fathe | T " | | | shadows like to thee do mock | | 61 | 4 |
| thee | | | 1771 | that thou send'st from thee | | 61 | 5 |
| by the grave and thee | Son | 1 | | For thee watch | | 61 | 13 |
| and she in thee | " | 8 8 | - | 'Tis thee, myself, that for myself I praise | " | 62 | 13 |
| thine image dies with thee | " | 4 | | Those parts of thee | " | 69 | 10 |
| largess given thee to give nature calls thee to begone | " | 4 | | give thee that due | 44 | 69 | 8 |
| must be tomb'd with thee | 4 | 4 | | that give thee so thine own | 66 | 69 | 6 |
| In thee thy summer | ** | 6 | | still with thee shall stay | ** | 74 | 4 |
| to breed another thee | 44 | 6 | | was consecrate to thee | " | 74 | 6 |
| ten times refigured thee | " | 6 | | Too base of thee | " | 74 | 12 |
| Leaving thee living in posterity | 44 | 6 | | and this ith thee remains | 66 | 74 | 14 |
| do but sweetly chide thee | . 44 | 8 | 7 | Thy glass will show thee | " | 77 | 1 |
| Sings this to thee | 64 | 8 | 14 | will give thee memory | 66 | 77 | 6 |
| The world will wail thee | 44 | 9 | 4 | Shall profit thee | 44 | 77 | 14 |
| form of thee hast left behind | " | 9 | | invoked thee for my Muse | ** | 78 | 1 |
| Make thee another self | ** | 10 | | under thee their poesy | " | 78 | 4 |
| live in thine or thee | 66 | 10 | | is thine and born of thee | " | 78 | 10 |
| She carved thee for her seal | 44 | 11 | | Yet what of thee thy poet | | 79 | 7 |
| when he takes thee hence | ** | 12 | | He robs thee of, and pays it thee | " | 70 | |
| of thee this prognosticate | " | 14 | | again He lends thee virtue | 44 | 79 79 | 8 |
| compare thee to a summer's day and this gives life to thee | " | 18 18 | | No praise to thee but what in thee | | 13 | 9 |
| But I forbid thee | 66 | 19 | | doth live | " | 79 | 12 |
| as she wrought thee | 44 | 20 | | Since what he owes thee | 44 | 79 | 14 |
| me of thee defeated | 44 | 20 | | gives thee releasing | 44 | 87 | 8 |
| she prick'd thee out | 64 | 20 | | My bonds in thee | ** | 87 | 4 |
| when in thee time's furrows | " | 22 | | For how do hold thee | 44 | 87 | 5 |
| beauty that doth cover thee | 46 | 22 | 5 | Thus have I had thee | 46 | 87 | 13 |
| myself, but for thee will | ** | 22 | 10 | And prove thee virtuous | ** | 88 | 4 |
| to gaze therein on thee | ** | 24 | 12 | my loving thoughts on thee | ** | 88 | 10 |
| To thee I send this | 44 | 26 | 3 | Doing thee vantage | ** | 88 | 12 |
| how I do love thee | 44 | 26 | | to thee so belong | ** | 88 | 13 |
| a zealous pilgrimage to thee | 44 | 27 | | For bee, against myself | 44 | 89 | 13 |
| For thee and for myself | 66 | 27 | | Compared with loss of thee | " | 90 | 14 |
| still farther off from thee | 44 | 28 | _ | And having thee | " | 91 | 12 |
| Haply think on thee | " | 29 | | chose out thee | 44 | 95 96 | 10 |
| the while I think on thee that hidden in thee lie | " | 30 31 | 13 8 | graces that to thee resort that in thee are seen | " | 96 | 4 |
| parts of me to thee did give | " | 31 | 11 | love thee in such sort | 64 | 96 | 13 |
| evermore acknowledge thee | 44 | 36 | | From thee, the pleasure | 44 | 97 | 20 |
| should do thee shame | ** | 36 | - | his pleasures wait on thee | 44 | 97 | 11 |
| I love thee in such sort | 44 | 86 | | it had stol'n from thee | 44 | 99 | 14 |
| that best I wish in thee | 44 | 87 | | gives hee all my might | * | 100 | 2 |
| that cannot write to thee | 44 | 38 | | for't lies in thee | ** | 101 | 10 |
| And he that calls on thee | ** | 38 | - 11 | I teach thee how | 44 | 101 | 13 |
| when I praise thee | " | 39 | 4 | to thee my true spirit | " | 108 | 2 |
| That due to thee | ** | 39 | | proved thee my best of love | ** | 110 | 8 |
| I cannot blame thee | ** | 40 | 6 | of thee, thy record | 44 | 122 | 8 |
| | | | | | | | |

THEE 297 THEIR

| Thee—that receive thee more | Som | | 12 | | PP | 20 | 20 |
|---|------------------|------------|---------|---|-------|----------|--------------|
| to remember thee | " ~- " | 122 | 13 | they cannot hear thee | 4 | 21 | 21 |
| Thy registers and thee I both de | Ϋ́, | 123 | 9 | they will not cheer thee | " | 21 | 22 |
| despite thy scythe and thee | | 128 | 14 | Even so, poor bird, like thee | | 21 | 27 |
| only me for thee | " | 125 126 | 12 6 | Every one that flatters thee | 4 | 21 21 | 81 52 |
| still will pluck thee back | " | 126 | 7 | He will help thee | 64 | 21 | 5G |
| keeps thee to this purpose | 44 | 126 | 12 | He with thee doth bear a part | | | 160 |
| quietus is to render thee | 64 | 128 | 8 | | | | 838 |
| by thee blushing stand some say that thee behold | 44 | 131 | 5 | of murder and of theft | | | 918 |
| mourning doth thee grace | 44 | 132 | 11 | | Som | 99 | 12 |
| Of him, myself, and thee | * | 133 | 7 | | V A | | 20 |
| for I, being pent in thee | u | 133 | 18 | their elbows and their hips | 4 | | 44 |
| am I that vex thee still | 64 | 185 | 8 | gather'd in their prime | 66 | •••• | 181 |
| If thy soul check thee | 44 | 136 | 1 | Herbs for their smell | 66 | | 165 |
| so it please thee hold | 44 | 136 | 11 | by their own direction | 44 | | 216 |
| a something sweet to thee | 66 | 136 | 12 | Open'd their mouths | 44 | | 248 |
| Let me excuse thee | 44 | 139 | 9 | wither in their prime | 44 | | 418 |
| If might teach thee wit | 44 | 140 | 5 | borrow'd all their shine | 64 | •••• | 488 |
| might speak ill of thee | 64 | 140 | 10 | true leaders to their queen | 44 | | 503 |
| do not love thee | 44 | 141 | 1 | let their crimson liveries | ** | | 506 |
| in thee a thousand errors note | " | 141 | 2 | their verdure still endure | 66 | | 507 |
| feast with thee alone | 44 | 141 | 8 | birds to their nest | 64 | | 532 |
| from serving thee | 4 | 141 | 10 | Their lips together | 44 | •••• | 546 |
| Be it lawful I love thee | 44 | 142 | 9 | take counsel of their friends | 66 | •••• | |
| as mine importune thee | 44 | 142 | 10 | hounds mistake their smell | ** | | 686 |
| that which flies from thee | 84 | 143 | 9 | pursuers in their yell | 4 | | 688 |
| chase thee afar behind | 66 | 143 | 10 | their clamorous cry | 44 | | 693 |
| powers that thee array | " | 146 | 2 | do they spend their mouths | 44 | | 695 |
| For I have sworn thee fair, and | 1 | | | their loud alarums | 44 | •••• | 700 |
| thought thee bright | 66 | 147 | 13 | Their light blown out | " | •••• | 826 |
| my I love thee not | u | 149 | 1 | Their copious stories | 66 | **** | |
| myself with thee partake | 66 | 149 | 2 | from their strict embrace | 66 | •••• | 874 |
| Do I not think on thee | " | 149 | 8 | Finding their enemy | 4 | •••• | 887 |
| Who hateth thee | 44 | 149 | 5 | their captain once doth yield | •4 | •••• | 893 |
| Who taught thee how to make me | | | | clapping their proud tails | 44 | •••• | |
| love thee more | ** | 150 | 9 | Shaking their scratch'd ears | " | | |
| I to be beloved of thee | ** | 150 | 14 | began to turn their tide | ** | •••• | |
| doth point out thee | " | 151 | 9 | their office and their light | " | | 1039 |
| In loving thee | •6 | 152 | 1 | By their suggestion | " | | 1044 |
| breach do accuse thee | " | 152 | 5 | from their dark beds | " | | 1050 |
| but to misuse thee | " | 152 | 7 | their colours fresh and trim | | | 1079 |
| faith in thee is lost | " | 152 | 8 | on it their golden gills | 4 | | 1100 1102 |
| And, to enlighten thee | " | 152 | 11 | some other in their bills Their virtue lost | - | | 1131 |
| For I have sworn thee fair | | 152 | 13 | their lives shall not enjoy | 44 | | 1164 |
| In thee hath neither sting | LC | | 265 | | 44 | | 1170 |
| Vows for thee broke | P _u P | 8 | 4 | upon their whiteness stood | " | | 1191 |
| I forswore not thee | | 8 | 6 | Their mistress mounted Holding their course to Paphos, | | •••• | 1101 |
| in thee it is | " | 8 | 11 | where their queen | 44 | | 1193 |
| to thee I'll constant prove | " | 5 5 | 3 4 | hap which their superiors want | | | 42 |
| to thee like osiers bowed | " | 5 | 7 | Their silver cheeks, and call'd it | سد د. | | -14 |
| to know thee shall suffice | 44 | 5 | 8 | then their shield | " | | 61 |
| that well can thee commend | 4 | 5 | 9 | from world's minority their right | 44 | | 67 |
| that sees thee without wonder | ** | 8 | 3 | Yet their ambition | ** | | 68 |
| be great 'twixt thee and me | 46 | 8 | 5 | In their pure ranks | ** | | 78 |
| Dowland to thee is dear and both in thee remain | 44 | 8 | 14 | from their parling looks | 44 | | 100 |
| | 44 | 10 | 7 | unloose it from thei bond | 44 | •••• | 186 |
| I weep for thee | и | 10 | 10 | that I their father had not been | " | | |
| I craved nothing of thee I pardon crave of thee | " | 10 | 11 | Mine eyes forego their light | 4 | •••• | |
| Age, I do abhor thee; youth, I do | | 10 | ** | with their opposite persuasion | | | |
| | " | 12 | 9 | fiatter'd by their leader's jocund | | | |
| adore thee Age, I do defy thee; O, sweet shep | _ | 14 | • | show | * | | 296 |
| herd, hie thee | - " | 12 | 11. | And as their captain, so their | | | |
| Ne'er to pluck thee | ** | 17 | 12 | pride doth grow | 14 | | 298 |
| and say thee nay | " | 19 | 20 | construes their denial | " | | 824 |
| though she put thee back | " | 19 | 36 | till their effects be tried | 66 | | 853 |
| make thee a bed of roses | 44 | 20 | 9 | By their high treason | 44 | | 369 |
| these pleasures may thee move | 44 | 20 | 15 | the period of their ill | 44 | | 880 |
| mest pressures may said more | | | -5 | • | | | |

THEIR

| Incir | | | _ | "O IIIDIK | | | |
|--|----|-------|------------|--|-----|------------|--------------|
| Their—Lucrece to their sight | RL | | 884 | Their—and their ranks began | R L | | 1430 |
| had sheathed their light | " | | 397 | shoot their foam | 44 | | 1442 |
| Save of their lord | 44 | | 409 | she their looks doth borrow | " | •••• | 1498 |
| Swell in thei pride | 64 | | 432 | shot from their fixed places | 44 | | 1525 |
| bids them do their liking | ш | | | When their glass fell wherein they | | | |
| Left their round turrets | 66 | •••• | | view'd their faces | " | | 1526 |
| Where their dear governess | " | | 443 | To think their dolour | 44 | | 1582 |
| confusion of their cries | " | | 445 | The lechers in their deed | " | | 1687 |
| fly from their lights | u | | 461 | Knights, by their oaths | " | | 1694 |
| Thy kinsmen hang their heads | | | 521 | We are their offspring | | | 1757 |
| the author of their obloquy | u | •••• | | The young possess their hive | 4 | | 1769 1806 |
| bequeath not to their lot | 44 | •••• | | Answer'd their cries | 44 | | 1808 |
| not their own infamy | " | •••• | | such emulation in their woe to the ground their knees they bo | | | 1846 |
| from their biding | ** | | | Leese but their show their sub- | | *** | 1010 |
| Hindering their present fall with their continual motion | u | | 591 | stance still lives | Son | 5 | 14 |
| Their own transgressions | 66 | | 634 | Vaunt in their youthful sap | 4 | 15 | |
| That from their own misdeeds | | | ••• | And wear their brave state | u | 15 | |
| askance their eyes | 66 | | 637 | yellow'd with their age | ш | 17 | |
| To their salt sovereign, with their | | | ••• | eye more bright than theirs | 4 | 20 | |
| fresh falls' haste | " | | 650 | thy love's use their treasure | 66 | 20 | |
| and thou their slave | 64 | | 659 | want to grace their art | 4 | 24 | 13 |
| Thou their fair life | 4 | | 661 | favour with their stars | 64 | 25 | 1 |
| loathed in their shame | 64 | | 662 | their fair leaves spread | 44 | 25 | 5 |
| And by their mortal fault | " | | 724 | their pride lies buried | " | 25 | 7 |
| forestall their will | " | | 728 | they in their glory die | 4 | 25 | 8 |
| To have their unseen sin | 64 | •••• | 753 | Who all their parts | 4 | 31 | |
| For they their guilt | " | | | Their images I loved | " | 81 | |
| Let their exhaled | " | | | not for their rhyme | " | 32 | |
| That in their smoky ranks | " | •••• | | Theirs for their style | u | 82 | |
| makes short their pilgrimage | 4 | •••• | 791 | in their rotten smoke | 4 | 84 | _ |
| To cross their arms and hang | 4 | | | Who lead thee in their riot | 4 | 41 | |
| their heads | •• | •••• | 793 | And by their verdict | - 4 | 46 | |
| To mask their brows and hide | ш | | 804 | their masked buds disclose | | 54 | . 8 |
| their infamy | " | | 794 852 | But, for their virtue only is their | 4 | 54 | . 9 |
| of their own bebests | 66 | ••••• | | show Of their sweet deaths | 66 | 54 | - |
| Who in their pride Their father was too weak | * | •••• | 865 | hasten to their end | ш | 60 | |
| To hold their cursed-blessed | 66 | | 866 | o'ersways their power | 44 | 65 | _ |
| as their pages | ** | | 910 | Then, churls, their thoughts, al- | | • | ~ |
| their glittering golden towers | 44 | | 945 | though their eyes were kind | 44 | 69 | 11 |
| alter their contents | ** | | 948 | Showing their birth | 66 | 76 | |
| lose their mildness | * | | 979 | their poesy disperse | 66 | 78 | |
| in their wildness | ** | | 980 | Of their fair subject | u | 82 | |
| tune their morning's joy | ** | | 1107 | And their gross painting | 66 | 82 | |
| their sweet melody | 4 | | 1108 | Reserve their character | " | 85 | |
| to change their kinds | 66 | | 1147 | Making their tomb | " | 86 | 4 |
| doth melt their snow | " | | 1218 | have done their spite | " | 90 | 10 |
| quench their light | 44 | | 1231 | glory in their birth, some in their | • | | |
| Their gentle sex | 66 | | 1237 | skill | " | 91 | 1 |
| they drown their eyes or break | | | | in their wealth, some in their | | | |
| their hearts | " | | 1239 | body's force | ** | 91 | _ |
| authors of their ill | 4 | | 1244 | Some in their garments | u | 91 | 3 |
| Their smoothness, like a goodly | " | | 1247 | Some in their hawks and bounds, | | | |
| are their own faults' books | " | | 1258 | some in their borse | | 91 | _ |
| tenants to their shame | | | 1260 | owners of their faces | " | 94 | |
| guilt within their bosoms lie | " | | 1342 | of their excellence | u | 94 | |
| beholds their blame | " | | 1343 | turn sourest by their deeds | " | 94 | |
| both their faces blazed | ** | | 1353 | Which for their habitation | " | 95 | |
| gleam'd forth their ashy lights | " | | 1378 | after their lords' decease | " | 97 | |
| in their faces Their face their manners most ex- | ~ | ••••• | 1388 | Or from their proud lap lose their dear delight | " | 98 | |
| pressly told | " | | 1397 | I see their antique pen | " | 102 106 | |
| did their ears entice | 4 | | 1411 | So all their praises | 44 | 106 | |
| And in their rage | " | | 1419 | mock their own presage | 64 | 107 | |
| When their brave hope | " | | 1430 | their spheres been fitted | 64 | 119 | |
| To see their youthful sons | и | | 1432 | Which in their wills | 66 | 121 | |
| And to their hope | " | | 1483 | reckon up their own | 44 | 121 | |
| That through their light | 4 | | 1434 | | 66 | 121 | |
| | | | - 102 | | | | |

| Their—and in their badness reign in their gasing spent | Son | 121 125 | 14 8 | ThemWhich of them both Teaching them thus | R L | | _ |
|--|----------------|------------|--------------|--|------------|-----------|----------|
| becoming of their woe | | 125 | 13 | makes them still to fight | " | •••• | _ |
| would change their state | | 128 | 9 | lest between them both | ** | | 7 |
| might dart their injuries | | 139 | 12 | That dazzleth them | 44 | | |
| when their deaths be near | | 140 | 7 | As if between them twain | ** | •••• | 40 |
| from their physicians know | | 140 | 8 | bids them do their liking | 44 | | |
| their scarlet ornaments | | 142 | 6 | In darkness daunts them | 44 | •••• | |
| revenues of their rents | | 142 | 8 | from them no device can take | 44 | ••••• | |
| levell'd eyes their carriage ride their poor balls are tied | L _C | | 22 24 | drop on them perpetually but he that gives them knows | " | •••• | |
| Their view right on; anon their | | | 24 | that we call them ours | " | •••• | |
| gazes lend | | | 26 | wait on them as their pages | " | | |
| their sepulchres in mud | | | 46 | keep them from thy aid | " | | |
| so breaking their contents | | | 56 | little stars may hide them | 66 | | 100 |
| their silken parcels | | | 87 | sorrows bear them mild | 44 | •••• | 109 |
| made fairer by their place | | | 117 | Is form'd in them by force | ** | •••• | 124 |
| yet their purposed trim | | •••• | 118 | Then call them not the authors | " | | 124 |
| Ask'd their own wills, and mad | | | | for I have them here | " | | 129 |
| their wills obey | | | 133 | might become them better | 46 | | 132 |
| To serve their eyes, and in it pu | | | | more than hear them told | " | •••• | |
| their mind | | ••••• | 135 | he saw them quake and tremble | " | | |
| They sought their shame that so their shame did find | | | 187 | She lends them words and make them bold | 4 | •••• | |
| their reproach contains | | ••••• | 189 | prepares to let them know | ** | | |
| their passions likewise lent | | •••• | 199 | To tell them all | ** | | |
| these talents of their hair | | ••••• | 204 | in them doth stand disgraced | 4 | | |
| Their kind acceptance | | | 207 | in them I read such art | Son | 14 | - 1 |
| their sickly radiance do | | •••• | | Let them say more | 44 | 21 | 1 |
| Since I their altar | 44 | •••• | 224 | Compare them with | ** | 32 | |
| Their distract parcels | | •••• | 231 | Reserve them for my love | 4 | 32 | |
| their fountains in my well | | •••• | 255 | yea, take them all | 4 | 40 | |
| supplicant their sighs | 44 | •••• | 276 | I send them back again | " | 45 | |
| which their hue encloses | | •••• | 287 | And I am still with them | " | 47 | 1 |
| and eyes their wished sight | P _W | 15 | 10 | and he in them still green | " | 63 | 1 |
| Forth their dye shepherds feed their flocks | " | 18 20 | 40 6 | When in the least of them | " | 92 98 | |
| to their tragic scene | PT | | 52 | pluck them where they grew it shapes them to your feature | 64 | 113 | 1 |
| not their infirmity | | •••• | 60 | Therefore to give them | ** | 122 | |
| heirs whose desperate hands | | | 765 | rather make them born | 44 | 123 | |
| theirs in thought assign'd | L C | | 138 | before have heard them told | 44 | 123 | |
| hem-But rather famish them | VA. | | 20 | Give them thy fingers | 66 | 128 | 1 |
| Making them red and pale | | | 21 | proudly make them cruel | 64 | 131 | |
| fan and blow them dry | | •••• | 52 | Or made them swear | ** | 152 | 1 |
| the shadow had forsook them | | •••• | 176 | Bidding them flud | LC | •••• | 4 |
| hotly overlook them | | | 178 | moe pleasures to bestow them | ** | •••• | 13 |
| quench them with my tears | | •••• | 192 | which doth owe them | " | ••••• | 14 |
| unto the wood they hie them | | •••• | 323 | supposed them mistress | " | •••• | |
| strive to overfly them | | •••• | 324 | Love made them not Harm have I done to them | " | ••••• | 18 |
| was then between them as they had not seen them | | | 355 357 | that I hoard them not | 44 | - | |
| taught them scornful tricks | | | 501 | But yield them up | 64 | •••• | |
| pay them at thy leisure | | | | I strong o'er them | ** | | |
| picks them all at last | | | | And, veil'd in them | ** | | 81 |
| Doth make them droop | | | 666 | cherubin, above them hover'd | 64 | •••• | _ |
| If thou destroy them not | | | 760 | to turn them both to gain | P P | 16 | 1 |
| She, marking them | " | | 835 | toys that in them lurk | ** | 19 | 1 |
| she hears them chant it | | •••• | 869 | The cock that treads them | " | 19 | |
| She tells them | | •••• | 897 | time with age shall them attaint | 4 | 19 | |
| Bids them leave quaking, bid | | | | But in them it were a wonder | PT | | 3 |
| them fear no more | | ••••• | 899 | So between them love did shine | | •••• | |
| Infusing them with dreadful pro | | | | Theme—leave this idle theme | VA. | •••• | 4: |
| phecies | | | 928 | your idle, overhandled theme | D 7 | •••• | 77 82 |
| opens them again | | ••••• | 960 | If that be made a theme Three themes in one | R L Son | | |
| makes them wet again are both of them extremes | | ••••• | 966 987 | Themselves—Rot and consume | | | |
| BIG OOLH OF FREITH CYTLERINGS | | •••• | | | "" | | |
| Could rule them both | 44 | | 1008 | | | | |
| Could rule them both bids them still consort | | | 1008 1041 | Things growing to themselves hands themselves do slay | u | | |

| temselves-If pleased themselve | S V A | •••• | 843 | Then—How comes it then O, hear me then | R L | ••••• | |
|---|-------|-------|-------------|--|-----|-------|---|
| of day, themselves withdrew | | | 1032 125 | True sorrow then | 44 | | |
| to rest themselves betake | R L | | | Then let it not | 66 | | |
| keep themselves enclosed | 4 | | | And then they drown their eyes | ** | | |
| hemselves so beautify to seldom to themselves appear | " | | 633 | Then call them not | 16 | | |
| which they themselves behold | 44 | | 751 | For then the eye | 44 | | |
| Which not themselves | 4 | | 833 | Then little strength rings out | " | | 1 |
| n themselves beguiled | 66 | | 957 | and then she longs | 44 | | ī |
| Frieving themselves to guess | 4 | | 1238 | Then be this all the task | 44 | | |
| peauties do themselves forsake | Son | | | and then I'll slaughter thee | 44 | | |
| and in themselves their pride | 4 | 25 | | And then against my heart | " | | 1 |
| Die to themselves | ** | 54 | | let it then suffice | u | | |
| ire themselves as stone | 44 | 94 | 8 | Then live, sweet Lucrece | 44 | | 1 |
| now crown themselves assured | u | 107 | 7 | And then in key-cold | " | | 1 |
| hough they themselves be bevel | " | 121 | 11 | Then son and father weep | 64 | | 1 |
| All aids, themselves made fairer | | · | 117 | Then jointly to the ground | 44 | | 1 |
| To themselves yet either | PT | · | 43 | Then being ask'd | Son | 2 | ; |
| en-Then with her windy sighs | | | 51 | Then, beauteous niggard | 44 | 4 | |
| Then why not lips on lips | 44 | | 120 | Then how, when nature calls | 66 | 4 | |
| hen wink again | 44 | | 121 | Then, were not summer's | " | 5 | į |
| Then mightst thou pause, for the | n | | | Then let not winter's | " | 6 | j |
| were not for thee | и | | 187 | Then what could death do | 44 | 6 | j |
| Then woo thyself | 44 | | 159 | Then of thy beauty | ** | 12 | ; |
| and then his hand | 44 | | 223 | then you were | " | 18 | j |
| Then be my deer | 44 | | 239 | Then the conceit of this | u | 15 | į |
| Then, like a melancholy | 44 | | | And then believe me | " | 21 | |
| was then between them | 44 | | 855 | Then look I death | " | 22 | ; |
| then love's deep groans | 46 | •••• | | How can I then be elder | " | 22 | ; |
| and then I chase it | 44 | | 410 | be then the eloquence | 44 | 23 | 1 |
| incorporate then they seem | 44 | | | Then happy I | 66 | 25 | í |
| But then woos best | 44 | | | Then may I dare to boast | 64 | 26 | j |
| O, had she then gave over | 44 | | 571 | then not show my head | 66 | 26 |) |
| Then do they spend | 44 | | 695 | then begins a journey | и | 27 | • |
| Then shalt thou see | 44 | ٠ | 703 | For then my thoughts | u | 27 | |
| then the story aptly ends | 44 | | 716 | How can I then return | ** | 28 | J |
| O, then imagine this | " | | | and then my state. | ** | 29 |) |
| Nay then, quoth Adon | 46 | | 769 | That then I scorn | u | 29 | 1 |
| And then my little heart | 66 | | | Then can I drown an eye | 44 | 30 | |
| then he had spoke | 44 | | 943 | Then can I grieve | •4 | 80 | |
| then join they all together | " | | 971 | O, then vouchsafe me | 44 | 82 | |
| Then, gentle shadow | 4 | | 1001 | So then am not lame | " | 87 | |
| and then she reprehends | и | | 1065 | then ten times happy me | 44 | 87 | |
| then would Adonis weep | 4 | | 1090 | hast thou then more | " | 40 | |
| why then I know | 44 | | 1109 | Then, if for my love | 64 | 40 | |
| What needeth then | RL | | 81 | then she loves but me alone | 4 | 42 | |
| Then virtue claims | " | •••• | 59 | then do mine eyes best see | 64 | 43 | |
| call'd it then their shield | " | | 61 | Then thou, whose shadow | 66 | 43 | |
| For then is Tarquin | 64 | • | 120 | For then, despite of space | 44 | 44 | |
| so then we do neglect | 44 | | 152 | No matter then although | " | 44 | |
| Then where is truth | 44 | **** | 158 | then no longer glad | 44 | 45 | |
| Then looking scornfully | 64 | •••• | 187 | then my eye doth feast | и | 47 | |
| Then my digression | u | | 202 | my poor beast then find | " | 51 | |
| Then white as lawn | ** | | 259 | Then should I spur | 44 | 51 | |
| and then it faster rock'd | " | | 262 | Then can no horse | 4 | 51 | |
| Why hunt I then | 44 | | 267 | Then, churls, their thoughts | 44 | 69 | |
| Then, childish fear, avaunt | 46 | | 274 | Then thou alone kingdoms | " | 70 | |
| Then who fears sinking | " | •••• | 280 | then should make you woo | 4 | 71 | |
| How can they then | 66 | | 350 | So then thou hast but lost | 44 | 74 | |
| Then Love and Fortune | " | | | Then better'd that the world | u | 75 | |
| Then had they seen | " | | | Then thank him not | " | 79 | |
| Then Collatine again | " | | 381 | Then if he thrive | ** | 80 | |
| then force must work | 44 | | | Then others for the breath | 46 | 85 | |
| Then, for thy husband | " | | | Then lack'd I matter | 66 | 86 | |
| do not then ensnare me | 66 | | 584 | worth then not knowing | " | 87 | |
| Then kings' misdeeds | ** | | 609 | Then hate me | " | 90 | |
| then most doth tyrannize | 4 | | 676 | Then need I not to fear | u | 92 | |
| | 66 | •••• | | Then do thy office, Muse | 66 | 101 | |
| And then with lank | 44 | ••••• | 862 | and then but in the spring | 64 | 102 | |

| Then, in the blazon | Som | 103 106 | 9 5 | There—to persuade him there There shall not be | V A | •••• | |
|---|---|----------------|--|--|-------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Then give me welcome | ** | 110 | 13 | for his being there | RL | | |
| Pity me then and wish | 44 | 111 | 8 | there's no death supposed | T. L | | 13 |
| Pity me then, dear friend | 44 | 111 | 13 | there is such thwarting strife | * | | 14 |
| Yet then my judgement | 44 | 115 | 8 | if there be no self-trust | * | | 15 |
| Might not then say | | 115 | 10 | there is no hate | 44 | | Ξ. |
| Then might not say so | " | 115 | 13 | shrick to see him there | 4 | | 30 |
| which then did feel | 4 | 1.0 | 2 | Even there he starts | 4 | | 84 |
| you to me, then tender'd | 44 | 120 | 11 | there were no strife | 4 | | 40 |
| then her breasts are dun | " | 130 | 3 | yet, winking, there appears | 4 | | 45 |
| let it then as well beseem | ** | 132 | 10 | And, lo, there falls | 44 | | 65 |
| Then will swear | " | 132 | 13 | For there it revels | 4 | •••• | 71 |
| But then my friend's heart | 4 | 133 | 10 | lies panting there | • | • | 72 |
| Thou canst not then use rigour | " | 133 | 12 | She there remains | 4 | •••• | 74 |
| Then in the number | 64 | 136 | 9 | Let there bechance him | 66 | | 97 |
| And then thou lovest me | 44 | 136 | 14 | and there we will unfold | | | 114 |
| Then, soul, live thou | " | 146 | 9 | and there she stay'd | " | | 127 |
| there's no more dying then | 64 | 146 | 14 | lamentable objects there | 4 | | 137 |
| then love doth well denote | 4 | 148 | 7 | There might you see | 44 | | 138 |
| No marvel then | 4 | 148 | 11 | there would appear | " | | |
| Then, gentle chester | •4 | 151 | 3 | And here and there | 4 | •••• | 139 |
| O, then, advance of yours | LC | | 225 | There pleading might you see | 44 | | |
| How mighty then you are | ** | | 253 | imaginary work was there | 4 | | 142 |
| Whose sights till then | 4 | | 262 | plead for justice there | * | | 164 |
| Then thou, fair sun | PP | 3 | 10 | and confounds him there | Son | 5 | |
| then it is no fault of mine | | 3 | 12 | Nor draw no lines there | * | 19 | 1 |
| Then fell she on her back | | 4 | 13 | And there reigns love | 4 | 81 | |
| Then must the love be great | " | 8 | 3 | there is but one respect | * | 36 | |
| And then she clipp'd Adonis | " | 11 | 6 | in their riot even there | 4 | 41 | 1 |
| Then lullaby the learned man | " | 16 | 15 | If there be nothing new | * | 59 | |
| And then too late | " | 19 | 15 | there is no remedy | 4 | 62 | |
| you had not had it then | 4 | 19 | 24 | There lives more life | 4 | 83 | 1 |
| Then live with me | 4 | 20 | 16 | For there can live no hatred | * | 93 | |
| Then farewell his great renown | 64 | 21 | 48 | have any wrinkle graven there | " | 100 | 1 |
| Then-There is no heaven by holy | 7 | | | and there appears a face | 44 | 103 | |
| then . | " | 19 | 43 | conceit of love there bred | * | 108 | 1 |
| Then—the galled shore, and than | RL | | 1440 | I have gone here and there | 4 | 110 | |
| Thence—thence doth little harm | VA. | | 195 | ere that there was true needing | 4 | 118 | |
| And when from thence | 4 | | | is there more delight | * | 130 | |
| As if from thence | 4 | | 488 | And will, thy soul knows, is at | - 4 | | |
| He carries thence incaged | | | 582 | mitted there | 4 | 136 | _ |
| creeps sadly thence | RL | | 736 | there's no more dying then | | 146 | 1 |
| He thence departs | 44 | •••• | 743 | There is such strength | <u>.</u> | 150 | _ |
| And bids it leap from thence | | | 760 | Came there for cure | | 154 | 1 |
| no water thence proceeds | " | | 1352 | there may be aught applied | L _C | | 6 |
| that thence her soul | " | •••• | 1724 | Many there were that did | | | 13 |
| to bear dead Lucrece thence | | | 1850 | Even there resolved my reason | | | 29 |
| thence thou wilt be stol'n | Som | 48 | 13 | There my white stole | | | _ |
| why should haste me thence | 4 | 51 | 3 | she touch'd him here and there | P P | 4 | |
| of any fear from thence | 4 | 56 | 12 | that often there had been | - 4 | 6 | |
| | 4 | 93 | 12 | There a may is placed | - 4 | 18 | 1 |
| nothing thence but sweetness | •• | 111 | 5 | I see that there is none | | 18 | 2 |
| Thence comes it that my name | | | | | - | 19 | |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature | " | 111 | 6 | and chiefly there | | | |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn | 4 | 118 | 13 | There is no heaven | 4 | 19 | |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander | 44 | 118 131 | 13 14 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks | | 20 | |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence | 4 | 118 131 | 13 14 34 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee | " | 20 20 | |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove | " L C | 118 131 | 13 14 34 237 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit | fy H | 20 20 21 | 1 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies | LC VA | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain | iy " P T | 20 20 21 | 1 2 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here are but twain | LC VA | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose | iy " PT Son | 20 20 21 | 1 2 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here are but twaln if there he came to lie | LC VA | 118 | 13 14 84 237 119 123 245 | There is no heaven There will we ait upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby | ty " PT Son | 20 20 21 1 11 | 1 2 2 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here are but twain if there he came to lie There Love lived, and there he | LC VA | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 245 246 | There is no heaven There will we ait upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby Therefore—Therefore no marvel | iy " PT Son | 20 20 21 1 11 | 1 2 3 5 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here are but twain if there he came to lie There Love lived, and there he and there he stares | LC VA | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 245 246 201 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby Therefore—Therefore no marvel And therefore hath she | PT Son | 20 20 21 1 11 | 1 2 1 35 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here are but twain if there he came to lie There Love lived, and there he and there he stares and left Adonis there | " " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 245 246 201 322 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby Therefore—Therefore no marvel And therefore hath she Therefore, despite of | PT Son VA | 20 20 21 1 11 | 1 2 1 39 73 75 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here 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 | " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 245 246 201 322 691 | There is no heaven There will is we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby Therefore—Therefore no marvel And therefore hath she Therefore, despite of Therefore, in sadness | PT Son | 20 20 21 1 11 | 1 2 39 73 75 |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here 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 | " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 245 246 301 322 691 750 | There is no heaven There will we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby Therefore—Therefore no marvel And therefore hath she Therefore, despite of Therefore, in sadness And therefore would be | PT Son | 20 20 21 11 11 | |
| Thence comes it that my name And almost thence my nature But thence learn And thence this slander would not break from thence and did thence remove There—There thy beauty lies where here 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 | " L C " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 118 | 13 14 34 237 119 123 245 246 201 322 691 750 863 | There is no heaven There will is we sit upon the rocks There will I make thee And there sung the dolefull'st dit Number there in love was slain Thereby—That beauty's rose her seal, and mean thereby Therefore—Therefore no marvel And therefore hath she Therefore, despite of Therefore, in sadness | PT Son | 20 20 21 11 11 | 1 2 39 73 75 |

| | | | | ··· | | | |
|---|------------|----------|---------|--|----------|----------|------------|
| Therefore now I need not fear | RL | | 1052 | These-Tired with all these, from | | | |
| And therefore still in night | 44 | ••••• | 1085 | these would I | Son | 66 | 13 |
| And therefore are they form'd | " | | 1241 | before these last so had | 44 | 67 | 14 |
| And therefore Lucrece swears | | | 1452 | Before these bastard signs | " | 68 | 8 |
| O therefore, love, be of thyself and therefore to be won | Son | 22 41 | 5 | Commit to these waste blanks | | 77 | 10 |
| therefore to be assailed | ** | 41 | 6 | These offices, so oft as thou wilt lo But these particulars are not |)K " | 77 91 | 13 7 |
| Therefore desire, of perfect'st lov | | 51 | 10 | All these I better | 4 | 91 | - |
| Therefore are feasts | " | 52 | 5 | I with these did play | 4 | 98 | - |
| And therefore mayst without attai | int 4 | 82 | 2 | behold these present days | 4 | 106 | |
| And therefore art enforced | | 82 | 7 | These blenches gave my heart | 44 | 110 | |
| And therefore to your fair | 44 | 83 | 2 | these rebel powers that thee arra | w 14 | 146 | |
| And therefore have I slept | 44 | 83 | 5 | These often bathed she | LC | | 50 |
| Therefore in that I cannot | 44 | 93 | 6 | And long upon these terms | 2,0 | | 176 |
| Therefore, like her, I sometime | " | 102 | 13 | these talents of their hair | 4 | ***** | |
| Therefore my verse to constanc | • | | | Lo, all these trophies | 66 | | |
| confined | " | 105 | 7 | For these, of force, must your | " | | |
| Therefore to give them | ** | 122 | 11 | Take all these similes | " | | |
| and therefore we admire | 44 | 123 | 5 | Now all these hearts | 44 | | |
| Therefore my mistress' eyes | ** | 127 | 9 | Here in these brakes | P P | | |
| Therefore I lie with her | 44 | 138 | 13 | if these pleasures may thee move | . 4 | 20 | 18 |
| therefore from my face | ** | 139 | 11 | These pretty pleasures might m | | | |
| Therefore I'll lie with love | P P | | 13 | move | 44 | 20 | 19 |
| Therein-And therein heartens up | RL | | 295 | These are certain signs | " | 21 | 5 |
| And therein so ensconced | 44 | •••• | 1515 | For these dead birds sigh | P T | | |
| to gaze therein on thee | | 24 | 12 | They-So they were dew'd | | | 66 |
| and therein dignified | | 101 | 4 | yet are they red | 44 | •••• | |
| and therein show'st | " | 126 | 3 | For, where they lay | " | •••• | |
| Thereof—not make discovery | | | 1314 | when they blot the sky | " | | |
| And in the praise thereof | Son | | 8 | If they burn too | 64 64 | •••• | |
| the loss thereof still fearing | PP | | 10 | fly they know not whether | | •••• | 304 |
| and thereof free | | | 100 | As they were mad, unto the woo | d " | | |
| Thereon—shall thereon fall and die | | | | they hie them | " | ••••• | 329 |
| These—These blue-vein'd violets | V A | | 125 | as they had not seen them | " | | |
| These forceless flowers | | **** | 152 | They wither in their prime | " | •••• | |
| These lovely caves, these roun | u " | | 247 | they make no battery Would they not wish | " | **** | |
| enchanting pits And these mine eyes | 46 | ••••• | 508 | they borrow'd all their shine | 44 | | 447 |
| Would root these beauties | " | | 636 | That they have murder'd | 44 | | 488 502 |
| Pursue these fearful creatures | " | | 677 | Long may they kiss | u | | |
| of all these maladies | " | | 745 | And as they last | 4 | | |
| she at these sad signs | " | | 929 | Are they not quickly told | " | | |
| and beats these from the stage | RL | | 278 | Incorporate then they seem | " | | |
| these poor forbiddings could not | " | | | Whereon they surfeit | 66 | | |
| these lets attend the time | " | •••• | 330 | They that thrive well | u | | |
| These worlds in Tarquin new am | - | | | till they have singled | " | | |
| bition bred | 44 | | 411 | they spend their mouths | " | **** | |
| blow these pitchy vapours | ** | | 550 | others, they think, delight | 64 | | |
| If all these petty ills shall change | | | 656 | they answer all 'Tis so | " | | |
| So shall these slaves be king | 44 | | 659 | They all strain courtesy | 44 | •••• | |
| These means, as frets upon an in | - | | | They basely fly | 44 | | 89- |
| strument | " | | 1140 | that they are afraid | 44 | | |
| these pretty creatures stand | ** | | 1233 | bleeding as they go | 4 | | 924 |
| These many lives confound | . " | | 1489 | they long have gazed | 44 | •••• | 92 |
| These contraries such unity do ho | | | 1558 | They bid thee crop | 64 | | 940 |
| These water-galls in her dim ele | - " | | | they view'd each other's sorrow | " | • | |
| ment | " | | 1588 | then join they all together | 64 | | 971 |
| will suffer these abominations | | | 1832 | Where they resign | " | | 1039 |
| Yet in these thoughts | Son | 29 | 9 | they have wept till now | 66 66 | | 106 |
| These poor rude lines | " | 82 | 4 | They both would strive | " | | 1092 |
| Or any of these all | " | 87 | 6 | they him with berries | " | | 110 |
| do please these curious days | | 88 | 13 | and they are pale | " | | 1123 |
| These present-absent with swift | t " | 45 | | As if they heard | " | | 112 |
| motion glide | | 45 | 4 | wherein they late excell'd | " | | 113 |
| when these quicker elements ar | • " | 45 | 5 | They that love best | | | 116 |
| gone | " | 40 55 | 8 | That oft they interchange | RL | •••• | 70 |
| more bright in these contents in these black lines be seen | 61 | 63 | 3 13 | what they have not, that which they possess | . " | | 135 |
| | 4 | 66 | 13 | | | •••• | |
| Tired with all these | - | 44 | 1 | They scatter and unloose it | • | •••• | 13 |

They-Or, if they sleep

they thinly placed are

R L 137

•••• 166

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••••

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•••• 442

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44

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.... 140

299

804

808

347

850

379

880

383

899

409

410

428

613

636

660

661

662

697

750 ****

751

752

754

865

903

They-they have but less

that they may surprise

tribute than they owe

And they would stand

How can they then assist

They fright him

But blind they are

Then had they seen

But they must ope

When they in thee

partially they smother

they thy fouler grave

by nature they delight

For they their guilt

and they too strong

They buy thy help

wheresoe'er they fly

They that lose half

Than they whose whole

hide them when they list

they in thy pride

They think not

how are they wrapp'd in they basely dignified

Till they might open

no bearing yoke they knew

by oath they truly honoured

They, mustering to the quiet

which they themselves behold

would they still in darkness be

they ne'er meet with Opportunity "

And they, like straggling slaves

m

prison

That they prove bankrupt

But, as they open, they all rate his

O, had they in that darksome

18

52

| THEN CHES WHOSE WHOSE | | | ¥ 1.10 | toyes what they despise | | 191 | |
|---------------------------------|-----|----|--------|-----------------------------------|------------|------|------|
| And then they drown their eyes | " | | 1239 | Or, if they have | 66 | 148 | 3 |
| are they form'd as marble will | " | | 1241 | what they see aright | 64 | 148 | 4 |
| that they are so fulfill'd | " | | 1258 | against the thing they see | 44 | 152 | 12 |
| But they whose guilt | u | | 1342 | As they did battery to the sphere | LC | | 23 |
| such signs of rage they bear | ** | | 1419 | sometimes they do extend | 44 | | 23 |
| It seem'd they would debate | ** | | 1421 | observed as they flew | ** | | 60 |
| they such odd action yield | ** | | 1433 | unruly though they be | " | | 103 |
| the strand of Dardan where they | 7 | | | which abroad they find | 44 | | 137 |
| fought | " | | 1436 | with acture they may be | ** | •••• | 185 |
| They join and shoot their foam | 44 | | 1442 | They sought their shame | 44 | | 187 |
| wherein they view'd their faces | 44 | | 1526 | they thei passions likewise lent | u | | 199 |
| And they that watch see time | 66 | | 1575 | when they to assail begun | " | | 262 |
| they all at once began to say | 44 | | 1709 | with bleeding groans they pine | 66 | | 275 |
| and they none of ours | " | | 1757 | As they must needs | PP | 8 | 2 |
| If they surcease to be | * | | 1766 | they cannot hear thee | 44 | 21 | 21 |
| possess the claim they lay | " | | 1794 | they will not cheer then | 44 | 21 | 22 |
| That they will suffer | " | | 1832 | Bountiful they will im call | 44 | 21 | 40 |
| their knees they bow | 4 | | 1846 | Quickly him they will entice | 44 | 21 | 44 |
| and that they swore | " | | 1848 | They have at commandment | 66 | 21 | 46 |
| When they had sworn | 64 | | 1849 | They that fawn'd on him | ** | 21 | 49 |
| They did conclude to bear | 44 | | 1850 | So they ived, as love in twain | P T | | 25 |
| they with winter meet | Son | 5 | 13 | Thick-Thin mane, thick tail | VA | | 298 |
| They do but sweetly | 44 | 8 | 7 | His short thick neck | 44 | | 627 |
| as they see others | u | 12 | 12 | misty vapours march so thick | RL | | 782 |
| They draw but what they see | " | 24 | 14 | so thick come in his poor heart' | | | |
| they in their glory die | 4 | 25 | 8 | sid | 44 | | 1784 |
| And thou, all they hast all | 44 | 31 | 14 | Thick-sighted-Thick-sighted, bas | / - | | |
| And though they be | " | 32 | 6 | ren | VA | | 136 |
| And they are rich | 4 | 34 | 14 | Thief-hemm'd with thieves | 44 | | 1022 |
| they view things unrespected | " | 43 | 2 | Lurk'd like two thieves | ** | | 10%6 |
| they look on thee | * | 43 | 3 | drives the creeping thief | R L | | 305 |
| and they with thee | " | 47 | 12 | | ** | | 603 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Thief-thou traitor, thou false | R L | | 888 | Thine-give thee so thine own | Son | 69 | 6 |
|--|-------|----------|-----------|---|----------|------------|------------|
| let the thief run mad | | •••• | 997 | My spirit is thine | " | 74 | 8 |
| To that sweet thief | Son | | 14 | Thine eyes, that taught | | 78 | 5 |
| thy robbery, gentle thief | " | 40 | 9 | is thine and born of thee | | 78 | 10 |
| the prey of every vulgar thief | | 48 | 8 | upon that love of thine | 4 | 92 | 4 |
| Sweet thief, whence didst thou s | | 99 | 2 | no hatred in thine eye | " | 93 | _ |
| Thievish—From thievish ears | R L | | 85 | thou mine, I thine | " | 108 132 | |
| He like a thievish dog | Son | 48 | 736 14 | Thine eyes I love Perforce am thine | , | 183 | _ |
| For truth proves thievish Time's thievish progress | SOR | 77 | 8 | confess'd that he is thine | | 134 | |
| Thigh—twine about her thigh | | | 878 | to hide my will in thine | u | 135 | - |
| Deep in the thigh | PP | | 11 | Wound me not with thine eye | 4 | 139 | |
| 'See, in my thigh,' quoth she | - 4 | 9 | 12 | to glance thine eye | 44 | 139 | _ |
| Thin—Thin mane, thick tail | V 4 | | 298 | Bear thine eyes straight | 44 | 140 | |
| Thin winding breath | | | 1407 | compare thou thine own state | 44 | 142 | |
| Thine—those fair lips of thine | | | 115 | from those lips of thine | 44 | 142 | |
| The kiss shall be thine own | " " | | 117 | Whom thine eyes woo | ш | 142 | |
| I will enchant thine ear | 44 | | 145 | the motion of thine eyes | | 149 | |
| thine own heart to thine own for | aca # | | | all things else are thine | | · | |
| Steal thine own freedom | u | | 160 | the heavenly rhetoric of thine eye | | | |
| That thine may live | 4 | | 172 | makes his book thine eyes | , a | 5 | |
| Thine eye darts forth | 4 | **** | 196 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems | . " | 5 | |
| in thine own law forlorn | 44 | | | When as thine eye hath chose | | 19 | |
| all whole as thine | 66 | | | Thing - Things growing to them | | 13 | • |
| that hard heart of thine | " | | 500 | selves . | | | 166 |
| that face of thine | 44 | •••• | 631 | Thing like a man | "" | | |
| And so 'tis thine | 4 | **** | 1181 | If springing things | " | | |
| whose light excelleth thine | R I | | 191 | Things out of hope | 44 | | |
| the fault is thine | n n | | | in hand with all things | 44 | | |
| thine eyes betray thee | 44 | | | of all mortal things | u | •••• | |
| some worthless slave of thine | 44 | •••• | | | ~ | •••• | 331 |
| To kill thine honour | " | ۰ | 516 | Of things long since, or any thin | 8 " | | 1078 |
| for thine own sake leave me | 44 | | | ensuing envy of so rich a thing | R L | | |
| shame be seated in thine age | " | •••• | 603 | The things we are | R L | | |
| thine honour lay in me | 4 | | 834 | The things we are | 44 | | 149 |
| accessary by thine inclination | u | | 922 | if I gain the thing I seek | 4 | | 153 211 |
| that are thine enemies | 46 | | 1470 | accidental things of trial | ** | | 326 |
| for trespass of thine eye | 44 | | 1476 | income of each precious thing. | ** | | |
| On thee and thine | 44 | | 1630 | the blessed thing he sought | 44 | •••• | |
| some hard-favour'd groom of th | ina " | | 1632 | fearing no such thing | " | ~… | |
| Thine, mine, his own | " | | 1684 | Mar not the thing | 44 | •••• | |
| thine own bright eyes | Son | | 5 | should govern every thing | 44 | •••• | 578 |
| thine own bud | 4 | i | 11 | no outrageous thing | 46 | ٠ | 602 602 |
| thine own deep-sunkan eyes | 4 | 2 | 7 | The lesser thing should not | 44 | | 663 |
| by succession thine | 44 | 2 | 12 | a dearer thing than life | 44 | | 687 |
| of thine age shalt see | " | 8 | 11 | | " | | |
| thine image dies with thee | 44 | 8 | 14 | the seal of time in aged things | 4 | •••• | 947 |
| If ten of thine ten times | 44 | 6 | 10 | with decay of things the mightier is the thing | " | | |
| make worms thine heir | " | 6 | 14 | with every thing she sees | 44 | | 1004 |
| with pleasure thine annoy | 44 | 8 | 4 | with every thing she sees | 4 | | 1093 |
| do offend thine ear | " | R | 6 | | 4 | | 1101 |
| | 66 | • | • | Like bright things stain'd | u | | 1433 |
| live in thine or thee In one of thine | " | 10 11 | 14 2 | and uttering foolish things every thing that grows | Son | 15 | 1813 |
| | " | 11 | 4 | | 30% | 20 | |
| Thou mayst call thine | " | | - | By adding one thing | " | | 12 |
| But from thine eyes | " | 14 | 9 | and all things rare | ** | 21 | - |
| with thine antique pen | 4 | 19 | 10 | Or some fierce thing replete | " | 23 | |
| doth live as thine in me | " | 22 | 7 | remembrance of things past | | 30 | 2 |
| thou gavest me thine | " | 22 | 14 | many a thing I sought | | 30 | _ |
| glazed with thine oyes | " | 24 | 8 | But things removed, that hidden | " | 81 | 8 |
| and thine for me | " | 24 | 10 | they view things unrespected | " | 43 | 2 |
| some good conceit of thine | " | 26 | 7 | converted from the thing | " | 49 | 7 |
| now is thine alone | | 81 | 12 | Though you do any thing | " | 57 | |
| | " | 88 | 8 | to love things nothing worth | 14 | 72 | |
| Thine own sweet argument | ** | 88 | 14 | That do not do the thing | " | 94 | |
| but thine shall be the praise | | | | sweetest things turn sourest | | | 13 |
| but thine shall be the praise All mine was thine | . " | 40 | 4 | | | 94 | |
| but thine shall be the praise All mine was thine Thine by thy beauty | . " | 41 | 14 | And all things turn to fair | " | 95 | 12 |
| but thine shall be the praise All mine was thine Thine by thy beauty is thine outward part | . " | 41 46 | 14 13 | And all things turn to fair and for true things deem'd | 44 | 95 96 | 12 8 |
| but thine shall be the praise All mine was thine Thine by thy beauty | . " | 41 | 14 | And all things turn to fair | | 95 | 12 |

| Thing—dreaming on things to com | e Son | 107 106 | 2 7 | This—shouldst contemn me this This said, impatience | VA " | •••• | |
|--|----------|------------|---------|--|---------|-------|-----|
| Counting no old thing new monsters and things indigest | | 114 | 5 | of this ivory pale | ** | | |
| to the course of altering things | 44 | 115 | 8 | Within this limit | " | | - 3 |
| In things of great receipt | 44 | 136 | 7 | At this Adonis smiles | ** | | |
| In things right true | 44 | 137 | 13 | And this I do | 66 | •••• | - 2 |
| In pursuit of the thing | ** | 143 | 4 | So did this horse excel | 44 | •••• | |
| this becoming of things ill | 46 | 150 | 5 | And all this dumb play | 44 | | |
| against the thing they see | | 152 | 12 | This beauteous combat | 44 | •••• | |
| The thing we have not | LC | | 240 | on this mortal round | 44 | •••• | : |
| and all things else are thine | " | •••• | 266 | this idle theme, this bootless chat | | | |
| Against the thing he sought | " | •••• | 813 | This ill presage | 44 | | • |
| rule things worthy blame | P P | 19 | 8 | What hour is this | " | •••• | |
| Every thing did banish moan | " | 21 | 7 | this poor heart of mine | 44 | •••• | |
| hink—think it heavy unto thee | V A | | 156 | kiss each other for this cure | " | •••• | |
| did think to reprehend her | | •••• | 470 | this night I'll waste | " | •••• | |
| others, they think, delight | " | •••• | 843 | sweet boy, ere this | " | | |
| She thinks he could not | " | | 1060 | This sour informer, this bate- | | | |
| Now thinks he that her husband | K L | | 78 | breeding spy | " | **** | |
| When shall he think | " | •••• | 159 | This canker that eats | | •••• | |
| That thinks she hath beheld | | •••• | 451 | This carry-tale, dissentious | | ••••• | |
| I think the honey guarded | " | | 493 | By this, poor Wat | " | •••• | |
| Think but how vile a spectacle | | •••• | | Applying this to that | 44 | •••• | |
| They think not but that every ey and think no shame of me | | •••• | 1204 | O, then imagine this Now of this dark night | " | | |
| But long she thinks | 44 | | 1859 | For, by this black-faced night | 44 | | |
| And both she thinks too long | ** | | 1572 | With this, he breaketh | ** | | |
| To think their dolour | 46 | | 1582 | with this fair good-morrow | •6 | | |
| Haply I think on thee | Son | 29 | 10 | This said, she hasteth | ** | | |
| I think on thee, dear friend | | 30 | 13 | By this she hears | 44 | | |
| As soon as think the place | 44 | 44 | 8 | This dismal cry rings | 44 | | |
| Nor think the bitterness | 66 | 57 | 7 | This way she runs | 4 | | |
| stay and think of nought | " | 57 | 11 | curse thee for this stroke | 44 | | |
| he thinks no ill | ** | 57 | 14 | By this, far off | ** | •••• | |
| I think good thoughts | " | 85 | 5 | This sound of hope | ** | | |
| that I will bitter think | " | 111 | 11 | Even at this word | 66 | | |
| count bad what I think good | 66 | 121 | 8 | This mutiny each part | " | ••••• | |
| Than think that we | " | 123 | 8 | This solemn sympathy | 44 | | 1 |
| I think my love as rare | 64 | 180 | 13 | this foul, grim, and urchin-snoute | 1 | | |
| as I think, proceeds | " | 131 | 14 | boar | " | •••• | 1 |
| Think all but one | " | 135 | 14 | With this, she falleth | " | •••• | |
| think that a several plot | " | 137 | 9 | this is my spite | 44 | | 1 |
| That she might think me | 44 | 138 | . 8 | By this the boy | ** | | |
| that she thinks me young | 41 | 138 | 5 | this was thy father's guise | 44 | •••• | |
| Do I not think on thee | " | 149 | 3 | in this hollow cradle | " | •••• | 1 |
| might think sometime it saw | L c | •••• | 10 | This bateless edge | RL | | |
| thinks in Paradise was sawn | " | •••• | 91 | Suggested this proud issue | 66 | •••• | |
| That she might think me | PP | _ | 3 | this false lord arrived | ** | •••• | |
| that she thinks me young | | 1 | 5 | This heraldry in Lucrece' face | " | ••••• | |
| Think women still to strive | " | 19 | 43 | This silent war | | ••••• | |
| Made me think upon mine own | " | 21 | 18 | This earthly saint, adored by this | ١ " | | |
| hinking—If thinking on me the | a Son | 71 | 8 | devil | " | **** | |
| but thinking on thy face | " | 131 | 10 | in this poor-rich gain | " | ••••• | |
| Thus vainly thinking | " D D | 138 | 5 | And in this aim And this ambitious | " | ••••• | |
| Thus vainly thinking binly—they thinly placed are | P P | | 5 | | 14 | ••••• | |
| ning—iney thinly placed are hird—A third, nor red nor white | Son | 52 99 | 7 10 | And now this lustful lord 'As from this cold flint I enforced | | ••••• | |
| hirst—More thirst for drink | V A | | 92 | this fire | ٠., | | |
| hirsty—her thirsty lips well knev | | | | on this arise | ** | | |
| his—wilt deign this favour | | ••••• | 15 | this vile purpose | ** | | |
| With this she seizeth | ** | | 25 | This siege that hath | 46 | | |
| pay this countless debt | ** | | 84 | This blur to youth, this sorrow to | , | | |
| Upon this promise | 44 | | 85 | to the sage | " | | |
| for this good turn | 44 | | 92 | This dying virtue, this surviving | , | | |
| this primrose bank | ** | | 151 | shame | | | |
| By this the love-sick queen | 44 | | 175 | dear friend, this desire | 44 | | |
| of this descending sun | " | | 190 | his conduct in this case | " | | |
| Between this heavenly and earthl | 7 | | | 'This glove to wanton tricks | | •••• | |
| • | y | | 198 | abhor this fact | 44 | | |
| sun | | | | | | | |

| his—This said, his guilty hand | R L | · | | This—this night I will inflict | R_{μ} | | |
|--|-----|------|------|---|-----------|----------|---|
| this night-owl will catch this blessed league to kill | ** | | | this act will be With this, did begin | | •••• | |
| From this fair throne | 44 | | | this refuge let me find | ** | | |
| So o'er this sleeping soul | 44 | | | stain'd with this abuse | " | | |
| which late this mutiny | 44 | •••• | | merchant of this loss | " | | |
| this tumult to behold | ** | | | this wrong of mine | 64 | | |
| This moves in him | " | | | At this request | 64 | •••• | |
| enter this sweet city | " | | | 'How may this forced stain | 66 | ***** | |
| this rash alarm to know | 44 | | | acquit me from this chance | ŧ | | |
| he commits this ill | ** | | | from this compelled stain | * | | |
| to this night | ** | •••• | 485 | With this, they all | " | •••• | |
| All this beforehand | " | •••• | 494 | She utters this | " | | 1 |
| This said, he shakes aloft | 66 | | 505 | That guides this hand to give this | 3 | | |
| this night I must enjoy | " | | | wound to me | 44 | •••• | |
| at this disdain | " | •••• | | with this deadly deed | 44 | | 1 |
| by this dividing | " | •••• | | in this fearful flood | 44 | | |
| This deed will make thee | " | •••• | | wast not to this end | " | •••• | |
| If but for fear of this | " | | 614 | By this starts Collatine | " | | |
| This guilt would seem | " | **** | 635 | This windy tempest | " | | |
| the higher by this let | " | | 646 | And by this chaste blood | 4 | | |
| n this shameful doom | " | | 672 | by this bloody knife | | •••• | |
| This said, he sets | 44 | •••• | | the death of this true wife | | •••• | |
| This forced league | " | •••• | | This said, he struck his hand | 44 | •••• | |
| Phis momentary joy Phis hot desire | 44 | •••• | | sworn to this advised doom or else this glutton be | Son | 1 | |
| Farquin fares this night | " | | | 'This fair child of mine | SUM (i | 2 | |
| with this faultful lord | 66 | | 2 | This were to be new-made | 44 | 2 | |
| Who this accomplishment | ** | | | this thy golden time | " | 3 | |
| ne sounds this doom | 64 | | | Sings this to thee | 66 | 8 | |
| Even in this thought | ** | | | Without his, folly | 44 | 11 | |
| rom this attaint of mine | 44 | **** | | Against this coming end | ** | 13 | |
| As I, ere this | ** | | | this I prognosticate | 44 | 14 | |
| O, this dread night | " | | | That this buge stage | 66 | 15 | |
| could prevent this storm | 64 | | 966 | of this inconstant stay | " | 15 | |
| this cursed, crimeful night | 44 | | 970 | war upon this bloody tyrant | ** | 16 | |
| thou taught'st this ill | 44 | | 996 | Which this, Time's pencil | 44 | 16 | |
| This helpless smoke of words | " | | 1027 | This poet lies | 64 | 17 | |
| at this decree | ** | | 1030 | So long lives this, and this give | | | |
| to rid me of this shame | 44 | •••• | 1031 | life to thee | ** | 18 | |
| This said, from her | " | | 1037 | this huge rondure hems | 4 | 21 | |
| But this no slaughterhouse | ** | | 1039 | Yet eyes this cunning | 44 | 24 | |
| To clear this spot | " | | 1053 | this written ambassage | ** | 26 | |
| This bastard graff | ** | | 1062 | Desiring this man's art | 44 | 29 | |
| this fulse night's abuses | 44 | | 1075 | but this loving thought | 66 | 82 | |
| By this, lamenting Philomel | " | | 1079 | with this growing age | 44 | 82 | |
| If in this blemish'd fort | " | | 1175 | A dearer birth than this | " | 82 | |
| convey this troubled soul | " | | 1176 | with this disgrace | ** | 83 | |
| This brief abridgement | | | 1198 | Yet him for this my love | " | 33 | |
| shalt oversee this will | " | | 1205 | and even I in this | | 85 | |
| This plot of death | " | | 1212 | engrafted to this store | " | 87 | |
| By this, mild patience | | • | 1268 | Whilst that his shadow This wish I have | " | 37 37 | |
| This is too curious-good, this | | | 1300 | Even for this | " | 39 | |
| blunt and ill By this short schedule | 44 | | 1312 | That by this separation | " | 39 89 | |
| To shun this blot | 46 | | 1322 | thou hadst this more | 46 | 40 | |
| Even so this pattern | 44 | | 1350 | lay on me this cross | 44 | 42 | |
| n this work was had | ** | | 1385 | This told, I joy | 44 | 45 | |
| To this well-painted piece | 66 | | 1443 | To 'cide this title | | 46 | |
| On this sad shadow | ** | | 1457 | And this my hand | * | 49 | |
| hat began this stir | 64 | | 1471 | put this in my mind | ** | 50 | |
| This load of wrath | 61 | | 1474 | this powerful rhyme | ** | 55 | |
| his mild image drew | 66 | | 1520 | That wear this world out | 44 | 55 | |
| This picture she advisedly peruse | d " | | 1527 | You live in this | ** | 55 | |
| with this gives o'er | ٠. | | 1567 | Let this sad interim | 4 | 56 | |
| Which all his time | 66 | | 1576 | To this composed | 44 | 59 | |
| this moody heaviness | " | | 1602 | And for this sin | 44 | 62 | |
| And now this pale swan | 44 | | 1611 | This thought is as a death | 46 | 64 | |
| | 66 | | | How with this rage | 66 | | |

| | _ | | | | | | |
|---|------------|------------|----------|--|---------------|----------|---------|
| this—O, none, unless this miracle | Son | 65 | 13 | This—as this queen on him | PP | 6 | 12 |
| do this praise confound | | 69 69 | 7 | Was this a lover | " | 7 | 17 |
| The soil is this | u | 70 | 14 11 | my lady at this bay Causer of this | " | 11 18 | 13 8 |
| Yet this thy praise | " | 71 | 4 | To this troop come thou not near | | | 8 |
| From this vile world Nay, if you read this line | ** | 71 | 5 | From this session interdict | <i>*</i> " | | g |
| you look upon this verse | 44 | 71 | 9 | Seemeth this concordant one | 44 | | 46 |
| may seem false in this | ** | 72 | 9 | Whereupon it made his threne | 44 | | 49 |
| This thou perceivest | u | 73 | 13 | To is urn let those repair | 44 | | 65 |
| in this line some interest | ** | 74 | 3 | Thither-And thither hied | Son | | 12 |
| When thou reviewest this | ** | 74 | 5 | to make m wander thither | PP | | 10 |
| And that is this, and this with th | ee " | 74 | 14 | Thong-Throwing the base thong | VA. | | 395 |
| And of this book this learning | " | 77 | 4 | Thorn-I know what thorns | RL | | 492 |
| The worst was this | " | 80 | 14 | against a thorn thou bear'st | ** | | 1135 |
| breathers of this world | " | 81 | 12 | Roses have thorns | Son | 35 | 2 |
| This silence for my sin | ** | 83 | 9 | Hang on such thorns | 44 | 54 | 7 |
| Than this rich praise | ** | 84 | 2 | on thorns did stand | " | 99 | 8 |
| The cause of this fair gift | ** | 87 | 7 | Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn | PP | 17 | 12 |
| And I by this will be | ** | 88 | 9 | Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn | " | 21 | 10 |
| hath 'scaped this sorrow | ** | 90 | 5 | Thorny—The horny brambles | VA | •••• | 629 |
| Wretched in this alone | 44 | 91 | 13 | Thorough-her bleeding body thor | | | |
| All this away | ** | 91 | 14 | ough Rome | | | 1851 |
| of this large privilege | " | 95 | 13 | Those—those fair lips of thine | VA | •••• | 115 |
| And yet this time | 44 | 97 | 5 | if those hills be dry | " | •••• | 233 |
| Yet this abundant issue | ** | 97 | 9 | Love made those hollows | " | •••• | 243 |
| For fear of which, hear this | ** | 104 105 | 13 | As those poor birds | | ••••• | |
| And in this change | ** | 106 | 11 10 | Of those fair arms | " | ••••• | |
| Of this our time | 44 | 107 | 9 | Those eyes that taught | | •••• | |
| of this most balmy time | 44 | 107 | 11 | if none of those | R_{μ}^{L} | | 44 |
| live in this poor rhyme And thou in this shalt find | 61 | 107 | 13 | To those two armies | " | •••• | 76 |
| this wide universe call | 44 | 109 | 13 | Those that much covet Or as those bars | | •••• | |
| monarch's plague, this flattery | 44 | 114 | 2 | For those thine eyes betray thee | " | •••• | 483 |
| taught it this alchemy | ** | 114 | 4 | To those that live | ** | | 1204 |
| If this be error | 44 | 116 | 13 | Of those fair suns | 44 | | 1230 |
| of this madding fever | ** | 119 | 8 | those proud lords to blame | 44 | | 1259 |
| Unless this general evil | 44 | 121 | 13 | Those tears from thee | ** | | 1271 |
| This do yow and this shall ever | be " | 123 | 13 | those far-off eyes look sad | 44 | | 1386 |
| To this I witness | ** | 124 | 13 | that those shrunk pipes have fed | " | | 1455 |
| She keeps thee to this | 44 | 126 | 7 | no god to lend her those | ** | | 1461 |
| so happy are in this | " | 128 | 13 | To see those borrow'd tears | 64 | | 1549 |
| All this the world | 44 | 129 | 13 | Those round clear pearls | 44 | | 1553 |
| leads men to this hell | ** | 129 | 14 | to those already spent | ** | | 1589 |
| And thence this slander | 64 | 131 | 14 | Speaking to those that came | ** | | 1689 |
| seeing this, say this is not | 44 | 137 | 11 | lends to those are free | Son | 4 | 4 |
| And to this false plague | 44 | 137 | 14 | Those hours that with gentle | " | 5 | 1 |
| Now this ill-wresting world | " | 140 | 11 | Which happies those that pay | 44 | 6 | 6 |
| Yet this shall I ne'er | 4 | 144 | 13 | Let those whom Nature | ** | 11 | 9 |
| inheritors of this excess | " | 146 | 7 | As those gold candles | ** | 21 | 12 |
| is this thy body's end | " | 146 | 8 | Let those who are | ** | 23 | 1 |
| hast thou this powerful might | " | 150 | 1 | And all those friends | 46 | 31 | 4 |
| this becoming of things ill | " | 150 | 5 | Ah, but those tears | " | 34 | 13 |
| Proud of this pride | " | 151 | 10 | So shall those blots | " | 36 | 8 |
| this advantage found | | 153 | 2 | Than those old nine | " | 38 | 10 |
| this holy fire of Love | " | 153 | 5 | Those pretty wrongs | | 41 | 1 |
| This brand she quenched | ," | 154 | 9 13 | By those swift messengers | | 45 | 10 |
| and this by that I prove | ĹC | 154 | 3 | how happy you make those | | 57 | 12 |
| this double voice accorded | <i>L</i> (| | 55 | And all those beauties | " | 63 | 6 |
| This said, in top of rage Towards this afflicted fancy | " | ••••• | 61 | In him those boly antique | " | 68 69 | 1 |
| But quickly on this side | ** | ••••• | 113 | Those parts of thee | " | 69 | 6 |
| Of this false jewel | ** | | | But those same tongues | ** | 73 | 8 |
| This man's untrue | ** | | 169 | Upon those boughs Those children nursed | " | 77 | 11 |
| Lo, this device was sent me | 44 | ••••• | 232 | have those vices got | 46 | 95 | 9 |
| This said, his watery eyes | 44 | | 281 | So are those errors | 46 | 96 | 7 |
| Our drops this difference bore | 64 | | 300 | you pattern of all those | ** | 98 | 12 |
| to this false perjury | P P | 3 | 3 | Those ines that before | 44 | 115 | 1 |
| that on this earth doth shine | " | 3 | 10 | Even those that said | 46 | 115 | 2 |
| Exhale this vapour vow | " | 3 | 11 | To trust those tables | " | 122 | 12 |
| = | | | | | | | |

| | _ | | _ | | . | | |
|--|-----|------------|------------|--|-----------|-------|------------|
| Those Do I envy those jacks | Son | | 5 | | V A | | 939 |
| with those dancing chips | " | 128 131 | 10 2 | at random dost thou hit Hadst thou but bid | " | | 940 943 |
| As those whose beauties As those two mourning eyes | и | 132 | 9 | | " | | 946 |
| not from those lips of thine | 44 | 142 | 5 | thou pluck'st a flower Dost thou drink tears, that thou | | ***** | 240 |
| as thou lovest those | ** | 142 | ğ | provokest such weeping | 44 | | 949 |
| Those lips that Love's own hand | 66 | 143 | 1 | Why hast thou cast | 44 | | 951 |
| Those that can see | 44 | 149 | 14 | thou art so full of fear | 64 | | 1021 |
| those impediments stand forth | L C | | 269 | treasure hast thou lost | 64 | | 1075 |
| | P P | 5 | 4 | what canst thou boast | 44 | | 1077 |
| Where all those pleasures live | 44 | 5 | 6 | That, thou being dead | 44 | | 1134 |
| he should not pass those grounds | " | 9 | 8 | Since thou art dead | 44 | | 1135 |
| To this urn let those repair | P T | | 65 | Thou art the next | 44 | | 1184 |
| Thou-Vouchsafe, thou wonder | VA | •••• | 13 | When thou shalt charge me | | •••• | 226 |
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| secrets shalt thou know | 44 | •••• | 16 | if thou mean to chide | 44 | •••• | |
| If thou wilt chide | ** | •••• | 48 | Where thou with patience | u | | |
| why art thou coy | " | •••• | 96 | If thou deny | ** | | 513 |
| thou unask'd shalt have | | •••• | 102 | And thou, the author | " | •••• | |
| What see'st thou in the ground | 66 | •••• | 118 | 'But if thou yield | " | | 526 |
| Art thou ashamed to kiss | " | •••• | 121 128 | as thou hast pretended | " | •••• | 576 585 |
| mayst thou well be tasted | 44 | •••• | 137 | Thou look'st not like deceit | " | | |
| Then mightst thou pause Thou canst not see | 46 | •••• | | a stone thou art Hast thou put on | 44 | | |
| That thou shouldst think | | •••• | 156 | Thou wrong'st his honour | 44 | | 599 |
| Thou wast begot | ** | | | Thou art not what thou seem'st | 44 | | |
| why shouldst thou feed | 44 | | 169 | Thou seem'st not what thou art | ** | | |
| thou art bound to breed | ** | | 171 | thou darest do such outrage | 44 | •••• | |
| when thou thyself art dead | " | | 172 | What darest thou not when once | | | |
| thou dost survive | ** | | | thou art king | u | | 606 |
| makest thou to be gone | 44 | ***** | | thou perforce must bear | 44 | | 612 |
| Art thou obdurate | 46 | | 199 | And wilt thou be | ** | • | 617 |
| Art thou a woman's son | 44 | | 201 | Wilt thou be glass | 64 | ٠ | 619 |
| that then shouldst contemn me | ** | | 205 | Thou back'st repreach | u | •••• | 622 |
| if thou wilt have twain | ** | •••• | 210 | 'Hast thou command | 44 | •••• | |
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| thou shalt be my deer | " | •••• | | thou didst teach the way | " | •••• | |
| Feed where thou wilt | " | •••• | 232 | That thou shalt see | u | | |
| thou wert as I am | " | •••• | | Thou art, quoth she | " | | |
| why dost thou feel it | " | •••• | 373 | and thou their slave | " | | |
| and thou shalt have it | | •••• | 374 | Thou nobly base | 64 | ••••• | |
| What canst thou talk?' quoth | 46 | | 407 | Thou their fair life Thou loathed in their shame | " | •••• | |
| she, hast thou a tongue | " | •••• | | Since thou art guilty | 4 | | |
| O, would thou hadst not | и | •••• | | Or if thou wilt | ** | **** | |
| wert thou to the taste O, thou didst kill me | 46 | | | O Night, thou furnace | " | **** | |
| So thou wilt buy | | | | 'Tis thou that executest | " | | |
| Which purchase if thou make | 4 | | | Thou set'st the wolf | ** | | |
| wilt thou make the match | ** | | | thou point'st the season | и | | |
| Thou hadst been gone | ** | | 613 | 'Tis thou that spurn'st at right | 66 | | |
| thou told'st me thou wouldst hun | ŧ" | | | Thou makest the vestal | ** | | |
| thou knowst not what it is | "" | | | Thou blow'st the fire | ** | | |
| When thou didst name the boar | " | •••• | | Thou smother'st honesty, thou | | | |
| 'Didst thou not mark | " | | | murder'st troth | ** | | 885 |
| Saw'st thou not signs | ** | •••• | 644 | Thou foul abettor! thou notorious | | | |
| whereon thou dost lie | " | •••• | | bawd | u | | |
| If thou encounter | ** | •••• | | Thou plantest scandal | 44 | | 887 |
| But thou needs wilt hunt | " | •••• | 673 | Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou | | | |
| And when thou hast on foot | 44 | •••• | 679 | false thief | 44 | •••• | |
| Then shalt hou see | | •••• | 703 | When wilt thou be | " | ••••• | 897 |
| for thou shalt not rise | ** | •••• | 710 | When wilt thou sort | " | ••••• | 899 |
| thou hear'st me moralize | 46 | •••• | 712 | Thou grant'st no time | " | •••• | 908 |
| But if thou fall | 4. | •••• | 721 | thou art well appaid | " | •••• | 914 |
| thou needs must have | " | •••• | 759 | Guilty thou art | | | 918 |
| If thou destroy them not | " | •••• | 760 | Thou nursest all | u | •••• | 929 933 |
| O, thou clear god | 46 | •••• | 860 | the hours thou gavest me Why work'st thou mischief | " | •••• | 960 |
| as thou dost lend to other what dost thou mean | ** | • | 864 933 | Unless thou couldst return | 46 | •••• | 961 |
| thou shouldst strike at it | • | **** | 938 | wouldst thou one hour come back | 44 | | 965 |
| PROM BROWNER STILL MY IV | | | | | | | |

THEIR 298 THEIR

| | $R_{"}L$ | | 384 897 | Their—and their ranks began shoot their foam | K L | |
|--|----------|------|--------------|--|----------|--------------------------|
| had sheathed their light | " | •••• | 409 | shoot their loam she their looks doth borrow | " | |
| Save of their lord | " | | | shot from their fixed places | " | |
| Swell in thei pride | 46 | •••• | | When their glass fell wherein they | | |
| bids them do their liking | ** | **** | | view'd their faces | 4 | |
| Left their round turrets | " | •••• | | To think their dolour | " | |
| Where their dear governess | " | •••• | | | 44 | |
| confusion of their cries | 4 | | 445 | The lechers in their deed | 44 | |
| fly from their lights | | •••• | 461 521 | Knights, by their oaths | 66 | • |
| Thy kinsmen hang their heads | ** | •••• | | We are their offspring | 4 | |
| the author of their obloquy | " | •••• | | The young possess their hive | u | ••••• |
| bequeath not to their lot | 4 | •••• | | Answer'd their cries | 4 | |
| not their own infamy | " | •••• | | such emulation in their woo | | |
| from their biding | " | | | to the ground their knees they boy | E. | *** •• |
| Hindering their present fall | " | •••• | | Leese but their show their sub- | ~ | _ |
| with their continual motion | " | •••• | 591 | stance still lives | Som | |
| Their own transgressions | | •••• | 634 | Vaunt in their youthful sap | " | 15 |
| That from their own misdeeds | | | | And wear their brave state | " | 15 |
| askance their eyes | " | •••• | 637 | yellow'd with their age | | 17 |
| To their salt sovereign, with their | | | | eye more bright than theirs | | 20 |
| fresh falls' haste | " | •••• | 650 | thy love's use their treasure | 4 | 20 |
| and thou their slave | " | •••• | | want to grace their art | " | 24 |
| Thou their fair life | 44 | | | favour with their stars | 4 | 25 |
| loathed in their shame | " | | 662 | their fair leaves spread | 4 | 25 |
| And by their mortal fault | " | | 724 | their pride lies buried | " | 25 |
| forestall their will | 46 | | 728 | they in their glory die | 64 | 25 |
| To have their unseen sin | 64 | **** | 753 | Who all their parts | " | 81 |
| For they their guilt | 46 | | 754 | Their images I loved | 66 | 81 |
| Let their exhaled | " | | 779 | not for their rhyme | u | 82 |
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| To cross their arms and hang | | | | Who lead thee in their riot | 4 | 41 |
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| To mask their brows and hide | | | | their masked buds disclose | 64 | 54 |
| their infamy | 44 | | 794 | But, for their virtue only is their | | |
| of their own behests | ** | | 852 | show | 4 | 54 |
| Who in their pride | 66 | | | Of their sweet deaths | " | 54 |
| Their father was too weak | " | | 865 | hasten to their end | " | 60 |
| To hold their cursed-blessed | " | •••• | 866 | o'ersways their power | " | 65 |
| as their pages | " | | 910 | Then, churls, their thoughts, al- | | |
| their glittering golden towers | " | | 945 | though their eyes were kind | " | 69 |
| alter their contents | ш | | 948 | Showing their birth | ш | 76 |
| lose their mildness | 44 | | 979 | their poesy disperse | " | 78 |
| in their wildness | ** | | 980 | Of their fair subject | " | 82 |
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| doth melt their snow | 44 | | 1218 | have done their spite | 4 | 90 |
| quench their light | 44 | | 1231 | glory in their birth, some in their | | |
| Their gentle sex | 44 | | 1237 | skill | 44 | 91 |
| they drown their eyes or break | | | | in their wealth, some in their | | |
| their hearts | 46 | | 1239 | body's force | 66 | 91 |
| authors of their ill | 44 | | 1244 | Some in their garments | | 91 |
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| are their own faults' books | 44 | | 1253 | some in their borse | 4 | 91 |
| tenants to their shame | 44 | | 1260 | owners of their faces | 44 | 94 |
| guilt within their bosoms lie | ** | | 1342 | of their excellence | 44 | 94 |
| beholds their blame | ** | | 1343 | turn sourest by their deeds | 4 | 94 |
| both their faces blazed | 44 | | 1353 | Which for their habitation | 66 | 95 |
| gleam'd forth their ashy lights | 44 | | 1378 | after their lords' decease | 44 | 97 |
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| in their faces | | | 2000 | lose their dear delight | 44 | 102 |
| in their faces Their face their manners most ex- | | | 1397 | I see their antique pen | " | 102 |
| Their face their manners most ex- | " | | -001 | | u | 106 |
| Their face their manners most ex- pressly told | 66 66 | | 1411 | So all their project | | |
| Their face their manners most ex- pressly told did their ears entice | | | 1411 | So all their praises | | |
| Their face their manners most ex- pressly told did their ears entice And in their rage | " | | 1419 | mock their own presage | | 107 |
| Their face their manners most ex- pressly told their ears entice And in their rage When their brave hope | 66 66 | | 1419 1430 | mock their own presage their spheres been fitted. | 61 64 | 107 119 |
| Their face their manners most ex- pressly told did their ears entice And in their rage | 64 64 | | 1419 | mock their own presage | ** | 107 119 121 121 |

| | | | | · · - · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | | | |
|--|------------|------------|------------|--|----------------|-------|----------|
| Thereforenow I need not fear | RL | ••••• | | These-Tired with all these, from | | | |
| And therefore still in night | " | | 1085 | these would I | Son | 66 | 18 |
| And therefore are they form'd | " | | 1241 | before these last so bad | " | 67 | 14 |
| And therefore Lucrece swears | | | 1452 | Before these bastard signs | u | 68 | |
| O therefore, love, be of thyself | Son | 22 | 9 | Commit to these waste blanks | | 77 | 10 |
| and therefore to be won | " | 41 | 5 | These offices, so oft as thou wilt lo | OK " | 77 | 13 |
| therefore to be assailed | | 41 | 6 | But these particulars are not | " | 91 | |
| Therefore desire, of perfect'st lov | e " | 51 | 10 | All these I better | | 91 | |
| Therefore are feasts | | 52 | 5 | I with these did play | | 98 | 14 |
| And therefore mayst without attain | nt" | 82 | 2 | behold these present days | " | 106 | 1 |
| And therefore art enforced | ** | 82 | 7 | These blenches gave my heart | | 110 | |
| And therefore to your fair | 44 | 83 | 2 | these rebel powers that thee arra | ٠, | 146 | |
| And therefore have I slept | " | 83 | 5 | These often bathed she | L _C | | 54 |
| Therefore in that I cannot | " | 93 | 6 | And long upon these terms | 4 | | 170 |
| Therefore, like her, I sometime | | 102 | 13 | these talents of their hair | " | •••• | |
| Therefore my verse to constancy | " | 105 | ~ | Lo, all these trophies | 4 | •••• | |
| confined | 44 | 105 122 | 7 | For these, of force, must your Take all these similes | " | •••• | |
| Therefore to give them | 4 | _ | 11 | | 4 | •••• | |
| and therefore we admire | | 123 | 5 | Now all these hearts | | | |
| Therefore my mistress' eyes | 4 | 127 | 9 | Here in these brakes | PP u | | 10 |
| Therefore I lie with her | 66 | 138 | 18 | if these pleasures may thee move | | 20 | 1. |
| therefore from my face | | 139 | 11 | These pretty pleasures might m | | | |
| Therefore I'll lie with love | PP | | 13 | move | u | 20 | 1 |
| Therein—And therein heartens up | | | | These are certain signs | | 21 | |
| And therein so ensconced | | | 1515 | For these dead birds sigh | PT | | |
| to gaze therein on thee | | 24 | 12 | They—So they were dew'd | V.A. | •••• | 6 |
| and therein dignified | | 101 | 4 | yet are they red | | •••• | |
| and therein show'st | | 126 | | For, where they lay | " | | 17 |
| Thereof—not make discovery | | | | when they blot the sky | • | | 18 |
| And in the praise thereof | Son | | 3 | If they burn too | " | •••• | 19 |
| the loss thereof still fearing | PP | | 10 | fly they know not whether | | ••••• | 30 |
| and thereof free | | | 100 | As they were mad, unto the woo | d " | | |
| Thereon—shall thereon fall and die | | | | they hie them | " | •••• | 32 |
| These—These blue-vein'd violets | V A | | 125 | as they had not seen them | " | •••• | |
| These forceless flowers | . " | ••••• | 152 | They wither in their prime | | •••• | 41 |
| These lovely caves, these round | 1 " | | | they make no battery | " | •••• | 42 |
| enchanting pits | " | •••• | 247 | Would they not wish | 4 | | 44 |
| And these mine eyes | " | •••• | 503 | they borrow'd all their shine | " | | 48 |
| Would root these beauties | | •••• | 636 | That they have murder'd | | | |
| Pursue these fearful creatures | " | •••• | 677 | Long may they kiss | | •••• | |
| of all these maladies | " | •••• | 745 | And as they last | " | •••• | |
| she at these sad signs | | •••• | 929 | Are they not quickly told | " | •••• | |
| and beats these from the stage | $R_{\mu}L$ | | 278 | Incorporate then they seem | " | | 54 |
| these poor forbiddings could not | " | •••• | 823 | Whereon they surfeit | | | 54 |
| these lets attend the time | | •••• | 830 | They that thrive well | | | |
| These worlds in Tarquin new am- | - " | | 400 | till they have singled | " | •••• | 69 |
| bition bred | ** | •••• | 411 | they spend their mouths | " | •••• | 69 |
| blow these pitchy vapours | | | 550 | others, they think, delight | " | | 84 |
| If all these petty ills shall change | , | •••• | | they answer all 'Tis so | | •••• | 85 |
| So shall these slaves be king | | •••• | 659 | They all strain courtesy | " | •••• | 88 |
| These means, as frets upon an in- | - " | | | They basely fly | 14 | •••• | |
| strument | " | | 1140 | that they are afraid | | •••• | |
| these pretty creatures stand | " | | 1233 | bleeding as they go | " | •••• | |
| These many lives confound | | | 1489 | they long have gazed | " | •••• | 92 |
| These contraries such unity do hol | | ••••• | 1558 | They bid thee crop | " | •••• | 94 |
| These water-galls in her dim ele- | - " | | 4=00 | they view'd each other's sorrow | " | •••• | |
| ment | " | | 1588 | then join they all together | " | •••• | |
| will suffer these abominations | | | 1832 | Where they resign | | | |
| Yet in these thoughts | Son | 29 | 9 | they have wept till now | " | | 106 |
| These poor rude lines | " | 82 | 4 | They both would strive | 4 | •••• | |
| Or any of these all | | 87 | 6 | they him with berries | " | •••• | |
| do please these curious days | . " | 88 | 13 | and they are pale | u | •••• | |
| These present-absent with swift | t | | | As if they heard | " | •••• | |
| motion glide | 44 | 45 | 4 | wherein they late excell'd | " | | |
| when these quicker elements are | | | | They that love best | 44 | •••• | |
| gone | 41 | 45 | 5 | That oft they interchange | RL | •••• | 7 |
| more bright in these contents | 66 | 55 | 3 | what they have not, that which | h | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| in these black lines be seen Tired with all these | " | 63 66 | 13 1 | they possess They scatter and unloose it | " | | 13 13 |

| Themselves—If pleased themselves | s V A | | . 843 . 1032 | Then—How comes it then | R L | | |
|---|-------|----------|-----------------|----------------------------------|------|---------|----|
| of day, themselves withdrew | | | . 1032 | O, hear me then | - 4 | •••• | |
| to rest themselves betake keep themselves enclosed | 16 11 | | . 878 | True sorrow then Then let it not | * | | |
| themselves so beautify | 64 | | 404 | And then they drown their eyes | 4 | | |
| do seldom to themselves appear | ** | | 633 | Then call them not | | | |
| which they themselves behold | " | •••• | | For then the eye | | | |
| Which not themselves | 64 | | | Then little strength rings out | 66 | | |
| in themselves beguiled | 46 | **** | | | " | •••• | |
| | 61 | •••• | 1238 | and then she longs | 4 | •••• | |
| Grieving themselves to guess | | | | Then be this all the task | u | •••• | |
| beauties do themselves forsake | Son | 25 | | and then I'll slaughter thee | u | | |
| And in themselves their pride | 44 | | | And then against my heart | " | | |
| Die to themselves | " | 54 | | let it then suffice | 44 | | |
| are themselves as stone | " | 94 | | Then live, sweet Lucrece | | | |
| now crown themselves assured | | 107 | | And then in key-cold | " | •••• | |
| though they themselves be bevel | | 121 | | Then son and father weep | ** | •••• | |
| All aids, themselves made fairer | | | | Then jointly to the ground | 44 | | 18 |
| To themselves yet either | P T | ' | 43 | Then being ask'd | Som | . 2 | |
| hen—Then with her windy sighs | VA | •••• | . 51 | Then, beauteous niggard | 44 | 4 | |
| Then why not lips on lips | 64 | | 120 | Then how, when nature calls | " | 4 | |
| then wink again | 44 | | 121 | Then, were not summer's | " | 5 | |
| Then mightst thou pause, for the | n | | | Then let not winter's | " | 6 | |
| I were not for thee | 64 | | 137 | Then what could death do | ** | 6 | |
| Then woo thyself | ** | | 159 | Then of thy beauty | 66 | 12 | |
| and then his hand | 44 | | | then you were | " | 18 | |
| Then be my deer | 66 | | | Then the conceit of this | 64 | 15 | |
| Then, like a melancholy | 44 | | | And then believe me | 44 | 21 | |
| was then between them | 44 | •••• | | Then look I death | ** | 22 | |
| | " | | | How can I then be elder | " | 22 | |
| then love's deep groans | " | •••• | | | " | | |
| and then I chase it | " | •••• | | be then the eloquence | 41 | 23 | |
| Incorporate then they seem | " | | | Then happy I | | 25 | |
| But then woos best | | •••• | | Then may I dare to boast | " | 26 | |
| O, had she then gave over | | •••• | | then not show my head | " | 26 | |
| Then do they spend | u | •••• | | then begins a journey | " | 27 | |
| Then shalt thou see | ** | | 703 | For then my thoughts | 44 | 27 | |
| then the story aptly ends | 44 | ••••• | 716 | How can I then return | 44 | 28 | |
| O, then imagine this | 44 | | 721 | and then my state. | 66 | 29 | |
| 'Nay, then,' quoth Adon | ** | • | 769 | That then I scorn | " | 29 | |
| And then my little heart | 44 | | 783 | Then can I drown an eye | 44 | 80 | |
| then he had spoke | и | | 943 | Then can I grieve | ** | 30 | |
| then join they all together | 66 | | 971 | O, then vouchsafe me | u | 82 | |
| Then, gentle shadow | " | | 1001 | So then I am not lame | ш | 87 | |
| and then she reprehends | 44 | | 1065 | then ten times happy me | 66 | 87 | |
| then would Adonis weep | 44 | | 1090 | hast thou then more | 44 | 40 | |
| why then I know | ** | | 1109 | Then, if for my love | " | 40 | |
| What needeth then | RL | | 81 | then she loves but me alone | 4 | 42 | |
| | | | | | 66 | 43 | |
| Then virtue claims | | •••• | 59 | then do mine eyes best see | u | | |
| all'd it then their shield | | •••• | 61 | Then thou, whose shadow | u | 43 | |
| For then is Tarquin | | | 120 | For then, despite of space | | 44 | |
| o then we do neglect | | | 152 | No matter then although | " | 44 | |
| Then where is truth | | | 158 | then no longer glad | " | 45 | |
| Then looking scornfully | | | 187 | then my eye doth fe ast | 44 | 47 | |
| Then my digression | | | 202 | my poor beast then find | 64 | 51 | |
| Then white as lawn | | | 259 | Then should I spur | ** | 51 | |
| and then it faster rock'd | | ٠ | 262 | Then can no horse | 44 | 51 | |
| Why hunt I then | | | 267 | Then, churls, their thoughts | " | 69 | : |
| Then, childish fear, avaunt | | | 274 | Then thou alone kingdoms | u | 70 | |
| hen who fears sinking | | •••• | | then should make you woe | " | 71 | ٠ |
| Iow can they then | | | 350 | So then thou hast but lost | 66 | 74 | |
| Then Love and Fortune | 44 | | 851 | Then better'd that the world | 44 | 75 | |
| Then had they seen | | | 380 | Then thank him not | 44 | 79 | 1 |
| Then Collatine again | | •••• | 381 | Then thank min not | 4 | 80 | 1 |
| | | •••• | | Then others for the breath | 64 | 85 | |
| hen force must work | | •••• | 513 | | " | | 1 |
| Then, for thy husband | | •••• | | Then lack'd I matter | " | 86 | 1 |
| lo not then ensnare me | | ••••• | | worth then not knowing | | 87 | |
| Then kings' misdeeds | | •••• | | Then hate me | u | 90 | |
| hen most doth tyrannize | | •••• | | Then need I not to fear | " | 92 | |
| And then with lank | | •••• | 708 | Then do thy office, Muse | | 101 | 1 |
| So then he hath it | 64 | | 862 | and then but in the spring | 66 1 | 102 | |

| | $R_{"}L$ | · | | This—this night I will inflict | R L | | |
|---|----------|-------|--------------|-----------------------------------|-----|-------|----|
| this night-owl will catch | " | •••• | 000 | this act will be | •• | •••• | |
| this blessed league to kill | | •••• | | With this, did begin | " | •••• | |
| From this fair throne | 44 | | | this refuge let me find | | | 1 |
| So o'er this sleeping soul | 44 | **** | 423 | stain'd with this abuse | и | | 10 |
| which late this mutiny | 64 | | 426 | merchant of this loss | " | | 1 |
| this tumult to behold | ** | | 447 | this wrong of mine | 44 | | 1 |
| This moves in him | " | ••••• | 468 | At this request | 44 | | |
| enter this sweet city | 44 | | | 'How may this forced stain | " | **** | |
| this rash larm to know | 66 | | | acquit me from this chance | r | ***** | |
| he commits this ill | " | | | from this compelled stain | * | | |
| | 44 | | | | " | | |
| to this night | и | •••• | | With this, they all | " | **** | |
| All this beforeband | " | •••• | | She utters this | | | 1 |
| This said, he shakes aloft | | •••• | | That guides this hand to give thi | | | |
| this night I must enjoy | ** | •••• | 512 | wound to me | " | •••• | 1 |
| at this disdain | 44 | •••• | 521 | with this deadly deed | " | | 1 |
| by this dividing | " | | 551 | in this fearful flood | 44 | | 1 |
| This deed will make thee | " | | 610 | wast not to this end | 64 | | 1 |
| If but for fear of this | ** | | 614 | By this starts Collatine | 44 | | |
| This guilt would seem | 46 | | 635 | This windy tempest | 44 | | |
| the higher by this let | " | | 646 | And by this chaste blood | 44 | | |
| | ** | | 672 | | " | | |
| in this shameful doom | ** | | | by this bloody knife | 14 | •••• | |
| This said, he sets | | | 673 | the death of this true wife | | ••••• | |
| This forced league | ** | •••• | | This said, he struck his hand | ** | •••• | |
| This momentary joy | 46 | ••••• | | sworn to this advised doom | ** | • | 1 |
| This hot desire | 44 | •••• | 691 | or else this glutton be | Son | 1 | |
| Farquin fares this night | 66 | | 698 | 'This fair child of mine | ** | 2 | |
| with this faultful lord | " | **** | 715 | This were to be new-made | 44 | 2 | |
| Who this accomplishment | 44 | | 716 | this thy golden time | 64 | 8 | |
| he sounds this doom | " | •••• | 717 | Sings this to thee | 46 | 8 | |
| Even in this thought | 66 | •••• | | Without his, folly | 44 | 11 | |
| from this attaint of mine | 44 | | 825 | Against this coming end | " | 13 | |
| | 44 | | | | ** | | |
| As I, ere this | 4. | ••••• | | this I prognosticate | 44 | 14 | |
| O, this dread night | | •••• | | That this huge stage | | 15 | |
| I could prevent his storm | 44 | | 966 | of this inconstant stay | ** | 15 | |
| this cursed, crimeful night | 44 | | 970 | war upon this bloody tyrant | " | 16 | |
| thou taught'st this ill | " | | 996 | Which this, Time's pencil | 46 | 16 | |
| This helpless smoke of words | ** | | 1027 | This poet lies | ** | 17 | |
| at this decree | 64 | | 1030 | So long lives this, and this give | 6 | | |
| to rid me of this shame | ** | | 1031 | life to thee | ** | 18 | |
| This said, from her | 66 | | 1037 | this huge rondure hems | ** | 21 | |
| But this no slaughterhouse | " | | 1039 | Yet eyes this cunning | ** | 24 | |
| | ** | | 1053 | this written ambassage | " | 26 | |
| To clear this spot | " | | | | 44 | | |
| This bastard graff | " | | 1062 | Desiring this man's art | " | 29 | |
| this false night's abuses | | | 1075 | but this loving thought | | 32 | |
| By this, lamenting Philomel | " | | 1079 | with this growing age | ** | 82 | |
| If in this blemish'd fort | " | | 1175 | A dearer birth than this | 44 | 82 | |
| convey this troubled soul | " | | 1176 | with this disgrace | " | 83 | |
| This brief abridgement | 44 | •••• | 1198 | Yet him for this my love | " | 83 | |
| shalt oversee this will | " | | 1205 | and even I in this | 46 | 35 | |
| This plot of death | 66 | | 1212 | engrafted to this store | 44 | 37 | |
| By this, mild patience | 66 | | 1268 | Whilst that this shadow | 44 | 87 | |
| | | ••••• | 1200 | This wish have | 44 | 37 | |
| This is too curious-good, this | ** | | 1900 | Even for this | ** | | |
| blunt and ill | 44 | | 1300 | l | 44 | 39 | |
| By this short schedule | | | 1312 | That by this separation | " | 89 | |
| To shan this blot | " | | 1322 | thou hadst this more | | 40 | |
| Even so this pattern | 66 | | 1350 | lay on me this cross | 64 | 42 | |
| in this work was had | " | | 1385 | This told, I joy | 44 | 45 | |
| To this well-painted piece | 46 | | 1443 | To 'cide this title | | 46 | |
| On this sad shadow | " | | 1457 | And this my hand | * | 49 | |
| that began this stir | 64 | | 1471 | put this in my mind | " | 50 | |
| This load of wrath | 44 | | 1474 | this powerful rhyme | ** | 55 | |
| | " | | 1520 | That wear this world out | 64 | 55 | |
| this mild image drew | | | | You live in this | ** | | |
| This picture she advisedly perused | | | 1527 | | " | 55 | |
| with this gives o'er | " | | 1567 | Let this sad interim | | 56 | |
| Which all this time | ** | | 1576 | To this composed | 46 | 59 | |
| | | | 4400 | And for this sin | 44 | 62 | |
| | ** | **** | 1602 | | | 02 | |
| this moody heaviness And now this pale swan | " | | 1602 1611 | This thought is as a death | " | 64 | |

| is-O, none, unless this miracle | Sun. | 65 69 | 13 | • | $P_{"}^{P}$ | | |
|---|---------------------------|----------|----------|--|-------------|-------------|-----|
| do this praise confound | " | | 7 | Was this a lover | " | 7 | |
| The soil is this | 41 | 69 70 | 14 11 | my lady at this bay | " | 11 | |
| Yet this thy praise | 4 | | | Causer of this | | 18 | |
| From this vile world | ** | 71 | 4 | To this troop come thou not near | PT | | |
| Nay, if you read this line | ** | 71 | 5 | From this session interdict | ** | ••••• | |
| you look upon this verse | •• | 71 | 9 | Seemeth this concordant one | | •••• | |
| nay seem false in this | | 72 | 9 | Whereupon it made his threne | ** | | |
| This thou perceivest | " | 73 | 13 | To bis urn let those repair | ** | •••• | |
| in this line some interest | " | 74 | 3 | Thither—And thither hied. | | 153 | |
| When thou reviewest this | | 74 | 5 | to mak me wander thither | P P | | |
| And that is this, and this with th | ee " | 74 | 14 | | VA | •••• | - 2 |
| And of this book this learning | " | 77 | 4 | Thorn-I know what thorns | RL | | |
| The worst was this | " | 80 | 14 | against a thorn thou bear'st | ** | ••••• | 1 |
| breathers of this world | 64 | 81 | 12 | Roses have thorns | Son | 3.5 | |
| This silence for my sin | 44 | 83 | 9 | Hang on such thorns | 44 | 54 | |
| Than this rich praise | 44 | 84 | 2 | on thorns did stand | " | 99 | |
| The cause of this fair gift | 46 | 87 | 7 | Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn | PP | | |
| And by this will be | 44 | 88 | 9 | Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn | | | |
| hath 'scaped this sorrow | ** | 90 | 5 | Thorny—The thorny brambles | V A | | |
| Wretched in this alone | " | 91 | 13 | Thorough—her bleeding body thor | | ••••• | • |
| | " | 91 | 14 | ough Rome | | | |
| All this away | 44 | 95 | 13 | | RL | | |
| of this large privilege | 44 | 97 | 5 | Those—those fair lips of thine | Y A | •••• | |
| And yet this time | 64 | 97 | | if those hills be dry | " | •••• | |
| Yet this abundant issue | 44 | | 9 | Love made those hollows | | •••• | |
| For fear of which, hear this | u | 104 | 13 | As those poor birds | ** | | |
| And in this change | | 105 | 11 | Of those fair arms | ** | | |
| Of this our time | | 106 | 10 | Those eyes that taught | 44 | •••• | |
| of this most balmy time | ** | 107 | 9 | if none of those | R L | | |
| live in this poor rhyme | ** | 107 | 11 | To those two armles | ** | | |
| And thou in this shalt find | 4 | 107 | 13 | Those that much covet | ** | | |
| this wide universe I call | 4 | 109 | 13 | Or as those bars | ** | | |
| monarch's plague, this flattery | ** | 114 | 2 | For those thine eyes betray thee | 64 | | |
| taught it this alchemy | 44 | 114 | 4 | To those that live | ** | | |
| If this be error | 44 | 116 | 13 | Of those fair suns | ** | | |
| of this madding fever | 44 | 119 | 8 | those proud fords to blame | 44 | | |
| Unless this general evil | * | 121 | 13 | | ** | | |
| This I do yow and this shall ever l | ne 4 | 123 | 13 | | 44 | | |
| To this I witness | 4 | 124 | 13 | that those shrunk pipes have fed | " | | |
| She keeps thee to this | 44 | 1:55 | 7 | no god to lend her those | | | |
| so happy re in this | | 124 | 13 | To see those borrow'd tears | ** | | |
| All this the world | 4 | 129 | 13 | | ** | ~ | |
| | | יבו | 14 | Those round clear pearls | " | | |
| lends men to this hell | | 131 | | to those already spent | | •••• | |
| And thence this slander | | | 14 | Speaking to hose that came | | • • • • • • | |
| seeing this, say this is not | | 137 | 11 | lends to those are free | him | 4 | |
| And to this false plague | _ | 137 | 14 | Those hours that th gentle | * | :, | |
| Now this ill-wresting world | • | 149 | 11 | Which happies those that pay | * | e, | |
| Yet this shall ne'er | - | 144 | 13 | Let those whom Nature | * | 11 | |
| inheritors of this excess | - | 145 | 7 | As those gold candles | * | 21 | |
| is this thy body's end | - | 146 | ÷ | Let those who are | ** | 27 | |
| hast thou this powerful might | - | 17) | 1 | And all those friends | ** | 21 | |
| this becoming of things ill | - | 1.00 | 5 | Ab. but these team | 4 | 26 | |
| Proud of this pride | - | 171 | 19 | So shall those blots | | 11. | |
| this advantage found | ~ | 156 | 2 | Than those old ning | * | 72 | |
| this holy fire of Love | - | 153 | 5 | Those prefty wrongs | 4. | 41 | |
| This brand she quenched | - | : 4 | , | By those swift meso-agers | | 47 | |
| and this by that I prove | - | 174 | 13 | | ** | 57 | |
| this double voice accorded | LC | | 3 | how happy you mak. three | | 67 | |
| This said, in top of rage | | | 2. | And all those tearties | | | |
| Towards this afflicted fancy | _ | | | in him these bol, antique | | برد درد | |
| | _ | | | Those parts of these | • | 40 | |
| But quickly on this soie | _ | | 113 | Boot those eather to his one | | 44 | |
| Of this false jewel | _ | | 174 | Upon heet tought | • | 7.7 | |
| "This man's untree | - | | 346 | These: Midren narsed | * | 7.7 | |
| Lo, this device was sent me | - | | 2:2 | have those room got | • | 8, | |
| This said, his witery eyes | • | • | 20: | the size transport extension | - | 1 | |
| | | | 301 | gin pattern of an time | | 40 | |
| our drops this difference bare | | • | | y de para esta esta esta esta esta esta esta est | | | |
| our drops this difference bore to this false perjuty | _P _P | \$ | 3 | Trope to that I return | | : ; | |
| our drops this difference bare | | | | | : | | |

| _ | | | | | | | |
|--|-----|---|------------|--|-----|-------|------------|
| Those Do I envy those jacks | Son | | 5 | - | VA | | |
| with those dancing chips | " | 128 | 10 | at random dost thou hit | 4 | •••• | 940 |
| As those whose beauties | " | 181 | 2 | Hadst thou but bid | | •••• | |
| As those two mourning eyes | " | 132 142 | 9 5 | thou pluck'st a flower | | •••• | 946 |
| not from those lips of thine as thou lovest those | | 142 | 9 | Dost thou drink tears, that thou | u | • | 949 |
| Those ips that Love's own hand | 66 | 145 | 1 | why hast thou east | 44 | •••• | |
| Those that can see | 44 | 149 | 14 | thou art so full of fear | " | | 1021 |
| those impediments stand forth | L C | | 269 | treasure hast thou lost | " | | 1075 |
| | PP | | 4 | what canst thou boast | 44 | | 1077 |
| Where all those pleasures live | - 4 | 5 | 6 | That, thou being dead | 46 | | 1134 |
| he should not pass those grounds | 44 | 9 | 8 | Since thou art dead | " | | 1135 |
| To this urn let those repair | P T | | 65 | Thou art the next | 44 | •••• | 1184 |
| Thou-Vouchsafe, thou wonder | VA | •••• | 13 | When thou shalt charge me | RL | | 226 |
| If thou wilt deign | ** | •••• | 15 | Thou see'st our mistress | ** | •••• | |
| secrets shalt thou know | " | •••• | 16 | if thou mean to chide | 66 | | 484 |
| If thou wilt chide | ** | •••• | 48 | Where thou with patience | 66 | •••• | |
| why art thou coy | u | •••• | 96 | If thou deny | ** | •••• | |
| thou unask'd shalt have | " | ••• | 102 | And thou, the author | " | •••• | |
| What see'st thou in the ground | " | ***** | 118 | But if thou yield | " | •••• | |
| Art thou ashamed to kiss | " | ***** | 121 | as thou hast pretended | " | | |
| mayst thou well be tasted | ** | •••• | 128 | Thou look'st not like deceit | " | •••• | |
| Then mightst thou pause Thou canst not see | " | •••• | 137 139 | a stone thou art | | •••• | |
| That thou shouldst think | " | •••• | 156 | Hast thou put on Thou wrong'st his honour | u | •••• | |
| Thou wast begot | 44 | •••• | 168 | Thou art not what thou seem'st | 44 | | |
| why shouldst thou feed | 66 | ***** | 169 | Thou seem'st not what thou art | " | | |
| thou art bound to breed | 64 | | 171 | thou darest do such outrage | 4 | | |
| when thou thyself art dead | 44 | | 172 | What darest thou not when once | • | | |
| thou dost survive | 46 | | | thou art a king | 4 | | 606 |
| makest thou to be gone | ** | •••• | 188 | thou perforce must bear | 44 | •••• | 612 |
| Art thou obdurate | 44 | | 199 | And wilt thou be | " | | 617 |
| Art thou a woman's son | ** | | 201 | Wilt thou be glass | ** | •••• | 619 |
| that thou shouldst contemn me | " | • | 205 | Thou back'st reproach | 4 | • | |
| if thou wilt have twain | 44 | ••••• | 210 | Hast thon command | 4 | •••• | |
| Thou art no man | 46 | •••• | | how canst thou fulfil | 44 | •••• | |
| thou shalt be my deer | " | •••• | 231 | thou didst teach the way | " | •••• | 630 |
| Feed where thou wilt | ** | •••• | | That thou shalt see | " | •••• | |
| thou wert as I am | " | •••• | 369 | Thou art, quoth she | 4 | •••• | |
| why dost thou feel it | 46 | •••• | 373 | and thou their slave | " | •••• | 659 660 |
| 'and thou shalt have it | | •••• | 374 | Thou nobly base Thou their fair life | " | •••• | 661 |
| What canst thou talk? quoth she, hust thou a tongue | " | | 427 | Thou loathed in their shame | 66 | •••• | |
| O, would thou hadst not | ** | | 428 | Since thou art guilty | 4 | •••• | 772 |
| wert thou to the taste | 14 | | 445 | Or if thou wilt | " | | 775 |
| O, thou didst kill me | " | | 499 | 'O Night, thou furnace | " | | 799 |
| So thon wilt buy | ** | | | 'Tis thou that executest | 66 | | |
| Which purchase if thou make | 66 | | 515 | Thou set'st the wolf | 44 | | |
| wilt thou make the match | ** | | | thou point'st the season | 66 | | |
| Thou hadst been gone | ** | | 613 | 'Tis thou that spurn'st at right | 44 | | |
| thou told'st me thou wouldst hun | | •••• | 614 | Thou makest the vestal | ** | | 883 |
| thou knowst not what it is | " | •••• | 615 | Thou blow'st the fire | ** | •••• | 884 |
| When thou didst name the boar | ** | •••• | | Thou smother'st honesty, thou | • | | |
| Didst thou not mark | 4 | •••• | 643 | murder'st troth | | •••• | 885 |
| Saw'st thou not signs | " | | 644 | Thou foul abettor! thou notorious | | | 000 |
| whereon thou dost lie | " | ••••• | | bawd | " | ••••• | 886 |
| If thou encounter | " | •••• | | Thou plantest scandal | | •••• | 887 |
| But thou needs wilt hunt | " | •••• | 673 679 | Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou | 64 | | 888 |
| And when thou hast on foot Then shalt thou see | " | •••• | 703 | false thief When wilt thou be | 46 | •••• | 897 |
| for hou shal not rise | 44 | | 710 | When wilt thou sort | " | | 899 |
| thou hear'st me moralize | ** | •••• | 712 | Thou grant'st no time | 44 | •••• | 908 |
| But if thou fall | 4. | | 721 | thou art well appaid | " | **** | 914 |
| thou needs must have | ** | | 759 | Guilty thou art | 66 | | 918 |
| If thou destroy them not | 44 | •••• | 760 | Thou nursest all | 14 | •••• | 929 |
| O, thou clear god | 46 | •••• | 860 | the hours thou gavest me | u | •••• | 933 |
| as thou dost lend to other | 44 | • | 864 | Why work'st thou mischief | 44 | | 960 |
| what dost thou mean | " | •••• | 933 | Unless thou couldst return | 44 | •••• | 961 |
| thou shouldst strike at it | ** | •••• | 938 | wouldst thou one hour come back | . " | •••• | 965 |
| | | | | | | | |

THING

| ***** | | | • | | | | |
|--|----------|------|-------------|--|-----|-----------|-------------|
| Thief—thou traitor, thou false | | | | Thine—give thee so thine own | Son | 69 | 6 |
| let the thief run mad | | •••• | 997 | My spirit is thine | " | 74 | 8 |
| To that sweet thief | | 85 | 14 | Thine eyes, that taught | " | 78 | 5 |
| thy robbery, gentle thief | 66 66 | 40 | 9 | is thine and born of thee | u | 78 | 10 |
| the prey of every vulgar thief | | 48 | 8 | upon that love of thine | u | 92 | 4 |
| Sweet thief, whence didst thou st | | 99 | 2 | no hatred in thine eye | " | 93 106 | 5 7 |
| Thievish—From thievish ears | RL | | 35 736 | thou mine, I thine Thine eyes I love | " | 132 | í |
| He like a thievish dog For truth proves thievish | Son | 48 | 14 | Perforce am thine | ģ¢. | 183 | 14 |
| Time's thievish progress | 4 | 77 | 8 | confess'd that he is thine | 4 | 134 | 1 |
| Thigh—twine about her thigh | VA | | | to hide my will in thine | 44 | 135 | 6 |
| Deep in the thigh | PP | | 11 | Wound me not with thine eye | 14 | 139 | 3 |
| 'See, in my thigh,' quoth she | - 44 | 9 | 12 | to glance thine eye | " | 139 | 6 |
| Thin-Thin mane, thick tail | VA | | 298 | Bear thine eyes straight | ** | 140 | 14 |
| Thin winding breath | RL | •••• | 1407 | compare thou thine own state | " | 142 | 3 |
| Thine—those fair lips of thine | VA | •••• | 115 | from those lips of thine | 4 | 142 | 5 |
| The kiss shall be thine own | 44 | | 117 | Whom thine eyes woo | 44 | 142 | 10 |
| I will enchant thine ear | 64 | | 145 | the motion of thine eyes | 66 | 149 | 12 |
| thine own heart to thine own fa | | | 157 | all things else are thine | | | 266 |
| Steal thine own freedom | 44 | •••• | 160 | the heavenly rhetoric of thine eye | PP | | 1 |
| That thine may live | 44 | •••• | | makes his book thine eyes | ** | 5 | 5 |
| Thine eye darts forth | " | | 196 | Thine eye Jove's lightning seems | | 5 | 11 |
| in thine own law forlorn | 14 | | 251 | When as thine eye hath chose | 44 | 19 | 1 |
| all whole as thine | " | | 870 | Thing—Things growing to them | | | 100 |
| that hard heart of thine | 44 | | 500 | selves Thing like a man | V A | | 166 |
| that face of thine And so 'tis thine | " | | 631 1181 | , • | 64 | | 214 417 |
| whose light excelleth thine | | | 191 | If springing things Things out of hope | ** | | 567 |
| the fault is thine | A L | | 482 | in hand with all things | | | 912 |
| thine eyes betray thee | 44 | | 483 | of all mortal things | 64 | | |
| some worthless slave of thine | 44 | | 515 | Of things long since, or any thing | , | | |
| To kill thine honour | 44 | | 516 | ensuing | ٠ 4 | | 1078 |
| for thine own sake leave me | 44 | | 583 | envy of so rich a thing | R L | | |
| shame be seated in thine age | ** | | 603 | The things we are | " | | 149 |
| thine honour lay in me | " | | 834 | The thing we have | 44 | | 153 |
| accessary by thine inclination | 44 | | 922 | if I gain the thing I seek | 4 | | 211 |
| that are thine enemies | 66 | | 1470 | accidental things of trial | # | | 326 |
| for trespass of thine eye | u | •••• | 1476 | income of each precious thing. | 4 | | 834 |
| On thee and thine | " | ٠ | 1630 | the blessed thing he sought | 66 | •••• | 840 |
| some hard-favour'd groom of th | | | 1682 | fearing no such thing | ** | | 363 |
| Thine, mine, his own | 44 | | 1684 | Mar not the thing | 4 | | 578 |
| thine own bright eyes | Son | | 5 | should govern every thing | " | | 602 |
| thine own bud | " | 1 | 11 | no outrageous thing | 44 | | 607 |
| thine own deep-sunkan eyes | | 2 | | The lesser thing should not | " | | 663 |
| by succession thine | " | 2 | | a dearer thing than life | u | | 687 |
| of thine age shalt see | " | 3 | | the seal of time in aged things | u | | 941 |
| thine image dies with thee | 44 | 8 | | with decay of things | ш | | 947 1004 |
| If ten of thine ten times make worms thine heir | 4 | 6 | | the mightier is the thing with every thing she sees | 44 | | 1093 |
| with pleasure thine annoy | 44 | 8 | | with each thing she views | ** | | 1101 |
| do offend thine ear | 44 | 8 | | Like bright things stain'd | 66 | | 1435 |
| live in thine or thee | u | 10 | | and uttering foolish things | u | | 1813 |
| In one of thine | ** | 11 | | every thing that grows | Son | 15 | 1 |
| Thou mayst call thine | 44 | 11 | 4 | By adding one thing | 4 | 20 | |
| But from thine eyes | ** | 14 | 9 | and all things rare | " | 21 | |
| with thine antique pen | 44 | 19 | 10 | Or some fierce thing replete | 4 | 23 | |
| doth live as thine in me | 44 | 22 | | remembrance of things past | " | 80 | |
| thou gavest me thine | 44 | 22 | 14 | many a thing I sought | u | 30 | _ |
| glazed with thine eyes | 44 | 24 | 8 | But things removed, that hidden | 44 | 31 | 8 |
| and thine for me | ** | 24 | | they view things unrespected | 44 | 43 | 2 |
| some good conceit of thine | 44 | 26 | | converted from the thing | 46 | 49 | 7 |
| now is thine alone | " | 31 | | Though you do any thing | ** | 57 | 14 |
| Thine own sweet argument | u | 88 | - | to love things nothing worth | | 72 | 14 |
| but thine shall be the praise | " | 38 | | That do not do the thing | 44 | 94 | 2 |
| All mine was thine | . " | 40 | | sweetest things turn sourest | " | 94 | 13 |
| Thine by thy beauty | " | 41 | | And all things turn to fair | " | 95 | 12 |
| is thine outward part | 66 61 | 46 | | and for true things deem'd | " | 96 | 8 |
| thine inward love of heart | " | 46 | | a spirit of youth in every thing | " | 98 | _ |
| with that sun thine eye | - | 49 | 6 | One thing expressing | • | 105 | 8 |
| | | | | | | | |

| Thou-thou not farther than my | N | 4- | 1 | Thou—So dost thou too | Son | | 4 |
|--|-----|----------|---------|---|---|------------|----|
| | Son | 47 48 | 11 5 | wilt thou not haply say | " | 101 101 | 8 |
| But thou, to whom Thou, best of dearest | " | 48 | 7 | wilt thou be dumb thou age unbred | 4 | 104 | 18 |
| thou art not, though I feel thou art | " | 48 | 10 | And thou in this shalt find | 4 | 107 | 18 |
| thou mayst come and part | 44 | 48 | 12 | thou mine, I thine | 44 | 108 | 7 |
| thence thou wilt be stol'n | " | 48 | 13 | Save thou, my rose; in it thou art | ; | | |
| thou shalt strangely pass | 4 | 49 | 5 | my all | ** | 109 | 14 |
| To leave poor me thou hast the | | | | No, Time, thou shalt not | 44 | 123 | 1 |
| strength | ** | 49 | 13 | What thou dost foist | 44 | 128 | • |
| From where thou art | 44 | 51 | 3 | And take thou my oblation | " | | 10 |
| So, love, be thou; although to-day | " | | _ [| thou suborn'd informer | " | | 1: |
| thou fill Dost thou desire | " | 56 61 | 5 3 | O thou, my lovely boy | " | 126 | |
| thou send'st from thee | " | 61 | 5 | As thou goest onwards | " | | |
| whilst thou dost wake | 4 | 61 | 13 | Yet fear her, O thou minion How oft, when thou, my music | u | | , |
| that thou dost common grow | " | 69 | 14 | when thou gently sway'st | 44 | | |
| That thou art blamed | " | 70 | 1 | Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou a | | | |
| So thou be good | 44 | 70 | 5 | For well thou know'st | | 131 | |
| And thou present'st | ** | 70 | 8 | Thou art the fairest | 44 | | |
| Thou hast pass'd | 66 | 70 | 9 | In nothing art thou black | 44 | 131 | 1 |
| Then thou alone | ** | 70 | 14 | thou harder hast engrossed | 44 | 133 | |
| thou mayst in me behold | " | 73 | 1 | Thou canst not then use | " | 100 | 1 |
| In me thou sec'st | " | 73 | 5 | And yet thou wilt | ** | 1170 | 1 |
| In me thou see'st the glowing | " | 78 | 9 | Thou wilt restore | " | 1.74 | |
| This thou perceivest | " | 73 | 13 | But thou wilt not | 44 | 1.73 | |
| thou must leave | * | 73 | 14 | For thou art covetous | • | 134 | |
| When thou reviewest this, thou | " | 74 | 5 | The statute of thy beauty thou wi | lt " | 134 | |
| dost review So then thou hast | " | 74 | 9 | Thou usurer, that put'st forth | 44 | 134 | 1 |
| learning mayst thou taste | " | 77 | 4 | thou hast both him and me thou hast thy 'Will | 4 | 134 135 | , |
| Thou by thy dial's shady stealth | " | 77 | 7 | Wilt thou, whose will is large | ** | 135 | |
| and thou shalt find | " | 77 | 10 | So thou, being rich | 44 | 135 | 1 |
| oft as thou wilt look | " | 77 | 13 | And then thou lovest me | 44 | 136 | 1 |
| thou dost but mend | 46 | 78 | 11 | Thou blind fool, Love, what dos | Ł | 200 | • |
| But thou art all my art | " | 78 | 13 | thou | " | 137 | |
| thou thyself dost pay | ** | 79 | 14 | hast thou forged hooks | 41 | 137 | |
| I grant thou wert not | " | 02 | 1 | Tell me thou lovest elsewhere | ** | 139 | |
| Thou art as fair | 44 | 82 | 5 | What need'st thou wound | 66 | 139 | |
| Thou truly fair wert truly | 44 | 82 | 11 | Be wise as thou art cruel | 44 | 140 | |
| Farewell! thou art too dear | " | 87 | 1 | I may not be so, nor thou belied | " | 140 | 1 |
| thou know'st thy estimate | " | 87 | 2 | compare thou thine own state | 64 46 | 142 | |
| Thyself thou gavest | " | 87 87 | 9 | thou shalt find it merits not | . " | 142 | |
| to whom thou gavest it When thou shalt be | 4 | 88 | 10 1 | as thou lovest those | | 142 | |
| though thou art forsworn | ** | 88 | 4 | If thou dost seek to have wha | t u | 142 | 1 |
| That thou in losing me | " | 88 | 8 | thou dost hide mayst thou be denied | 44 | 142 | 1 |
| Say that thou didst forsake | " | 89 | 1 | So runn'st thou after that | 46 | | • |
| whom thou dost hate | ** | 89 | 14 | But if thou catch | 44 | | 1 |
| hate me when thou wilt | " | 90 | 1 | thou mayst have thy 'Will | 64 | | i |
| If thou wilt leave me | 44 | 90 | 9 | If thou turn back | 44 | 143 | 1 |
| that thou mayst take | " | 91 | 13 | Why dost thou pine | 44 | 140 | |
| thou art assured mine | " | 92 | 2 | Dost thou upon thy fading | ** | 146 | |
| Thou canst not vex me | " | 92 | 9 | Then, soul, live thou | 46 | 140 | |
| Thou mayst be false | 44 | 92 | 14 | So shalt thou feed on death | 46 | 140 | |
| supposing thou art true | ** | 93 | 1 | thou keep'st me blind | 44 | 140 | 1 |
| dost thou make the shame | " | 93 | 1 | Canst thou, O cruel | " | 113 | |
| thou thy sins inclose | " | 95 | 4 | On whom frown'st thou | ** | 143 | |
| Thou makest faults graces | " | 96 96 | 4 11 | Nay, if thou lour'st on me | " | 140 | |
| mightst thou lead away | " | ษา 96 | 11 | Those that can see thou lovest | " | 110 | |
| If thou wouldst use As thou being mine | 44 | 96 | 14 | thou this powerful might Whence hast thou this | " | 100 | |
| And, thou away, the very birds | ** | 97 | 12 | thou shouldst not abhor | " | 100 | |
| whence didst thou steal | " | 99 | 2 | For, thou betraying me | 44 | 100 | |
| thou hast too grossly dyed | 44 | 99 | 5 | In loving thee thou know'st | 44 | 7.7 | |
| Where art thou, Muse, that thou | | - | v | But thou art twice forsworn | | 152 | |
| forget'st | " | 100 | 1 | thou register of lies | L | 7 | ı |
| Spend'st thou thy fury | 44 | 100 | 3 | witness dost thou bear | -" | | ì |
| | | | 14 | | | | • |

| Theu-" When thou impressest | L C | | 267 | Though—though more weak in | | | |
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| When thou wilt inflame | - "- | | 268 | seeming | Son | | 1 |
| Thou being a goddess | P _u P | 3 | 6 | though less the show appear | ** | 102 | 2 |
| thou a heavenly love | " | 3 | 7 | Though absence seem'd | " | 109 | 2 |
| Then, thou fair sun | " | 8 | 10 | though in my nature reign'd | " | 109 | 9 |
| Celestial as thou art | " | 5 8 | 13 | though rosy lips and cheeks | " | 116 | 9 |
| Because thou lovest the one | ** | 8 | 4 9 | though they themselves be bevel | | 121 | 11 |
| Thou lovest to hear For why thou left'st me nothing | 4 | 10 | 8 | Her audit, though delay'd | " | 126 | 11 |
| And yet thou left'st me more | 46 | 10 | 9 | Though in thy stores' account though I know she lies | 44 | 136 138 | 10 2 |
| thou didst bequeath to me | ** | 10 | 12 | Though not to love | " | 140 | 6 |
| thou stay'st too long | 44 | 12 | 12 | though thy proud heart | 44 | 140 | 14 |
| Thou for whom Jove | 44 | 17 | 15 | though I mistake my view | " | 148 | 11 |
| that thou shouldst strike | 44 | 19 | 2 | O, though I love what others | 66 | 150 | 11 |
| And when thou comest | 14 | 19 | 7 | Though slackly braided | LC | | 35 |
| thou lovest her well | 44 | 19 | 11 | though in me you behold | " | •••• | 71 |
| thou to choose anew | 44 | 19 | 34 | unruly though they be | ** | •••• | |
| be thou not slack | ** | 19 | 85 | Though Reason weep, and cry | " | | 168 |
| thou mourn'st in vain | 44 | 21 | 19 | though our drops this difference | | | |
| Thou and I were both | " | 21 | 30 | bore | ** | | 800 |
| Whilst thou hast | ** | 21 | 36 | though I know she lies | P P | 1 | 2 |
| If thou sorrow | 44 | 21 | 53 | Though to myself forsworn | " | 5 | 3 |
| If thou wake | " | 21 | 54 | though excellent in neither | * | 7 | 18 |
| But thou shricking harbinger | PT | •••• | 5 | What though her frowning brows | | 19 | 13 |
| come thou not near | ** | •••• | 8 | What though she strive | ** | 19 | 19 |
| And thou treble-dated crow | ** | •••• | 17 | though she put thee back | | 19 | 36 |
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| though of a man's complexion | " | •••• | | in thoughts unlikely | ** | ••••• | |
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| though thy horse be gone | 64 | ••••• | 390 406 | But some untimely thought For unstain'd thoughts | и | ••••• | 43 87 |
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| though seeming short | 44 | | | And die, unhallow'd thoughts | " | | 192 |
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| Though men can cover crimes | " | | 1252 | That his foul thoughts | 64 | | |
| though my words are brief | 44 | | 1309 | Thoughts are but dreams | 44 | | 353 |
| His face, though full of cares | " | | 1503 | is as a thought unacted | " | | 527 |
| Though woe be heavy | 44 | | 1574 | and flattering thoughts retire | ** | | 641 |
| though none it ever cured | " | | 1581 | So let thy thoughts | 44 | | 666 |
| Her eyes, though sod in tears | " | | 1592 | Even in this thought | " | | |
| Though my gross blood be stain'd | d " | •••• | 1655 | And the dire thought | ** | | 972 |
| though they with winter | Son | | 13 | smile at thee in secret thought | " | | 1065 |
| Though yet heaven knows | " | 17 | 3 | duty with thought's feathers flies | | | 1216 |
| though not so bright | 44 | 21 | 11 | hath overslipp'd her thought | " | | 1576 |
| though enemies to either's reign | " | 28 | 5 | O, change thy thought | Son | | 9 |
| And though they be | " | 32 | 6 | In the soul's thought | " | 26 | 8 |
| Though thou repent | " | 34 | 10 | For then my thoughts | " | 27 | |
| Though in our lives | " | 36 | 6 | Yet in these thoughts | " | 29 | |
| Which though it alter not | " | 36 | 7 | of sweet silent thought but this loving thought | " | 30 | |
| Though I feel thou art | " | 48 | 10 7 | with thoughts of love | " | 32 39 | |
| though mounted on the wind | " | 51 57 | | Which time and thoughts | " | | 11 |
| Though you do any thing though waiting so be hell | " | 57 58 | | If the dull substance of my flesh | | 39 | 12 |
| though waiting so be nell thy love, though much | 44 | 58 61 | | were thought | | 44 | 1 |
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| though my lover's life Though I, once gone | " | 63 81 | | thought kills me, that I am not | | 94 | |
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| though new-fangled ill | | | | | | 70 | - 41 |
| though new-fangled ill | 44 | | | | 44 | 47 | • |
| though new-fangled ill though alter'd new Though to itself | | 93 94 | 3 | And in his thoughts | 66 66 | 47 47 | |

| This thought of hearts can mend the thought of hearts can mend Then, churls, their thoughts in your sweet thoughts So are you to my thoughts But that is in my thought Me for my dumb thoughts That did my ripe thoughts Gored mine own thoughts Hell mine own thoughts Hell mine own thoughts Hell mine own thoughts Hell mought to kiss him thought assign'd Three heauteous springs Three herrill mow Three three in one Which three till now Hell mow He | | | | | | | | |
|--|---------------------------------|------|-------|------|------------------------------------|-----|---------|------|
| **This thought is as a death the thought of hearts can mend the thought of hearts can mend the thoughts of hearts can mend the provided that it is now thoughts to the provided that it is now thoughts that is in my thought to the fairest one of three the provided that is now thoughts that is in my thought to the fairest one of three the provided that is now thoughts to the fairest one of three the provided that is now thoughts to the fairest one of three the provided that is now thoughts to the fairest one of three the provided that is now the fairest one of three the provided that is now the fairest one of three the provided that the fairest one of three the provided that is now the fairest one of three the provided that the fairest the one provided that the fairest one of three the provided that the fairest one of the fairest one of three the provided that the fairest one of three the provided that the fairest one | | Son | | | | | | |
| Then, churst, their thoughts | | " | | | | | | |
| There, churis, their thoughts | | | | | | | | 4 |
| In your seet thoughts | | | | - | | | 104 | 5 |
| Three themes in one 105 1 | | | | | | | 104 | - |
| I think good thoughts But that is in my thought Me for my dumb thoughts Me for my dumb thoughts See See See See See See See See See Se | | | | | | | | |
| But that is in my thought Me for my dumb thoughts Me for my dumb thoughts So and in my ripe thoughts Whate'er thy thoughts on thee Whate'er thy thoughts Gord mine own thought Heir rank thought smy deeds My thoughts and my discourse Whereon the thought LC 11 To dwell with him in thoughts Heirs in thought saign'd Heirs in | | | | | | | | |
| Me for my dumb thoughts | | ** | | | | | | |
| That did my ripe thoughts on thee | | 44 | | | | | | 8 |
| Nowing thoughts on thee | | ** | | | | | 100 | ۰ |
| Wate'er thy thoughts "93 11 | | 44 | | | | | 11 | 8 |
| Gord unine own thoughts with def rank thoughts my deeds their rank thoughts my deeds their rank thoughts my deeds their rank thoughts and my discourse their rank thoughts the single of their rank thoughts the single of their rank thoughts the single of their rank thoughts the blush'd thought to persuade him but the control of thought to persuade him but the more thought and thought the blush'd the more thought bush'd the thought the blush'd the more thought the blush'd the first three more wish'd, more rare. Soc. 55 14 thrice more than I have spent the first three more than I have spent thrift the more than I have spent thrift the more than I have spent thrift three more than I have spent three more than | | 66 | | | | | •• | • |
| their rank thoughts my deeds M 121 12 Whereon the thought M 147 11 Whereon the thought M 147 11 Threw—threw unwilling light M 140 173 theirs in thought assignd M 148 119 theirs in thought assignd M 148 110 thought to thought to the biush'd M 1110 thought to persuade him M 1114 Lucrece thought be biush'd M 1114 She thought he biush'd M 1150 the hought the | | 44 | | | | | | 49 |
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| To dwell with him in thoughts which in thought as gignd with sin in thought as gignd with sin in thought as gignd with sin in thought to head the sin with thought to persuade him with thought be blush'd with the blush'd with the with thought be blush'd with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with the blush'd with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with thought the bright with thought the bright with the blush'd with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with thought the bright with thought the bright with the bright with thought the bright with the bright with though the blush'd with the bright wit | | ** | 147 | 11 | | | | |
| To dwell with him in thoughts which in thought as gignd with sin in thought as gignd with sin in thought as gignd with sin in thought to head the sin with thought to persuade him with thought be blush'd with the blush'd with the with thought be blush'd with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with the blush'd with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with thought the bright with thought the bright with the blush'd with thought thee bright with thought thee bright with thought the bright with thought the bright with the bright with thought the bright with the bright with though the blush'd with the bright wit | | LC | | 10 | | | | |
| Those thoughts, to me like oaks PP 5 1 4 Though—lie thought to kiss him VA 1110 thought to persuade him 1111 Lucrece thought he blush'd 1134 like thought be blush'd 1134 like thought be blush'd 1135 The more she thought 1135 The more she thought 1135 Thought chought to chought I found 1135 It hath thought itself so blessed 1135 Thought characters and words merely but art 12 C 174 Ah, thought I, thou mourn'st 187 And holy-thoughted Lucrece 184 Lousand -A honey secrets 185 And holy-thoughted Lucrece 184 Lousand ways he seeks 185 At thousand doubles 185 Lousand ways he seeks 185 Lousand ways he seeks 185 Lousand ways 185 Lousand thousand fears 185 Lousand ways | To dwell with him in thoughts | 44 | | 129 | | | | 13 |
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|--|---|---|--|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|
| Through-through their light joy | | | Thus—thus shall excuse my jade | Son | | |
| As through an arch | | 1667 | taught me thus to ruminate | " | 64 | |
| through her wounds doth fly | • | 1728 | Thus is his cheek the map | | 68 | |
| through his lips do throng | | 1783 | Thy outward thus with outward | " | 69 | |
| But through his teeth | •• | 1787 8 11 | Thus do I pine Thus have I had thee | " | 75 87 | |
| through windows of thine age For through the painter | | 8 11 24 5 | violet thus did I chide | 4 | 99 | |
| where-through the sun | | 24 11 | thus maketh mine untrue | и | 113 | |
| that through the cloud thou bre | | 34 5 | Accuse me thus | 14 | 117 | |
| Through heavy sleep | | 43 12 | Thus policy in love | " | 118 | |
| to blush through lively veins | | 67 10 | threefold thus to be crossed | " | 133 | |
| through my unkind abuse | | 34 12 | making addition thus | " | 135 | |
| through lattice of seared age | L C | 14 | Thus far for love | 44 | 136 | |
| That flame through water | | 287 | Thus vainly thinking | " | 138 | |
| And falls through wind | PP | 10 6 | thus is simple truth supprest | " | 188 | |
| Through the velvet leaves | | 17 5 | thus far I count my gain | 64 | 141 | |
| Through heartless ground | | 18 85 | taught it thus anew to greet | " | 145 | |
| hrow—her yoking arms she throw | | | Till thus he 'gan besiege me | LC | | 1 |
| She throws her eyes about | | 1499 | Thus merely with the garment | " | •••• | - 8 |
| She throws forth Tarquin's name | | 1717 | Thus vainly thinking | P P | | |
| throws that shallow habit by | | 1814 | in love thus smother'd be | . " | 1 | |
| I throw all care | Son 1 | | 'Even thus,' quoth she | 46 | 11 | |
| and throws his mantle by | | 6 9 | 'Even thus,' quoth she | " | 11 | |
| throw gazes to the east | | 15 1 | 'Even thus,' quoth she | " | 11 | |
| hrowing — Throwing the bas | | ••• | Thus art with arms contending | " | 16 19 | |
| thong | VA | | That thus dissembled | | | |
| Throwing his mantle rudely hrust—she would be thrust | " | | taught her thus to say | " | 19 21 | |
| through loop-holes thrust | - | | Thus of every grief in heart | P T | | |
| craft and perjury should thrust | | 1383 | Property was thus appalled Thwarting—there is such thwarting | . P I | ••••• | |
| under truest bars to thrust | Son 4 | 1517 18 2 | strife | RL | | |
| anger thrusts into his hide | | 50 10 | Thy—hath ending with thy life | VA | | |
| hander — resounds like heaven | _ | ,0 10 | to alight thy steed | " A | | |
| thunder | °v⊿ | 268 | this favour, for thy meed | ** | •••• | |
| Pointing to each his thunder | Son 1 | | yet not cloy thy lips | 64 | ***** | |
| O that forced thunder | LC. | | thy lips shall never open | u | •••• | |
| thy voice his dreadful thunder | | 5 11 | brag not of thy might | ш | | |
| hus—thus she began | VA | | hold up thy head | 44 | | |
| Thus he that overruled | " | | there thy beauty lies | " | •••• | |
| | | 280 | | 44 | | |
| thus my strength is tried | " | 400 | upon thy tempting lip | | | |
| Thus she replies | " | | were it with thy hand felt | ** | •••• | : |
| | " | | | " | •••• | |
| Thus she replies | " " | 385 | were it with thy hand felt | " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she | " " | 385 895 932 1009 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor thy left | " | | : |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death | " " | 385 895 932 1009 1111 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand selze love upor | " " " | •••• | : |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis | " " | 385 895 932 1009 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor thy left | " " " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it | " " " " <i>R L</i> | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor thy left to get it is thy duty with thy increase be fed In that thy likeness | " " " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly | " " " " RL | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor thy left to get it is thy duty with thy increase be fed In that thy likeness O, had thy mother | " " " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls | " " " " " RL | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 189 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 | « « « « « « « « | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls Thus graceless holds he | # # # # # # # # | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 189 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 | " " " " " " " " " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls Thus graceless holds he desire thus madly led | # # # # # # # # | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 189 246 300 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 | « « « « « « « « | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls Thus graceless holds he desire thus madly led Thus treason works | # # # # # # # # # # # # # | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 189 246 300 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 lest thy hard heart | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | |
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| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls Thus graceless holds he desire thus madly led Thus treason works Thus he replies 'Thus I forestall thee When thus thy vices bud thus breathes she forth her spite | # | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 189 246 300 361 477 484 604 762 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 lest thy hard heart 'Thy palfrey, as he should though thy horse be gone 'Let me excuse thy courser Thy mermaid's voice | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls Thus graceless holds he define thus madly led Thus treason works Thus he replies 'Thus I forestall thee When thus thy vices bud thus breathes she forth her spite Thus cavils she with every thing | # | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 189 246 300 861 474 484 604 762 1093 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 lest thy hard heart 'Thy palfrey, as he should though thy horse be gone 'Let me excuse thy courser Thy mermaid's voice thy outward parts would move | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | |
| Thus she replies Thus stands she thus chides she Death Thus hoping that Adonis thus was Adonis slain Thus weary of the world Teaching them thus to use it thus speaks advisedly And justly thus controls Thus graceless holds he desire thus madly led Thus treason works Thus he replies 'Thus I forestall thee When thus thy vices bud thus breathes she forth her spite Thus cavils she with every thing I thus far can dispense | # | 385 895 932 1009 1111 1189 62 180 189 246 300 361 477 484 604 1093 1093 1279 | were it with thy hand felt in thy palm dissolve Can thy right hand seize love upor 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 lest thy hard heart 'Thy palfrey, as he should though thy horse be gone 'Let me excuse thy courser Thy mermaid's voice thy outward parts would move the stillitory of thy face | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | |
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| hy—on thy well-breath'd hors keep with thy hounds | V A | | 678 | Thy—which thy chaste bee kept of thy honour's wrack | R L | | |
|--|------|---------|------------|---|-----|---|---|
| thy footing trips | ** | | 722 | Yet for thy honour | u | | • |
| so do thy lips | 44 | | | thy guilt is great | " | •••• | |
| What is thy body | " | | | And in thy shady cell | u | | • |
| Sith in thy pride | 44 | | 762 | Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy | | | |
| Thy mark is feeble age; but the | y | | | to grief | 44 | •••• | • |
| false dart | " | •••• | | Thy secret pleasure | " | **** | • |
| hearing him, thy power | " | •••• | | Thy private feasting | 4 | •••• | • |
| for thy mortal vigour | 4 | | 953 | Thy smoothing titles | 4 | •••• | • |
| ruin'd with thy rigour | " | •••• | | Thy sugar'd tongue | ** | ••• | • |
| Thy weal and woe | u | | 987 | Thy violent vanities | " | •••• | • |
| author of thy slander | " | | 1006 | Thy heinous hours | 4 | •••• | |
| Thy coward heart | " | | 1024 | keep them from thy aid | " | • | |
| this was thy father's guise | | | 1177 | They buy thy help | " | •••• | |
| Here was thy father's bed | | | 1183 | Why hath thy servant | u | | |
| and 'tis thy right | | | 1184 | with thy hours | 4 | •••• | |
| in this hollow cradle take thy re | JL " | | 1185 | in thy pilgrimage | | | |
| Thy hasty spring still blasts | RL | | 49 | shun by wrack | | ٠ | |
| burn out thy light | | | 190 | defend thy loyal dame | | •••• | |
| The colour in thy face | " | **** | | wrong thy true affection | - " | | • |
| Thy never-conquer'd fort | " | •••• | 482 | did thy stock pollute | " | | |
| Thy beauty hath ensnared | " | ••••• | | at thy state | u | •••• | |
| By thy bright beauty | ** | ••••• | | thy interest was not bought | " | •••• | |
| For in thy bed | " | •••• | 514 516 | from forth thy gate | " | | |
| with thy life's decay | 4 | **** | 517 | leave thy peeping Mock with thy tickling beams | 4 | | |
| And in thy dead arms | 4 | ••••• | 519 | with thy piercing light | 4 | | |
| So thy surviving husband | " | •••• | 521 | Make thy sad grove | 4 | | |
| Thy kinsmen bang their heads | 44 | | 522 | at thy languishment | 44 | | |
| Thy issue blurr'd Shalt have thy respass | 4 | | 524 | thou bear'st thy part | 64 | | |
| I rest thy secret friend | " | | 526 | To keep thy sharp woes | 4 | | |
| Then for thy husband and th | | | 020 | shall be thy boast | 44 | | |
| children's sake | , u | | 533 | Myself, thy friend, will kill my- | | | • |
| End thy ill aim before thy shoo | ŧ | | - | self, thy foe | 64 | •••• | |
| be ended | 44 | | 579 | that down thy cheeks | u | | |
| 'My husband is thy friend | | | 582 | Health to thy person | 44 | | |
| Beat at thy rocky and | " | | 590 | thy Lucrece thou wilt see | 66 | | |
| How will thy shame | 64 | | 603 | I'll tune thy woes | * | | |
| thy vices bud before thy spring | u | | 604 | Thy heat of lust, foud Paris | " | • | • |
| If in thy hope | " | | 605 | Thy eye kindled the fire | 44 | •••• | |
| thy will remove | " | | 614 | pearls of his that move thy pity | • | • | • |
| in thy name | 44 | •••• | 621 | fire to burn thy city | ** | | • |
| command thy rebel will | " | | 625 | hath thy fair colour spent | 64 | •••• | |
| Draw not thy sword | " | | 626 | And tell thy grief | 44 | •••• | |
| Thy princely office | " | | 628 | the interest of thy bed | 46 | • | |
| When pattern'd by thy fault | 44 | •••• | 629 | to rest thy weary head | " | •••• | |
| To view thy present trespass | 66 | •••• | 632 | thy Lucrece is not free | " | ••••• | |
| death-worthy in thy brother | 46 | | 635 | yoke thy liking to my will | " | •••• | |
| thy rash relier | ** | •••• | 639 | and thy perpetual infamy | " | | |
| from thy doting eyne | " | •••• | | Dear lord, thy sorrow | " | •••• | |
| That thou shalt see thy state | 64 | •••• | 644 | too sensible thy passion maketh | 44 | •••• | |
| into thy boundless flood | " | •••• | 653 | For she that was thy Lucrece | 44 | •••• | |
| the ocean of thy blood | " | •••• | | In thy sweet semblance | " | | |
| shall change thy good | 66 | •••• | 656 | O, from thy cheeks | " | **** | |
| Thy sea within | 44 | | 657 | cease thou thy course | | •••• | • |
| in thy sea dispersed | " | •••• | 658 | Thy father die, and not thy father | r " | | |
| and they thy fouler grave | " | •••• | 661 | thee | | **** | |
| they in thy pride | | •••• | 662 | Now set thy long-experienced with | ŧ " | •••• | |
| 'So let thy thoughts, low vassal | 8 " | | | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | | •••• | |
| to thy state | | | 666 | Thy wretched wife mistook | " | •••• | |
| To be thy partner | 4 | •••• | 672 | do not steep thy heart | " | | |
| Muster thy mists | " | •••• | | and help to bear thy part | Son | 1 | |
| | •• | •••• | 782 | Feed'st thy light's flame Thyself thy foe, to thy sweet self | | 1 | _ |
| | ** | | | | | | |
| thy black all-biding cloak | " | ••••• | | | 44 | | |
| thy black all-biding cloak of thy gloomy place | 44 | | 808 | buriest thy content | " | 1 | l |
| And let thy misty vapours thy black all-hiding cloak of thy gloomy place which in thy reign are made sepulchred in thy shade | | | 808 | | 44 | | 2 |

| Thou—thou not farther than my | ion. | 47 | 11 | Thou—So dost thou too . wilt thou not haply say | Son | 101 101 | 4 5 |
|---------------------------------------|------|------------|-----|---|------|-----------------|-----|
| thoughts canst move But thou, to whom | ,u | 48 | 5 | wilt thou not naply say wilt thou be dumb | 64 | 101 | 9 |
| Thou, best of dearest | " | 48 | 7 | thou age unbred | " | 104 | 13 |
| thou art not, though I feel thou art | " | 48 | 10 | And thou in this shalt find | 44 | 107 | 13 |
| thou mayst come and part | " | 48 | 12 | thou mine, I thine | 44 | 108 | 7 |
| thence thou wilt be stol'n | 44 | 48 | 13 | Save thou, my rose; in it thou are | | | • |
| thou shalt strangely pass | 44 | 49 | 5 | my all | " " | 109 | 14 |
| To leave poor me thou hast the | | | - | No, Time, thou shalt not | " | 123 | 1 |
| strength | " | 49 | 13 | What thou dost foist | 4 | 123 | 6 |
| From where thou art | ** | 51 | 3 | And take thou my oblation | " | 125 | 10 |
| So, love, be thou; although to-day | | | | thou suborn'd informer | ** | 125 | 13 |
| thou fill | " | 56 | 5 | O thou, my lovely boy | 44 | 126 | 1 |
| Dost thou desire | 44 | 61 | 3 | As thou goest onwards | 44 | 126 | 6 |
| thou send'st from thee | " | 61 | 5 | Yet fear her, O thou minion | u | 126 | 9 |
| whilst thou dost wake | " | 61 | 13 | How oft, when thou, my music | 4 | 128 | 1 |
| that thou dost common grow | " | 69 | 14 | when thou gently sway'st | " | 128 | 8 |
| That thou art blamed | 44 | 70 | 1 | Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou a | rt" | 131 | 1 |
| So thou be good | " | 70 | 5 | For well thou know'st | " | 131 | 8 |
| And thou present'st | " | 70 | 8 | Thou art the fairest | ee | 131 | 4 |
| Thou hast pass'd | " | 70 | 9 | In nothing art thou black | 44 | 131 | 13 |
| Then thou alone | 46 | 70 | 14 | thou harder hast engrossed | 44 | 133 | • |
| thou mayst in me behold | " | 73 | 1 | Thou canst not then use | 44 | 133 | 12 |
| In me thou see'st | ** | 73 | 5 | And yet thou wilt | ** | 133 | 13 |
| In me thou see'st the glowing | " | 73 | 9 | Thou wilt restore | " | 134 | 4 |
| This thou perceivest | 44 | 73 | 13 | But thou wilt not | 64 | 184 | |
| thou must leave | " | 73 | 14 | For thou art covetous | 44 | 134 | (|
| When thou reviewest this, thou | | | | The statute of thy beauty thou wi | lt " | 18 4 | |
| dost review | 44 | 74 | 5 | Thou usurer, that put'st forth | 44 | 134 | 10 |
| So then thou hast | " | 74 | 9 | thou hast both him and me | 46 | 134 | 1 |
| learning mayst thou taste | " | 77 | 4 | thou hast thy 'Will | " | 135 | |
| Thou by thy dial's shady stealth | 66 | 77 | 7 | Wilt thou, whose will is large | 46 | 135 | - 1 |
| and thou shalt find | " | 77 | 10 | So thou, being rich | 41 | 135 | 1 |
| oft as thou wilt look | 44 | 77 | 13 | And then thou lovest me | 4 | 136 | 1 |
| thou dost but mend | " | 78 | 11 | Thou blind fool, Love, what dos | ŧ | | |
| But thou art all my art | " | 78 | 13 | thou | 44 | 137 | |
| thou thyself dost pay | " | 79 | 14 | hast thou forged hooks | 44 | 137 | |
| I grant thou wert not | " | 82 | 1 | Tell me thou lovest elsewhere | 44 | 139 | |
| Thou art as fair | " | 82 | . 5 | What need'st thou wound | 44 | 139 | |
| Thou truly fair wert truly | " | 82 | 11 | Be wise as thou art cruel | " | 140 | |
| Farewell! thou art too dear | " | 87 | 1 | I may not be so, nor thou belied | 4 | 140 | 1 |
| thou know'st thy estimate | " | 87 | 2 | compare thou thine own state | " | 142 | |
| Thyself thou gavest | " | 87 | 9 | thou shalt find it merits not | . 4 | 142 | |
| to whom thou gavest it | | 87 | 10 | as thou lovest those | | 142 | |
| When thou shalt be | " | 88 | 1 | If thou dost seek to have wha | t u | | _ |
| though thou art forsworn | | 88 | 4 | thou dost hide | 4 | 142 | 1 |
| That thou in losing me | " | 88 | 8 | mayst thou be denied | | 142 | 1 |
| Say that thou didst forsake | " | 89 | 1 | So runn'st thou after that | " | 143 | _ |
| whom thou dost hate | " | 89 | 14 | But if thou catch | " | 1 20 | 1 |
| hate me when thou wilt | " | 90 | 1 | thou mayst have thy 'Will | " | 140 | 1 |
| If thou wilt leave me | " | 90 | 9 | If thou turn back | | 140 | 1 |
| that thou mayst take | " | 91 | 13 | Why dost thou pine | | 140 | |
| thou art assured mine | " | 92 | 2 | Dost thou upon thy fading | " | 140 | |
| Thou canst not vex me | " | 92 | 9 | Then, soul, live thou | ** | 140 | |
| Thou mayst be false | 46 | 92 | 14 | So shalt thou feed on death | 64 | 140 | 1 |
| supposing thou art true | " | 93 | 1 | thou keep'st me blind | " | 140 | 1 |
| dost thou make the shame | " | 95 | 1 | Canst thou, O cruel | " | 143 | |
| thou thy sins inclose | " | 95 | 4 | On whom frown'st thou | | | |
| Thou makest faults graces | ** | 96 | 4 | Nay, if thou lour'st on me | " | 140 | |
| mightst thou lead away | " | 96 | 11 | Those that can see thou lovest | " | 149 | 1 |
| If thou wouldst use | " | 96 | 12 | thou this powerful might | 44 | 100 | |
| As thou being mine | 44 | 96 | 14 | Whence hast thou this | " | 130 | |
| And, thou away, the very birds | " | 97 | 12 | thou shouldst not abhor | " | 100 | |
| whence didst thou steal | •• | 99 | 2 | For, thou betraying me | " | 101 | |
| thou hast too grossly dyed | | 99 | 5 | In loving thee thou know'st | 44 | 102 | |
| Where art thou, Muse, that thou | | 100 | | But thou art twice forsworn | | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| forget'st Spend'st thou thy fury | " | 100 100 | 1 | thou register of lies witness dost thou bear | L | C | |

1

| THY | | | 31 | 6 тну | | | |
|--|----------|------------|-------|--|-----|------------|----------|
| Thy-I cannot know thy change | Son | 98 | 6 | Thy-To thy sweet will | Son | 185 | 4 |
| in thy creation did decree | " | 93 | 9 | 'Will,' add to thy 'Will | " | 135 | 11 |
| That in thy face | 44 | 93 | 10 | make thy large Will more | ** | 185 | 12 |
| Whate'er thy thoughts or thy | 4 | 93 | | If thy soul check thee | " | 136 | 1 |
| heart's workings be Thy looks should nothing | | 93 | 11 | Swear to thy blind soul that I was thy Will | 44 | 136 | 2 |
| doth thy beauty grow | " | 98 | 18 | And will, thy soul knows | 44 | 136 | 8 |
| If thy sweet virtue answer not thy | | | | the treasure of thy love | 44 | 136 | 5 |
| show | " | 93 | 14 | Though in thy stores | u | 136 | 10 |
| of thy budding name | " | 95 | 8 | Make but my name thy love | 44 | 136 | 13 |
| dost thou thy sins inclose | " | 95 | 4 | That thy unkindness | 44 | 139 | 2 |
| the story of thy days | " | 95 | 5 | but with thy tongue | | 139 | 3 |
| comments on hy sport | " | 95 | 6 | when thy might | u | 139 | 7 |
| Naming thy name | " | 95 96 | 8 | thy proud heart go wide | " | 140 141 | 14 5 |
| Some say thy fault is youth Some say thy grace is youth | 66 | 96 | 2 | thy tongue's tune delighted Thy proud heart's slave | 44 | 141 | 12 |
| the strength of all thy state | 64 | 96 | 12 | and thy dear virtue bate | 44 | 142 | 1 |
| mine is thy good report | ** | 96 | 14 | Root pity in thy heart | 44 | 142 | 11 |
| whence didst thou steal thy sweet | ** | 99 | 2 | Thy pity may deserve | 4 | 142 | 12 |
| Which on thy soft cheek | 64 | 99 | 4 | Whilst I, thy babe, chase | " | 148 | 10 |
| condemned for thy hand | " | 99 | 6 | But if thou catch thy hope | " | 143 | 11 |
| had stol'n thy bair | 44 | 99 | 7 | mayst have thy Will | u | 143 | 13 |
| had annex'd thy breath | " | 99 | 11 | Painting thy outward walls | " | 146 | 4 |
| gives thee all thy might Spend'st thou thy fury | 44 | 100 100 | 2 8 | thy fading mansion spend Eat up thy charge? is this thy | | 146 | 6 |
| Darkening thy power | 44 | 100 | 4 | body's end | 44 | 146 | 8 |
| that doth thy lays esteem | ** | 100 | 7 | upon thy servant's loss | " | 146 | 9 |
| And gives thy pen | u | 100 | 8 | to aggravate thy store | " | 146 | 10 |
| what shall be thy amends | ** | 101 | 1 | thy foul faults should find | 44 | 148 | 14 |
| For thy neglect | " | 101 | 2 | all tyrant for thy sake | " | 149 | 4 |
| Then do thy office | " | 101 | 18 | thy service to despise | " | 149 | 10 |
| shalt find thy monument | " | 107 | 18 | doth worship thy defect | " | 149 | 11 |
| or thy dear merit | " | 108 | 4 | now know thy mind refuse of thy deeds | ** | 149 150 | 18 6 |
| hallow'd thy fair name in thy breast doth lie | " | 108 109 | 8 | thy worst all best exceeds | 44 | 150 | 8 |
| all thy sum of good | u | 109 | 12 | If thy unworthiness raised love | 46 | 150 | 18 |
| Even to thy pure | " | 110 | 14 | thy sweet self prove | 44 | 151 | 4 |
| Thy gift, thy tables | " | 122 | 1 | But rising at thy name | 66 | 151 | 9 |
| Of thee, thy record | 66 | 122 | 8 | thy poor drudge to be | ** | 151 | 11 |
| thy dear love to score | 4 | 122 | 10 | To stand in thy affairs, fall by thy | ** | | |
| Thy pyramids built up | 64 64 | 123 | 2 | side | " | 151 152 | 12 |
| Thy registers and thee | " | 128 123 | .9 | In act thy bed-vow broke of thy deep kindness | 44 | 152 | 8 |
| For thy records and what by thy continual haste | 64 | 123 | 11 12 | Oaths of thy love, thy truth, thy | | 102 | • |
| despite thy scythe and thee | " | 128 | 14 | constancy | " | 152 | 10 |
| obsequious in thy heart | 44 | 125 | 9 | It is thy last | L C | | 168 |
| stands least in thy control | 14 | 125 | 14 | | P P | 8 | 8 |
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| Sith in thy pride | " | ••••• | 762 | Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy | | | ••• |
| Thy mark is feeble age; but thy | " | | 941 | to grief | - | •••• | 889 890 |
| false dart hearing him, thy power | ** | | 944 | Thy secret pleasure Thy private feasting | u | •••• | |
| for thy mortal vigour | " | | 953 | Thy smoothing titles | " | | |
| ruin'd with thy rigour | 44 | | 954 | Thy sugar'd tongue | 44 | ••• | |
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| author of thy slander | " | | 1006 | Thy heinous hours | 4 | | 910 |
| Thy coward heart | 44 | | 1024 1177 | keep them from thy aid. They buy thy help | * | | 912 913 |
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| and 'tis thy right | 4 | | 1184 | with thy hours | 44 | | |
| in this hollow cradle take thy rest | " | | 1185 | in thy pilgrimage | 44 | | 960 |
| | ? L | | 49 | shun thy wrack | 4 | | 966 |
| burn out thy light | " | •••• | | defend thy loyal dame | * | | 1034 |
| The colour in thy face | " | | 477 482 | wrong thy true affection did thy stock pollute | u | | 1060 1063 |
| Thy never-conquer'd fort Thy beauty hath ensuared | ** | | 485 | at thy state | " | | 1066 |
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| For in thy bed | 46 | | 514 | from forth thy gate | " | •••• | 1068 |
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| So thy surviving husband | " | | | With thy piercing light Make thy sad grove | | | 1001 1129 |
| Thy kinsmen hang their heads Thy issue blurr'd | " | | 522 | at thy languishment | 44 | | 1130 |
| Shalt have thy trespass | 66 | | | thou bear'st thy part | 44 | | 1133 |
| I rest thy secret friend | " | | 526 | To keep thy sharp woes | 66 | | 1136 |
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| children's sake | " | •••• | 533 | Myself, thy friend, will kill my- | u | | 1100 |
| End thy ill aim before thy shoot be ended | 44 | | 579 | self, thy foe that down thy cheeks | 4 | | 1196 1271 |
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| shall change thy good | " | | | cease thou thy course | 4 | | 1765 |
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| and they thy fouler grave | 64 | | 661 | thee | 4 | | 1771 |
| they in thy pride | " | •••• | 662 | Now set thy long-experienced wit | . " | •••• | 1820 |
| 'So let thy thoughts, low vassais | " | | ccc | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | " | | 1824 1826 |
| to thy state | | | 666 672 | Thy wretched wife mistook do not steep thy heart | 4 | | 1828 |
| To be thy partner Muster thy mists | 46 | | 773 | and help to bear thy part | " | | 1830 |
| And let thy misty vapours | " | | 782 | Feed'st thy light's flame | Son | 1 | 6 |
| thy black all-hiding cloak | " | | 801 | Thyself thy foe, to thy sweet self | " | 1 | 8 |
| of thy gloomy place | " | | 808 | buriest thy content | " | 1 | 11 |
| which in thy reign are made | " | | 804 805 | Shall besiege thy brow in thy beauty's field | | 2 | 1 2 |
| sepulchred in thy shade | 4 | | 839 | Thy youth's proud livery | 4 | 1 | |
| In thy weak hive | | •••• | | and domination mand | | • | _ |

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| And see thy blood | 44 | 2 | 14 | thy picture in my sight | " | 47 | 13 |
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| thy beauty's legacy | | 4 | 2 | Thy edge should blunter be | " | 56 | 2 |
| thyself thy sweet self dost deceive | | 4 | 10 | Thy hungry eyes | 44 | 56 | 6 |
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| In thee thy summer thyself out-going in thy noon | 44 | 7 | 13 | Is it thy will thy image should keep open | ۰ | 61 | |
| The world will be thy widow | 64 | 9 | 5 | Is it thy spirit | | 61 | 1 5 |
| should be thy chief desire | 46 | 10 | 8 | tenour of thy jealousy | u | 61 | 8 |
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| thy wrong | 44 | 19 | 13 | thy show | " | 69 | 18 |
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| salving thy amiss | " | 85 | 7 | did call upon thy aid | 66 | 79 | 1 |
| Excusing thy sins more than thy | | | | had all thy gentle grace | 64 | 79 | 2 |
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| Entitled in thy parts | " | 87 | 7 | The charter of thy worth | | 87 | 3 |
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| would thy shadow's form | ** | 43 | 6 | than thy love will stay | " | 92 | 3 |
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| keep with thy hounds | <i>V A</i> | | | of thy honour's wrack | | | |
| hy footing trips | " | | 722 724 | Yet for thy honour | | •••• | |
| o do thy lips | " | •••• | | thy guilt is great And in thy shady cell | 4 | •••• | |
| What is thy body | 4 | •••• | 762 | | | **** | |
| iith in thy pride | | •••• | 102 | Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy to grief | | | |
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| his was thy father's guise | 64 | | 1177 | They buy thy help | - | | |
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| n this hollow cradle take thy res | Ł " | | 1185 | in thy pilgrimage | 44 | | |
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| o thy surviving husband | 44 | •••• | 519 | with thy piercing light | 4 | | |
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| halt have th trespass | 44 | •••• | 524 | thou bear'st thy part | 44 | •••• | |
| rest thy secret friend | 66 | •••• | 526 | To keep thy sharp woes | " | | |
| Then, for thy husband and thy | ŗ | | | shall be thy boast | 4 | | |
| children's sake | " | | 533 | Myself, thy friend, will kill my | • | | |
| End thy ill aim before thy shoot | i. | | | self, thy foe | " | •••• | |
| be ended | ** | •••• | | that down thy cheeks | 44 | | |
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| leat at thy rocky and | 4 | •••• | | thy Lucrece thou wilt see | - 4 | •••• | |
| How will thy shame | 44 | | | I'll tune thy woes | - 4 | •••• | |
| hy vices bud before thy spring | " | •••• | | Thy heat of lust, foud Paris | | | |
| f in thy hope | " | ••••• | | Thy eye kindled the fire | | •••• | |
| hy will remove | " | •••• | | pearls of his that move thy pity | " | •••• | |
| n thy name | | | | fire to burn thy city | " | •••• | |
| ommand thy rebel will | " | •••• | | hath thy fair colour spent | 4 | | |
| oraw not thy sword | 44 | ••••• | | And tell thy grief | 4 | | |
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| Vhen pattern'd by thy fault | 4 | | | to rest thy weary head | 4 | •••• | |
| To view thy present trespass | " | •••• | 632 635 | yoke thy liking to my will | 44 | •••• | |
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| hy rash relier | " | •••• | 639 | and thy perpetual infamy Dear lord, thy sorrow | 44 | | • |
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| nto thy boundless flood | * | ••••• | | In thy sweet semblance | 46 | | |
| he ocean of thy blood | " | •••• | | O, from thy cheeks | ** | | |
| hall change thy good | 44 | •••• | | cease thou thy course | 4 | | |
| Thy sea within | ** | | | Thy father die, and not thy father | | | |
| n thy sea dispersed | 64 | | *** | thee | | • | |
| nd they thy fouler grave | 46 | | | Now set thy long-experienced wi | . " | | |
| hey in thy pride | | | 002 | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | 4 | | |
| So let thy thoughts, low vassals | • " | | 666 | Thy wretched wife mistook | 44 | | |
| to thy state | .4 | | | do not steep thy heart | " | | |
| to be thy partner | ** | | | and help to bear thy part | 66 | | |
| fuster thy mists | 4 | | | Feed'st thy light's flame | Son | 1 | |
| | " | | 801 | Thyself thy foe, to thy sweet self | | i | |
| | •• | | | work and and and so said an age | | | |
| hy black all-hiding cloak | u | | 808 | buriest thy content | 66 | 1 | |
| And let thy misty vapours hy black all-hiding cloak of thy gloomy place | | | | buriest thy content Shall besiege thy brow | " | 1 2 | |
| hy black all-hiding cloak | " | | 804 | buriest thy content Shall besiege thy brow in thy beauty's field | | | • |

| to mark how slow | | | 989 990 | To—A letter to my lord | | |
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| Have time to wail | " | **** | | prepare to carry it she prepares to write | 44 | |
| to good and bad | 44 | | | Health to thy person next vouc | | |
| Teach me to curse him | u | •••• | | safe t' afford | | |
| every hour to kill | 44 | | 998 | Some present speed to come | 44 | |
| to so base a slave | ** | | 1001 | She heards, to spend when he | is | |
| To shame his hope | " | | 1003 | by to hear her | " | •••• |
| servants to shallow fools | | •••• | 1016 | better so to clear her | 4 | |
| To trembling clients | " | •••• | 1020 | To shun this blot | " | |
| to do me good | 44 | ••••• | 1028 | To see sad sights | 44 | •••• |
| Is to let forth | 44 | | 1029 | interprets to the ear | • " | |
| to rid me of this shame | 4 | | 1031 | 'At Ardea to my lord | ** | •••• |
| to scratch her wicked for | | | 1035 | to hie as fast | u | **** |
| To find some desperate inst | rument " | | 1038 | court'sies to her low | * | |
| To make more vent | " | | 1040 | to see her shame | - 4 | |
| to end a hapless life | | | 1045 1046 | To talk in deeds | " | •••• |
| by Tarquin's falchion to be I sought to live | STRITT | | 1051 | no words to gage | " | •••• |
| not fear to die | " | | 1051 | 'tis stale to sigh, to weep | " | •••• |
| To clear this spot | 44 | | 1053 | to mourn some newer way | | •••• |
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| to living infamy | ** | | 1055 | the city to destroy to kiss the turrets bow'd | | |
| To burn the guiltless casket | . " | | 1057 | to show the painter's strife | u | |
| To flatter thee | | | 1061 | the Greeks to fight | " | |
| come to growth | 44 | | 1062 | purl'd up to the sky | 4 | |
| Till life to death | " | | 1071 | to swallow up | 44 | |
| To hide the truth | 44 | | 1075 | To jump up higher seem'd to mo | ck | |
| to purge my impure tale | " | | 1078 | the mind | ** | |
| To ugly hell | " | | 1082 | seems to pelt and swear | " | •••• |
| light to all fair eyes | 4 | •••• | 1083 | save to the eye | 44 | |
| shames herself to see | " | •••• | 1084 | to be imagined | 44 | |
| to point her out | " | | 1087 | march'd to field | 4 | |
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| hath nought to do | " | | 1092 | And to their hope | 44 | •••• |
| And to herself all sorrow | " | | 1102 | joy seemed to appear | 4 | |
| to drown in ken of shore | ** | | 1114 | To Simois' reedy banks | " | •••• |
| To see the salve | " | | 1116 | To imitate the battle | | •••• |
| to pleasing ears | " | | 1126 | To break upon the galled shore | " | •••• |
| To keep thy sharp woes | | | 1136 1137 | To this well-painted piece | " | •••• |
| To imitate thee well to affright mine eye | " | | 1138 | To find a face | | •••• |
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| be nurse to none | 44 | | 1162 | And friend to friend | " | |
| to myself was nearer | 44 | | 1165 | To pencill'd pensiveness | u | |
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| 'Tis honour to deprive | " | •••• | 1186 | Onward to Troy | u | |
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| To those that live | " | | 1204 | seem'd to welcome woe | ** | |
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| Grieving themselves to gue | | | 1238 | to burn his Troy | " | |
| those proud lords to blame | " | | 1259 | to that unhappy guest | " | •••• |
| tenants to their shame | 44 | | 1260 | To think their dolour | " | •••• |
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| To the poor counterfeit | " | | 1269 | to answer his desire | " | •••• |
| 'The more to blame to know your heaviness | | | 1278 1283 | to let them know to hear her words | " | •••• |
| | 4 | | | To tell them all | u | |
| that one hath power to tell | | | 1288 | | | |

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| Of thee, thy record | " | 122 | 8 | thy poor drudge to be | 4 | 151 | 11 |
| thy dear love to score | 4 | 122 | 10 | To stand in thy affairs, fall by thy | 4 | | |
| Thy pyramids built up | " | 123 | 2 | side | " | 151 | 12 |
| Thy registers and thee | | 123 | .9 | In act thy bed-vow broke | u | 152 152 | 8 |
| For thy records and what | " | 128 | 11 | On the of the love the truth the | | 102 | 9 |
| by thy continual haste | 44 | 123 | 12 | Oaths of thy love, thy truth, thy constancy | 46 | 152 | 10 |
| despite thy scythe and thee | 44 | 123 125 | 14 9 | | L C | | 168 |
| obsequious in thy heart stands least in thy control | " | 125 | 14 | | P P | 3 | 8 |
| who in thy power | | 126 | -71 | that I thy parts admire | Ä | 5 | 10 |
| Thy lovers withering as thy sweet | | | ٠, | thy voice his dreadful thunder | 4 | 5 | 11 |
| self grow'st | ** | 126 | 4 | left'st me nothing in thy will | 4 | 10 | 8 |
| With thy sweet fingers | ** | 128 | 8 | Thy discontent thou didst bequeati | h " | 10 | 12 |
| tender inward of thy hand | " | 128 | 6 | thy cheeks may blow | " | 17 | 9 |
| O'er whom thy fingers walk | " | 128 | 11 | pluck thee from thy thorn | 44 | 17 | 12 |
| Give them thy fingers, me thy lips | | | - 1 | Turning mortal for thy love | 44 | 17 | 18 |
| to kiss | " | 128 | 14 | Thy like ne'er was | 44 | 18 | 50 |
| Thy face hath not the power | 46 | 131 | 6 | thou comest thy tale to tell | " | 19 | 7 |
| but thinking on thy face | ** | 131 | 10 | Smooth not thy tongue | 44 | 19 | 8 |
| Thy black is fairest | " | 131 | 12 | And set thy person forth | " | 19 | 12 |
| black save in thy deeds | " | 131 | 13 | frame all thy ways | " | 19 | 25 |
| Knowing thy heart torments | ** | 132 | 2 | Where thy desert may merit | " | 19 | 27 |
| | " | 132 | 9 | By ringing in thy lady's ear | " | 19 | 28 |
| eyes become thy face | | 132 | 10 | And in thy suit be humble true | * | 19 | 82 |
| eyes become thy face as well beseem thy heart | | 100 | | Unless thy lady prove unjust | | 19 | 88 |
| eyes become thy face as well beseem thy heart And suit thy pity | " | 132 | 12 | To live with thee and he the laws | 44 | | ~ |
| eyes become thy face as well beseen thy heart And suit thy pity that thy complexion lack | " | 132 | 14 | To live with thee and be thy love | " | 20 | 20 |
| eyes become thy face as well beseen thy heart And suit thy pity that thy complexion lack thy cruel eye | 64 64 | 132 133 | 14 5 | None takes pity on thy pain | | 20 21 | 20 |
| eyes become thy face as well beseen thy heart And suit thy pity that thy complexion lack thy cruel eye thy steel bosom's ward | 64 64 | 132 133 133 | 14 5 9 | None takes pity on thy pain All thy friends are lapp'd in lead | * | 20 21 21 | 20 24 |
| eyes become thy face as well beseen thy heart And suit thy pity that thy complexion lack thy cruel eye | 64 64 | 132 133 | 14 5 | None takes pity on thy pain | " | 20 21 | 20 |

| To—want subject to invent | Son | 38 | 1 | | Son | 64 | 11 |
|---|-----|----------|----------|---|-----|----------|----------|
| paper to rehearse | 44 | 38 | 4 | But weep to have that which it | u | | |
| cannot write to thee | | 88 | 7 | fears to lose | | 64 | 14 |
| to outlive long date | u | 38 | 12 8 | As, to behold desert | | 66 66 | 2 14 |
| to mine own self bring | 4 | 39 39 | 8 | Save that, to die Beggar'd of blood to blush | 4 | 67 | 10 |
| That due to thee | " | 89 | 11 | to show what wealth | 4 | 67 | 13 |
| To entertain he time | 46 | 39 | 13 | To live a second life | 66 | 68 | 7 |
| how to make one twain To bear love's wrong | 46 | 40 | 12 | to dress his beauty new | ** | 68 | 12 |
| and therefore to be won | 44 | 41 | 5 | To show false Art | ** | 68 | 14 |
| therefore to be assailed | 44 | 41 | 6 | To thy fair flower | 66 | 69 | 12 |
| to break a twofold truth | * | 41 | 12 | To tie up envy | 44 | 70 | 12 |
| tempting her to thee | 44 | 41 | 13 | Give warning to the world | 64 | 71 | 8 |
| being false to me | 44 | 41 | 14 | with vilest worms to dwell | u | 71 | 4 |
| my sake to approve her | 66 | 42 | 8 | task you to recite | 44 | 72 | 1 |
| To the clear day | ** | 48 | 7 | To do more for me | 46 | 72 | 6 |
| When to unseeing eyes | 64 | 48 | 8 | no more to shame | 46 | 72 | 12 |
| to see till I see thee | ** | 43 | 13 | to love things nothing worth | ** | 72 | 14 |
| To leap large lengths | 46 | 44 | 10 | To love that well | 44 | 73 | 14 |
| embassy of love to thee | " | 45 | 6 | was consecrate to thee | 44 | 74 | 6 |
| Sinks down to death | u | 45 | 8 | of thee to be remembered | " | 74 | 12 |
| recounting it to me | 44 | 45 | 12 | So are you to my thoughts as food | | | |
| How to divide | 4 | 46 | 2 | to life | " | 75 | 1 |
| To 'cide this title | " | 46 | 9 | showers are to the ground | " | 75 | 2 |
| tenants to the heart | " | 46 | 10 | to be with you alone | •• | 75 | 7 |
| And to the painted banquet | " | 47 | 6 | To new-found methods and to com- | ** | | |
| to heart's and eye's delight | " | 47 | 14 | pounds strange | " | 76 | 4 |
| truest bars to thrust | " | 48 | 2 | progress to eternity | ** | 77 | 8 |
| That to my use | | 48 48 | 3 5 | Commit to these waste blanks | 46 | 77 77 | 10 12 |
| to whom my jewels trifles are | " | 49 | 4 | To take a new acquaintance on high to sing | u | 78 | 5 |
| Call'd to that audit To guard the lawful | 66 | 49 | 12 | ignorance aloft to fly | 44 | 78 | 6 |
| To leave poor me | ** | 49 | 13 | to he learned's wing | " | 78 | 7 |
| Since why to love | 44 | 49 | 14 | No praise to thee | 44 | 79 | 12 |
| and that repose to say | 44 | 50 | 3 | To make me tongue-tied | ** | 80 | 4 |
| to bear that weight | 44 | 50 | 6 | inferior far to his | 66 | 80 | 7 |
| More sharp to me than spurring | 2 | •• | | your epitaph to make | ** | 81 | 1 |
| to his side | " | 50 | 12 | to all the world must die | 66 | 81 | 6 |
| give him leave to go | 64 | 51 | 14 | tongues to be your being | 44 | 81 | 11 |
| bring him to his sweet up-locked | 46 | 52 | 2 | married to my Muse | 44 | 82 | 1 |
| To make some special | " | 52 | 11 | enforced to seek anew | " | 82 | 7 |
| Being had, to triumph, being | 3 | | | And therefore to your fair | u | 83 | 2 |
| lack'd, to hope | " | 52 | 14 | That to his subject | 44 | 84 | 6 |
| Die to themselves | 44 | 54 | 11 | You to your beauteous | ** | 84 | 13 |
| out to the ending doom | 44 | 55 | 12 | To every hymn | " | 85 | 7 |
| Come daily the banks | " | 56 | 11 | And to the most of praise | " | 85 | 10 |
| time at al to spend | " | 57 | 3 | whose love to you | " | 85 | 11 |
| Nor services to do | 44 | 57 | 4 | by spirits taught to write | " | 86 | 5 |
| of hours to crave | " | 58 | 8 | to whom thou gavest | " | 87 | 10 |
| to stay your leisure | " | 58 | 4 | to set me light | | 88 88 | .1 |
| tame to sufferance | | 58 | 7 | that to myself do | 4 | 88 | 11 13 |
| To what you will; to you it doth | 1 " | *0 | | to thee so belong | " | 89 | 13 |
| belong | " | 58 | 11 | To set a form my deeds to cross | ** | 90 | 2 |
| Yourself to pardon | | 58 58 | 12 13 | To linger out a purposed | 44 | 90 | 8 |
| I am to wait | 44 | 59 | 10 | than high birth to me | 44 | 91 | 9 |
| To this composed wonder | ** | 59 | 14 | to steal thyself away | 64 | 92 | ī |
| To subjects worse have given hasten to their end | ** | 60 | 2 | Then need I not to fear | 66 | 92 | 5 |
| crawls to maturity | 46 | 60 | 6 | state to me belongs | 44 | 92 | 7 |
| for his scythe to mow | ** | 60 | 12 | Happy to have thy love, happy to | | | • |
| And yet to times | " | 60 | 13 | die | 14 | 92 | 12 |
| to the weary night | ** | 61 | 2 | still seem love to me | 64 | 93 | 8 |
| shadows like to thee do mock | 44 | 61 | 4 | have power to hurt | ** | 94 | 1 |
| into my deeds to pry | 66 | 61 | 6 | to temptation slow | 44 | 94 | 4 |
| To find out shames | ** | 61 | 7 | is to the summer sweet | 44 | 94 | 9 |
| To play the watchman | 66 | 61 | 12 | Though to itself | 44 | 94 | 10 |
| to age's steepy night | 66 | 63 | 5 | turn to fair that eyes can see | " | 95 | 12 |
| slave to mortal rage | ** | 64 | 4 | graces that to thee resort | 44 | 96 | 4 |
| confounded to decay | 46 | 64 | 10 | To truths translated | ш | 96 | 8 |

| me—And time to see one | R_{L} | | 986 | Time—but Time decays | Son | 65 | |
|---|---------|----------|------|-------------------------------------|----------|-------|----|
| et him have time to see | ** | •••• | 988 | Shall Time's best jewel from Time | '8 " | | |
| Let him have time to mark how | | | | chest lie hid | | 65 | 1 |
| slow time goes | " | •••• | 990 | being woo'd of time | 4 | 70 | |
| n time of sorrow | 46 | | 991 | That time of year | " | 73 | |
| His time of folly and his time o | f | | | Why with the time | 4 | 76 | |
| sport | ** | | 992 | Time's thievish progress | 66 | 77 | |
| Have time to wail the abusing o | ſ | | | And yet this time removed was | | | |
| his time | ** | •••• | 994 | summer's time | u | 97 | |
| O Time, thou tutor | 44 | | 995 | time so idly spent | " | 100 | |
| At Time, at Tarquin | 44 | | 1024 | If Time have any wrinkle | 4 | 100 | |
| He ten times pines | ** | | 1115 | And make Time's spoils despised | 4 | 100 | |
| | 44 | | | | 44 | 100 | |
| when time is kept with tears | ** | | 1127 | faster than Time wastes life | " | | |
| The weary time she cannot | | | 1361 | chronicle of wasted time | " | 106 | |
| l'ime's ruin, beauty's wreck | 64 | | 1451 | Of this our time | | 106 | |
| ime doth weary time | 44 | | 1570 | of this most balmy time | 46 | 107 | |
| Short time seems long | 66 | | 1578 | Where time and outward form | 4 | 108 | |
| ee time how slow it creeps | 66 | •••• | 1575 | Just to the time, not with the | 9 | | |
| Which all this time | 44 | | 1576 | time exchanged | 44 | 109 | |
| Three times with sighs | 64 | | 1604 | But reckoning Time | " | 115 | |
| leath by time outworn | ** | | 1761 | fearing of Time's tyranny | u | 115 | |
| | 44 | ••••• | 1765 | Love's not Time's fool | ** | 116 | |
| Time, cease thou thy course | | | | | 44 | | |
| hould by time decease | Son | 1 | 8 | And given to time | " | 117 | |
| Now is the time | | 8 | 2 | you've pass'd a hell of time | | 120 | |
| his thy golden time | 44 | 8 | 12 | No, Time, thou shalt not boast | 4 | 123 | |
| ime leads summer on | u | 5 | 5 | As subject to Time's love or to | | | |
| Or ten times happier | 66 | 6 | 8 | Time's hate | " | 124 | |
| Ten times thyself | 66 | 6 | 9 | inviting time our fashion calls | 4 | 124 | |
| en times refigured thee | 66 | 6 | 10 | call the fools of time | 44 | 124 | |
| he times should cease | 44 | 11 | 7 | hold Time's fickle glass | " | 126 | |
| he clock that tells the time | 44 | 12 | | | " | 126 | |
| | " | | | May time disgrace | | | |
| vastes of time must go | " | 12 | | Time had not scythed all | J. C | | |
| gainst Time's scythe | | 12 | 13 | When time shall serve | PP | | |
| Where wasteful Time | " | 15 | 11 | When time with age | ** | 19 | |
| Time for love of you | " | 15 | 13 | Time-beguiling-Such sport | VA | | |
| his bloody tyrant, Time | ** | 16 | 2 | Time-bettering-of the days | Son | 82 | |
| Which this, Time's pencil | 44 | 16 | 10 | Timeless-His all-too-timeless speed | R L | | |
| n time to come | ** | 17 | 1 | Timely-alack, too timely shaded | P P | | |
| of yours alive that time | 66 | 17 | 13 | Timorous—the flying hare | | | |
| o time thou grow'st | 64 | 18 | | so the timorous yelping | | | 8 |
| | 44 | | | | | | |
| Devouring Time, blunt thou | " | 19 | | Tincture—tincture of the roses | | 54 | |
| wift-footed Time | | 19 | | Tip—So on the tip | | · | |
| lo thy worst, old Time | ** | 19 | | Tire-Tires with her beak | V A | •••• | |
| ime's furrows I behold | 44 | 22 | 8 | Self-will himself doth tire | RL | •••• | 7 |
| ny dear time's waste | " | 30 | 4 | And you in Grecian tires | Son | 53 | |
| he bettering of the time | 44 | 82 | 5 | Tired—tired in the mid-day heat | V A | | 1 |
| en times happy me | ** | 87 | 14 | that's tired with chasing | 44 | •••• | |
| en times more in worth | ** | 38 | | his wilful eye he tired | R L | | 7 |
| | " | 39 | | | | | |
| Co entertain the time | 61 | 39 | | moan tired moan | ** | | |
| Which time and thoughts | " | | | with one poor tired tongue | | •••• | 10 |
| l must attend time's leisure | | 44 | | for limbs with travel tired | Som | | |
| Another time mine eye | 64 | 47 | 7 | tired with my woe | •• | 50 | |
| Against that time, if ever that tim | 10 | | | Tired with all these | 64 | 66 | |
| come | 44 | 49 | 1 | Tired with all these | 64 | 66 | |
| Against that time when thou | 66 | 49 | 5 | 'Tis—'Tis but a kiss I beg | V A | | |
| Against that time do I | 44 | 49 | | What 'tis to love | 44 | •••• | |
| So is the time | " | 52 | | And 'tis your fault | 66 | | |
| | u | | | | ** | | |
| nesmear'd with sluttish time | | 55 | | 'Tis much to borrow | 44 | •••• | |
| and times of your desire | " | 57 | _ | shricks,—'tis very late | " | • | • |
| I have no precious time | | 57 | | yet 'tis pluck'd | | ***** | |
| control your times of pleasure | 66 | 58 | 2 | and now 'tis dark | ** | •••• | |
| may privilege your time | 66 | 58 | 10 | ''Tis so:' they answer all ''Tis so | | | |
| And Time that gave | 64 | 60 | | 'tis a causeless fantasy | 44 | | |
| Time doth transfix | ** | 60 | | 'Tis not my fault | " | **** | 1 |
| And yet to times in hope | 4 | 60 | | 'Tis he, foul creature | 46 | | |
| | " | 63 | | | 44 | | |
| With Time's injurious | " | - | | ''Tis true, 'tis true | 44 | •••• | |
| For such a time | | 63 | | And so 'tis thine | | •••• | |
| | | | | | | | |
| by Time's fell hand defaced That Time will come | " | 64 64 | _ | And 'tis thy right What terror 'tis | u R L | | |

| desire to be invited | Son 1 | | 1 | L _C | | |
|---|-------------|-------------------|---|----------------|----------------------|-----|
| To any sensual feast and vassal wretch to be | 7. | 41 8 41 12 | That is, to you to your own command | " | - | 222 |
| deserve to pitied be | • | 42 12 | and to your audit comes | 44 | | |
| thou dost seek to have | | 42 13 | To spend her living | u | | |
| housewife runs to catch | | 43 1 | what labour is't to leave | 4 | | 23 |
| Cries to catch her | | 48 6 | so to herself contrives | 44 | | |
| To follow that which flies | | 43 7 | brought me to her eye | " | | |
| turn back to me | " 1 | 43 11 | Not to be tempted | u | | |
| To win me soon to hell | " 1 | 44 5 | And now, to tempt all | u | •••• | 25 |
| my saint to be a devil | " 1 | 44 7 | that to me belong | 66 | | 25 |
| both to each friend | " 1 | 44 11 | to physic your cold breast | 44 | ••••• | 25 |
| To me that languish'd | " 1 | 45 8 | to charm a sacred nun | u | •••• | 26 |
| taught it thus anew to greet | | 45 8 | when they to assail begun | " | | 26 |
| From heaven to hell | " 1 | 45 12 | sighs to you extend | 66 | •••• | 27 |
| to aggravate thy store | | 46 10 | To leave the battery | 44 | | 27 |
| appetite to please | | 47 4 | to my sweet design | 66 | •••• | 27 |
| the physician to my love | | 47 5 | to that strong bonded oath | " | | 27 |
| to say it is not so | | 48 6 | to the stream gave grace | 66 | | 28 |
| thy service to despise | " 1 | 49 10 | to water will not wear | ** | | 29 |
| my heart to sway | " 1 | 50 2 | Appear to him, as he to me | 44 | | 29 |
| To make me give the lie to n | | | Applied to cautels | " | | 30 |
| true sight | | 50 8 | To blush at speeches rank, to wee | p | | |
| thee how to make me love | | 50 9 | at woes | 4 | | 30 |
| to be beloved of thee | | 50 14 | Or to turn white | 44 | •••• | 30 |
| to know what conscience is | " 1 | 51 1 | love not to have years told | PP | 1 | 1 |
| to my gross body's treason | " 1 | 51 6 | To win me soon to hell | 64 | 2 | |
| thy poor drudge to be | " 1 | 51 11 | my saint to be a devil | ** | 2 | |
| To stand in thy affairs | " 1 | 51 12 | both to me, both to each friend | ** | 2 | 1 |
| to me love swearing | " 1 | 152 2 | to this false perjury | 44 | 8 | |
| but to misuse thee | " 1 | 152 7 | To break an oath, to win a parad | ise " | 3 | 1 |
| And, to enlighten thee, gave ey | 'es | | stories to delight his ear | ** | 4 | |
| to blindness | " 1 | 152 11 | favours to allure | 44 | 4 | |
| To swear against the truth | " 1 | 52 14 | To win his heart | " | 4 | |
| still to endure | " 1 | 153 6 | to take her figured proffer | ** | 4 | 1 |
| vow'd chaste life to keep | " 1 | 154 8 | how shall I swear to love | 46 | 5 | |
| My spirits to attend | LC. | 3 | if not to beauty vowed | ** | 5 | |
| to list the sad-tuned tale | ". | 4 | Though to myself forsworn, to the | 98 | | |
| her napkin to her eyne | " - | 15 | I'll constant prove | 64 | 5 | |
| to the spheres intend | ". | 23 | to me like oaks, to thee like osie | | | |
| To the orbed earth | ". | 25 | bowed | 44 | 5 | |
| To every place at once | ٠. | 27 | to know thee shall suffice | ** | 5 | |
| And, true to bondage | ". | 34 | Which is to me some praise | 44 | 5 | : |
| applying wet to wet | " . | 40 | Which, not to anger bent | 44 | 5 | |
| seal'd to curious secrecy | ". | 49 | To sing heaven's praise | 44 | 5 | 1 |
| often 'gan to tear | ". | 51 | to the hedge for shade | " | 6 | |
| desires to know | ". | 62 | | " | 6 | |
| his hearing to divide | | 67 | • | " | 7 | |
| Fresh to myself | | 76 | | 44 | 7 | |
| Love to myself, and to no love l | | | Her lips to mine | 44 | 7 | |
| side | | 77 | | 44 | 7 | |
| it was to gain my grace | | 79 | | 44 | 8 | |
| sweet to do, to do will aptly fine | | 88 | 1 | 44 | 8 | |
| began but to appear | | 98 | , <u>-</u> | " | 8 | |
| web it seem'd to wear | | 98 | 1 | 44 | 8 | |
| May and April is to see | | 102 | 1 9 | u | 10 | |
| To appertainings and to ornam | | 118 | | 64 | 11 | |
| To make the weeper laugh | ** | 124 | | he | | |
| | | | to him | | 11 | |
| To dwell with him in thoughts. | 44 | 129 | | 44 | 11 | |
| | | | | " | 13 | |
| To dwell with him in thoughts, to remain To serve their eyes | 44 | 1/2 | | 44 | 14 | |
| to remain To serve their eyes | " . | 135 139 | And daff'd me to a cahin | | | |
| to remain To serve their eyes pleasures to bestow them | " | 139 | 1 | 64 | | |
| to remain To serve their eyes pleasures to bestow them To put the by-past perils | " | 139 | To descant on the doubts | 64 64 | 14 | |
| to remain To serve their eyes pleasures to bestow them To put the by-past perils to make our wits more keen | " " | 139 156 | To descant on the doubts she joy'd to jest | | 14 14 | |
| 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 | " | 139 158 161 | To descant on the doubts she joy'd to jest gain to make me wander | 44 | 14 14 14 | |
| 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 forbod the sweets | " " | 139 158 169 169 | To descant on the doubts she joy'd to jest again to make me wander throw gazes to the east | " | 14 14 14 15 | : |
| 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 | " " " | 139 158 161 | To descant on the doubts she joy'd to jest again to make me wander throw gazes to the east Sorrow changed to solace | " | 14 14 14 | |

то

| To_not in practice of the restrict of the second of the | | | | | | | _ | |
|--|--|-----|-------|------|----------------------------------|-----|------|------|
| To put in practice either to term them both to gain 16 7 17 18 18 17 17 17 18 18 | To-To leave the master loveless | P P | 16 | 6 | Told—She told him stories | P P | 4 | 5 |
| Section Tombo Tombo Simple 24 | | | 16 | | | | | |
| 17 12 18 17 12 18 18 19 19 19 19 19 19 | to turn them both to gain | | | | | VA | | |
| so pat to plack a sweet | | | | | | ** | | |
| is a but as a tomb | | | | | | | | |
| Procure to weep to weep to see my doleful plight known to us poor avains thy tale to tell throw to us poor avains thy tale to tell the seem of the total throw to us poor avains thy tale to tell the person forth to sell | | | | | | | | |
| to see my doleful plight to seem wy doleful plight thrown to us poor avaina in the table to tell in 19 7 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | | | | | 1 | | | |
| In this paper In the person forth to sell | | | | | | | | |
| thy take to tell " 19 7 to by person forth to sell " 19 17 to by person forth to sell " 19 17 to by person forth to sell " 19 18 taught her thus to say " 19 22 to-morrow—shall we meet V. A. 885 taught her thus to say " 19 22 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to her will frame " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to her will frame " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to her will frame " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to her will frame " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to her will frame " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to become anew " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant to to he commor " 867 Mant to her will frame " 19 25 to-morrow he intends " 867 Mant the will he become to-morrow will be so long " 19 52 to-morrow kind " 105 5 7 Mant to hear the value of a do come again to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the value of a do come again to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear it was great pity " 21 12 to hear the so a do come again to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant bank to no under to make the will frame " 19 25 to-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade me come to-morrow " 15 18 To-morrow kind " 105 7 Mant to hear the so and bade m | | | | | | " | | |
| to try her strength | | | | | | " | | |
| to iry her strength taught her thus to say And to her will frame "19 25 Spare not to spend thou to choose anew "19 25 Spare not to spend thou to choose anew "19 36 To proffer though she put "19 36 To sin and never for to saint stike to round me on th' car "19 51 To teach my tongue to be so long "19 52 To hear her secrets "19 54 To live with thee "20 20 That to hear it was great pity "21 12 That to hear her so are hard to find wherewith to spend "21 35 be addict to vice "21 43 To the spend "21 35 be addict to vice "21 43 To this transpired to the tother to two men he be bent "21 43 To the hear it was great pity "21 15 To the phenix and the dove chorus to their tragic scene To eternity doth resi To the phenix and the dove chorus to their tragic scene To eternity doth resi To deport to day from the spend "25 Together—such lamps mix'd The lips together flut ago and youth cannot live together gloth the gloth of the tother gether PP 12 1 Say division grow together PP 12 4 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 27 1 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 27 1 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 41 11 The one by toil, the other "PP 12 1 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 42 11 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 43 11 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 44 11 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 45 12 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 47 11 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 47 12 Toll—weary with toil, I haste me Son 47 12 Told—and should be toid This told, I Joy Son 45 13 Son the first tongue Son 45 13 Son the tragic scene To the phenix and the toid This told, I Joy Son 45 13 Son the tothy tongue Son tire find and not a tongue That tongue that tells the story Son 56 4 To this urn let those repair Son 56 1 To the phenix and the dove Son 56 1 To the phenix and the dove Son 56 1 To the phenix and the dove Son 56 2 To the phenix and the dove Son 56 1 To the phenix and the dove Son 56 1 To the phenix and the son | | " | | | | , " | | |
| 19 22 19 25 19 26 19 2 | | 44 | | | | | | 585 |
| Spare not to spend " 19 25 thou to choose anew " 19 34 thou to choose anew " 19 34 To proffer though she put " 19 34 To proffer though she put " 19 34 To sin and never for to saint " 19 44 and never for to saint " 19 44 and never for to saint " 19 45 and come again to-day to-morrow kind " 105 5 5 To teach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 To teach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 To teach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 To teach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 To thar the reservets " 19 54 To live with thee " 20 20 That to hear it was great pity " 21 12 That to hear it was great pity " 21 12 That to hear it was great pity " 21 13 are hard to find " 21 36 the addict to vice " 21 43 Grief hath it to spend " 21 36 the board her so " 21 45 certain signs to know " 21 36 the board her so sound chaste wings obey PT " 4 To this troop come thou not near " 8 To themselves yet either neither " 43 To the phornix and the dove " 50 chorus to their tragic scene " 52 To dear-which those repair " 58 To day—which but to-day " 58 To day—which but to-day " 58 Together—auch lamps mix'd VA. 489 Their lips together glued " 546 mingled both together 80 To the yall together 80 To day and though to-day thou fill 56 5 Kind is my love to-day Together—auch lamps mix'd VA. 489 Shall together though 80 To day and though to day thou fill 56 5 Kind is my love to doth together 80 To day and though to day thou fill 56 5 Kind is my love to the work and all together lost 80 To day and the proposed my tongue to speak 1617 The one by toil, the other 80 To day and the proposed my tongue to speak 1617 The one by toil, the other 80 To day and the proposed my tongue to speak 1618 The work shows R L 1748 Told—as fit he told the steps 40 1748 Told—as fit he told the steps 40 1748 Told—as fit he told the steps 40 | | 44 | 19 | | | | | 587 |
| To-incrow sharpen'd in his former than to choose anew | | 64 | 19 | 25 | with the boar to-morrow | ** | | 672 |
| thou to choose anew To proffer though she put To proffer though she put Still to atrive with men Still to strive with men Still to atrive with men Still to and bade me come to-morrow I 15 18 and bade me come to-morrow I 15 18 and bade me come to-morrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to morrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demorrow I 15 18 and bade me come to demore an and bade me come to morrow | | | 19 | 26 | To-morrow sharpen'd in his forme | er | | |
| To protect months are put with men | | " | 19 | 34 | might | - | 56 | _ |
| To sin and never for to saint sitck to round me on th' ear To teach my tongue to be so long To har her secrets To har her secrets To live with thee 20 That to hear it was great pity 21 That to hear it was great pity 21 That to hear it was great pity 21 That to hear her so 21 To whose sound chaste wings obey P T To whose sound chaste wings obey P T To the phenix and the dove 4 To the phenix and the dove 4 To the phenix and the dove 4 To the unit of the tongue 5 To dernity doth rest To the phenix and the dove 4 To this urn let those repair To dernot ads infect fair founts To the phenix and the dove 4 To this urn let those repair To dernot ads infect fair founts To dernot ads inf | To proffer though she put | | | | | | | |
| 10 10 12 13 15 15 16 16 16 17 17 18 18 18 18 18 18 | | | | - | | | | |
| To teach my tongue to be so long " 19 52 To hear her secrets " 19 54 To live with thee " 20 20 That to hear it was great pity " 21 12 That to hear her so " 21 13 are hard to find " 21 34 wherewith to spend " 21 35 be addict to vice " 21 43 to women he be bent " 21 45 To the spend be so long " 21 45 To this troop come thou not near " 36 To the spend be so long " 21 45 To the phenix and the dove " 21 45 To the phenix and the dove " 50 chrows to their trage scene " 52 To eternity doth rest " 58 To this urn let those repair " 58 To day—Which but to-day Son 56 To-day—Which but to-day Son | | | | | | PP | | |
| To hear her secrets | | | | | | " | | |
| To live with thee That to hear it was great pity The was great pity To the phenix and the dove That to hear it was great pity To the phenix and the dove That to hear it was great pity To the phenix and the dove That to hear it was great pity To the phenix and the dove That to hear it was great pity To the phenix and the dove That to be penix To the messes yet either neither To the phenix and the dove That to be penix To the phenix and the dove That to penix and the dove That to one by the heart the penix and the dove That to one by toil, the other The propertion of the was great pity The propertion of the penix and penix and the dove That to near the penix and the dove That to near the penix and the penix and pen | | | | | | | | |
| That to hear it was great pity " 2! 12 | | | | | | | | |
| That to bear her so are hard to find a 21 15 are hard to find a 21 34 wherewith to spend a 21 36 the boar provoked my tongue more moving a | | | | | | | | |
| are hard to find wherewith to spend | | 66 | | | | ** | | |
| be sdict to vice | | 44 | | | | ** | | |
| be addict to vice | | " | | | | 44 | | |
| to women he be bent | | ** | | | | " | | |
| To whose sound chaste wings obey \$P\$ T\$ | | ** | 21 | 45 | my tongue cannot express | ** | | |
| To this troop come thou not near " 8 To slanderous tongues " 161 To themselves yet either neither " 43 Will not my tongue be mute " 227 doth his tongue begin " 470 doth my lamenting tongue " 1284 doth his tongue begin " 470 doth his tongue begin " 470 doth my lamenting tongue " 1284 doth his tongue begin " 480 doth his tongue begin " 470 doth his tongue begin " 480 doth his tongue begin " 470 doth his tongue begin " 480 doth his tongue begin " 470 doth his tongue find tongue his tongue " 1284 doth his tongue his to | certain signs to know | ** | 21 | 57 | Whose tongue is music now | 44 | | 1077 |
| To this troop come thou not near " | To whose sound chaste wings obey | PT | | 4 | her husband's shallow tongue | RL | •••• | 78 |
| To the phemix and the dove " | | | | 8 | To slanderous tongues | | | |
| to the parents and the deveron chorus to their tragic scene " 58 To eternity doth rest " 58 To this urn let those repair " 65 To this urn let those so much grief and not a tongue " 1214 With my lamenting tongue " 1463 Kind is my love to-day " 65 5 Kind is my love to-day " 65 5 Together—such lamps mix'd V A 489 with one poor tired tongue " 1617 Their lips together glued " 546 mingled both together " 902 her poor tongue could not speak " 1648 her poor tongue to speak " 1648 her poor tongue could not speak " 1780 and all together lost R L 147 of less truth than tongue Son 17 10 All which together " 589 dand tongues to be same tongue " 1780 and all together thrive Son 14 11 Saw division grow together P T 42 Toil—Weary with toil, I haste me Son 27 1 The one by toil, the other " 28 7 The one by toil, the other " 28 8 In sequent toil all forward Toil"—forgot for which he toil" 25 12 The owner's tongue doth publish " 102 4 Token—some watery token shows R L 1748 Toil—as if he toid the steps V A 277 told and quickly gone " 520 weeful words she told " 1224 more than hear them told " 1324 manners most expressly told " 1324 more than hear them told " 1324 more than hear them told " 1324 more than hear them told " 1324 with such an earthly tongue " 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | To themselves yet either neither | | •••• | | | | | |
| To eternity doth rest " | | | ••••• | | | | | |
| To this urn let those repair " 85 To-day—Which but to-day Son 56 3 although to-day thou fill " 56 5 Kind is my love to-day " 105 5 Together—such lamps mix'd VA 489 Their lips together glued " 546 mingled both together " 901 Join they all together " 971 and all together lost RL 147 All which together Son 14 11 All which together Son 14 11 All which together Son 14 11 Saw division grow together P T 42 Toil—Weary with toil, I haste me Son 27 1 The one by toil, the other " 28 7 How far toil, still farther " 28 8 In sequent toil all forward " 60 4 Toil'd—forget for which he toil'd Token—some watery token shows RL 1748 Toild—as if he toid the steps VA 277 toid and quickly gone " 520 woeful words she told " 1284 manners most expressly told " 1397 This told, I joy Son 45 13 loves not to have years told " 138 12 Smooth not thy tongue " 19 8 With untuned tongue " 1212 With soft-slow tongue " 1240 With soft-slow tongue " 1465 With untuned tongue " 1465 With soft-slow tongue " 1465 With soft-slow tongue " 1465 With my lamenting tongue " 1465 With my lamenting tongue " 1465 And from her tongue can lurk " 1537 with my lamenting tongue " 1648 with my lamenting tongue " 1465 And from her tongue can lurk " 1537 with my lamenting tongue " 1461 Toil and from her tongue can lurk " 1537 with my lamenting tongue " 1465 And from her tongue can lurk " 1537 dumbar dumbar her tongue can lurk " 1537 with my lamenting tongue " 1465 And from her tongue can lurk " 1537 with my lamenting tongue " 1461 With untuned tongue so tongue tongue " 1718 Toil and in the tongue tongue so to sea the mingue so tongue outly not tongue " 1780 That tongue that tells the story " 1780 That tongue says b | | | ••••• | | | | | |
| Toad | | | | | | | | |
| To-day—Which but to-day To-day—Which but to-day although to-day thou fill Kind is my love to-day Together—such lamps mix'd VA 448 Together—such lamps mix'd VA 448 Mith my lamenting tongue 4465 And from her tongue can lurk 4467 And from her tongue can lurk 4467 And from her tongue can lurk 4468 And from her tongue can lurk 4468 And from her tongue can lurk 4469 And from her tongue to speak 4410 All tongue s, the voice of souls 469 And tongues, the voice of souls 469 And tongues to be 469 That tongue tat tells the story 47 The tongue tat tells the story 47 The | | | | | | | | |
| although to-day thou fill " 56 5 Kind is my love to-day " 105 7 Kind is my love to-day " 105 7 Kind is my love to-day " 106 Kind is my love to-day " 107 80 Kind is my love to be a mingled both together " 105 80 Kind is my love to be a mingled both together " 107 80 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 80 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " 108 11 108 Kind is my tongue to speak " | | | | | | | | |
| Together—such lamps mix'd VA 489 with one poor tired tongue m 1617 Their lips together glued " 546 forbade my tongue to speak " 1648 mingled both together " 902 dumb arrest upou his tongue " 1718 dumb arrest upou his tongue " 1780 dumb arrest upou his tongue " 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1811 1 | | | | | | | | |
| Together—such lamps mix'd V.A 489 mingled both together glued " 546 mingled both together " 548 her poor tongue could not speak " 1718 dumb arrest upon his tongue " 1718 dumb arrest upon his tongue " 1718 dumb arrest upon his tongue " 1710 dumb tongue " 1710 dumb arrest upon his tongu | | " | | | | ** | | |
| Their lips together glued | | VA | | | | ** | | |
| mingled both together " 902 her poor tongue could not speak " 1718 join they all together " 971 dumb arrest upon his tongue " 1780 more than that tongue " 1780 more than hear them told " 1780 more than that tongue " 1897 more than that tongue " 1897 more than that tongue " 1898 more than that tongue " 1898 more than th | The second secon | | | | | ** | | |
| Join they all together | | ** | | | | 66 | | |
| All which together And which | | u | | 971 | | 46 | •••• | 1780 |
| shall together thrive | | RL | | 147 | of less truth than tongue | Son | 17 | 10 |
| age and youth cannot live to- gether | All which together | " | •••• | 589 | More than that tongue | | 23 | 12 |
| gether | | | 14 | 11 | | | | |
| Saw division grow together PT 42 Toil—Weary with toil, I haste me Son 27 1 The one by toil, the other 28 7 How far toil, still farther 28 8 In sequent toil all forward 60 4 Toil'd—forget for which he toil'd 70ken—some watery token shows RL 1748 Toild—as if he toil the steps VA 277 told and quickly gone 8 8 1126 woeful words she told 8 RL 1284 if it should be told 8 RL 1284 manners most expressly told 7 118 told, I joy 80 45 13 still telling what is told 8 we before have heard them told 123 8 loves not to have years told 138 12 Smooth not thy tongue 9 19 That tongue that tells the story 95 5 The owner's tongue doth publish 102 4 sometime hold my tongue 102 13 The owner's tongue doth publish 102 4 sometime hold my tongue 102 13 That tongue toll is that toll and praises from your tongue 112 6 That every tongue says beauty 112 6 That every tongue says beauty 1127 14 The tevery tongue says beauty 1127 14 The torgue that tells the story 95 5 The owner's tongue doth publish 102 4 but lack tongues to praise 1126 and praises from your tongue 1127 14 That every tongue says beauty 1127 14 That torgue that tells the story 95 5 The owner's tongue doth publish 1120 and praises from your tongue 112 6 That every tongue says beauty 1127 14 That tongue says beauty 1127 14 That every tongue says beauty 1127 14 The false-speaking tongue 1127 14 That every tongue says beauty 1127 14 The false-speaking tongue 1127 14 That every tongue says beauty 1127 14 The torgue | | - | | _ | | | | |
| Toll—Weary with toil, I haste me Son 27 1 That tongue that tells the story 95 5 The one by toil, the other " 28 7 The owner's tongue doth publish " 102 4 Sometime hold my tongue " 102 14 Toll'd—forget for which he toll'd " 25 12 and praises from your tongue " 112 6 Token—some watery token shows R L 1748 That every tongue says beauty " 127 14 Told—as if he told the steps V A 277 told and quickly gone " 529 but with thy tongue " 138 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | | | | | | | | |
| The one by toil, the other " 28 7 The owner's tongue doth publish " 102 4 How far toil, still farther " 28 8 sometime hold my tongue " 102 13 In sequent toil all forward " 60 4 but lack tongues to praise " 106 14 Toil'd-forgot for which he toil'd " 25 12 and praises from your tongue " 112 6 Token—some watery token shows R L 1748 Toil—as if he toid the steps V A 277 told and quickly gone " 520 but with thy tongue " 138 7 told and quickly gone " 520 but with thy tongue " 139 3 weeful words she told " 1224 tif it should be told R L 1224 tip of his subduing tongue L C 120 tip of his subduing tongue L C 120 This told, I joy Son 45 13 is a soothing tongue " 1 11 still telling what is told " 76 14 Well learned is that tongue " 5 8 with such an earthy tongue " 5 14 loves not to have years told " 138 12 Smooth not thy tongue " 19 8 | | | | | | | | |
| How far toil, still farther 28 8 | | | | | | | | |
| In sequent toil all forward " 60 4 but lack tongues to praise " 106 14 Toil'd—forgot for which he toil'd " 25 12 and praises from your tongue " 112 6 That every tongue says beauty " 127 14 Toild—as if he toil the steps VA 277 told and quickly gone " 520 but with thy tongue " 138 7 told and quickly gone " 1284 if it should be told R L 1284 more than hear them told " 1324 tip of his subdung tongue L C 120 manners most expressly told " 1397 credit her false-speaking tongue L C 120 tip of his subdung tongue L C 121 tip of his subdung tongue L C 121 tip of his subdung tongue L C 122 tip of his subdung tongue L C 121 tip of his subdung tongue L C 122 tip of his subdung tongue L C 123 tip of his subdung tongue L C 124 tip of his subdung tongue L C 125 tip of his subdung tongue L C 126 tip of his subdung tongue L C 127 tip of his subdung tongue L C 128 tip of his subdung tongue L C 129 tip of his subdung tongue L C 120 tip of his subdung tongue L C 120 tip of his subdung tongue L C 120 tip | | | | | | | | |
| Toll'd-forgot for which he toll'd 25 12 and praises from your tongue 112 6 Token—some watery token shows RL 1748 Told—as if he told the steps VA 277 told and quickly gone 15 277 but with thy tongue 15 14 her false-speaking tongue 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 | | | | | | | | |
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| Told—as if he told the steps VA 277 her false-speaking tongue " 138 7 | | RL | | | | | | |
| told and quickly gone " 520 but with thy tongue " 139 3 weeful words she told " 1128 till telling what is told " 76 14 wee before have heard them told " 138 12 Smooth not thy tongue " 15 14 15 16 16 18 19 18 18 19 18 18 19 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 18 | Told—as if he told the steps | | | | | | | |
| weeful words she told " 1284 tif it should be told R L 1284 Chiding that tongue " 141 5 if it should be told R L 1284 tip of his subduing tongue L C 1200 manners most expressly told " 1397 credit her false-speaking tongue P P 1 7 This told, L joy Som 45 13 is a soothing tongue " 1 111 still telling what is told " 76 14 Well learned is that tongue " 5 8 with such an earthly tongue " 5 14 loves not to have years told " 138 12 Smooth not thy tongue " 198 8 | told and quickly gone | " | | | | | | |
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| we before have heard them told " 123 8 with such an earthly tongue " 5 14 loves not to have years told " 138 12 Smooth not thy tongue " 19 8 | | | | | | | | |
| loves not to have years told "138 12 Smooth not thy tongue "19 8 | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | |
| intermentation of the second o | | | | | | | | |
| | man not to nate legis told | FP | | 14 | 1 To reach my soughe | - | 13 | 32 |

•

| Fongue—In every shepherd's | P P | 20 | 18 | Tool—But this no slaughterhous | | | |
|--|------------|----------|---------|--|-------------------|-------------|-----|
| Congued—Like shrill-tongued tag sters | P- VA. | | 849 | no tool imparteth | | •••• | |
| With close-tongued treason | RL | | 770 | Tooth'd—Had I been tooth'd Top—That cedar-tops and hills see | | ••••• | |
| For maiden-tongued he was | LC. | | 100 | and the top o'erstraw'd | " | | 11 |
| Congue-tled—made tongue-tied | | •••• | | on the top of happy hours | Son | | |
| authority | | 66 | 9 | Flatter the mountain-tops | 4 | 83 | |
| To make me tongue-tied | | 80 | 4 | This said, in top of rage | L C | | |
| My tongue-tied Muse | 44 | 85 | 1 | Torch—Torches are made to light | | | |
| My tongue-tied patience | " 1 | 40 | 2 | Whereat a waxen torch | RL | | |
| o-night-Short, night, to-night | PP | 15 | 18 | 'Fair torch, burn out thy light | 46 | | |
| Goo—If they burn too, I'll | V A | | 192 | The wind wars with his torch | 44 | | 81 |
| with too much handling | | ••• | 560 | wind that fires the torch | ** | | 3 |
| the orator too green | " | | 806 | Are by his flaming torch | u | | 4 |
| and yet too credulous | | ••• | 986 | Tore—as if the name he tore | ** | •••• | 178 |
| and too full of riot | | | 1147 | sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood | LC | | |
| merciful and too severe | " | 1 | 1155 | Torment-torments us with defect | RL | | 1 |
| His all-too-timeless speed | RL | ••• | 44 | But torment that it cannot | " | •••• | 8 |
| sometime too much wonder | | ••• | 95 | what a torment wouldst thou prov | e Son | 39 | |
| Doth too too oft betake him | | ••• | 174 | torments me with disdain | 44 | 132 | |
| handmaids too, by him defiled | " | ••• | 787 | A torment thrice threefold | " | 133 | |
| Their father was too weak, an | | | | Tormenteth—want of love | VA | •••• | 2 |
| they too strong | | | 865 | Torn—my image thou hast torn | RL | •••• | 17 |
| With too much labour | | | 1099 | and new faith torn | Son | | |
| and too much talk affords | | | 1106 | Torture—And that deep torture | RL | •••• | 12 |
| This is too curious-good | | | 1300 | shake hands to torture me | Son | | |
| too long with her remaining | | | 1572 | to torture me alone | | 133 | |
| would be drawn out too long | | | 616 | Toes'd—Is madly toss'd | RL | | |
| My woe too sensible | | | 1678 | Touch—' Touch but my lips | VA | ٠ | |
| Comes all too late | | 1 | 1686 | To touch the fire | " | •••• | |
| she too early and too late hat | | | | not see, nor hear, nor touch | - 44 | •••• | |
| spill'd | _ | 1 | | but to touch the crown | RL | | 2 |
| to thy sweet self too cruel | Son | 1 | 8 | that touches me more nearly | Son | | |
| for thou art much too fair | 44 | 6 | 13 | needs would touch my breast | | 158 | |
| hath all too short a date | | 18 | 4 | would not touch the bait | PP | 4 | |
| Sometime too hot | | 18 | 5 | Touch—ten hundred touches | V A | | |
| replete with too much rage | | 23 | 3 | Instead of love's coy touch | RL | | 6 |
| sweet argument too excellent | | 38 | 3 | Such heavenly touches | Son | 17 | |
| with others all too near | | 61 | 14 | What strained touches | " | 82 | |
| Too base of thee | | 74 | 12 | to base touches prone | | 141 | |
| doth come too short | • | 83 | 7 | Touches so soft | P _" | 4 | |
| of all too precious you | • | 86 | 2 | whose heavenly touch | | 8 | |
| Farewell, thou art too dear | • | 87 | 1 | Touch'd—touch'd no unknown bait | Son | | 1 |
| be a gainer too | • | 88 | 9 | ne'er touch'd earthly faces that never touch'd his hand | | | |
| Lest I too much profane | | 89 | 11 | she touch'd him here and there | LC PP | 4 | 1. |
| thou hast too grossly dyed | | 99 | 5 | | | | 4 |
| So dost thou too | | 01 | 4 | Touching—by touching thee Toward—where it shows most towar | VA A " | | |
| by paying too much rent | | 25 | 6 | No love toward others | Son | 9 | 11. |
| with too much disdain | • | 40 | 2 | Then fell she on her back, fair | | • | |
| Love is too young | | 51 | 1 | queen, and toward | PP | 4 | |
| too early I attended | <i>L C</i> | | 78 | Towards—Towards thee I'll run | Son | 51 | |
| Ah, fool too froward | | 4 | 14 | make towards the pebbled shore | " | 60 | |
| alack! too timely shaded | | 10 | 3 | Towards this afflicted fancy | L C | | |
| Fair creature, kill'd too soon | | 10 | 4 | Tower—glittering golden towers | RL | | |
| methinks thou stay'st too long | | 12 15 | 12 | And from the towers of Troy | " | •••• | |
| the night would post too soon | | 15 19 | 13 6 | lofty towers I see down-razed | Son | | |
| Neither too young | | 19 19 | 15 | The strongest castle, tower, and | | 32 | |
| And then too late | | | | town | PP | 19 | |
| But, soft! enough,—too much | | 19 | 49 | Town Towering—towering in the skies | RL | | 5 |
| ook—birds such pleasure took | VA | | | Town—The strongest castle, tower | | | ٥ |
| She took me kindly by the hand | | | | and town | PP | 19 | |
| | ••• | | 259 | Toy—appetite, unapt to toy | VA | | |
| the roses took away | | 1 | | To toy, to wanton | | | 1 |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took | ••• | _ | | TO KOY, TO WHILLON | | | 1 |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took I took all patiently | " | 1 | | | | | • |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took I took all patiently and heart a league is took | " Son : | 47 | 1 | Or sells eternity to get a toy | RL | | |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took I took all patiently and heart a league is took when I took my way | Son 4 | 47 48 | 1 | Or sells eternity to get a toy The tricks and toys | R L P P | 19 | |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took I took all patiently and heart a league is took | Son " | 47 | 1 | Or sells eternity to get a toy | R L P P Son | 19 7 | 2 |

| Tragedy—Black stage for tragedier | | | | Tree—Trees did grow | P P | 21 | . (|
|---|------------|----------|------------|---|------------|-------|--------------|
| Tragic—and swound at tragic show | | ' | | Senselesss trees they cannot her | LT " | 21 | 9 |
| As chorus to their tragic scene Traitor—his traitor eye encloses | RL | | | On the sole Arabian tree | P T | | |
| ere traitors be espied | | | | Tremble—she trembles at his tale | VA | | |
| executest the traitor's treason | 46 | | | my joints did tremble | 4 | | |
| thou traitor, thou false thief | 44 | | | tremble at the imagination | u | | |
| yet let the traitor die | 44 | | 1686 | tremble with her loyal fear | RL | | |
| Trampling—Adonis' courser | V A | | | he saw them quake and tresuble | -4 | | 1390 |
| Trance—with restless trances | RL | | 974 | Trembling-trembling in her pa | 5 - | | |
| old acquaintance in a trauce | 44 | | 1595 | sion | V A | | 27 |
| Transferred—are they now | Son | 137 | 14 | in a trembling ecstasy | 46 | ••••• | 895 |
| Transfix—Time doth the flouri | sh " | 60 | 9 | with trembling terror die | RL | | 231 |
| Transgressed—that hath so | RL | •••• | 1481 | she trembling lies | " | | 457 |
| Transgression - Their own trans | | | | With trembling fear | 64 | | 511 |
| gressions | ** | •••• | 634 | To trembling clients | " | | 1020 |
| under my transgression bow | | 120 | | marching on with trembling pac | | | 1391 |
| Translate—he could his looks | " | 90 | | thou dost trembling stand | 4 | | 1599 |
| Translated—To truths translated | ď | 96 | | Trench—And dig deep trenches | Son | 2 | |
| Transport—Which should me | | 117 | 8 | Trench'd—that the boar had | | | 1052 |
| Trapping—or trapping gay | | •••• | | Treepass Shalt have thy trespass | R_{μ} | | |
| Travail—As if with grief or travail | | | | To view thy present trespass | | •••• | |
| Deserves the travail | Son | 79 27 | 6 2 | Will quote my loathsome trespas | 8 " | | 812 |
| Travel—for limbs with travel tired | 64 | 34 | 2 | And with my trespass | " | | 1070 |
| And make me travel forth my weary travel's end | 44 | 50 | | for trespass of thine eye shall fit the trespass best | " | | 1476 1613 |
| Like him that travels | " | 109 | 6 | Authorizing thy trespass | | 85 | 1013 |
| Travell'd—Hath travell'd on | 64 | 63 | | But that your trespass | | 120 | 13 |
| Tread—She treads the path | V A | | | Tress—Before the golden tresses | " | 68 | 5 |
| she treads on it so light | " | | 1028 | Trial—accidental things of trial | RL | | 326 |
| to tread the measures | 44 | | 1148 | The boy for trial | Son | | 10 |
| That cannot tread the way | RL | | 1152 | Tribe—insults o'er dull and speech | | | |
| treads on the ground | Son | | 12 | less tribes | | 107 | 12 |
| The cock that treads them | PP | 19 | 40 | Tributary—pay tributary gazes | VA | | 632 |
| Treason—condemn'd of treason | VA | | 729 | tributary subject quakes | | | 1045 |
| Thus treason works | RL | | 861 | Tribute-Paying more slavish | RL | | 299 |
| By their high treason | 44 | | 369 | Look here, what tributes | LC | •••• | 197 |
| With close-tongued treason | 44 | •••• | 770 | Trick-taught them scornful tricks | VA | | 501 |
| executest the traitor's treason | 64 | | 877 | 'This glove to wanton tricks | RL | | 320 |
| Wrath, envy, treason, rape | 44 | | 909 | The tricks and toys | P P | | 89 |
| Guilty of treason | " | •••• | 920 | Tried—Thus my strength is tried | VA | | 280 |
| to my gross body's treason | Son | | 6 | till their effects be tried | RL | | |
| freesure—his lips' rich treasure | VA | | 552 | Trifle—Trifles unwitnessed | V A | | |
| the hidden treasure frets | " | ••••• | 767 | Each trifle under truest bars | Son | | 2 |
| As one with treasure laden | " | | 1022 | to whom my jewels trifles are | | 48 | 5 |
| what treasure hast thou lost | " | | 1075 | Trim—colours fresh and trim | V A | | |
| enrich the poor with treasures | | | 1150 | dress'd in all his trim | Son | | 2 |
| Unlock'd the treasure | $R_{"}L$ | | 16 | yet their purposed trim | L C | | 118 |
| And when great treasure | 44 | ••••• | 132 280 | Trimm'd—nothing in jollity | Son V 1 | | 146 |
| sinking where such treasure lies his treasure to behold | " | | 857 | Trip—trip upon the green | V A | | 146 722 |
| the treasure stol'n away | " | •••• | 1056 | thy footing trips Tripping—Came tripping by | Son | 154 | 122 |
| Where all the treasure | Son | 2 | 6 | Triumph—his triumphs and hi | | 104 | * |
| With beauty's treasure | 44 | 6 | 4 | glories | VA. | | 1014 |
| thy love's use their treasure | 44 | 20 | 14 | Showing life's triumph | RL | | |
| to his sweet up-locked treasure | ** | 52 | 2 | fortune of such triumph | Son | | 3 |
| the treasure of his spring | " | 63 | 8 | Triumph—Rather than triumph | R L | | 77 |
| will steal his treasure | 44 | 75 | 6 | Being had, to triumph | Son | | 14 |
| but not still keep her treasure | 41 | 126 | 10 | Triumph in love | 4 | | 8 |
| fulfil the treasure of thy love | | 136 | 5 | would I might triumph so | | 17 | 10 |
| Treasure treasure thou some place | " | 6 | 3 | Triumphant-With all-triumphan | | | |
| | VA | | 774 | splendour | Son | 83 | 10 |
| Treble-heart hath treble wrong | | | 329 | As his triumphant prize | 44 | | 10 |
| Treble-dated—And thou crow | P T | | 17 | Triumph'd - Which triumph'd | | | |
| Tree—like sturdy trees | VA | | 152 | that sky | RL | | 12 |
| tied unto a tree | 44 | | 263 | Triumphing in their faces | | | 1388 |
| tied to the tree | 64 | •••• | 391 | Trodden—trodden on by many | VA | | |
| | £7 | • • • | - 1 | M11 1 M 11 | | | 1498 |
| When lofty trees I see that hangs upon a tree | Son P P | 12 10 | 5 | Troilus—here Troilus swounds Trojan—Stood many Trojan mothe | RL | | |

| Muster to fello a Waster bloods | n 7 | | 1881 | I Town of your town laws as wheel | | 107 | |
|---|--------|-----------|--------------|---|------------|------------|-----------|
| Trojan—he falls, a Trojan bleeds Troop—muster troops of cares | | | 1551 720 | True—of my true love control figured to thee my true spirit | JON. | 107 108 | |
| To this troop come thou not nea | | | | Alas, 'tis true | 44 | 110 | |
| Trophy—Tells him of trophics | V A | | 1013 | Most true it is that I | 4 | 110 | |
| Hung with the trophies | Son | 31 | 10 | My most true mind | 44 | 118 | |
| "Lo, all these trophies of affe | | | | mine eye saith true | 44 | 114 | |
| tions hot | | | 218 277 | to the marriage of true minds | " | 116 | |
| Trot—Sometime he trots Troth—human law and commo | | •••• | 211 | ere that there was true needing and find the lesson true | 4 | 118 118 | |
| troth | | | 571 | now I find true | 64 | 119 | - 1 |
| taste of violated troth | | | 1059 | how hard true sorrow hits | 44 | 120 | |
| and undertake my troth | | | 280 | I will be true | 4 | 123 | 14 |
| Trouble—such a trouble | VA | | 522 | thou suboru'd informer! a true so | ul " | 125 | 13 |
| to overshoot his troubles | 44 | | 680 | In things right true | 44 | 137 | 1 |
| And trouble deaf heaven | Son | | | no correspondence with true sigh | | 148 | |
| Froubled—as seeming troubled | | | 830 | Love's eye is not so true | | 148 | |
| of her troubled brain | | | 1040 | O, how can Love's eye be true | " | 148 | |
| the brain being troubled | | | 1068 | give the lie to my true sight | " | 150 | : |
| troubled minds that wake like a troubled ocean | | | 126 589 | many legions of true hearts And, true to bondage | LC | 154 | 3- |
| I may convey this troubled soul | 44 | | 1176 | Than the true gouty landlord | <i>L</i> (| | 144 |
| Troy—made for Priam's Troy | " | | 1367 | party is nor true nor kind | 4 | | 18 |
| And from the towers of Troy | " | | 1382 | in that my boast is true | 64 | | 24 |
| walls of strong-besieged Troy | ** | | 1429 | but neither true nor trusty | P P | 7 | - : |
| quench Troy that burns so long | " | | 1468 | her oaths of true love swearing | 44 | 7 | |
| that burning Troy doth bear | 4 | ••••• | 1474 | And in my suit be humble true | ** | 19 | 8 |
| And here in Troy | 4 | | 1476 | How true a twain | P T | •••• | 4 |
| Troy had been bright with fame | | | 1491 | That are either true or fair | | •••• | 6 |
| weeps Troy's painted woes | и | | 1492 | True-love - Who sees his true-love | V.A | | 39 |
| Onward to Troy | " | | 1504 | Truest—the truest sight beguile | | | |
| so my Troy did perish | " | | 1547 | under truest bars to thrust | Son | | 100 |
| to burn his Troy with water | | | 1561 | True-sweet—But true-sweet beauty | Son | 82 | |
| fruant—O Muse, what shall b fruce—Till he take truce | | | 1 82 | True-telling—by thy friend Truly—by oath they truly honoured | | | 1: 410 |
| Frue—true leaders to their queen | " | •••• | 503 | true in love, but truly right | Son | 21 | - |
| That sometime true news | 44 | | 658 | thy glass will truly show | 4 | 77 | i |
| makes true men thieves | | | 724 | truly fair wert truly sympathized | l " | 82 | 1 |
| True valour still a true respect | RL | | 201 | And truly not the morning sun | " | 132 | |
| makes supposed terror true | | | 455 | Trumpet—First like a trumpet | RL | | 470 |
| the picture of true plety | | | 542 | Herald sad and trumpet be | P T | | 1 |
| His true respect will prison | | | 642 | Trust—if there be no self-trust | R_{L} | | 158 |
| And my true eyes have never | | | | So Priam's trust false Sinon's team | | | |
| Of that true type | | | 1050 | So I, for fear of trust | Son | 23 48 | 8 |
| thy true affection so True grief is fond and testy | | | 1060 1094 | in sure wards of trust best habit is in seeming trust | 44 | 188 | 11 |
| True sorrow then is feelingly | | | 1112 | Serve always with assured trust | P P | 19 | 31 |
| heart-strings to true languishme | | | 1141 | Trust—To trust those tables | Son | | 15 |
| true mark of modesty | | | 1220 | rude, cruel, not to trust | | 129 | |
| her grief's true quality | | | 1313 | Not daring trust the office | P P | 15 | 4 |
| creatures have a true respect | и | | 1347 | Trustless-borne by the wings | RL | ••••• | 2 |
| the death of this true wife | ** | | 1841 | Trusty—but neither true nor trusty | | 7 | 5 |
| If the true concord | Son | 8 | 5 | For of the two the trusty knight | ** | | 11 |
| And your true rights | " | 17 | 11 | Truth—Love is all truth | V.A | | |
| O, let me, true in love | " | 21 | 9 | truth I must confess | | | |
| your true image pictured lies | " | 24 | 6 | Then where is truth | RL. | | |
| that thou mayst true love call | " | 40 | 3 | When Truth and Virtue | | •••• | |
| So true a fool is love Mine own true love | " | 57 61 | 13 11 | and bring truth to light To hide the truth | | | |
| No shape so true | 44 | 62 | 6 | Such signs of truth | | | |
| since his rose is true | " | 67 | 8 | As truth and beauty | Shee | 14 | 11 |
| itself and true | " | 68 | 10 | Thy end is truth's | " | 14 | 14 |
| O, lest your true love | " | 72 | 9 | of less truth than tongue | " | 17 | 10 |
| In true plain words | 44 | 82 | 12 | of thy worth and truth | 66 | 87 | - |
| 'Tis so, 'tis true | 66 | 85 | 9 | to break a twofold truth | " | 41 | 12 |
| | | | | For truth proves thievish | " | 48 | 14 |
| supposing thou art true | * | 93 | 1 | | | 30 | |
| | " | 96 | 8 | which truth doth give | u | 54 | |
| supposing thou art true and for true things deem'd Fair, kind, and true | " | 96 105 | 8 9 | which truth doth give by verse distills your truth | u | 54 54 | 2 14 |
| supposing thou art true and for true things deem'd | " " | 96 | 8 | which truth doth give by verse distills your truth rarities of nature's truth | u | 54 | 2 |

| To—want subject to invent | Son | 38 | 1 | | Som | 64 | 11 |
|--|-----|-----------|---------------|---|-----|----------|---------|
| paper to rehearse | " | 38 | 4 | But weep to have that which it | 44 | 64 | • • |
| cannot write to thee | " | 38 38 | 7 12 | As, to behold desert | " | 66 | 14 2 |
| to outlive long date | " | 39 | 3 | Save that, to die | 66 | 66 | 14 |
| to mine own self bring That due to thee | " | 39 | 8 | Beggar'd of blood to blush | 64 | 67 | 10 |
| To entertain the time | 66 | 89 | 11 | to show what wealth | 44 | 67 | 13 |
| how to make one twain | u | 39 | 13 | To live second life | 44 | 68 | 7 |
| To bear love's wrong | " | 40 | 12 | to dress his beauty new | 64 | G8 | 12 |
| and therefore to be won | 44 | 41 | 5 | To show false Art | 44 | 68 | 14 |
| therefore to be assailed | 44 | 41 | 6 | To thy fair flower | 44 | 69 | 12 |
| to break a twofold ruth | * | 41 | 12 | To tie up envy | 4 | 70 | 12 |
| tempting her to thee | 44 | 41 | 13 | Give warning to the world | " | 71 | 3 |
| being false to me | 44 | 41 | 14 | with vilest worms to dwell | 64 | 71 | 4 |
| my sake to approve her | 4 | 42 | 8 | task you to recite | 44 | 72 | 1 |
| To the clear day | ** | 43 | 7 | To do more for me | 4 | 72 | 6 |
| When to unseeing eyes | 4 | 43 | 8 | no more to shame | ** | 72 | 12 |
| to see till see thee | 44 | 43 | 13 | to love hings nothing worth | " | 72 | 14 |
| To leap large lengths | " | 44 | 10 | To love that well | | 78 | 14 |
| embassy of love to thee | " | 45 | 6 | was consecrate to thee | " | 74 | 6 |
| Sinks down to death | " | 45 | 8 | of thee to be remembered | - | 74 | 12 |
| recounting it to me | " | 45 | 12 | So are you to my thoughts as food | et | 75 | 1 |
| How to divide | " | 46 | 2 9 | to life | " | 75 | 2 |
| To 'cide this title | | 46 46 | 10 | showers are to the ground | " | 75 | 7 |
| tenants to the heart | " | 47 | 6 | to be with you alone To new-found methods and to com- | | 10 | • |
| And to the painted banquet to heart's and eye's delight | 44 | 47 | 14 | pounds strange | 44 | 76 | 4 |
| truest bars to thrust | 44 | 48 | 2 | progress to eternity | u | 77 | 8 |
| That to my use | " | 48 | 3 | Commit to these waste blanks | 46 | 77 | 10 |
| to whom my jewels trifles are | 44 | 48 | 5 | To take a new acquaintance | 44 | 77 | 12 |
| Call'd to that audit | 44 | 49 | 4 | on high to sing | " | 78 | 5 |
| To guard the lawful | 44 | 49 | 12 | ignorance aloft to fly | 44 | 78 | 6 |
| To leave poor me | 66 | 49 | 13 | to the learned's wing | 4 | 78 | 7 |
| Since why to love | 66 | 49 | 14 | No praise to hee | 4 | 79 | 12 |
| and that repose to say | ** | 50 | 3 | To make me tongue-tied | et | 80 | 4 |
| to bear that weight | " | 50 | 6 | inferior far to his | 4 | 80 | 7 |
| More sharp to me than spurring | | | | your epitaph to make | 68 | 81 | 1 |
| to his side | ** | 50 | 12 | to all the world must die | ** | 81 | 6 |
| give him leave to go | " | 51 | 14 | tongues to be your being | " | 81 | 11 |
| bring him to his sweet up-locked | " | 52 | 2 | married to my Muse | " | 82 | 1 |
| To make some special | | 52 | 11 | enforced to seek anew | " | 82 | 7 |
| Being had, to triumph, being | | 52 | | And therefore to your fair | | 83 84 | 6 |
| lack'd, to hope | 4 | 54 | 14 11 | That to his subject You to your beauteous | ** | 84 | 13 |
| Die to themselves out to the ending doom | " | 55 | 12 | To every hymn | 44 | 85 | 7 |
| Come dai y to the banks | 46 | 56 | 11 | And to the most of praise | 44 | 85 | 10 |
| time at all to spend | u | 57 | 3 | whose love to you | u | 85 | 11 |
| Nor services to do | " | 57 | 4 | by spirits taught to write | " | 86 | 5 |
| of hours to crave | 44 | 58 | 3 | to whom thou gavest | u | 87 | 10 |
| to stay your leisure | 44 | 58 | 4 | to set me light | " | 88 | 1 |
| tame to sufferance | 44 | 58 | 7 | that to myself do | 4 | 88 | 11 |
| To what you will; to you it doth | | | | to thee so belong | 44 | 88 | 13 |
| belong | 44 | 58 | 11 | To set a form | 4 | 89 | 6 |
| Yourself to pardon | " | 58 | 12 | my deeds to cross | 44 | 90 | 2 |
| I am to wait | 44 | 58 | 13 | To linger out a purposed | " | 90 | 8 |
| To this composed wonder | ** | 59 | 10 | than high birth to me | 44 | 91 | 9 |
| To subjects worse have given | 44 | 59 | 14 | to steal thysel away | " | 92 | 1 |
| husten to their end | " | 60 | 2 | Then need I not to fear | 44 | 92 | 5 |
| crawls to maturity | ** | 60 | 6 | state to me belongs | 4 | 92 | 7 |
| for his scythe to mow | " | 60 | 12 | Happy to have thy love, happy to | | - | |
| And yet to times | " | 60 | 13 | die | " | 92 | 12 |
| to the weary night | " | 61 | 2 | still seem love to me | " | 93 94 | 3 1 |
| shadows like to thee do mock | " | 61 | 4 6 | have power to hurt | 44 | 94 | 4 |
| into my deeds to pry | " | 61 61 | 7 | to temptation slow is to the summer sweet | u | 94 | • |
| To find out shames | 44 | 61 | 12 | Though to itsel | 4 | 94 | 10 |
| To play the watchman to age's steepy night | ** | 63 | 5 | turn to fair that eyes can see | u | 95 | 12 |
| slave to mortal rage | 44 | 64 | 4 | graces that to thee resort | 64 | 96 | 4 |
| confounded to decay | 44 | 64 | 10 | To truths translated | 44 | 96 | |
| | | | | | | | |

| Fra. Who having two sweet habo | | | 1161 | Under Under whose sheet for | v 4 | | |
|--|---------------------------------|-----------|--------------------------|---|------------|------------|----------|
| Iwo—Who, having two sweet babe Why her two suns | | | 1224 | Under—Under whose sharp fangs fight brings beauty under | V A | | 66 74 |
| That two red fires | | | 1353 | Under whose simple semblance | 44 | | 79 |
| In two slow rivers | | | 1738 | Under whose brim | и | •••• | 108 |
| that we two must be twain | | 36 | 1 | her rosy cheek lies under | RL | | |
| In our two loves | " | 36 | 5 | Under what colour he commits | " | •••• | |
| The other two, slight air | " | 45 | 1 | Under that colour I am come | " | •••• | |
| made of four, with two alone where two contracted new | " | 45 56 | 7 10 | under his insulting falchion | " | •••• | |
| As those two mourning eyes | | 36 182 | 9 | under the gripe's sharp claws under Pyrrhus' proud foot lies | i. | | |
| Two loves I have | | 144 | 1 | burning head, each under eye | Son | 7 | 144 |
| Which like two spirits | | 144 | 2 | under truest bars to thrust | " | 48 | |
| But why of two oaths' breach | | 152 | 5 | under thee thy poesy disperse | 66 | 78 | |
| Two loves I have | PP | 2 | 1 | I under my transgression bow | 46 | 120 | |
| That like two spirits | 44 | 2 | 2 | Under the blow of thralled | " | 124 | |
| For of the two the trusty knight | | 16 | 11 | Under that bond that him | 44 | 134 | |
| Two distincts, division none | PT. | | 27 | Works under you | L C | | 23 |
| Neither two nor one was called | | | 40 | Under an osier growing | P P | | |
| Iwofold—to break a twofold truth | Son. RL. | | 12 | Under a myrtle shade | | 11 | |
| Type—of that true type Tyrannize—then most doth tyrann | | •••• | 676 | Underneath—underneath thy black all-hiding cloak | RL | | 80 |
| Fyrannous —Thou art as tyrannou | ia Son 1 | | 1 | Underprop—should her fame | n L | | ã |
| Tyranny—subject to the tyranny | VA. | | 787 | Understood—blushes, aptly | L C | | |
| fearing of Time's tyranny | Son 1 | | 9 | Undertake-prefer and my tro | | | |
| Tyrant—the hot tyrant stains • | VA. | | 797 | Undeserved—And reproach | RL | | |
| Hard-favour'd tyrant | | | 931 | Undistinguished—shricking undis | | | |
| Or tyrant folly lurk in gentle | RL. | | 851 | tinguished woe | LC | | : |
| Will play the tyrants | | 5 | 3 | Undivided—our loves are one | | | _ |
| this bloody tyrant, Time | " | 16 | 2 | Undone-heart were quite undone | | | 7 |
| When tyrants' crests | | 107 | 14 | Unear'd—so fair whose womb | | 3 | |
| And I, a tyrant | | 120 | 7 4 | Unexperient—That the gave | L C | 5 | 8 |
| Am of myself all tyrant Every fowl of tyrant wing | PT. | 149 | 14 | Unfair—And that which fairl Unfather'd—Fortune's bastard b | | 3 | |
| Every low for tyrant wing | <i>x x</i> . | ••••• | | unfather'd | " | 124 | |
| Ugly—ugly, meagre, lean | VA. | | 931 | and unfather'd fruit | " | 97 | |
| consort with ugly night | | | 1041 | Unfelt-O unfelt sore! crest-wound | l- | - | |
| ugly in her eyes | RL | | | ing | RL | •••• | 8 |
| copesmate of ugly Night | ". | | 925 | Unfinish'd—shapeless and | | •••• | |
| To ugly hell; when, lo | | | 1082 | Unfold-with weeping will unfold | | •••• | 7 |
| With ugly rack on his | Son | | 6 | and there we will unfold | | •••• | |
| Ulysses—In Ajax and Ulysses | RL. | •••• | 1894 | Unfolding—By new unfolding | | 52 | |
| glance that sly Ulysses lent | | •••• | 1399 | Unfortunately—in her haste unfor tunately spies | | | 10 |
| Unacted—is as a thought unacted | | | 527 1488 | Unfruitful—midst of his unfruit | | •••• | 10. |
| Unadvised—gives wounds Unapproved—What witness | LC. | | 53 | ful prayer | RL | | 3 |
| Unapt—unapt to toy | VA. | | 84 | Ungrown—the fry forbears | | | |
| Unapt for tender smell | RL | | | Unhallow'd-die, thoughts | RL | •••• | 1 |
| Unask'd—thou unask'd shalt have | | | | of lewd unhallow'd eyes | 44 | | 8 |
| Unaware—as one that unaware | | | 823 | So his unhallow'd haste | " | | |
| Sheathed unaware the tusk | " . | | 1116 | Unhappily—name of 'chaste' un |)- | | |
| U nback'd— lo, the unback'd breed | er " . | | - 320 | happily set | " | •••• | |
| Unbent—A brow that seem'd | | | | faith unhappily forsworn | | 66 | |
| nbless—unbless some mother | Son | 8 | 4 | Unhappy—to that unhappy guest | R L | | |
| Unbred—hear this, thou age unbre | ed. " | 104 | 13 | Unicorn—To tame the unicorn | | | |
| Uncertain—The sickly appeti | | | 1911 | Union—By unions married Unity—such unity do hold | | 8 | |
| U ncertainly—s orrow writ U ncheerful— at Tarquin and ur | RL. | •••• | 1011 | Universe—this wide universe I call | R L Sun | | |
| cheerful Night | | | 1024 | Unjust—controls his thoughts | | | |
| Uncleanness—With your | | | 193 | as servitors to the unjust | | | |
| Inconquered—maiden worlds | . " | | 408 | says she not she is unjust | | 138 | |
| Unconstrained—sports in uncon | | | | Unless thy lady prove unjust | PP | | |
| strained gyves | | | 242 | Unjustly-blood so unjustly stained | | | |
| | | | | Unkind-'young, and so unkind | | | |
| | VA. | •••• | 104 | | | | |
| | VA. | | | but died unkind | " | •••• | _ |
| Uncontrolled—his crest | <i>VA</i> e <i>RL</i> or- | •••• | 645 | but died unkind strangeness, seems unkind | " | •••• | 3 |
| Uncontrolled—his crest quoth he; 'my uncontrolled tide Uncouple—Uncouple at the timo ous flying hare | VA e RL or- VA | ····· | 645 674 | strangeness, seems unkind That you were once unkind | " Son | 120 | 3 |
| Uncontrolled—his crest quoth he; 'nny uncontrolled tide Uncouple—Uncouple at the timo ous flying hare Uncouth—What uncouth ill event | VA e RL or- VA k RL | ···· | 645 674 1598 | strangeness, seems unkind That you were once unkind through my unkind abuse | Son " | 120 184 | 8 |
| Uncontrolled—his crest quoth he; 'my uncontrolled tide Uncouple—Uncouple at the timo ous flying hare | VA e RL or- VA c RL VA | ···· | 645 674 1598 32 | strangeness, seems unkind That you were once unkind | Son " | 120 | 8 |

| Unkindness—by my shaken | Son | 120 139 | 5 2 | Unseen-Stealing unseen to west | Son | 33 | |
|---|-------------|------------|------------|--|----------------|-----------|---------------|
| That thy unkindness lays Unknown—he should keep | RL | | 34 | prevent our maladies unseen All unseen 'gan passage find | P P | 118 | |
| She touch'd no unknown baits | ı. | | 103 | Unset—maiden gardens, yet unset | | 16 | |
| The fault unknown | 66 | | 527 | Unsheathed—thence her soul | R L | | |
| Whose worth's unknown | Son | 116 | | Unshorn-Like unshorn velvet | LC | | |
| frequent been with unknown mir | nds " | 117 | 5 | Unskillful Unskillful in th | | | - |
| Unlaced—the warlike god me | | 11 | 7 | world's false forgeries | P P | 1 | |
| Unlearned—Unlearned in the world | | | | Unsounded—Let my self | RL | | 1819 |
| false subtleties | | 138 | 4 | Unspotted—dear love be kept | ** | | |
| Unless—Unless the earth with th | | | 170 | Unstained-For unstain'd thought | 8 " | •••• | 8 |
| increase be fed Unless it be a boar | V A | | | on her yet unstained bed | | | 866 |
| Unless thou couldst return | RL | ••••• | | a pure unstained prime Unsway'd—Who leaves unsway'd | Son | 70 141 | |
| Unless thou yoke thy liking | | | 1633 | Unswept—Than unswept stone | " | 55 | 11 |
| unless I took all patiently | 64 | | 1641 | Untainted—her mind clears | RL | | |
| unless thou get a son | Son | | 14 | And blood untainted | - " | | 1749 |
| Unless thou take that honour | . 44 | 36 | 12 | untainted do allow | Son | 19 | 11 |
| unless this miracle have might | ** | 65 | 13 | Unthrift-Look, what an unthrift | 44 | 9 | ٤ |
| Unless you would devise | ** | 72 | 5 | O, none but unthrifts | 44 | 13 | 18 |
| Unless my nerves were brass | ** | 120 | 4 | Unthrifty - Unthrifty loveliness | | | |
| Unless this general evil they main | 1- " | | | why dost thou spend | - " | 4 | 1 |
| tain | PP | 121 | 13 83 | Until—Until her husband's welfare | | | 263 |
| Unless thy lady prove unjust | - | | 63 6 | Until life's composition | Son | 45 | |
| U nletter'd— And, like clerk U nlike— Unlike my s elf thou hear's | | 85 | 712 | Untimely—But some thought By her untimely tears | K L | | 43 570 |
| Inlikely—in thoughts unlikely | " | | | the cause of my untimely death | 44 | ••••• | 1178 |
| Inlived-now Lucrece is unlived | RL | | 1754 | And his untimely frenzy | 44 | | 167 |
| Inlock'd-Unlock'd the treasure | 44 | | 16 | Untimely breathings, sick | ** | | 1720 |
| Inlook'd—Unlook'd on diest | Son | 7 | 14 | untimely pluck'd, soon vaded | P P | 10 | 1 |
| Unlook'd for joy | ** | 25 | 4 | Unto-makes amain unto him | V A | | ŧ |
| Tulook'd-for—O unlook'd-for evil | | | 846 | think it heavy unto thee | ** | • | 156 |
| Unloose it from their bond | " | •••• | 136 | being tied unto a tree | " | •••• | 263 |
| Inmask—To unmask falsehood | 44 | | 940 | and neighs unto her | " | •••• | |
| Unmask, dear dear, this | . " | •••• | 1602 | unto the wood they hie | " | •••• | |
| Jamatched—the clear unmatche | a " | | | woe unto the birds | " | •••• | 455 |
| red and white Jnmeet—Vow, alack! for youth un | | •••• | 11 | hundred touches unto thee unto every stranger | 46 | •••• | |
| meetvow, size x : 101 youth un | P P | 17 | 13 | To grow unto himself | ** | •••• | 1180 |
| UnmovedUnmoved, cold, and t | | •• | | brought unto his bed | RL | | |
| temptation slow | Son | 94 | 4 | Unto a view so false | - " | | |
| Unnoted—Gnats are unnoted | RL | | 1014 | unto the chamber door | 44 | | |
| Unpeopled—Bare and unpeopled | | | 1741 | Unto a greater uproar | ** | | 427 |
| Inperceived—And unperceived fly | | | 1010 | betray thee unto mine | 44 | •••• | 483 |
| Unperfect—As an unperfect actor | Son | 23 | 1 | Unto the base bed | " | •••• | 671 |
| Inpractised—Like an unpractise | | | 4000 | I'll bequeath unto the knife | " | | 1184 |
| swimmer | R_{μ} | | | cheeks unto her maid seem so | " | | 1217 |
| Inprofitable— sounds, weak Inprovident—art so unprovident | | 10 | 1017 2 | unto the clouds bequeathed turns now unto the other | | 47 | 1727 |
| Unrecalling—let his crime | | | 993 | I have been call'd unto | L C | | 181 |
| Inrest—bail it from the deep unre | | | 1725 | I post unto my pretty | PP | | 101 |
| with evermore unrest | Son | | 10 | Unto the silly damsel | - û | 16 | 8 |
| Inresisted—choked by lust | RL | | 282 | Untoid-To have their unseen sin r | e- | | |
| Inrespected—they view things | | 43 | 2 | main untold | RL | | 753 |
| unwoo'd and unrespected fade | ** | 51 | 10 | let me pass untold | Son | | 9 |
| Inripe—Shews thee unripe | VA | | 128 | Untread—that she untreads again | | | 908 |
| with my unripe years | ** | •••• | 524 | Untrimm'd-changing course | Son | | 8 |
| But whether unripe years | PP | | 9 | Untrue speak well of me untrue | " | 72 | 10 |
| Inruly—boisterous and beast | VA | •••• | 326 | thus maketh mine untrue | | 113 | 14 |
| Unruly blasts wait | RL | | 869 | "This man's untrue | L C | | 169 |
| unruly though they be | LC | | | Untuck'd—For some, , descende | | | 81 |
| Inseroury—but unsavoury end | | | 1138 | Untuned—With untuned tongue | RL | ••••• | 1214 |
| | RL | | 581 8 | Untutor'd—think me some untu- tor'd youth | - Son | 139 | 8 |
| | Car | | | | | 100 | 8 |
| Insecing—When to unsecing eyes | | | 676 | think me some untutor'd vouth | PP | 1 | |
| I nseeing— When to unseeing eyes Inseen—When most unseen | Son R L | •••• | 676 753 | think me some untutor'd youth Unused—Thy unused beauty | P P Son | 1 | _ |
| Unseeing—When to unseeing eyes Unseen—When most unseen To have their unseen sin | RL | | 753 | Unused—Thy unused beauty | PP Son " | _ | 13 |
| Unseasonable—a poor doe Unseeing—When to unseeing eyes Unseen—When most unseen To have their unseen sin Against the unseen secrecy O unseen shame | $R_{"}L$ | | 753 | | Son | 4 | 13 12 5 |

| Unweave-Now she unweaves the | | | | Up—Drink up the monarch's plague S | | | 2 |
|---|---------|----------|--------------|--|----|------------|--------------|
| web | V A | | . 991 | mose kingly diluks to up | | 114 | 10 |
| Unwed-Neither too young nor y unwed | | P 19 | э в | 100 KOR UP CHELL OW II | | 121 123 | 10 2 |
| Unwelcome—that sour guest | | ı | | Dans up with newer might | | 146 | 8 |
| Unwholesome—unwholesome trut | | | . 110 | | | 154 | 5 |
| make sick | | S | . 779 | | | | 221 |
| Unwholesome weeds take root | ** | | | dried up the dewy morn P | P | 6 | 1 |
| Unwilling-wilful and unwilling | V A | ١ | . 865 | Up-heaveth—faintly she V | A | | 482 |
| threw unwilling light | - " | •••• | . 1051 | Uphold-in honour might uphold & | n | 13 | 10 |
| As each unwilling portal | | | | Up-locked—to his sweet up-locked | 4 | | _ |
| Unwisely—unwisely did not let | - 1/ | | . 10 | rremanta | | 52 | 2 |
| Unwitnessed with eye or ear Unwoo'd They live unwoo'd ar | | | . 1023 | Upon—Upon this promise V. The tender spring upon thy | A | •••• | 85 |
| unrespected | | s 54 | 1 10 | | 4 | | 127 |
| Unworthiness-If thy unworthin | | | | | 4 | | 146 |
| Unworthy-Of that unworthy wif | | | | seize love upon thy left | | | 158 |
| Unyielding-from my heart | V A | ا | | 'Upon the earth's increase why | | | |
| Up—The steed is stalled up | ** | | . 89 | shouldst thou feed | | | 169 |
| hold up thy head | 44 | | | dwells upon my suit | 4 | •••• | 206 |
| She heaveth up his hat | " | •••• | | Upon his compass'd crest now | | | |
| stirs up a desperate courage | 4 | •••• | | neady on cut | | | 272 |
| eats up Love's tender spring | " | •••• | | He looks upon his love beams upon his hairless face are | - | •••• | 307 |
| dries up his oil From his moist cabinet mounts of | un. | | . 100 | | 4 | | 487 |
| on high | | **** | 854 | | 4 | | 590 |
| Wreathed up in fatal folds | 44 | | | blood upon the fresh flowers being | | | |
| cheering up her senses | 44 | •••• | | shed ' | • | | 665 |
| draws up her breath | " | •••• | 929 | - far off upon a hill | | | 697 |
| smother'd up in shade | u | •••• | 1035 | comment upon every woe | | •••• | 714 |
| A purple flower sprung up | " | | 1168 | Upon fresh beauty, blotting | | •••• | 796 |
| Her joy with heaved-up hand | RL | | | Leaves Love upon her back | | | 814 |
| had closed up mortal eyes | - " | •••• | 163 | Gazing upon a late-embarked friend | | •••• | 818 |
| And therein heartens up his se vile powers | r- " | | 295 | Upon the wide wound Upon his hurt she looks | | | 1052 1063 |
| Stuff up his lust, as minutes fi | | •••• | 290 | He ran upon the boar | | | 1112 |
| up hours | | | 297 | She looks upon his lips | | | 1123 |
| pluck'd up the latch | 66 | | | upon their whiteness stood | | | 1170 |
| cheers up his burning eye | " | | 40.0 | Upon the world dim darkness | | | |
| breaks ope her lock'd-up eyes | ** | | 446 | doth display R . | L | •••• | 118 |
| to death, rise up and fall | " | | | Now stole upon the time | | •••• | 162 |
| cited up in rhymes | " | | | to work upon his wife | | •••• | 235 |
| He rouseth up himself | " | •••• | | yet remains about ner oreast | | •••• | 463 |
| my heaved-up hands appeal | | ••••• | 638 | sets his foot upon the light | • | •••• | 673 |
| Shame folded up in blind concea ing night | | ٠ | 675 | Upon my cheeks what helpless shame I feel | | | 756 |
| that coffers up his gold | ** | | | upon his silver down will stay | | | 1012 |
| To eat up errors | " | | 937 | gazed upon with every eye | | | 1015 |
| 'Madam, ere I was up | ** | | 1277 | as frets upon an instrument " | ١. | | 1140 |
| Here folds she up the tenour | | | | Gazing upon the Greeks " | ٠. | | 1384 |
| her woe | " | | 1310 | break upon the galled shore " | • | | 1440 |
| Wagg'd up and down | 4 | | 1406 | Upon his head that hath | • | | 1481 |
| which purl'd up to the sky | | •••• | 1407 | still rest upon record " | • | | 1643 |
| Which seem'd to swallow up hi | 4 | | 1400 | week about the rathrest blace | | ••• | 1746 |
| sound advice To jump up higher seemid | " | | 1409 | served a dumb arrest upon his tongue " | ı | | 1780 |
| To jump up higher seem'd voice damm'd up with woe | 44 | | 1414 1661 | struck his hand upon his breast " | | •••• | 1842 |
| his breath drinks up again | u | | 1666 | Upon thyself thy beauty's legacy So | | 4 | 2 |
| till it blow up rain | 44 | | 1788 | war upon this bloody tyrant " | | 16 | 2 |
| Lifts up his burning head | Son | . 7 | | And look upon myself " | | 29 | 4 |
| the steep-up heavenly hill | " | 7 | | Upon the farthest earth " | | 44 | 6 |
| all girded up in sheaves | " | 12 | | Upon the hours " | | 57 | 2 |
| I summon up remembrance | " | 80 | | lives upon his gains " | | 67 | 12 |
| lock'd up in any chest | " | 48 | | you look upon this verse | | 71 | 9 |
| To tie up envy evermore | " | 70 | | mang more primes apon accommed z | | 72 | 7 |
| that seals up all in rest | | 78 80 | | Upon those bows which shake " did-call upon thy aid " | | 73 79 | 8 |
| will hold me up afloat countenance fill'd up his line | u | 86 | | upon your soundless deep doth ride " | | 80 | 10 |
| eat him up to death | 44 | 99 | 18 | upon misprision growing " | | 87 | 11 |
| and mine of an anath | | | | | | | •• |

| Tongue—in every shepherd's | PP 20 | 18 | Tool - But this no alaughterhou | 80 |
|--|------------------------|------|--|---------------|
| Tongued-Like shrill-tongued ta | | | no tool imparteth | R L 10 |
| sters | V A | | Tooth'd-Had I been tooth'd | VA 11 |
| With close-tongued treason | R L | | Top-That cedar-tops and hills see | |
| For maiden-tongued he was | L C | 100 | and the top o'erstraw'd | " 11 |
| Tongue-tied—made tongue-tied | b y | | on the top of happy hours | Son 16 |
| authority | Son 66 | | Flatter the mountain-tops | " 2 3 |
| To make me tongue-tied | " 80 | 4 | This said, in top of rage | L C |
| My tongue-tied Muse | " 85 | 1 | Torch-Torches are made to light | VA 1 |
| My tongue-tied patience | " 140 | 2 | Whereat a waxen torch | R L 1 |
| Fo-night-Short, night, to-night | PP 15 | 18 | 'Fair torch, burn out thy light | " 1 |
| roo—If they burn too, I'll | V A | 192 | The wind wars with his torch | " 8 |
| with too much handling | ٠ | | wind that fires the torch | " 8 |
| the orator too green | " | | Are by his flaming torch | " 4 |
| and yet too credulous | " | | Tore—as if the name he tore | " 17 |
| and too full of riot | | 1147 | sigh'd, tore, and gave the flood | |
| merciful and too severe | | 1155 | | |
| | | | Torment—torments us with defect | |
| His all-too-timeless speed | R L | 44 | But torment that it cannot | 0 |
| sometime too much wonder | | 95 | what a torment wouldst thou pro- | |
| Doth too too oft betake him | | | torments me with disdain | " 132 |
| handmaids too, by him defiled | ***** | 787 | A torment thrice threefold | " 13 3 |
| Their father was too weak, an | | | Tormenteth—want of love | V A 2 |
| they too strong | " | 865 | Torn—my image thou hast torn | R L 17 |
| With too much labour | " | 1099 | and new faith torn | Son 152 |
| and too much talk affords | " | 1106 | Torture—And that deep torture | R L 12 |
| This is too curious-good | " | 1300 | shake hands to torture me | Son 28 |
| too long with her remaining | 4 | 1572 | to torture me alone | " 133 |
| would be drawn out too long | | 1616 | Toes'd—Is madly toss'd | R L 1 |
| My woe too sensible | | 1678 | Touch-'Touch but my lips | VA 1 |
| Comes all too late | | 1686 | To touch the fire | " 4 |
| she too early and too late hat | | 1000 | not see, nor hear, nor touch | " 4 |
| spill'd | | 1801 | but to touch the crown | ••••• |
| • | ***** | | | R L 2 |
| to thy sweet self too cruel | Son 1 | 8 | that touches me more nearly | Son 42 |
| for thou art much too fair | U | 13 | needs would touch my breast | " 153 |
| hath all too short a date | 10 | 4 | would not touch the bait | PP 4 |
| Sometime too hot | " 18 | 5 | Touch-ten hundred touches | VA 5 |
| replete with too much rage | " 23 | 3 | Instead of love's coy touch | R L 6 |
| sweet argument too excellent | " 38 | 3 | Such heavenly touches | Son 17 |
| with others all too near | " 61 | 14 | What strained touches | " 82 |
| Too base of thee | " 74 | 12 | to base touches prone | " 141 |
| doth come too short | " 83 | 7 | Touches so soft | PP 4 |
| of all too precious you | " 86 | 2 | whose heavenly touch | " 8 |
| Farewell, thou art too dear | . 87 | 1 | Touch'd-touch'd no unknown bai | t R L 10 |
| be a gainer too | " 88 | 9 | ne'er touch'd earthly faces | Son 17 |
| Lest I too much profane | " 89 | 11 | that never touch'd his hand | L C 14 |
| thou hast too grossly dyed | " 99 | 5 | she touch'd him here and there | PP 4 |
| So dost thou too | " 101 | 4 | Touching—by touching thee | VA 4 |
| | 301 | | Toward—where it shows most towa | |
| by paying too much rent | 120 | 6 | No love toward others | _ |
| with too much disdain | | 2 | Then fell she on her back, fai | |
| Love is too young | | 1 | | |
| too early I attended | <i>L C</i> | 78 | queen, and toward | PP 4 1 |
| Ah, fool too froward | PP 4 | 14 | Towards—Towards thee I'll run | Son 51 1 |
| alack! too timely shaded | " 10 | 3 | make towards the pebbled shore | " 60 |
| Fair creature, kill'd too soon | " 10 | 4 | Towards this afflicted fancy | L C |
| methinks thou stay'st too long | " 12 | 12 | Tower—glittering golden towers | R L 94 |
| the night would post too soon | " 15 | 13 | And from the towers of Troy | " 13 |
| Neither too young | " 19 | 6 | lofty towers I see down-razed | Son 64 |
| And then too late | " 19 | 15 | The strongest castle, tower, an | d |
| But, soft! enough,—too much | " 19 | 49 | town | PP 19 |
| ook—birds such pleasure took | VA | | Towering—towering in the skies | R L 50 |
| | | | Town—The strongest castle, towe | |
| She took me kindly by the hand | | | and town | P.P. 19 |
| the roses took away | ••••• | | Toy—appetite, unapt to toy | VA 3 |
| 'can lurk' from 'cannot' took | •••• | 1537 | | |
| | | 1641 | To toy, to wanton | 10 |
| I took all patiently | | | | |
| I took all patiently and heart a league is took | Son 47 | 1 | Or sells eternity to get a toy | R L 21 |
| I took all patiently and heart a league is took when I took my way | Son 47 " 48 | 1 | The tricks and toys | PP 19 |
| I took all patiently and heart a league is took | Son 47 " 48 " 75 | - 1 | The tricks and toys Tract—From his low tract | PP 19 3 |
| I took all patiently and heart a league is took when I took my way | Son 47 " 48 | 1 | The tricks and toys | PP 19 3 |

| | | | | | _ | |
|---|---------------------|---------------|--|-----------------|-----|---------------|
| Tragedy—Black stage for tragedier | | | | PP: | 21 | 6 |
| Tragic—and swound at tragic show As chorus to their tragic scene | PT. | | Senselesss trees they cannot hear thee | | 21 | 21 |
| Traitor—his traitor eye encloses | RL | | | P T | | 21 |
| ere traitors be espied | | 361 | | ν Â | | 591 |
| executest the traitor's treason | | 877 | my joints did tremble | " | | 643 |
| thou traitor, thou false thief | | 888 | tremble at the imagination | " | | 668 |
| yet let the traitor die | | 1686 | | R L | | |
| Trampling—Adonis' courser | VA | | he saw them quake and tremble | " | | 1394 |
| Trance—with restless trances | R L | 974 | Trembling—trembling in her pas- | | | |
| old acquaintance in a trance | | 1595 | sion I | 'A | •• | 27 |
| Transferred—are they now Transfix—Time doth the flour | Son 1 | 37 14 30 9 | in a trembling ecstasy with trembling terror die | " 8 <i>L</i> | | 895 231 |
| Transgressed—that hath so | | 1481 | she trembling lies | " | | 457 |
| Transgression — Their own trans | | | With trembling fear | | | 511 |
| gressions | " | 634 | To trembling clients | | | 1020 |
| under my transgression bow | Son 12 | 20 8 | marching on with trembling paces | | | 1391 |
| Translate—he could his looks | | 0 10 | thou dost trembling stand | " | | 1599 |
| Translated—To truths translated | | 96 8 | Trench—And dig deep trenches | Son | 2 | 2 |
| Transport—Which should me | | | | /A | | |
| Trapping or trapping gay | V A | | | ? <i>L</i> | | |
| Travail—As if with grief or travail | | 1543 | To view thy present trespass | ••• | | 632 |
| Deserves the travail Travel—for limbs with travel tired | | 7 2 | Will quote my loathsome trespass | ••• | | 812 |
| And make me travel forth | • | 4 2 | And with my trespass for trespass of thine eye | | | 1070 1476 |
| my weary travel's end | | 50 2 | shall fit the trespass best | ••• | | 1 6 13 |
| Like him that travels | " 10 | | · - | Son 8 | | 6 |
| Travell'd—Hath travell'd on | | 3 5 | But that your trespass | " 12 | | 13 |
| Tread-She treads the path | VA | 908 | Tress—Before the golden tresses | | 8 | 5 |
| she treads on it so light | " | 1028 | | 2 L | •• | 326 |
| to tread the measures | " | 1148 | | Son 15 | 3 | 10 |
| That cannot tread the way | RL | | Tribe—insults o'er dull and speech- | | | |
| treads on the ground | Son 13 | | less tribes | " 10 | | 12 |
| The cock that treads them | PP 1 | | Tributary—pay tributary gazes | A | | 632 |
| Treason—condemn'd of treason Thus treason works | $VA \dots RL \dots$ | 729 861 | tributary subject quakes | | | 1045 299 |
| By their high treason | <i>KL</i> | | | ? L ? C | | 197 |
| With close-tongued treason | " | | Trick—taught them scornful tricks | | | 501 |
| executest the traitor's treason | " | | | : L | | 820 |
| Wrath, envy, treason, rape | " | | | P 1 | | 89 |
| Guilty of treason | " | 920 | Tried-Thus my strength is tried V | 'A | | 280 |
| to my gross body's treason | Son 15 | | till their effects be tried R | : L | | 853 |
| Freasure—his lips' rich treasure | VA | | | 'A | | |
| the hidden treasure frets | " | | | ion 4 | | 2 |
| As one with treasure laden | ••• | 1022 | W whom my jewens crines are | - | | 5 |
| what treasure hast thou lost | ••• | 1075 1150 | | A | | 1079 |
| enrich the poor with treasures Unlock'd the treasure | R L | | | C | - | 118 |
| And when great treasure | <i>"</i> | | | ion 6 | | 110 |
| sinking where such treasure lies | " | | | 'A | • | 146 |
| his treasure to behold | " | | | " | | 722 |
| the treasure stol'n away | " | | | bn 15 | | 4 |
| Where all the treasure | Son | 26 | Triumph-his triumphs and his | | | |
| With beauty's treasure | | 6 4 | | `A | | 014 |
| thy love's use their treasure | " 2 | | | <i>L</i> | | 402 |
| to his sweet up-locked treasure | " 5 | | | ion 2 | | |
| the treasure of his spring | " 6 " 7 | | | L | | 77 |
| will steal his treasure but not still keep her treasure | " 12 | | | ion 53 " 151 | | 14 |
| fulfil the treasure of thy love | " 13 | | Triumph in love would I might triumph so P | P 1 | 7 | 8 10 |
| Treasure—treasure thou some place | | 6 3 | Triumphant—With all-triumphant | 4 1 | • | 10 |
| Treatise—Your treatise makes me | VA | | | ion 83 | 3 | 10 |
| Treble—heart hath treble wrong | " | | | " 15 | | 10 |
| Treble-dated-And thou crow | | | Triumph'd Which triumph'd in | | | |
| Tree—like sturdy trees | VA | . 152 | that sky R | <i>L</i> | | 12 |
| tied unto a tree | " | | | " | | |
| tied to the tree | " | | | <u> 4</u> | | |
| When lofty trees I see | Son 1 | | Troilus—here Troilus swounds R | <i>L</i> | . 1 | 486 |
| that hangs upon a tree | P P 1 | 0 5 | Trojan—Stood many Trojan mothers | | . 1 | 431 |

| Piece — disturbed, heedfully dot | | | Voice—volleys out his voice | VA |
|---|--------------|-------------|--|-----------------|
| view | R L | 454 632 | it is Adonis' voice | " |
| To view thy present trespass with each thing she views | | 1101 | Her voice is stopp'd her voice controll'd | " 1 R L |
| The precedent whereof in Lucrec | | | and voice damm'd up with woe | " 1 |
| view | | . 1261 | All tongues the voice of souls | Son 69 |
| I loved, I view in thee | Son 3 | | Of others' voices | " 112 |
| they view things unrespected | " 4 | 3 2 | this double voice accorded | L C |
| that the world's eye doth view | " 6 | 9 1 | thy voice his dreadful thunder | PP 5 |
| Fiew'd—view 'd each other's sorrow | VA | . 963 | Volley-volleys out his voice | V A |
| Which Tarquin view'd | R L | | Vomit—must vomit his rec- ipt | RL |
| wherein they view'd their faces | | . 1526 | Votary—The fairest votary ook u | |
| liewest—and tell the face thou | | 3 1 | Vouchsafe-Vouchsafe, thou wond | |
| liewing—that's worth the viewing | | | next vouchsafe t' afford | R L 1 |
| igour—for thy mortal vigour | ," | | O then vouchsafe me | Son 32 |
| file—digression is so vile, so base | | | Not once vouchsafe to hide | " 185 |
| this vile purpose to prevent That what is vile | | | Vow-Dismiss your vows | VA |
| how vile a spectacle it were | " | | breach of holy wedlock vow the fatal knife to end his vow | # 1 |
| How comes it then, vile Opportu | | | And that deep yow | " 1 |
| nity | " | . 895 | Creep in 'twixt vows | Son 115 |
| From this vile world | Son 7 | | In act thy bed-vow broke | " 132 |
| to be vile than vile esteemed | " 12 | | For all my vows are oaths | " 152 |
| 'ilest-with vilest worms to dwell | " 7 | | Knew vows were ever brokers | L C |
| fillain—The homely court'sies | R L | . 1338 | of my holy vows afraid | " |
| ine—who will the vine destroy | " | . 215 | All vows and consecrations | " |
| fiolate— the vestal violate her oath | | | vow, bond, nor space | " |
| 'iolated—taste of violated troth | | . 1059 | Vows for thee broke | <i>PP</i> 8 |
| 'ielent—Thy vanities can neve | | | My vow was earthly | " 3 |
| the violent roaring tide | | . 1667 | My vow was breath | " 8 |
| iolet—These blue-vein'd violets | VA | | Exhale this vapour vow | |
| smell to the violet | | | Vow, alack! for youth unmeet | • • • |
| the violet past prime | Son 1: | | Voic—That now he vows a league | R L |
| The forward violet 'Irgin—by a virgin hand disarm'd | 91 | - | That he may vow | " 1 Son 89 |
| irgin—oy a virgin nand disarm d 'irtue—Their virtue lost | VA | | against myself I'll vow This I do vow | Son 89 " 123 |
| beauty and virtue strived | R L | | Vowed —that vow'd chaste life to ke | 120 |
| When virtue bragg'd, beauty | | . 02 | if not to beauty vowed | PP 5 |
| would | " | . 54 | Yowing—In vowing new hate | Son 152 |
| Virtue would stain o'er | " | | Vulgar—For every vulgar paper | " 38 |
| Then virtue claims from beauty | " | | prey of every vulgar thief | " 48 |
| which virtue gave the golden age | | | Which vulgar scandal | " 112 |
| beauty's red and virtue's white | " | | Vulture-Whose vulture thought | VA |
| Thus dying virtue | | | feeds his vulture folly | R L |
| And talk'd of virtue | " | | • | |
| When virtue is profaned | " | . 847 | Wagg'd-Wagg'd up and down | R L 1 |
| What virtue breeds | " | 872 | Wail—To wail his death | VA 10 |
| When Truth and Virtue | " | 911 | to wail a week | R L 9 |
| sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare | " | | beggar wails his case | " |
| But, for their virtue | Son 54 | | wail the abusing of his time | " ! |
| virtue rudely strumpeted | " 66 | | The world will wail thee | Sun 9 |
| He lends thee virtue | " 79 | - 1 | new wail my dear time's waste | |
| such virtue hath my pen | " 81 " 02 | | Wall'd-nust be wail'd by Collatine | |
| If thy sweet virtue | 30 | | Wailing—begins a wailing note | VA 8 |
| virtue of your love | | | calm look, eyes wailing still | R L 18 |
| and thy dear virtue hate | | | is of my wailing chief | Son 42 |
| Irtuous—shows like a deed Where like a virtuous monument | R L | | Waist—girdle with embracing flame the waist | R L |
| Where like a virtuous monument With virtuous wish | Son 16 | | Wait—wit waits on fear | V A (|
| - · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | Son 10 | | wait on wrinkled age | R L 2 |
| devise some virtuous lie And prove thee virtuous | " 88 | | wait on the tender spring | " 8 |
| Isage—his visage bide | " 33 | | wait on the tender spring wait on them as their pages | " 9 |
| Which fortified her visage | L C | | scandal waits on greatest state | " 10 |
| For on his visage | " | | I am to wait | Son 58 |
| * A 17 1110 1 1000 A | " | | his pleasures wait on thee | " 97 |
| Yet show'd his visage | **** | | Waited—It shall be waited on | VA 11 |
| Yet show'd his visage | Son 113 | | | |
| ision—Nor his own vision holds | Son 113 | | | |
| ision—Nor his own vision holds isit—to come and visit me | R L | 1307 | Waiting-though waiting so be hel | 1 Son 58 |
| | | 1307 134 | | |

| Wake-wakes to stain and kill | R L | | War-what a war of looks | V A | 355 |
|---|---|--|---|--|--|
| Will he not wake | **** | | It shall be cause of war | | 1159 |
| She wakes her heart To wake the morn | " | | This silent war of lilies | R L | 71 |
| thou dost wake elsewhere | Son 61 | | Make war against proportion course of time | | 774 |
| still did wake and sleep | L C | | in peace is wounded, not in war | . " | 831 |
| If thou wake, he cannot sleep | P P 21 | 54 | And all in war with Time | Son 15 | 13 |
| Waken'd—in your waken'd hate | Son 117 | | Make war upon this bloody tyre | | 2 |
| Waking-by dreadful fancy | R L | | Such civil war is in my love as | | ~ |
| Yet, foul night-waking cat | " | | hate | " 85 | 12 |
| To keep thy sharp woes waking | | 1136 | are at a mortal war | " 46 | 1 |
| but waking no such matter | Son 87 | | When wasteful war shall statue | | 5 |
| Walk-curtains being close, abou | | | nor war's quick fire shall burn | " 55 | 7 |
| he walks | R L | 367 | War-The wind wars with his tore | h R L | 811 |
| Be absent from thy walks | Son 89 | | Sweets with sweets war not | Son 8 | 2 |
| thy fingers walk with gentle gai | | | Warble-The well-tuned warble | R L 1 | 1080 |
| My mistress, when she walks | " 130 | 12 | Ward-by him enforced, retires l | | |
| Walk'd—the lion walk'd along | V A | 1093 | ward | " | 303 |
| Wall—to batter such an ivory wall | | 464 | in sure wards of trust | Son 48 | 4 |
| batter'd down her consecrated w | | | in thy steel bosom's ward | " 183 | 9 |
| Through crystal walls | | 1251 | Wardrobe-Or as the wardrobe | " 52 | 10 |
| the walls of strong-besieged Tro | | 1429 | Warlike—hard news from the wa | r- | |
| pent in walls of glass | Son 5 | 10 | like band | R L | 255 |
| Painting thy outward walls | " 146 | | 'the warlike god embraced me | P P 11 | 5 |
| Wander—the souls that by hin | | | the warlike god unlaced me | " 11 | 7 |
| to make me wander thither | PP 14 | | Warm-'The sun that shines fro | | |
| Wander, a word for shadows | 7.3 | 11 | heaven shines but warm | VA | 198 |
| Wanderer—as night-wanderers of | | 825 | Welcomes the warm approach | ***** | 886 |
| ten are | VA | 825 | The warm effects | | 605 |
| Wander'st—thou in his shade | | 11 | And see thy blood warm Warm'd—legions of true hearts h | Son 2 | 14 |
| Wandering—Night-wandering wes sels shrick | R L | 307 | warm'd—legions of true nearts in warm'd | " 154 | 6 |
| a wandering wasp hath crept | " | 839 | my heart so much as warm'd | L C | 191 |
| to every wandering bark | Son 116 | 7 | that is not warmed here | # | 292 |
| Wane—As fast as thou shalt wane | " 11 | i | Warning—Give to the world | Son 71 | 3 |
| Waning-wealth and ease in wanin | | - 1 | Warrant—warrant for blame | | 620 |
| age | R L | 142 | Warrantise-strength and warra | | |
| Who hast by waning grown | Son 126 | 8 | tise of skill | Son 150 | 7 |
| Want-how of love tormenteth | VA | 202 | Warrior—The painful famous | sed " 25 | 9 |
| which their superiors want | RL | 42 | Wary—be of thyself so wary | " 22 | 9 |
| and all, for want of wit | " | 153 | Was-Under her other was the te | | |
| to want his bliss | " | 389 | der boy | VA | 32 |
| drowns for want of skill | | 1099 | So soon was she along as he w | 8.6 | |
| nothing wants to answer | | 1459 | down | " | 43 |
| cunning want to grace their art | Son 24 | 13 | Yet was he servile | | 112 |
| want subject to invent | " 88 | 1 | what he was controlled with | | 270 |
| Want nothing that the thought | . 09 | 2 | his fury was assuaged | | 818 |
| No want of conscience | " 151 L C | 13 42 | O, what a sight it was | | 843 |
| Where want cries some, but | | | | | 9/- |
| unripe years did want conceit | | | now her cheek was pale | | 847 |
| | PP 4 | 9 | Now was she just before him | " | 847 849 |
| No man will supply thy want | PP 4 " 21 | 9 38 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then between | " en | 849 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store | PP 4 " 21 RL | 9 38 97 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them | " " | 849 855 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth | PP 4 " 21 RL | 9 38 97 557 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy | en | 349 355 497 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring | PP 4 " 21 RL " | 9 38 97 557 1455 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy | en " | 355 497 498 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it | PP 4 " 21 RL | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white | " " " | 355 497 498 643 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting | PP 4 " 21 R L " " Son 26 " 87 | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious | 4 4 4 4 | 355 497 498 643 841 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pali | PP 4 " 21 RL " " Son 26 " 87 " 140 | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him | 44 44 44 44 44 | 349 355 497 498 643 841 993 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I | 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 355 497 498 643 841 993 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pale Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songa to your wanton talk | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " " | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drene | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs to your wanton talk moralize his wanton sight 'This glove to wanton tricks | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " RL | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 104 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drene No flower was nigh | " " " " " " " 1 h'd " 1 | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 1055 1101 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs to your wanton talk moralize his wanton sight | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " RL | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 104 820 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drene No flower was nigh When he was by | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 1055 1111 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs to your wanton talk moralize his wanton sight 'This glove to wanton tricks O modest wantons! wanton modes Bearing the wanton burthen Playing in the wanton air | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " RL RL | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 104 820 401 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drenc No flower was nigh When he was by thus was Adonis slain | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 1065 1101 1111 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs to your wanton talk moralize his wanton sight 'This glove to wanton tricks O modest wantons! wanton modes Bearing the wanton burthen Playing in the wanton air | PP 4 " 21 R L " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " " R L Son 97 | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 104 820 401 7 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drene No flower was nigh When he was by thus was Adonis slain Was melted like a vapour this was thy father's guise unto himself was his deaire | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 1065 1101 1111 1166 1177 1180 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs to your wanton talk moralize his wanton sight 'This glove to wanton tricks O modest wantons! wanton mode Bearing the wanton burthen Playing in the wanton air Wantonly—and play as wantonly Wantonness—Some say, thy fault! | PP 4 " 21 RL " Son 26 " 87 " 140 VA " RL " Son 97 PP 17 Son 54 | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 104 820 401 7 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drene No flower was nigh When he was by thus was Adonis slain Was melted like a vapour this was thy father's guise unto himself was his desire Here was thy father's bed | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 1011 1111 1166 1177 1180 |
| No man will supply thy want Wanteth—so wanteth in his store that even in plenty wanteth Wanting—Wanting the spring in wanting words to show it this fair gift in me is wanting manner of my pity-wanting pair Wanton—to toy, to wanton the wanton mermaid's songs to your wanton talk moralize his wanton sight 'This glove to wanton tricks O modest wantons: wanton modes Bearing the wanton burthen Playing in the wanton air Wantonly—and play as wantonly | PP 4 " 21 RL " " Son 26 " 87 " '140 VA " RL " Son 97 PP 17 Son 54 | 9 38 97 557 1455 6 7 4 106 777 809 104 820 401 7 | Now was she just before him a war of looks was then betwee them life was death's annoy death was lively joy was it not white Her song was tedious It was not that she call'd him how much a fool was I was but late forlorn that his wound wept, was drene No flower was nigh When he was by thus was Adonis slain Was melted like a vapour this was thy father's guise unto himself was his deaire | " | 355 497 498 643 841 993 1015 1026 1054 1065 1101 1111 1166 1177 1180 |

| · | | | | | | | |
|--|--------------------|----------|------------|--|----------|---------|------------|
| Two-Who, having two sweet babe | | | | Under-Under whose sharp fangs | VA | | |
| Why her two suns | | | 1224 | fight brings beauty under | | | 746 |
| That two red fires | • | | 1353 | Under whose simple semblance | | | 795 |
| In two slow rivers | •• | | 1788 | Under whose brim | | | 1088 |
| that we two must be twain | | 36 | 1 | her rosy cheek lies under | $R_{"}L$ | | |
| In our two loves The other two, slight air | | 86 45 | 5 1 | Under what colour he commits Under that colour I am come | | •••• | |
| made of four, with two alone | | 45 | 7 | under his insulting falchion | | •••• | 481 509 |
| where two contracted new | | 56 | 10 | under the gripe's sharp claws | | | |
| As those two mourning eyes | | 32 | 9 | under Pyrrhus' proud foot lies | | | 1449 |
| Two loves I have | | 44 | ĭ | burning head, each under eye | Son | 7 | 2 |
| Which like two spirits | | 44 | 2 | under truest bars to thrust | 44 | 48 | 2 |
| But why of two oaths' breach | " 1 | 52 | 5 | under thee thy poesy disperse | 44 | 78 | 4 |
| Two loves I have | PP | 2 | 1 | I under my transgression bow | 44 | 120 | 3 |
| That like two spirits | 64 | 2 | 2 | Under the blow of thralled | 66 | 124 | 7 |
| For of the two the trusty knight | t " | 16 | 11 | Under that bond that him | | 134 | 8 |
| Two distincts, division none | PT. | •••• | 27 | Works under you | L C | •••• | 230 |
| Neither two nor one was called | | •••• | 40 | Under an osier growing | PP | 6 | 5 |
| Twofold-to break a twofold truth | | | 12 | Under a myrtle shade | " | 11 | 2 |
| Type—of that true type | RL | •••• | | Underneath—underneath thy blac | | | |
| Tyrannize—then most doth tyrann | | •••• | 676 | all-hiding cloak | RL | •••• | 801 |
| Tyrannous—Thou art as tyrannou | | | 1 | Underprop—should her fame | | ••••• | 53 |
| Tyranny—subject to the tyranny | VA. | | 787 | Understood—blushes, aptly | LC | | 200 |
| fearing of Time's tyranny | Son 1 | | 9 797 | Undertake—prefer and my tro | | | |
| Tyrant—the hot tyrant stains • | <i>VA</i> | | 931 | Undeserved—And reproach | R L | •••• | 824 |
| Hard-favour'd tyrant Or tyrant folly lurk in gentle | RL | •••• | 851 | Undistinguished—shricking undis tinguished woe | LC | | 20 |
| Will play the tyrants | | 5 | 3 | Undivided—our loves are one | | | 20 |
| this bloody tyrant, Time | | 16 | 2 | Undone—heart were quite undone | | | 788 |
| When tyrants' crests | | 07 | 14 | Unear'd—so fair whose womb | | 3 | -00 |
| And I, a tyrant | | 20 | 7 | Unexperient—That the gave | LC | - | 318 |
| Am of myself all tyrant | _ | 49 | 4 | Unfair—And that which fairl | | 5 | 4 |
| Every fowl of tyrant wing | PT. | | 14 | Unfather'd-Fortune's bastard b | | _ | _ |
| | | | | unfather'd | ** | 124 | 2 |
| Ugly-ugly, meagre, lean | VA. | •••• | 931 | and unfather'd fruit | " | 97 | 10 |
| consort with ugly night | " | : | 1041 | Unfelt—O unfelt sore! crest-wound | l- | | |
| ugly in her eyes | RL. | ••• | 459 | ing | RL | | |
| copesmate of ugly Night | " | | | Unfinish'd—shapeless and | V A | | |
| To ugly hell; when, lo | | | 1082 | Unfold-with weeping will unfold | | | |
| With ugly rack on his | Son | | 6 | and there we will unfold | | | 1146 |
| Ulysses—In Ajax and Ulysses | RL. | •••• | 1394 | Unfolding—By new unfolding | Son | 52 | 12 |
| glance that sly Ulysses lent | " | | | Unfortunately—in her haste unfor | | | 1000 |
| Unacted—is as a thought unacted | • | | 527 | tunately spies Unfruitful—midst of his unfruit | VA | •••• | 1029 |
| Unadvised—gives wounds Unapproved—What witness | L C | •••• | 1488 53 | ful prayer | RL | | 844 |
| Unapt—unapt to toy | VA. | | 34 | Ungrown—the fry forbears | VA | ••••• | 526 |
| Unapt for tender smell | RL | | | Unhallow'd—die, thoughts | RL | | |
| Unask'd—thou unask'd shalt have | | | | of lewd unhallow'd eyes | | | |
| Unaware—as one that unaware | " " | | 823 | So his unhallow'd haste | | | 552 |
| Sheathed unaware the tusk | " | | 1116 | Unhappily—name of 'chaste' un | | | |
| Unback'd-lo, the unback'd breede | e r " | | 320 | happily set | | | 8 |
| Unbent-A brow that seem'd | RL. | | | faith unhappily forsworn | Son | 66 | 4 |
| Unbless-unbless some mother | Son | 8 | 4 | Unhappy—to that unhappy guest | RL | | 1565 |
| Unbred-hear this, thou age unbre | ed: "1 | 04 | 13 | Unicorn—To tame the unicorn | | | |
| Uncertain-The sickly appeti | te " 1 | 47 | 4 | Union—By unions married | Son | 8 | 6 |
| Uncertainly—sorrow writ | RL. | | 1311 | Unity-such unity do hold | RL | | |
| Uncheerful-at Tarquin and un | 1- | | | Universe—this wide universe I call | | | 13 |
| cheerful Night | ". | •••• | 1024 | Unjust—controls his thoughts | | | 189 |
| Uncleanness-With your | ". | •••• | 193 | as servitors to the unjust | | **** | 285 |
| Unconquered—maiden worlds | | •••• | 408 | says she not she is unjust | Son | | 9 |
| Unconstrained-sports in uncon | | | | Unless thy lady prove unjust | PP | | 33 |
| strained gyves | LC. | | | Unjustly—blood so unjustly stained | RL | •••• | |
| Uncontrolled—his crest | VA. | | | Unkind—'young, and so unkind | VA. | | 187 |
| quoth he; 'my uncontrolled tide | | •••• | 040 | but died unkind | | •••• | 204 |
| Uncouple—Uncouple at the timor | r- <i>V A</i> . | | 674 | strangeness, seems unkind | | 120 | 310 1 |
| ous flying hare Uncouth—What uncouth ill event | | | | That you were once unkind through my unkind abuse | Son | 134 | 15 |
| Under—Under her other was | VA. | | | Let no unkind | | 135 | 18 |
| Under twenty locks | | | | Unkindness—his marr'd | V A | | |
| | • | | 5.0 | | | | |

| Watch—My heart doth charge th watch | e <i>PP</i> 15 | 2 | Wayward—to the wayward boy | VA | | 100 |
|---|-------------------|--------------|---|------------|------------|-----|
| waten Vatching—That is so vex'd with | | 9 | Who wayward once We—whereon we lean | R L V A | | |
| Watchman—To play the watchman | " 61 | 12 | know not what we mean | 44 | | |
| Vatchword—Which gives the | RL | 370 | shall we meet to-morrow | 44 | | 58 |
| Water—She bathes in water | V A | 94 | Say, shall we? shall we | u | •••• | 58 |
| in water seen by night | " | 492 | all for one we gage | RL | | |
| As air and water | | 654 | venturing ill we leave to be | . " | •••• | 14 |
| stones dissolved to water | R L | 592 755 | The things we are for that which | h " | | 14 |
| And grave like water no water thence proceeds | " | 1552 | we expect we have; so then we do | 44 | ••• | |
| to burn his Troy with water | | 1561 | The thing we have | 41 | | |
| of earth and water wrought | Son 44 | 11 | that on lawn we lay | " | | |
| bring water for my stain | " 109 | 8 | The sweets we wish for | 44 | | 8 |
| The sea, all water | " 135 | 9 | that we call them ours | 44 | | 8 |
| Love's fire heats water, water coo | ols " 154 | 14 | We have no good that we can sa | y | | |
| That flame through water | L C | 287 | is ours | u | | 8 |
| to water will not wear | " | | Will we find out; and there w | re | | |
| or of weeping water | " | 304 | will unfold | " | •••• | |
| Tater-drops — huge stones with | | | of sorrow that we hear | ** | •••• | |
| little water-drops | R L | 959 | that we may give redress | 44 | | |
| Vater-gall — These water-galls in | | 1500 | We are their offspring | " | | |
| her dim element | | 1588 | the Capitol that we adore | " | | |
| fatery—swan in her watery nest a watery rigol goes | ***** | 1611 1745 | We will revenge the death creatures we desire increase | Son | 1 | 10 |
| some watery token shows | | 1748 | that we two must be twain | u | 36 | |
| win of the watery main | Son 64 | | vet we must not be foes | 44 | 40 | |
| his watery eyes he did dismount | | | in every blessed shape we know | 4 | 53 | |
| Yave-peering through a wave | VA | 86 | but fairer we it deem | " | 54 | |
| wave like feather'd wings | " | 306 | Whether we are mended | " | 59 | |
| Till the wild waves | " | 819 | For we, which now behold | " | 106 | |
| Whose waves to imitate | RL | | with eager compounds we or | | | |
| Like as the waves make | Son 60 | 1 | palate urge | 66 | 118 | |
| Vaved—Who in a salt-waved ocean | | | We sicken to shun sickness who | | | |
| Vavering-wavering stood in doub | | | we purge | " | 118 | |
| Vax-What wax so frozen | VA | | and therefore we admire | " | 123 | |
| No more than wax | R L | | we before have heard them | " | 123 | |
| Softer than wax Vaxen—Whereat a waxen torch | PP 7 RL | | and what we see doth lie with ease we prove | " | 123 136 | |
| men have marble, women waxer | | ,110 | by lies we flatter'd be | * | 138 | |
| minds | | 1240 | For when we rage | L C | | |
| From lips new-waxen pale | | 1663 | That we must curb it | -" | | |
| Vaxeth-never waxeth strong | V A | 420 | The thing we have not | " | | - |
| Vax-red—on my wax-red lips | " | | we will all the pleasures prove | P P | 20 | |
| Vay—his lips another way | " | 90 | There will we sit upon the rocks | B " | 20 | |
| which way shall she turn | " | 253 | Weak-weak and silly mind | V A | •••• | 10 |
| a thousand ways he seeks | " | | shall it make most weak | " | | 11 |
| whate'er is in his way | " | | past reason's weak removing | RL | ••••• | 2 |
| indenting with the way | " | | are the weak brain's forgeries | " | | |
| discovery of her way | •••• | | the weak mouse panteth | " | •••• | |
| the bushes in the way just in his way | | | To whose weak ruins muster In thy weak hive | " | •••• | |
| This way she runs | " | | Their father was too weak | 4 | •••• | - 3 |
| bear her a thousand ways | " | | Unprofitable sounds, weak art | -I- | **** | • |
| unwilling portal yields him way | | | trators | " | | 10 |
| force must work my way | " | | The weak oppress'd | ** | | |
| thou didst teach the way | " | 630 | my poor self weak | u | •••• | |
| seated from the way | " | 1144 | Weak words, so thick come | 66 | | |
| determining which way to fly | " | 1150 | from weak minds proceeds | u | | |
| tread the way out readily | " | 1152 | lends but weak relief | Son | 84 | |
| to mourn some newer way | | 1365 | though more weak in seeming | | 102 | |
| and look another way | Son 7 | | Weak sights their sickly radiano | | | |
| do not you a mightier way | " 16 | | age is weak and old | | 12 | |
| o'ertake me in my way | " 34 | | Weak-built-Though hopes | | •••• | 1 |
| should not stop my way | " 44 " 49 | | Weaken - Whose strength's abu | | | |
| when I took my way | *** | _ | dance weakens his own heart | | 23 | |
| | | | | | | |
| do I journey on the way by-past perils in her way | " 50 L C | _ | Weaker—And far the weaker Weakling—Myself a weakling | | | |

| Weak-made—Make women | R L | | | Weed-The basest weed out-braves | | 94 | 12 |
|--|---------------|----------|-------------|--|----------|----------------|------------|
| Weakness—with cold-pale | VA | | 892 | smell far worse than weeds | 44 | 94 | 14 |
| With mine own weakness | Son | | 5 | weeds among weeds | " | 124 | 4 |
| Weal—Thy weal and woe Wealth—What priceless wealth | VA = RL | | 987 17 | Week—a minute's mirth to wail s | RL | | 21 |
| honour, wealth, and ease in waning | | •••• | •• | with his brief hours and weeks | | 116 | |
| age | ° " . | | 142 | Weep-that laughs and weeps | | | |
| Honour for wealth; and oft tha | t | | | then would Adonis weep | " | | 109 |
| wealth doth cost | " - | •••• | 146 | while the widow weeps | RL | •••• | 90 |
| thy sweet love remember'd such | | | | weeps at thy languishment | " | •••• | |
| wealth brings | | 29 37 | 13 5 | But as the earth doth weep | 4 | | 122 |
| birth, or wealth, or wit to show what wealth she had | | 67 | 13 | Which makes the maid weep One justly weeps | " | | 123 123 |
| 'twixt a miser and his wealth | 44 | 75 | 4 | to weep are often willing | ** | | 123 |
| Some in their wealth | 44 | 91 | 2 | If thou dost weep for grief | 44 | | 127 |
| Richer than wealth | 44 | 91 | 10 | to sigh, to weep, and groan | u | | 136 |
| Of wealth, of filial fear | LC. | | 270 | Lo, here weeps Hecuba | 44 | | 148 |
| Weapon—bright weapons wield | RL. | | | she weeps Troy's painted woes | " | •••• | 149 |
| Wear—jewels to wear | V_A . | | 163 | to weep upon the tainted place | " | | 174 |
| Who wears a garment their crimson liveries wear | | •••• | 415 506 | Who should weep most | " | | 179 |
| henceforth no creature wear | | •••• | 1081 | weep with equal strife He weeps for her | " | | 179 179 |
| And wear their brave state | • | 15 | 8 | be thy widow, and still weep | Son | | |
| That wear this world out | | 55 | 12 | And weep afresh | " | 30 | |
| how thy beauties wear | 44 | 77 | 1 | But weep to have that | ** | 64 | 1 |
| though marble wear with raining | | | 560 | the laugher weep | L C | ' . . | 12 |
| the nightly linen that she wears | | •••• | 680 | Though Reason weep, and cry | " | | 16 |
| the web it seem'd to wear | L_{u}^{C} . | | 95 | to weep at woes | - " | | |
| to water will not wear | • | •••• | 291 | I weep for thee and yet | P P | | |
| Wearled—She like a wearled lamb So woe hath wearled woe | | | 737 1363 | Procure to weep | " | 18 21 | |
| Weariness— with heavy sprigh | | •••• | 121 | If thou sorrow, he will weep Weeper—To make the weeper laugh | | | 19 |
| of weariness he did complain him | | •••• | 845 | Weeping—of the weeping morn | | •••• | |
| Weary-or morn or weary even | v_A . | | 495 | thou provokest such weeping | " | | |
| comforter, with weary gait | | •••• | 529 | could weeping purify | | | 68 |
| Hot, faint, and weary | | | 559 | with weeping will unfold | 44 | •••• | |
| brier his weary legs doth scratch | | •••• | 705 | where she sits weeping | •• | | 106 |
| lark, weary of rest | • | •••• | | seem'd a weeping tear | " | | 137 |
| asks the weary caitiff Thus weary of the world | • | | 914 1189 | one pair of weeping eyes Upon whose weeping margent | | , - | 168 |
| his weary noon-tide prick | RL | | | or of weeping water | | | |
| The weary time she cannot | | | 1361 | Herds stand weeping | P P | 18 | 4 |
| so weary, and so mild | | | 1542 | Weepingly-acceptance weepingly | | | |
| to rest thy weary head | | | 1621 | beseech'd | | ' . . | 20 |
| from highmost pitch, with wear; | | _ | | Weigh-Weighs not the dust | | 108 | |
| car | Son | 7 | 9 | To weigh how once I suffer'd | | 120 | |
| Weary with toil I haste me | " | 27 50 | 1 2 | Whose white weighs down | | ' . | |
| my weary travel's end to the weary night | 44 | 61 | 2 | Weight—with his own weight goes to bear that weight in me | | 50 | |
| Weary—And time doth weary time | R.L. | | _ | Welcome—Welcomes the warm ap | | | |
| Weasel-Night-wandering weasel | | | | proach | | | 38 |
| shriek to see him | | | 307 | welcome to her princely guest | RL | | |
| Weather—the weather being cold | VA. | | 402 | that seem'd to welcome woe | 44 | •••• | 150 |
| consulting for foul weather | | | 972 | Makes summer's welcome | Son | 56 | 1 |
| of stormy blustering weather | RL | | | Then give me welcome | | 110 | |
| age like winter weather | PP | | 991 | For she doth welcome daylight | | 15 | |
| Web—She unweaves the web the web it seem'd to wear | VA. LC. | | 991 95 | Welcomed—Well was he welcomed Welfare—Until her husband's | | | |
| Wed—One woman would anothe | | •••• | 90 | And sick of welfare | | 118 | |
| wed | PP | 19 | 48 | Welkin—Against the welkin | | | |
| Wedlock-breach of holy vow | | | | in his fair welkin once appear | R L | | |
| Weed—bid thee crop a weed | VA | •••• | 946 | Well—As well as mine | V A | | 1 |
| herb, leaf, or weed | " . | •••• | 1055 | mayst thou well be tasted | " | | |
| | | | 196 | Well-painted idol | 44 | | |
| dove's modest snow-white weed | RL | | | | | | |
| dove's modest snow-white weed As corn o'ergrown by weeds | " | •••• | 281 | For knowing well, if there | " | | _ |
| dove's modest snow-white weed As corn o'ergrown by weeds Unwholesome weeds take root | " | •••• | 281 870 | a well-proportion'd steed | 44 44 | | 29 |
| dove's modest snow-white weed As corn o'ergrown by weeds | " | •••• | 281 | | 44 | | 25 47 |

| ell—and look well to her heart | VA. | | | Were—then I were not for thee | V.A | | |
|--|-----------------|---------|------------------|---|-----|------------|--------|
| They that thrive well | | •••• | | were it with thy hand felt | " | •••• | |
| on thy well-breath'd horse | | •••• | 701 | So he were like him | • | •••• | 1 |
| grief may be compared well pleased her babe so well | | •••• | 974 | And were I not immortal, life were done | | | 1 |
| resembling well his pale cheeks | • | | 1169 | What were thy lips the worse | " | | 2 |
| cancell'd ere well begun | RL | | 26 | if himself were slain | " | •••• | - |
| Well was he welcomed | | | 51 | As they were mad | 44 | | _ = |
| and thou art well appaid | | •••• | 914 | Though I were dumb | | | |
| As well to hear as grant | | | 915 | Or were I deaf | 46 | | - |
| Well, well, dear Collatine | | | 1058 | that were but sensible | 44 | | |
| To imitate thee well | | | 1137 | feeling were bereft me | 44 | | |
| than I can well express | " | •••• | 1286 | but the very smell were left me | ** | | _ |
| peasants did so well resemble | " | | 1392 | she lies as she were slain | " | | |
| private widow well may keep | Son | 9 | 7 | Were never four such lamps | 4 | | - 2 |
| if it shall go well | 44 | 14 | 7 | Were beauty under twenty locks | " | | |
| that like of hearsay well. | 44 | 21 | 13 | As if another chase were in the | | | - |
| my well-contented day | 44 | 32 | 1 | skies | u | | 6 |
| well of such a salve can speak | 44 | 34 | 7 | moulds from heaven that were | | | |
| in whom all ill well shows | 64 | 40 | 13 | divine | 44 | • | 7 |
| thy years full well befits | 44 | 41 | 3 | heart were quite undone | " | | |
| be it ill or well | 46 | 58 | 14 | | RL | •••• | |
| you for love speak well of me untr | ue " | 72 | 10 | Or were he not my dear friend | " | **** | |
| To love that well | 64 | 73 | 14 | between them twain there were | | | |
| being extant, well might show | ** | 83 | 6 | no strife | 44 | | 4 |
| will be well esteem'd | 44 | 96 | 6 | If ever man were moved | 44 | | |
| subject that before was well | 44 | 103 | 10 | a spectacle it were | ** | | • |
| who calls me well or ill | 86 | 112 | 3 | Were Tarquin Night, as he is | 44 | | |
| Mine eye well knows | 44 | 114 | 11 | which of the twain were better | ** | •••• | |
| All this the world well knows; y | et | | | alack, what were it | ** | | |
| none knows well | | 129 | 13 | When both were kept for heaven | 44 | | |
| yet well I know | 64 | 130 | 9 | were cloud-eclipsed so | 64 | | 1: |
| For well thou know'st | 66 | 131 | 3 | As 'twere encouraging the Greeks | 4 | | 1 |
| as well beseem thy heart | " | 132 | 10 | About him were a press | 44 | | |
| ah, my love well knows | 44 | 139 | 9 | with chaps and wrinkles were dis- | | | |
| then love doth well denote | " | 148 | 7 | guised | 66 | | 14 |
| Well could he ride | LC. | | 106 | that the skies were sorry | 44 | | |
| With wit well blazon'd | ٠, | | 217 | Were an all-cating shame | Son | 2 | |
| Well learned is that tongue tha | it | | | This were to be new made | 44 | 2 | |
| well can thee commend | PP | 5 | 8 | Then, were not summer's distilla- | | | |
| Fare well I could not | 44 | 14 | 6 | tion left | " | 5 | |
| as well as well might be | 16 | 16 | 2 | Beauty's effect with beauty were | | | |
| As well as fancy | 64 | 19 | 4 | bereft | 44 | 5 | |
| say thou lovest her well | 44 | 19 | 11 | Ten times thyself were happier | 64 | 6 | |
| Simple were so well compounded | PT | •••• | 44 | If all were minded so | " | 11 | |
| cll-quenched in a cool well by | Son | | 9 | O, that you were yourself | 44 | 13 | |
| all their fountains in my well | LC | | 255 | determination; then you were | " | 13 | |
| Clear wells spring not | PP | 18 | 37 | If it were fill'd with your | 44 | 17 | |
| ell-contented—my day | Son | | 1 | But were some child of yours aliv | e " | 17 | |
| ell-doing—by the well-doing stee | | | | Were it not thy sour leisure | • | 39 | |
| ell-paintedWell-painted idol | V A | | | substance of my flesh were though | | 44 | |
| To this well-painted piece | RL | | | self-loving were iniquity | ** | 62 | |
| ell-proportion'd— steed | VA | ••••• | 290 | signs of fair were born | " | 68 | |
| ell-refined—form of pen | Son | | | sepulchres, were shorn away | " | 68 | |
| ell-seeing—Lest eyes well-seeing | • | 148 | | although their eyes were kind | " | 69 | |
| ell-skill'd-The workman | | | 1520 | They were but sweet | " | 98 | |
| ell-tuned—the well-tuned warbl | | | 1080 | Were it not sinful then | " | 103 | |
| concord of well-tuned sounds | Son | 8 | | For as you were when first | " | 104 | |
| ench-Know, gentle wench, it | | 127 | | Ere you were born | 44 | 104 | |
| ent—like a foul usurper abou | | | | and wish I were renew'd | | 111 | |
| 'But tell me, girl, when went | | | 1275 | The ills that were not | ** | 118 | |
| | Sun | | | That you were once unkind | 44 | 120 | |
| going he went wilful-slow | T. C | •••• | | Unless my nerves were brass | 44 | 120 |) |
| on this side the verdict went | | | 1024 | if you were by my unkindness | | | |
| on this side the verdict went | VA | | | | | | |
| on this side the verdict went | VA " | | 1062 | shaken | " | 120 | |
| on this side the verdict went 'ept—that his wound wept they have wept till now | <i>V A</i> " | | 1062 65 | Were to import forgetfulness | 44 | 122 | |
| on this side the verdict went vept—that his wound wept they have wept till now | <i>V A</i> " | ••••• | 1062 65 66 | Were to import forgetfulness were but the child of state | " | 122 124 | |
| on this side the verdict went fept—that his wound wept they have wept till now fere—her cheeks were gardens | <i>V A</i> " | •••• | 1062 65 66 | Were to import forgetfulness | 44 | 122 | : : |

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| Valour-Put fear to valour | VA | 1158 | Venus-Venus salutes him | V A | | 858 |
| True valour still a true respect | " | 201 | poor Venus noteth | _"_ | | |
| Vanish'd—his loathed delight | | 742 | From Venus' doves doth challenge | | | 56 |
| of many a vanish'd sight or vanish'd out of sight | Son 30 " 63 | | Venus with young Adonis Verbal—Make verbal repetition | PP | 11 | 1 |
| Vanisheth—through her lips, so | | - | Verdiet—And by their verdict is de | VA | ٠ | 83 |
| Vanishing—Are or vanish'd | Son 63 | | termined | | 46 | 1 |
| Vanity—Thy violent vanities | R L | | On this side the verdict went | | | 11: |
| Vanquish'd—captivedoth yie | | 75 | Verdure—their verdure still endure | L C | | 50 |
| Like a thousand vanquish'd me | | | Vermillion-Nor praise the deep | | | 1 |
| antage having thee at vantage | | | Verse—Who will believe my verse | | 17 | • |
| sense for vantage still | R L | | My love shall in my verse | 64 | 19 | 1 |
| Doing thee vantage, double-va | | | beauty to his verse | 64 | 21 | |
| tage me | Son 88 | 12 | that pour'st into my verse | 64 | 38 | |
| apour—Like misty vapours | V A | 184 | by verse distills your truth | | 54 | |
| vapours doth he send | " | | in hope my verse shall stand | 64 | 60 | 1 |
| melted like a vapour | | 1166 | you look upon this verse | | 71 | - |
| Which blows these pitchy vapour | rs <i>R L</i> | | Why is my verse so barren | " | 76 | |
| misty vapours march so thick | " | 782 | such fair assistance in my verse | 4 | 78 | |
| and breath a vapour is | <i>PP</i> 8 | | My verse alone had all | 66 | 79 | |
| Exhale this vapour vow | " . 8 | 11 | shall be my gentle verse | 44 | 81 | |
| aporous and foggy Night | R L | 771 | full sail of his great verse | 44 | 86 | |
| Tariable—variable passions thron | | 967 | my verse astonished | 44 | 86 | |
| Variation—So far from variation | Son 76 | 2 | to no other pass my verses tend | " | 103 | 1 |
| Fariety—pale with fresh variety | VA | 21 | than in my verse can sit | 64 | 103 | 1 |
| Tarying-varying to other words | Son 105 | 10 | my verse to constancy confined | u | 105 | |
| lassal—Obdurate vassals, fell e | | | Very-nothing but the very smell | V A | | 44 |
| ploits | R L | 429 | shrieks,—'tis very late | 4 | •••• | 53 |
| From vassal actors | " | 608 | in the very lists of love | 66 | •••• | 59 |
| low vassals to thy state | **** | 666 | The very eyes of men | RL | •••• | |
| the duteous vassal scarce is gone | | 1360 | tyrants to the very same | Son | 5 | |
| Being your vassal | Son 58 | 9 | The very part was consecrate | " | 74 | |
| and vassal wretch to be | 141 | 12 1 | At first the very worst | 4 | 90 | 1: |
| Vassalage—to whom in vassalage | | 767 | the very birds are mute | " | 97 | 1 |
| Vast—Vast sin-concealing chaos Vastly—like a late-sack'd islan | R L | 101 | say o'er the very same and proved, a very woe | 4 | 108 | |
| | | 1740 | the very refuse of thy deeds | 4 | 129 | 11 |
| vastly stood Faulty—And in her vaulty prison | **** | 119 | Vestal—Love-lacking vestals | VA | 150 | 75: |
| aunt—Vaunt in their youthful so | | 7 | makest the vestal violate her oath | PT. | •••• | 88 |
| Schement—But she with vehemen | nt | • | Vex—Thou canst not vex me | Son | | 900 |
| prayers | R L | 475 | am I that vex thee still | | 135 | - 3 |
| Feil—'Bonnet nor veil | V A | | Vexation—The deep vexation | RL | | |
| beauty's veil doth cover | Son 95 | | Vex'd-That is so with watching | | | 10 |
| Vell'd-And, veil'd in them | L C | | Vial-Make sweet some vial | 44 | 6 | |
| Vein-Her azure veins | R L | 419 | Vice-When thus thy vices bud | RL | | 604 |
| uproar tempts his veins | " | 427 | With inward vice | ** | | 1540 |
| Whose ranks of blue veins | " | 440 | For canker vice | Son | 70 | 7 |
| changed to black in every vein | | 1454 | have those vices got | 44 | 95 | 8 |
| to blush through lively veins | Son 67 | 10 | If he be addict to vice | P P | | 43 |
| In my love's veins | " 99 | 5 | Victor—A captive victor that hath | | | 730 |
| ein'd-These blue-vein'd violets | V A | 125 | and both shall victors be | 64 | | 1211 |
| Felvet—Like unshorn velvet | | | or victor being charged | Son | 70 | 10 |
| | L C | 94 | | 5010 | | |
| Through the velvet leaves | PP 17 | 5 | As victors, of my silence | ** | 86 | 11 |
| Through the velvet leaves Tenge—to venge this wrong of min | <i>PP</i> 17 e <i>R L</i> | 5 1691 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day | P P | 86 16 | |
| Through the velvet leaves Tenge—to venge this wrong of min Tengeful—A canker eat him u | PP 17 eRL ap Son 99 | 5 1691 13 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- | " P P | 16 | 13 |
| Through the velvet leaves Fenge—to venge this wrong of min Fengeful—A canker eat him u Fenom—His venom in effect | PP 17 ie RL ip Son 99 RL | 5 1691 13 532 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs | " PP VA | 16 | 13 1014 |
| Through the velvet leaves fenge—to venge this wrong of min yengeful—A canker eat him u yenom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud | PP 17 ie R L ip Son 99 R L " | 5 1691 13 532 850 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory | " PP VA RL | 16 | 13 1014 110 |
| Through the velvet leaves Fenge—to venge this wrong of min Fengeful—Acanker eat him u Fenom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Fenom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores | PP 17 ie R L ip Son 99 R L VA | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories | " PP VA RL Son | 16 25 | 13 1014 110 |
| Through the velvet leaves Venge—to vengethis wrong of min Vengeful—A canker eat him u Venom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Venom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Vent—Free vent of words | PP 17 ie RL ip Son 99 RL VA " | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory | " PP VA RL Son LC | 16 25 | 13 1014 110 10 258 |
| Through the velvet leaves 'enge—to vengethis wrong of min 'engeful—Acanker eat him u 'enom—His venom in effect fair founts with venon mud 'enom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores 'ent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie | PP 17 eRL p Son 99 RL VA " s RL | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 310 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view | " PP VA RL Son LC VA | 16 25 | 13 1014 110 10 258 843 |
| Through the velvet leaves Fenge—to venge this wrong of min Fengeful—A canker eat him u Fenom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Fenom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Fent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage | PP 17 eRL pp Son 99 RL VA sRL | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 310 1040 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory Yiew—wistly to view as murder'd with the view | " PP VA RL Son LC VA | 16 25 | 13 1014 110 10 258 843 1031 |
| Through the velvet leaves 'enge—to venge this wrong of min 'engeful—A canker eat him u 'enom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud 'enom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores 'ent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage 'enture—on the lion he will | PP 17 e R L pp Son 99 R L VA s R L VA | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 810 1040 628 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view as murder'd with the view So, at his bloody view | "PPVARL Son LCVA" | 16 25 | 1014 110 10 256 843 1031 1037 |
| Through the velvet leaves Venge—to vengethis wrong of min Vengeful—A canker eat him u Venom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Venom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Vent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage ventur—on the lion be will Venturing—compass'd oft with | PP 17 e R L p Son 99 R L VA s R L VA | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 810 1040 628 567 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view as murder'd with the view So, at his bloody view Their view right on | "PPVARL Son LCVA" "RL | 16 25 | 1014 110 10 256 843 1031 1037 |
| Through the velvet leaves Yenge—to vengethis wrong of min Yengeful—A canker eat him u Yenom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Yenom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Yent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage Yentare—on the lion he will Yentaring—compass'd oft with So that in venturing ill | PP 17 e R L pp Son 99 R L VA s R L VA R L | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 810 1040 628 567 148 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view as murder'd with the view So, at his bloody view Their view right on Unto a view so false | " P P V A R L Son L C V A " " R L " | 16 25 | 13 1014 110 258 343 1031 1037 26 292 |
| Through the velvet leaves Venge—to venge this wrong of min Vengeful—A canker eat him u Venom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Venom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Vent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage Ventare—on the lion he will Ventaring—compass'd oft with So that in venturing ill Venus—Sick-thoughted Venus | P P 17 e R L up Son 99 R L VA " VA R L VA VA | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 810 1040 628 567 148 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view as murder'd with the view So, at his bloody view Their view right on Unto a view so false to my sightless view | "PPVARL Son LCVA" "RL | 16 25 27 | 13 1014 110 258 843 1031 1037 26 292 |
| Through the velvet leaves Venge—to vengethis wrong of min Vengeful—A canker eat him u Venom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Venom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Vent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage Ventur—on the lion he will Venturing—compass'd oft with So that in venturing ill Venus—Sick-thoughted Venus and by Venus side | PP 17 e R L up Son 99 R L VA s R L VA VA R L | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 810 1040 628 567 148 5 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his triumphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view as murder'd with the view So, at his bloody view Their view right on Unto a view so false to my sightless view more blest may be the view | " PP VA RL Son LC VA " RL Son | 16 25 27 56 | 13 1014 110 258 843 1031 1037 26 292 10 |
| Through the velvet leaves Venge—to venge this wrong of min Vengeful—A canker eat him u Venom—His venom in effect fair founts with venom mud Venom'd—'Gainst venom'd sores Vent—Free vent of words Through little vents and crannie To make more vent for passage Venture—on the lion he will Venturing—compass'd oft with So that in venturing ill Venus—Sick-thoughted Venus | P P 17 e R L up Son 99 R L " VA VA R L R L R L | 5 1691 13 532 850 916 834 810 1040 628 567 148 | As victors, of my silence was victor of the day Victory — His victories, his tri- umphs arms and wreaths of victory After a thousand victories Must for your victory View—wistly to view as murder'd with the view So, at his bloody view Their view right on Unto a view so false to my sightless view | PP VA RL Son LC VA " RL Son | 16 25 27 | 110 10 258 843 1031 |

| hat—What merit lived in me | Son | 72 75 | 2 12 | What-What though she strive | P P P T | | |
|---|-----|----------|---------|---|------------|---------|----|
| Save what is had | " | 76 | 12 | what parts can so remain Whate'er—whate'er is in his way | V A | | • |
| what is already spent | 4 | 76 | 14 | And do whate'er thou wilt | Son | 19 | • |
| still telling what is told | " | 77 | 9 | Whate'er thy thoughts | 4 | 93 | |
| Look, what thy memory Yet what of thee | 44 | 79 | 7 | Whatsoever-Till whatsoever star | 44 | 2G | |
| what in thee doth live | 4 | 79 | 12 | Wheel-giddy round of Fortune | 'a | | |
| Since what he owes | 44 | 79 | 14 | wheel | RL | | • |
| What strained touches | " | 82 | 10 | When-But when her lips | V A | | |
| what worth in you doth grow | 44 | 83 | 8 | when thou thyself art dead | 44 | | : |
| what in you is writ | 44 | 84 | 9 | when they blot the sky | 44 | | |
| what nature made | 44 | 84 | 10 | And when from thence | 44 | | |
| O, what a happy title | 4 | 92 | 11 | Look, when a painter | •4 | | |
| But what's so blessed-fair | " | 92 | 13 | When, lo, the unback'd breeder | 44 | | |
| O, in what sweets | 4 | 95 | 4 | When it is barr'd | u | | |
| O, what a mansion | u | 95 | 9 | When the heart's attorney | 64 | | |
| What freezings have I felt, wha | t | | | when he saw his love | 64 | | |
| dark days seen | 44 | 97 | 3 | But, when his glutton eye | " | | |
| What old December's bareness | 64 | 97 | 4 | when in his fresh array | " | | |
| what shall be thy amends | " | 101 | 1 | when most his choice | 4 | | 1 |
| Alack, what poverty | 66 | 103 | 1 | When he did frown | 44 | | |
| What's in the brain | 46 | 108 | 1 | shine when he doth fret | 44 | •••• | |
| What's new to speak, what nev | w | | _ | When thou didst name | " | | |
| to register | " | 108 | 8 | And when thou hast on foot | 44 | | |
| sold cheap what is most dear | u | 110 | 3 | When reason is the bawd | " | •••• | |
| have what shall have no end | 44 | 110 | 9 | when their captain once | " | | : |
| To what it works in | 44 | 111 | 7 | When he bath ceased | " | •••• | |
| For what care I | 44 | 112 | 8 | Who when he lived | ** | | |
| what it doth catch | ** | 113 | 8 | when she seemeth drown'd | " | | |
| what with his gust is 'greeing | 4 | 114 | 11 | When as I met the boar | 4 | | |
| What potions have I drunk | " | 119 | 1 | As when the wind | " | •••• | 1 |
| What wretched errors | 66 | 119 | 5 | But when Adon's lived | " | | 1 |
| what I think good | 44 | 121 | 8 | When he hath sung | 44 | | 1 |
| What thou dost foist | 44 | 123 | 6 | When he beheld his shadow | " | | 1 |
| what we see doth lie | 44 | 123 | 11 | When he was by | 44 | | |
| what dost thou | 44 | 137 | 1 | when it seems most just | " | | |
| see not what they see | и | 137 | 2 | When Collatine unwisely | RL | | |
| They know what beauty is | 66 | 137 | 8 | When at Collatium | 44 | | |
| Yet what the best is | 46 | 137 | 4 | When virtue bragg'd | 44 | | |
| What need'st thou wound | 44 | 139 | 7 | When beauty boasted blushes | ** | | |
| that loves what they despise | 64 | 141 | 3 | When shame assail'd | " | | |
| what thou dost hide | 4 | 142 | 13 | And when great treasure | " | | |
| what eyes hath Love | " | 148 | 1 | When shall he think | 44 | | |
| what they see aright | " | 148 | 4 | When he himself | 4 | | |
| What means the world | " | 148 | 6 | When heavy sleep | ** | | |
| What merit do | 66 | 149 | 9 | When thou shalt charge me | ** | | |
| O, from what power | 44 | 150 | 1 | when beauty pleadeth | * | | : |
| what others do abhor | " | 150 | 11 | And when his gaudy banner | 44 | | : |
| to know what conscience is | " | 151 | 1 | But when a black-faced cloud | 44 | | ŧ |
| what contents it bears | LC | | 19 | When thus thy vices | ** | | |
| What unapproved witness | ** | | 53 | when once thou art | " | • | (|
| What's sweet to do | 44 | | 88 | When they in thee | ** | | |
| What largeness thinks in Paradi | 80 | •••• | 91 | When, pattern'd by thy fault | 46 | | |
| What rounds, what bounds, wha | t | | | When most unseen | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| course, what stop he makes | 44 | | 109 | and when that decays | " | ••••• | |
| for him what he would say | 44 | •••• | 132 | When virtue is profaned | 46 | | |
| What with his art in youth | 44 | | 145 | when he cannot use it | 66 | •••• | |
| what will not stay | 44 | •••• | 159 | when temperance is thaw'd | •• | ••••• | |
| what tributes wounded fancies | ** | •••• | 197 | When wilt thou be | 44 | | |
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| mastering what not strives | 44 | | 240 | When Tarquin did | " | •••• | 9 |
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| What breast so cold | " | •••• | 292 | When with like semblance | u | •••• | |
| What I should do again | " | •••• | 322 | when time is kept with tears | 44 | | |
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| hen-When the one pure, the | | | 1164 | When—But when my glass When hours have drain'd | Son | 62 63 | |
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| When both were kept for heaven | 44 | | 1166 | when his youthful morn | et | 63 | |
| when sadly she had laid | 44 | | 1212 | When I have seen | ш | 64 | |
| when sun doth melt their snow | 6. | | 1218 | When sometime lofty towers | 44 | 64 | |
| But tell me, girl, when went | ** | | 1275 | When I have seen the hungry | 14 | 64 | |
| When more is felt | 44 | | 1288 | When have seen such interchang | gi 44 | 64 | |
| | 64 | | 1318 | When rocks impregnable | " 44 | 65 | |
| when he is by to hear her | 4 | | 1319 | When beauty lived | 44 | 68 | |
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| When every part a part of wos | " | | 1827 | for me when am dead | " | | |
| When, silly groom! Got wot | | | 1345 | When perhaps compounded am | " | 71 | |
| When their brave hope | 44 | | 1430 | When yellow leaves | | 78 | |
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| And when the judge is robb'd | " | | 1652 | when of you do write | u | 80 | |
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| then nature calls thee | " | 4 | | But when your countenance | | 86 | |
| rhen the gracious light | | 7 | 1 | When thou shalt be disposed | ** | 88 | |
| But when from highmost pitch | " | 7 | 9 | hate me when thou wilt | 64 | 90 | |
| When every private widow | 44 | 9 | 7 | when my heart hath 'scaped | ** | 90 | |
| when thou from youth | " | 11 | 4 | When other petty gricfs | 66 | 90 | |
| When I do count the clock | " | 12 | 1 | When in the least | 64 | 92 | |
| When I behold the violet | ш | 12 | 3 | When proud-pied April | 66 | 98 | |
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| then he takes thee hence | " | 13 | | | 44 | 103 | |
| When your sweet issue | 4 | | | when it hath my added praise | 44 | | |
| When I consider every thing | | 15 | | when you look in it | | 103 | |
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| rhen heaven's sun staineth | " | 83 | | when thou, my music | ** | 128 | |
| When thou thyself | 46 | 38 | 8 | when thou gently sway'st | 4 | 128 | |
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| lut when I sleep | " | 43 | | But when she saw | | 145 | |
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| When summer's breath | ** | 54 | | When as himself to singing he be- | | • | |
| When that shall vade | ** | 54 | _ | takes | 44 | 8 | |
| | 44 | | | | " | | |
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| that, when they see | •• | 56 | 11 | When first it 'gins to bud | - | 13 | |
| When you have bid | ** | 57 | 8 | When as thine eye hath chose | 44 | 19 | |

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| " | 19 | 22 | Where I may not remove | 46 | 25 | |
| " | 19 | 85 | where thou mayst prove me | | 26 | |
| | 19 | 46 | | | | |
| | 48 | | | | | |
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| ** | | | | 44 | 58 | |
| " | | _ | | ** | 65 | |
| 44 | | | | 4 | 72 | |
| 4 | | | | 46 | 73 | |
| 44 | | | | 44 | 76 | |
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| 44 | | 886 | where your equal grew | " | 84 | |
| 44 | | | admired every where | 44 | 84 | |
| " | | | where is my deserving | 44 | 87 | |
| 66 | | 1066 | Where beauty's veil | | 95 | |
| 44 | **** | 1128 | | , | 97 | |
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| b. | | | | ** | | |
| | | | | 44 | | |
| . " | | | | " | | |
| | | | | P P | | |
| 44 | | | | 44 | 6 | |
| 4. | | | | ** | 18 | |
| 44 | | 792 | | " | 19 | |
| 44 | | 871 | Whereas-bounced in, he stood | ** | 6 | |
| 44 | | 878 | Whereat-whereat a sudden pale | VA | , | |
| 44 | | 881 | Whereat the impartial gazer | 44 | | • |
| 44 | | 898 | Whereat amazed, as one | | | |
| " | | 1019 | whereat it groans | | **** | |
| 44 | | 1057 | Whereat she starts | | •••• | |
| 44 | | | Whereat her tears began | | | |
| | | | | | | |
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| " | | | | " | | |
| | | | | D P | | |
| | | | | PP | _ | |
| " | | 1754 | And wherefore say not I | | 1 | |
| Son | 1 | 7 | Wherein-Wherein she framed thee | VA. | | |
| | | | wherein they late excell'd | | | 1 |
| 44 | 2 | 5 | When the well wet below | 44 | | • |
| " | 2 | 6 | Wherein will not kiss | и D 7 | •••• | |
| 66 66 | 2 | 6 5 | wherein her needle sticks | u R L u | | 8 |
| " | 2 | 6 | | RL | •••• | 8 |
| | # | # 19 # 19 # 19 # 19 # 19 # 19 # 19 # 19 | " 19 22 " 19 35 " 19 46 Sow 48 12 " 99 2 " 150 5 " 17" " | where I may not remove where thou mayst prove me from far where abide where buried love doth live follows where thou art where thou dost stay where thou art of the where thou dost stay where thou art of the where thou art where thou art where thou art of the where thou art where thou art of the where thou art of the where thou art where they out are also where you are also where thou art where they did proceed where they did proceed where they did proceed where they deserving where where is my deserving where where is my deserving where they grew where where is my deserving where where they grew where thoughed they have all men ride where want cries some, but where cxcess begs all following where he haunted Heard where his plants where I myself must render where all those pleasures live A brook where Adon used Where all those pleasures live A brook where Adon used Where all those pleasures live A brook where Adon used Whereat he impartial gazer whereat it groans whereat a sudden pale whereat it groans whereat she starts whereat a sudden pale whereat the impartial gazer whereat she starts whereat she starts whereat a waren torch where a waren torch where a waren torch where a waren torch whereat she smiled wherefore—But do not you Ah, wherefore says she not I deal wherefore says not I | ## 19 22 Where I may not remove where thou mayst prove me from far where abide ## 19 46 Where thou art where thou art forced ## 17 | ## 19 22 Where I may not remove ## 25 ## 19 35 Where thou mayst prove me ## 26 ## 19 46 Where thou art ## 27 ## 150 5 Where thou art forced ## 41 ## 150 5 Where thou art forced ## 41 ## 150 5 Where thou art forced ## 41 ## 17 Where thou dost stay ## 44 ## 17 Where thou dost stay ## 44 ## 123 From where thou art ## 51 ## 123 From where thou art ## 51 ## 124 Where two contracted new ## 56 ## 125 From where thou art ## 51 ## 126 Where you may be ## 57 ## 232 Save, where you are ## 57 ## 232 Save, where you are ## 57 ## 233 Be where you ist ## 88 ## 234 Be where you ist ## 88 ## 235 Where late the sweet birds sang ## 73 ## 246 Where breath most breathes ## 81 ## 257 Where cheeks need blood ## 82 ## 258 Where stay where ## 84 ## 259 Where stay where ## 84 ## 250 Where beauty's veil ## 963 ## 250 Where starteness every where ## 97 ## 250 Where they grew ## 98 ## 250 Where all men ride ## 137 ## 250 Where all men ride ## 137 ## 250 Where want cries some, but where ## 100 ## 250 Where want cries some, but where excess begs all ## 260 ## 260 Where want cries some, but where ## 260 ## 260 Where want cries some, but where ## 260 ## 260 Where her faith was firmly fix'd ## 260 ## 260 Where her faith was firmly fix'd ## 260 ## 260 Where all map ride ## 260 ## 260 Where her faith was firmly fix'd ## 260 ## 260 Where her faith was firmly fix'd ## 260 ## 260 Where all map ride ## 260 ## 260 Where all map ride ## 260 ## 260 Where her faith was firmly fix'd ## 260 ## 260 Where all map ride ## 260 ## 260 Where all map ride ## 260 ## 260 Where want cries some, but where ## 260 ## 260 Where want cries some, but where ## 260 ## 260 W |

| Watch-My heart doth charge th | e <i>PP</i> 1 | 5 2 | Wayward—to the wayward boy | | | |
|--|------------------|--------|---|---------|------------|-----|
| watch Watching—That is so vex'd with | | | Who wayward once We—whereon we lean | R L | | |
| Watchman—To play the watchma | | | know not what we mean | | | |
| Vatchword—Which gives the | | | shall we meet to-morrow | 44 | | |
| Water—She bathes in water | VA | | Say, shall we? shall we | 4 | **** | - |
| in water seen by night | 4 | | all for one we gage | RL | | |
| As air and water | 4 | | venturing ill we leave to be | - 4 | | |
| stones dissolved to water | R L | | The things we are for that which | :h | | - |
| And grave like water | " | | we expect | u | **** | 1 |
| no water thence proceeds | | . 1552 | we have; so then we do | 64 | •••• | |
| to burn his Troy with water | | 1561 | The thing we have | 44 | **** | |
| of earth and water wrought | Son 4 | | that on lawn we lay | 44 | | 2 |
| bring water for my stain | " 10 | 9 8 | The sweets we wish for | * | | 8 |
| The sea, all water | " 13 | 3 9 | that we call them ours | 64 | | 8 |
| Love's fire heats water, water co | ols " 15 | 4 14 | We have no good that we can so | y | | |
| That flame through water | L C | 287 | is ours | | | 8 |
| to water will not wear | 4 | 291 | Will we find out; and there v | | | |
| or of weeping water | " | . 304 | will unfold | 88 | •••• | |
| Nater-drops — huge ston es w it | | | of sorrow that we hear | 64 | • | |
| little water-drops | R L | . 959 | that we may give redress | 4 | | |
| Nater-gall — These water-galls is | | | We are their offspring | 4 | | |
| her dim element | | . 1588 | the Capitol that we adore | 4 | | |
| Watery—swan in her watery nest | | 1611 | We will revenge the death | " | | |
| a watery rigol goes | | 1745 | creatures we desire increase | Son | _ | |
| some watery token shows | | 1748 | that we two must be twain | 4 | 36 | |
| win of the watery main | Son 6 | | yet we must not be foes | " | 40 | |
| his watery eyes he did dismount | | | in every blessed shape we know | " | 53 | |
| Vave—peering through a wave | VA | | but fairer we it deem | | 54 | |
| wave like feather'd wings | " | | Whether we are mended | " | 59 | |
| Till the wild waves | | 819 | For we, which now behold | " | 106 | , |
| Whose waves to imitate | R L | | with eager compounds we or | ur " | | |
| Like as the waves make | Son 6 | | palate urge | | 118 | • |
| waved-Who in a salt-waved occar | | | We sicken to shun sickness who | en « | | |
| Wavering—wavering stood in doub | | | we purge | " | 118 | |
| Wax-What wax so frozen | VA | | and therefore we admire | ** | 123 | |
| No more than wax | R L | 1245 | we before have heard them | " | 123 | |
| Softer than wax | P P | | and what we see doth lie | | 123 | |
| Waxen-Whereat a waxen torch | R L | 1/8 | with ease we prove | | 136 138 | |
| men have marble, women waxer minds | | 1240 | by lies we flatter'd be For when we rage | | | |
| | | | That we must curb it | LU | | |
| From lips new-waxen pale Naxeth—never waxeth strong | V A | 1663 | The thing we have not | 44 | **** | |
| Vax-red—on my wax-red lips | " | | we will all the pleasures prove | P P | 20 | |
| Vay—his lips another way | " | | There will we sit upon the rock | | | |
| which way shall she turn | | | Weak—weak and silly mind | | | |
| a thousand ways he seeks | " | | shall it make most weak | | | |
| whate'er is in his way | | *** | past reason's weak removing | R L | | |
| indenting with the way | " | | are the weak brain's forgeries | E L | | |
| discovery of her way | " | | the weak mouse panteth | 44 | | |
| the bushes in the way | " | | To whose weak ruins muster | 44 | | |
| just in his way | " | | In thy weak hive | u | | |
| This way she runs | " | | Their father was too weak | 44 | | |
| bear her a thousand ways | " | | Unprofitable sounds, weak arl | ni. | | |
| unwilling portal yields him way | | | trators | | | . 1 |
| force must work my way | | 513 | The weak oppress'd | 44 | | |
| thou didst teach the way | | 630 | my poor self weak | 44 | | |
| seated from the way | | 1144 | Weak words, so thick come | 44 | | |
| determining which way to fly | | 1150 | from weak minds proceeds | 4 | | |
| tread the way out readily | | 1152 | lends but weak relief | So= | 34 | |
| to mourn some newer way | | 1365 | though more weak in seeming | | 102 | |
| and look another way | Son | 7 12 | Weak sights their sickly radiane | | | |
| do not you a mightier way | | 6 1 | age is weak and old | | 12 | |
| o'ertake me in my way | | 4 3 | Weak-built—Though hopes | | | |
| should not stop my way | _ | H 2 | Weaken - Whose strength's abu | n- | | • |
| when I took my way | | 8 1 | dance weakens his own heart | | 23 | t |
| do I journey on the way | | 50 1 | Weaker—And far the weaker | | , | |
| | | | | | | |
| by-past perils in her way | L C | 158 | Weakling-Myself a weakling | 4 | •••• | |

| Which—but that which doth devour | R 7. | | 1256 | Which-Which, labouring for in- | | | |
|---|------|------|-------|--|-----|------------|----------|
| Throng her inventions, which | | | | | Son | 59 | 8 |
| shall go before | 4 | | 1302 | that which goes before | 4 | 60 | 8 |
| suspicion which the world might | | | | death, which cannot choose | ** | 64 | 13 |
| bear | " | | 1321 | that which it fears to lose | 44 | 64 | 14 |
| Before the which is drawn | ** | | 1368 | that which bring forth | 44 | 72 | 13 |
| Which the conceited painter | " | | 1371 | those boughs which shake | ** | 73 | 8 |
| Which heartless peasants | " | | 1392 | Which by and by black night | 44 | 73 | 7 |
| breath, which purl'd up | 6. | | 1407 | that which it was nourish'd by | 46 | 73 | 12 |
| Which seem'd to swallow up | 4 | | 1409 | This thou perceivest which makes | | | |
| Which bleeding under Pyrrhus' | 4 | | 1449 | thy love | u | 73 | 13 |
| Which all this time | • | •••• | 1576 | To love that well which thou must | 44 | | |
| Which when her sad-beholding | ** | | 4 500 | leave | " | 78 | 14 |
| husband saw | " | | 1590 | Which for memorial | " | 74 | |
| Which speechless woe of his | " | | 1674 | earth, which is his due | " | 74 | . 7 |
| map which deep impression bears | | | 1712 | is that which it contains | " | 74 | 13 |
| Which seems to weep | | | 1746 | The wrinkles which thy glass | u | 77 | 5 |
| that which is so putrified | | •••• | 1750 | of that which compile | " | 78 | |
| That life was mine which thou | 66 | | 1752 | for that which he doth say | 44 | 79 81 | 13 10 |
| hast here deprived | 4 | | 1801 | Which eyes not yet created | " | 82 | 10 |
| Which she too early | 46 | | 1847 | Which shall be reest my close | 44 | 83 | 10 |
| vow, which Brutus made before Which being done with speedy | 44 | | 1853 | Which shall be most my glory most? which can say more | " | 84 | 1 |
| | Son | | | Which should example where your | | 84 | 4 |
| And that unfair which fairly doth | JU/8 | • | 44 | praise, which makes your praises | E | - | 1 |
| excel | 44 | 5 | 4 | worse | " | 84 | 14 |
| Which happies those | 44 | 6 | 6 | Which nightly gulls him | ** | 86 | 10 |
| that which thou receivest | 66 | 8 | 3 | strains of woe, which now seem woe | . " | 90 | 18 |
| Which to repair should be thy | 66 | 10 | 8 | that which on thy humour | " | 92 | ï |
| from that which thou departest | 66 | 11 | 2 | Which, like a canker | 44 | 95 | • |
| blood which youngly thou bestow's | ŧ" | 11 | 3 | Which for their habitation | " | 95 | 10 |
| Which bounteous gift | " | 11 | 12 | Which on thy soft cheek | 66 | 99 | - 4 |
| Which erst from heat | 66 | 12 | 6 | that which gives thee all thy might | . " | 100 | • |
| beauty which you hold in lease | 44 | 13 | 5 | Since first I saw you fresh, which | | | |
| Which husbandry in honour | 64 | 13 | 10 | yet are green | " | 104 | 8 |
| Which this Time's pencil | " | 16 | 10 | hue, which methinks still doth stand | 1" | 104 | 11 |
| Which hides your life | 46 | 17 | 4 | For fear of which | 44 | 104 | 12 |
| Which steals men's eyes | " | 20 | 8 | Three themes in one, which won- | | | |
| Which in thy breast | " | 22 | 7 | drous scope affords | 44 | 105 | 15 |
| thy heart, which will keep | 44 | 22 | 11 | Which three till now | ** | 105 | 14 |
| Which in my bosom's shop | 46 | 24 | 7 | For we, which now behold | " | 106 | 13 |
| forgot for which he toil'd | 44 | 25 | 12 | Which hath not figured | ** | 108 | : |
| Duty so great which wit so poor | " | 26 | 5 | soul, which in thy breast doth lie | " | 109 | 4 |
| darkness which the blind do see | " | 27 | 8 | means which public manners breed | | 111 | • |
| Which, like a jewel hung in | " | 27 | 11 | Which vulgar scandal | " | 112 | - 1 |
| Which I new-pay | " | 30 | 12 | And that which governs me | " | 113 | 2 |
| Which I by lacking | " | 31 | 2 | or shape, which it doth latch | ** | 118 | |
| friends which I thought buried | " | 81 | 4 | to that which still doth grow | ** | 115 | 14 |
| As interest of the dead, which | 44 | | - | Which alters when it alteration | " | 116 | |
| now appear | •• | 81 | 7 | Which should transport me | " | 117 | |
| those tears are pearl which thy | " | 0.4 | 10 | Which, rank of goodness | " | 118 | 12 |
| love sheds | " | 34 | | that sorrow which then did feel | " | 120 | 2 |
| at that which thou hast done | " | 35 | | salve which wounded bosoms fits | " | 120 | 12 |
| thief which sourly robs from me | " | 35 | | pleasure lost, which is so deem'd Which in their wills | " | 121 | 1 |
| Which though it alter not those old nine which rhymers in- | | 36 | 7 | Which shall above that | 44 | 121 122 | 8 |
| vocate | " | 38 | 10 | Which works on leases | 4. | 124 | 10 |
| That due to thee which thou de- | | 90 | 10 | Which die for goodness | 4 | 124 | 14 |
| servest | " | 89 | 8 | Which prove more short | 44 | 125 | - 4 |
| Which time and thoughts | " | 39 | _ | Which is not mix'd | ** | 125 | 11 |
| Which heavily he answers | " | 50 | | lips, which should that harvest | ** | 128 | - 1 |
| The which he will not | " | 52 | | Which my heart knows | 4 | 187 | 10 |
| wardrobe which the robe doth hid | e" | 52 | | that which flies before | 44 | 143 | - |
| ornament which truth doth give | " | 54 | | that which flies from thee | " | 148 | • |
| odour which doth in it live | " | 54 | | Which like two spirits | " | 144 | |
| Which but to-day | " | 56 | | For that which longer nurseth | 66 | 147 | - |
| Which parts the shore | 44 | 56 | | that which doth preserve | 44 | 147 | • |
| winter, which, being full of care | " | 56 | | Desire is death, which physic did | | | |
| new, but that which is | 4 | 59 | 1 | except | " | 147 | |
| • | | | | - | | | |

| hich—Which have no correspond ence | | 148 | 2 | Whilst—Whilst many nymphs Whilst as fickle Fortune | P P | 154 21 | |
|--|---------|------------|------------|--|------------|-----------|-----|
| Which borrow'd from this holy fi | | 153 | 5 | Whilst thou hast wherewith | 1.1 | 21 | |
| a seething bath which yet mer | | | | Whirlwind-My sighs, like whirl | - | | |
| prove | ** | 153 | 7 | winds | RL | | . 1 |
| Which many legions | ** | 154 | 6 | Whisper—whispers in mine ear | V A | | , 1 |
| Which from Love's fire | ** | 154 | 10 | She whispers in his ear | ** | •••• | |
| Which fortified her visage | | · | 9 | Whispering conspirator | RL | | |
| Which on it had | " | | 16 | Whit-my love no whit disdaineth | | | |
| Which one by one | " | •••• | 38 | White-More white and red | V A | | |
| Which she perused | " | •••• | 44 | best; and being white | " | •••• | |
| Which may her suffering objects which abroad they find | 44 | | 69 137 | How white and red So white a friend engirts so white | | •••• | |
| andlord which doth owe them | ** | | 140 | a foe | | | |
| proofs new-bleeding, which re | _ | | 140 | a whiter hue than white | 44 | | |
| main'd the foil | " | | 153 | was it not white | " | | |
| Which late her noble suit | 44 | •••• | 234 | whose wonted lily white | 66 | | |
| the place which did no form receiv | re " | | 241 | chequer'd with white | " | | |
| secident which brought me to he | | | | clear unmatched red and white | RL | | |
| eye | ** | | 247 | stain that o'er with silver-white | 44 | | |
| water which their hue encloses | 44 | | 287 | in that white intituled | 64 | •••• | |
| heart which in his level came | ** | ~ | 309 | the red should fence the white | " | | |
| Which, like a cherubin | ** | | 819 | beauty's red and virtue's white | 44 | •••• | |
| are which in his cheek so glow'd | " | | 324 | love's modest snow-white weed | 46 | •••• | |
| Which is to me some praise | P P | | 10 | Then white as lawn | 44 | •••• | |
| Which, not to anger bent | " | 5 | 12 | coverlet; whose perfect white | | •••• | |
| Which by a gift of learning | " | 16 | 14 | her snow-white dimpled chin | " | •••• | |
| That which with scorn | 44 | 19 | 18 | Who o'er the white sheet | " | •••• | |
| Which a grove of myrtles made | | 21 | 564 | Like a white hind Till with her own white fleece | " | | |
| hile—While she takes all while now it sleeps alone | · " | •••• | 786 | like the snow-white swan | 44 | | |
| While lust and murder wakes | RL | •••• | 168 | his beard all silver-white | 44 | •••• | |
| winks while Orpheus plays | <i></i> | | 553 | all silver'd o'er with white | Son | 12 | |
| While in his hold-fast foot | 4 | | 555 | with white and bristly beard | | 12 | |
| While Lust is in his pride | 66 | | 705 | wonder at the lily's white | 4 | 98 | |
| lies while the physician sleeps | 46 | | 904 | shame, another white despair | 44 | 99 | |
| pines while the oppressor feeds | 44 | | | A third, nor red, nor white | u | 99 | |
| easting while the widow weeps | 44 | | | If snow be white | 4 | 130 | |
| porting while infection breeds | ** | | 907 | roses damask'd red and white | " | 130 | J |
| While thou on Tereus descant'st | " | | 1134 | In bloodless white | LC | | |
| while others saucily | " | •••• | 1848 | Whose white weighs down | " | | |
| While Collatine and his consorted | | | | There my white stole of chastity | | •••• | |
| lords | " | | 1609 | Or to turn white and swound | - " | •••• | |
| While with a joyless smile | | | 1711 | than her milk-white dove | PP | | |
| While thou dost breathe | Son | 88 | 2 | Let the priest in surplice white | PT | | |
| While shadows like to thee | " | 61 | 4 | Whiteness—upon their stood | V.A | | |
| While comments of your praise | | 85 90 | 2 2 | Whiter—a whiter hue than white | | •••• | |
| Now, while the world is bent While he insults | ** | 107 | 12 | peers her whiter chin Whither—she knows not whither | R L V A | | |
| While Philomela sits and sings | P P | | 12 5 | Who—Who blush'd and pouted | V A | | |
| tile—in a breathing-while | | | 1142 | Who, being looked on | 4 | | |
| A pretty while these pretty crea- | | | 1176 | Who conquers where he comes | 4 | | |
| tures stand | | | 1233 | As who should say | 4 | | |
| little while doth stay | " | | 1364 | hairs, who wave like feather's | 1 | | |
| ame in her mind the while | 44 | | 1536 | wings | - 4 | | |
| But if the while I think | Son | | 13 | Who sees his true-love | 4 | | |
| iles—And whiles against a thorn | RL | | 1135 | Who is so faint | " | | |
| ilst-Whilst I, whom fortune | Son | 25 | 3 | Who wears a garment | 44 | •••• | |
| Whilst that this shadow | 4 | 87 | 10 | Who plucks the bud | ** | | |
| Whilst I. my sovereign, watch | 44 | 57 | 6 | For who hath she | " | | |
| whilst thou dost wake elsewhere | 4 | 61 | 13 | Who doth the world | 4 | | |
| Whilst I alone did call | 44 | 79 | 1 | Who shall cope him first | 4 | | |
| Whilst he upon your | " | 80 | 10 | Who, overcome by doubt | " | **** | |
| whilst other write good words | " | 85 | 5 | Who when he lived | 4 | •••• | |
| Whilst, like a willing patient | 4 | 111 | 9 | eyelids, who, like sluices, stopp'd | 4 | •••• | |
| Whilst it hath thought | 44 | 119 | 6 | As striving who should hest become | | •••• | |
| | | | | | | | |
| Whilst my poor lips Whilst her neglected child | " | 128 143 | 7 5 | Who is but drunken To wail his death who lives and | " | | |

| ho—Who, like a king They both would strive who first | | •••• | 1048 | Who—Who disciplined, ay, dieted Who glazed with crystal gate | L C | | _ |
|--|-----|------------|----------|--|---------------|---------|-----|
| should dry his tears | | | 1092 | Who, young and simple | 44 | | |
| Who did not whet his teeth | 44 | | 1118 | Whoever-Whoever plots the sin | R L | | |
| Who buys a minute's mirth | RL | | 213 | Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart | | 133 | |
| who will the vine destroy | " | **** | | Whoever hath her wish | | 135 | |
| Who fears a sentence | 46 | | | Whole-My heart all whole as thine | | | |
| Then who fears sinking | 44 | | | whose whole is swallow'd | RL | | |
| Who, flatter'd by their leader's | " | | | Stood for the whole | | | |
| As who should say | 44 | | | He pays the whole, and yet am I | | | |
| Who with a lingering stay | 44 | | | Whom-And whom he strikes | | | |
| Who sees the lurking serpent | ** | | | part; through whom he rushes | - 44 | •••• | |
| Who, therefore angry | 4 | | 888 | From whom each lamp | ** | | |
| Who, like a foul usurper | ** | | | To whom she speaks | " | | |
| Who, peeping forth | 44 | | | The powers to whom I pray | RL | | |
| Who, angry that the eyes | 44 | | | To whom she sobbing speaks | 44 | •••• | |
| Who o'er the white sheet | 44 | | | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | 66 | | |
| Who seek to stain | 64 | | | Let those whom Nature | Son | | |
| Who this accomplishment | 44 | | | Look, whom she best endow'd | " | 11 | |
| Who in their pride | 64 | | 864 | Whilst I, whom fortune | " | 23 | |
| For who so base | 44 | | 1000 | my love, to whom in vassalage | " | 26 | |
| He shall not boast who did thy | | •••• | 2000 | in whom all ill well shows | 66 | 40 | |
| stock pollute | 64 | | 1063 | to whom my jewels trifles are | 44 | 48 | |
| The wayward once, his mood | 66 | | 1095 | Or me, to whom thou gavest it | 46 | 87 | |
| Vho, being stopp'd | 44 | | 1119 | him whom thou doet hate | 44 | 89 | |
| Vho, if it wink | 44 | | 1139 | to whom I am confined | 44 | 110 | |
| Vho, having two sweet babes | 44 | | 1161 | O'er whom thy fingers walk | 64 | 128 | |
| Vho in a salt-waved ocean | " | | 1231 | Whom thine eyes woo | 44 | 142 | |
| and who cannot abuse | 64 | | 1267 | On whom frown'st thou | ** | 149 | |
| The nothing wants | " | | 1459 | did win whom he would maim | L C | | |
| and who she finds forlorn | 44 | | 1500 | 'Gainst whom the world | PP | | |
| Vho finds his Lucrece | 64 | | 1585 | Thou for whom Jove would swear | | 17 | |
| Vho, like a late-sack'd island | " | | 1740 | Whose-Whose sinewy neck | VA. | | |
| Vho, mad that sorrow | 64 | | 1781 | breath, whose gentle wind | , <u>"</u> | | |
| Vho should weep most | 44 | | 1792 | Whose hollow womb resounds | ** | | |
| ir, who, holding Lucrece' life | ** | | 1805 | Whose beams upon his hairless | " | | |
| Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | 46 | | 1807 | Whose precious taste | 44 | | |
| Vho, wondering at him | 44 | | 1845 | Whose vulture thought | 44 | •••• | |
| or who is he so fond | Son | 3 | 7 | love, whose leave exceeds | 44 | | |
| hide thee, who confounds | " | 8 | 7 | Whose tushes never sheathed | 44 | | |
| Vho, all in one | 44 | 8 | 12 | Whose full perfection | 66 | | |
| Vho for thyself | 64 | 10 | | Under whose sharp fangs | ** | | |
| Vho lets so fair a house | " | 18 | 9 | Whose blood upon the fresh | 64 | | |
| Vho will believe my verse | 66 | 17 | 1 | sickness, whose attaint | " | •••• | - 2 |
| Vho heaven itself | 66 | 21 | 8 | theirs whose desperate hands | 64 | | |
| Who with his fear is put besides | 46 | 23 | | Under whose simple semblance | ** | | |
| Vho plead for love | 44 | 23 | | Whose ridges with the meeting | " | | |
| et those who are in favour | " | 25 | i | from whose silver breast | ** | | |
| Vho all their parts of me | " | 81 | 11 | whose swelling dugs do ache | " | | |
| or who's so dumb | ** | 88 | 7 | Whose frothy mouth | ** | | |
| im here who doth hence remain | | 89 | 14 | whose tender horns being hit | " | | |
| Who lead thee in their riot | 44 | 41 | 11 | flank; whose wonted lily white | " | | |
| Tho even but now come back | " | | | Whose tongue is music now | ** | | |
| r who his spoil of beauty | " | 45 | 11 12 | Under whose brim | " | •••• | |
| | 44 | 65 84 | | Whose downward eye | " | •••• | |
| Who is it that says most | " | 84 | 1 | doves, by whose swift aid | " | ••••• | |
| Vho, moving others, are | " | 94 | 8 | | | | 11 |
| | " | 112 | 8 | | R_{μ}^{L} | | |
| ho have lived for crime | " | 124 | 14 | Whose inward ill | | •••• | |
| ovely boy, who in thy power | ,, | 126 | 1 | her whose light excelleth thine | | | |
| The hast by waning grown | ٠. | 126 | 8 | · Whose crime will bear | " | ~… | 2 |
| t such who, not born fair | " | 127 | 11 | Between whose hills | | •••• | 8 |
| Vho, in despite of view | " | 141 | 4 | coverlet; whose perfect white | " | •••• | 8 |
| Vho leaves unsway'd | и | 141 | 11 | Whose ranks of blue veins | ** | •••• | 4 |
| ight, who like a fiend | ** | 145 | | Whose grim aspect sets every | " | •••• | 4 |
| Vho art as black as hell | " | 147 | 14 | Whose crooked beak threats | 46 | •••• | ō |
| Vho hateth thee | " | 149 | 5 | To whose weak ruins muster troop | | ••••• | 7 |
| | | | _ ^ | Then they whose whole is | 64 | | 11 |
| Vho taught thee how to make | ** | 150 | 9 | | | | |
| Who taught thee how to make Yet who knows not conscience who ever shunn'd by precedent | " | 150 151 | 2 | Whose love of either By whose example | u | | |

| | | | | | | | _ |
|--|-----|----------|------|--|-------------|------|-------------|
| Whose - Whose swift obedience to | | | - 1 | Why-why hear'st thou music sadly | Son | 8 | 1 |
| | RL | | 1215 | Why lovest thou that which | 44 | 8 | 8 |
| But they whose guilt | " | | 1842 | Why didst thou promise | 44 | 84 | 1 |
| Whose waves to imitate | 44 | •••• | 1438 | Since why to love | " | 49 | 14 |
| Sinon, whose enchanting story | " | | 1521 | why should I haste me thence | " | 51 | 8 |
| Whose words, like wildfire | 44 | | 1523 | Why should false painting | " | 67 | 5 |
| Whose deed hath made herself | * | •••• | 1566 | Why should poor beauty | ** | 67 | 7 |
| Whose fresh repair | Son | 8 | 8 | Why should he live | 44 | 67 | 9 |
| she so fair whose unear'd womb | 44 | 8 | 5 | But why thy odour matcheth not | " | 69 | 13 |
| Whose speechless song | 4 | 8 | 13 | Why is my verse so barren | ** | 76 | 1 |
| Whose strength's abundance | 64 | 23 | 4 | Why with the time do I not | 64 | 76 | 3 |
| Then thou, whose shadow | 4 | 43 | 5 | Why write I still all one | * | 76 | 5 |
| the rich, whose blessed key | " | 52 | 1 | my judgement knew no reason why | y " | 115 | 3 |
| you, whose worthiness gives scope | в " | 52 | 13 | why, fearing of Time's tyranny | 44 | 115 | 9 |
| Whose action is no stronger | 4 | 65 | 4 | For why should others' false adul- | | | |
| Whose influence is thine | 44 | 78 | 10 | terate eyes | " | 121 | 5 |
| In whose confine immured | " | 84 | 3 | why are frailer spies | 44 | 121 | 7 |
| my thought, whose love to you | 66 | 85 | 11 | why then her breasts are dun | ** | 130 | 8 |
| That love is merchandized whose | | | | Why of eyes' falsehood | 44 | 187 | 7 |
| rich esteeming | | 102 | 3 | Why should my heart think | 44 | 137 | ė |
| Time, whose million'd accidents | " | 115 | 5 | Why dost thou pine within | 4 | 146 | 3 |
| Whose worth's unknown | 64 | 116 | | Why so large cost | | 146 | 5 |
| wood whose motion sounds | " | 128 | | why of two oaths' breach | | 152 | 5 |
| | | 131 | | why of two outlis bleath why 'twas beautiful and hard | L C | | 211 |
| As those whose beauties | | 135 | | | P P | | 14 |
| Wilt thou, whose will | | 143 | | | FF | - | 8 |
| her whose busy care is bent | | | | For why thou left'st me | | 10 | - |
| for whose dear love I rise | | 151 | | For why I craved nothing | | 10 | 10 |
| a hill whose concave womb | LC | · | | For why she sigh'd | | 1.5 | 12 |
| Upon whose weeping margent | | | | Wieked—to scratch her wicked foe | K L | | |
| Whose bare out-bragg'd the web | | •••• | 95 | should bear a wicked mind | | | 1540 |
| Not one whose flame | | | | Wickedly-wickedly he stalks | | | 245 |
| emerald, in whose fresh regard | * | | | Wide—small head and nostril wide | | | |
| Whose white weighs down | " | | | Upon the wide wound | " | | 10% |
| Whose rarest havings | • | | 235 | the door he opens wide | RL | ~ | 35/3 |
| Whose sights till then were | | ~ | 282 | To the wide world | MA | 19 | 7 |
| to thee is dear, whose heavenly | 7 | | | my drosping eyelids open wide | * | 27 | 7 |
| touch | P F | , 8 | 5 | wide as the ocean is | " | 90 | 5 |
| whose deep conceit is such | * | 8 | 7 | Of the wide world | * | 147 | 2 |
| Love, whose month was ever May | , " | 17 | 2 | this wide universe I call | * | 100 | 13 |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls | - | 20 | 7 | the wide world's common place | 4 | 137 | 19 |
| To whose sound chaste wings | P 1 | - | 4 | though thy proud heart go wide | • | 140 | 14 |
| Why-why art thou coy | VA | | | Widow-while the widow weeps | R L | | 9115 |
| why not lips on lips | * | | | to wet a widow's eye | Na | • | 1 |
| why dost abhor me | | | 138 | The world will be thy widow | * | , | 5 |
| why shouldst thou feed | | | 199 | When every private widow | * | • | 7 |
| Why, there Love lived | 44 | ~ | | Widow'd-Like widow'd womba | * | 97 | |
| 'why dust thou feel it | " | | | Wield-youthful was bright weap- | | • | • |
| 'Why, what of that | | | 717 | ons wield | D 1 | | 1472 |
| | | ~ | 271 | Wife—to work upon his wife | ~ | | 233 |
| Why hast thee cast | | | 1100 | | | | 1/944 |
| why then I know | | | | ! I was a boyal wife | - | | |
| Or why is Collatine | E 1 | | | Of that no worthy wife | _ | | 1204 |
| Why hunt I then for colour | _ | ~ | | slaughter'd buseand by the wife | _ | | 1274 |
| Why should the worm intrude | _ | ~ | | but daugister in fin wife | - | | 1792 |
| Why hath thy servant | - | | 7:2 | qual Cillattue take was my wife | • - | | 14/2 |
| 'Why work's then mistisf | | | 811 | 'My daughter' and 'my wife | ~ | | 1301 |
| why quiver'st these at this | - | | 1400 | 'my daughter' and 'my wife | * | | 140 |
| Why pry'st them through | ~ | | 100 | by when thy fair wife them a | * | | 1426 |
| For why her face | * | | 1222 | Thy were had wife mistack | - | | 1+26 |
| Why her two sums | - | | 1224 | the death of this true wife | * | | 1461 |
| Nor why her fair cheeks | - | | 122. | like a makelem viie | Kim | 7 | 4 |
| Why should the private pleasure | • | | 15.4 | Wight-descriptions of the fairest | | | |
| why should so many fall | - | | 142 | Wighte | 4 | 14 | 2 |
| Priam, why art thou old | - | | 177 | As well as lancy, partial wight | PP | 13 | 4 |
| Why art those thise actived | - | | 14/1 | Wild-Lake a wird wird | | | Wh . |
| And why was I from this | ~ | _ | 1714 | TIL tar WIN WATER | 44 | | |
| 'Why, Collatine, is wie the exre | ~ | | 1+21 | ten science and time with | k I. | | |
| why does their spend | _ | | | tamen the one the secon wild | - | | w. |
| | F/A | | • | | | | |
| nizered, why but level almost | ** | - | - | | No. | 10 | |
| niggard, why does those alone mourer, why does those me | | | 5 | Post task with the win. 2 proceepast provide and with | Km I' I' | 1.15 | 11 |

| | | | | | _ | | |
|--|----------|---------|-------------|---|-----|----------|------------|
| Wild—Youth is wild, and age is tame | | | 8 | Will—The scar that will, despite of | | | |
| Vilder-Wilder to him than tigers 1 | R L | •••• | 980 | | RL | •••• | 78 |
| Wilderness—Pleads, in a wilderness Wildfire—Whose words like wildfire | | | 544 | with weeping will unfold | " | | 75 |
| | | | | The light will show | " | | |
| | | •••• | | Will quote my loathsome trespass | | •… | 81 |
| Wildly determining which way | K L | •••• | 1150 980 | will tell my story | " | | |
| Wildness—than tigers in their | | 19 | | Will couple my reproach | " | | 81 |
| | | | 37 | Will tie the hearers | " | | 81 |
| | | | 365 | upon his silver down will stay | 4 | | 101 |
| | | 40 | 417 8 | I will not wrong | | | 106 |
| Wilfully—doth wilfully appear | u | 80 | 8 | never will dispense 'I will not poison thee | 44 | | 107 107 |
| Wilfulness—Book both my wilfulness | . " | 117 | 9 | I will not paint | 44 | | 107 |
| Wilful-slow—going he went | | 51 | 13 | that light will borrow | | | 108 |
| Will—I'll smother thee with kisses | V A | | 18 | will strain a tear | " | | 113 |
| A summer's day will seem | u | •••• | 28 | I'll hum on Tarquin still | 64 | | 118 |
| Perforce will force it | 66 | | 72 | Will fix a sharp knife | 66 | | 118 |
| And I will wink | 66 | | 122 | Will we find out; and there we will | | | |
| I will enchant thine ear | ** | | 145 | unfold | 66 | | 114 |
| light, and will aspire | u | •••• | 150 | Will slay the other | 44 | | 116 |
| will draw me through the sky | 4 | | 153 | His leaves will wither | 64 | | 116 |
| I'll sigh celestial breath | ** | | 189 | 'Yet die I will not | 66 | | 117 |
| I'll make a shadow | 64 | | 191 | to Tarquin I'll bequeath | 44 | | 118 |
| I'll quench them with my tears | ** | | | I'll bequeath unto the knife | 84 | | 118 |
| I'll give it thee again | ** | | 209 | The one will live | " | | 118 |
| For men will kiss | 64 | •••• | 216 | will kill myself | 44 | | 119 |
| he will not in her arms be bound | 66 | | 226 | are they form'd as marble will | 44 | | 124 |
| I'll be a park | 44 | | 231 | each little mote will peep | 4 | | 125 |
| her object will away | ** | | 255 | it will soon be writ | 44 | | 129 |
| will set the heart on fire | •6 | | 388 | I'll tune thy woes | ** | | 146 |
| 'nor will not know it | 44 | | 409 | wounds will not be sore | 66 | | |
| and I will not owe it | " | | 411 | this night I will inflict | 44 | | 16 |
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| Or whether doth my mind | " | 114 | 1 | Which he by dumb demeanour | " | •••• | |
| Or whether shall I say | ** | 114 | 8 | Which I to conquer sought | " | •••• | |
| And whether that my angel | 44 | 144 | - | Which like a falcon | | •••• | |
| Whether the horse by him | LC | | 111 | Which blows these pitchy vapours | " | •••• | |
| And whether that my angel | P P | 2 | | Which to her oratory | " | | |
| But whether unripe years | " | 4 | 9 | All which together, like | | •••• | |
| or a lecher whether | ** | 7 | 17 | Which in her prescience | " | •••• | |
| and the Windowski street of the health was | 66 | 14 | | disgrace which they themselves | | | |
| nill I construe whether | | | 617 | behold | " | | |
| Vhetteth—he whetteth still | VA | •••• | | | | | |
| Vhetteth—he whetteth still | 44 | ···• | 70 | Which underneath thy black | " | •••• | |
| Vhetteth—he whetteth still Vhich—Which hred more beauty Which long have rain'd | " | | 70 83 | faults which in thy reign | ** | | |
| Vhetteth—he whetteth still Vhich—Which hred more beauty Which long have rain'd | " ve " | | 70 83 102 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves | 44 | •••• | |
| Thetteth—he whetteth still Thich—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt hav which way shall she turn | че " " | | 70 83 102 253 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept | ** | | |
| Thetteth—he whetteth still Thich—Which hred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt hav | ve " | | 70 83 102 253 275 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath | " | •••• | |
| Thetteth—he whetteth still Which—Which hred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt has which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes | ve " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained | " | •••• | |
| Vhetfeth—he whetteth still Vhich—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt ha which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters | Ye " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips | " | •••• | |
| Whetfeth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt has which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love | | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips Or that which from discharged | | •••• | . 1 |
| Whetfeth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt haw which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech | ve " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes | | | . 1 |
| Whetteth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt ha which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta tears | ve " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which througing through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought | | | 1 1 1 |
| Whetheth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt hav which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta | " " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 491 515 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought determining which way to fly | 44 44 44 44 44 | | 1 1 1 1 1 |
| Whetteth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt ha which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta tears | ve " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought determining which way to fly which of the twain | | | 1 1 1 1 1 |
| Whetteth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt ha which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta tears Which purchase if thou make | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 491 515 581 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought determining which way to fly which of the twain 'My body or my soul, which was | 46 46 46 46 46 | | 1 1 1 1 1 |
| Whetteth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt hav which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta tears Which purchase if thou make The which, by Cupid's bow | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 491 515 581 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which througing through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought determining which way to fly which of the twain 'My body or my soul, which was the dearer | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 1 1 1 1 1 1 |
| Whetteth—he whetteth still Which—Which bred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt hav which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta tears Which purchase if thou make The which, by Cupid's bow effects which she in him finds missing To which Love's eyes | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 491 515 581 605 632 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which thronging through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought determining which way to fly which of the twain 'My body or my soul, which was the dearer Through which I may convey | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 1 1 1 1 1 1 |
| Wheteth—he whetteth still Which—Which hred more beauty Which long have rain'd that which thou unask'd shalt ha which way shall she turn His eye, which scornfully glisters tears, which chorus-like her eyes Which to his speech Which to his speech Which cunning love hers, which through the crysta tears Which purchase if thou make The which, by Cupid's bow effects which she in him finds missing | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 70 83 102 253 275 860 452 471 491 515 581 605 632 675 | faults which in thy reign Which not themselves honey which thy chaste bee kept that soul which wretchedness hath chained Which througing through her lips Or that which from discharged cannon fumes that is gone for which I sought determining which way to fly which of the twain 'My body or my soul, which was the dearer | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 |

| ho—Who, like a king They both would strive who first | | •••• | 1048 | Who-Who disciplined, ay, dieted Who glazed with crystal gate | L C | | |
|---|-----|-------|------|--|---------|---------|-----|
| should dry his tears | | | 1092 | Who, young and simple | u | | |
| Who did not whet his teeth | 4 | | 1118 | Whoever-Whoever plots the sin | RL | | |
| Who buys a minute's mirth | D 7 | | 213 | Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart | | | |
| who will the vine destroy | E | | | Whoever hath her wish | SOR | 133 | |
| Who fears a sentence | ** | | | | | 200 | |
| | " | | | Whole-My heart all whole as thine | | | |
| Then who fears sluking | " | **** | | whose whole is swallow'd | RL | | |
| Who, flatter'd by their leader's | | | | Stood for the whole | " | | |
| As who should say | 66 | | | He pays the whole, and yet am I | Son | 134 | l |
| Who with a lingering stay | •6 | | 828 | Whom—And whom he strikes | VA | • | . (|
| Who sees the lurking serpent | ** | | 362 | part; through whom he rushes | 44 | | . (|
| Who, therefore angry | 44 | | 888 | From whom each lamp | " | | . : |
| Who, like a foul usurper | 44 | | | To whom she speaks | " | | |
| Who, peeping forth | 44 | | 447 | The powers to whom I pray | RL | | |
| Who, angry that the eyes | " | | | To whom she sobbing speaks | - " | | |
| | 44 | | | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | 44 | | |
| Who o'er the white sheet | " | | | | | | |
| Who seek to stain | u | •••• | | Let those whom Nature | Son | | |
| Who this accomplishment | | •••• | | Look, whom she best endow'd | " | 11 | |
| Who in their pride | 44 | | 864 | Whilst I, whom fortune | 44 | 23 | i |
| For who so base | 4 | | 1000 | my love, to whom in vassalage | 44 | 26 | , |
| He shall not boast who did thy | | | | in whom all ill well shows | " | 40 |) |
| stock pollute | ** | | 1063 | to whom my jewels trifles are | ** | 48 | , |
| Who wayward once, his mood | 66 | | 1093 | Or me, to whom thou gavest it | " | 87 | |
| Vho, being stopp'd | 4 | | 1119 | him whom thou dost hate | 4 | 89 | |
| Who, if it wink | " | | 1139 | to whom I am confined | " | | |
| | | | | | 64 | 110 | |
| Vho, having two sweet babes | " | | 1161 | O'er whom thy fingers walk | 4 | 128 | |
| Vho in a salt-waved ocean | | | 1231 | Whom thine eyes woo | | 142 | |
| and who cannot abuse | 44 | | 1267 | On whom frown'st thou | 46 | 149 |) |
| Vho nothing wants | 44 | ••••• | 1459 | did win whom he would maim | LC | •••• | |
| and who she finds forlorn | " | •••• | 1500 | 'Gainst whom the world | PP | 8 | 3 |
| Vho finds his Lucrece | 44 | | 1585 | Thou for whom Jove would swear | r " | 17 | |
| Vho, like a late-sack'd island | 44 | | 1740 | Whose-Whose sinewy neck | V A | •••• | |
| Vho, mad that sorrow | 44 | | 1781 | breath, whose gentle wind | " | | |
| Vho should weep most | ** | | 1792 | Whose hollow womb resounds | " | | |
| - | 44 | | | | " | •••• | |
| ir, who, holding Lucrece' life | " | | 1805 | Whose beams upon his hairless | 44 | ••• | |
| Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | | | 1807 | Whose precious taste | " | | |
| Vho, wondering at him | ** | | 1845 | Whose vulture thought | | •••• | |
| or who is he so fond | Son | 3 | 7 | love, whose leave exceeds | " | •••• | |
| hide thee, who confounds | ** | 8 | 7 | Whose tushes never sheathed | " | •••• | |
| Vho, all in one | " | 8 | 12 | Whose full perfection | 44 | | |
| Vho for thyself | 64 | 10 | 2 | Under whose sharp fangs | " | | |
| Vho lets so fair a house | 44 | 13 | | Whose blood upon the fresh | 44 | ••••• | |
| Vho will believe my verse | 44 | 17 | 1 | sickness, whose attaint | " | | |
| Vho heaven itself | ** | 21 | | theirs whose desperate hands | 44 | | |
| | ** | | | | " | •••• | |
| Vho with his fear is put besides | " | 23 | - | Under whose simple semblance | | | |
| Vho plead for love | | 23 | | Whose ridges with the meeting | | •••• | |
| et those who are in favour | ** | 25 | - | from whose silver breast | " | •••• | |
| Vho all their parts of me | " | 81 | 11 | whose swelling dugs do ache | " | •••• | |
| for who's so dumb | ** | 88 | 7 | Whose frothy mouth | " | | |
| im here who doth hence remain | 66 | 89 | 14 | whose tender horns being hit | ** | | |
| Tho lead thee in their Not | " | 41 | 11 | flank; whose wonted lily white | 44 | •••• | |
| Vho even but now come back | 44 | 45 | 11 | Whose tongue is music now | " | | - |
| or who his spoil of beauty | 66 | 65 | | Under whose brim | 64 | | |
| Vho is it that says most | 44 | 84 | 1 | Whose downward eye | 44 | •••• | |
| | " | | | | " | | |
| Vho, moving others, are | " | 94 | 3 | doves, by whose swift aid | | | 1 |
| hat care I who calls me | | 112 | | Within whose face | R_{L} | | |
| rho have lived for crime | 4 | 124 | | Whose inward ill | " | | |
| ovely boy, who in thy power | " | 126 | 1 | her whose light excelleth thine | | | |
| The hast by waning grown | 64 | 126 | 3 | · Whose crime will bear | " | | : |
| at such who, not born fair | 4 | 127 | 11 | Between whose hills | 66 | | |
| Vho, in despite of view | 44 | 141 | | coverlet; whose perfect white | " | | |
| Vho leaves unsway'd | 44 | 141 | 11 | Whose ranks of blue veins | 44 | | ì |
| right, who like a fiend | 64 | 145 | | Whose grim aspect sets every | 44 | •••• | |
| | " | | | Whose crooked beak threats | ** | | |
| The aut on block on hall | | 147 | 14 | To whose weak ruins muster troop | | •••• | |
| | 44 | | | | | | - 5 |
| Vho hateth thee | 44 | 149 | | | | | |
| Vho hateth thee Vho taught thee how to make | " | 150 | 9 | Then they whose whole is | " | ••••• | 11 |
| Who art as black as hell Who hateth thee Who taught thee how to make Yet who knows not conscience who ever shunn'd by precedent | | | | | | | 1 |

| *************************************** | | | | | | | _ |
|---|-----|------------|--------|--|-----------|---|------------|
| Whose-Whose swift obedience to | | | | Why-why hear'st thou music sadly | Son | 8 | 1 |
| her mistress hies | | | 1215 | Why lovest thou that which | 44 | 8 | 8 |
| But they whose guilt | 66 | •••• | 1342 | Why didst thou promise | " | 84 | 1 |
| Whose waves to imitate | 46 | | 1438 | Since why to love | " | 49 | 14 |
| Sinon, whose enchanting story | " | | 1521 | why should I haste me thence | " | 51 | 8 |
| Whose words, like wildfire | " | | 1523 | Why should false painting | | 67 | 5 |
| Whose deed hath made herself | | | 1566 | Why should poor beauty | | 67 | 7 |
| Whose fresh repair | Son | 8 | 8 | Why should be live | " | 67 | 9 |
| she so fair whose unear'd womb | " | 8 | 5 | But why thy odour matcheth not | " | 69 | 18 |
| Whose speechless song | " | 8 | 13 | Why is my verse so barren | " | 76 | 1 |
| Whose strength's abundance | " | 23 | 4 | Why with the time do I not | " | 76 | 3 |
| Then thou, whose shadow | " | 43 | 5 | Why write I still all one | | 76 | 5 |
| the rich, whose blessed key | | 52 | 1 | my judgement knew no reason wh | У " | 115 | 8 |
| you, whose worthiness gives scop | e | 52 | 13 | why, fearing of Time's tyranny | • | 115 | 9 |
| Whose action is no stronger | | 65 78 | 10 | For why should others' false adul- | | | - |
| Whose influence is thine | " | | 3 | terate eyes | " | 121 | 5 |
| In whose confine immured | " | 84 | | why are frailer spies | ** | 121 | 7 |
| my thought, whose love to you | | 85 | 11 | why then her breasts are dun | ** | 130 | 8 |
| That love is merchandized whose | * | 102 | 3 | Why of eyes' falsehood | ** | 137 137 | 7 |
| rich esteeming | " | | | Why should my heart think | 44 | | 8 |
| Time, whose million'd accidents | " | 115 116 | 5 8 | Why dost thou pine within | " | 146 146 | |
| Whose worth's unknown | 46 | 128 | | Why so large cost why of two oaths' breach | " | 152 | 5 5 |
| wood whose motion sounds As those whose beauties | 66 | 131 | 2 | why of two oaths breach why 'twas beautiful and hard | L C | | 211 |
| Wilt thou, whose will | ** | 135 | | 'why was not I a flood | PP | | 14 |
| her whose busy care is bent | ** | 143 | | For why thou left'st me | - a | 10 | 8 |
| for whose dear love I rise | ** | 151 | | For why I craved nothing | 44 | 10 | 10 |
| a hill whose concave womb | LO | | 1 | For why she sigh'd | 44 | 15 | 12 |
| Upon whose weeping margent | -" | | 39 | Wicked-to scratch her wicked foe | R T. | | |
| Whose bare out-bragg'd the web | " | | 95 | should bear a wicked mind | -" | | 1540 |
| Not one whose flame | ** | **** | | Wickedly-wickedly he stalks | ** | | 365 |
| emerald, in whose fresh regard | 66 | | 213 | Wide—small head and nostril wide | V A | | 296 |
| Whose white weighs down | 66 | | 226 | Upon the wide wound | " | | 1052 |
| Whose rarest havings | | | | the door he opens wide | RL | | 839 |
| Whose sights till then were | 44 | | 282 | To the wide world | Som | 19 | 7 |
| to thee is dear, whose heavenly | , | | | my drooping eyelids open wide | 44 | 27 | 7 |
| touch | PP | 8 | 5 | wide as the ocean is | ** | 80 | 5 |
| whose deep conceit is such | 61 | 8 | | Of the wide world | 44 | 107 | 2 |
| Love, whose month was ever May | r " | 17 | 2 | this wide universe I call | 44 | 109 | 13 |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls | " | 20 | | the wide world's common place | " | 137 | 10 |
| To whose sound chaste wings | P 1 | ' | 4 | though thy proud heart go wide | ** | 140 | 14 |
| Why-why art thou coy | VA | | 96 | Widow-while the widow weeps | RL | | 906 |
| why not lips on lips | ** | | 120 | to wet a widow's eye | Son | | 1 |
| why dost abhor me | " | | 138 | The world will be thy widow | ** | 9 | 5 |
| why shouldst thou feed | ** | | 169 | When every private widow | 44 | 9 | 7 |
| Why, there Love lived | ** | •••• | 246 | Widow'd-Like widow'd wombs | 44 | 97 | 8 |
| 'why dost thou feel it | " | | 873 | Wield-youthful sons bright weap | - | | |
| 'Why, what of that | и | ••••• | 717 | ons wield | RL | • | 1432 |
| Why hast thou cast | ** | •••• | | Wife—to work upon his wife | ** | | 235 |
| why then I know | " | | 1109 | I was a loyal wife | ** | | 1048 |
| Or why is Collatine | RL | | 33 | Of that unworthy wife | и | | 1304 |
| 'Why hunt I then for colour | ** | •••• | | slaughter'd husband by the wife | 44 | | 1376 |
| 'Why should the worm intrude | " | •••• | | for daughter or for wife | 44 | | 1792 |
| 'Why hath thy servant | " | ••••• | | quoth Collatine, 'she was my wife | e " | | 1802 |
| 'Why work'st thou mischief | " | •••• | | 'My daughter' and 'my wife | " | | 1804 |
| why quiver'st thou at this | " | | 1030 | 'my daughter' and 'my wife | " | | 1806 |
| Why pry'st thou through | " | | 1089 | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | " | •••• | 1824 |
| For why her face | ** | | 1222 | Thy wretched wife mistook | " | ••••• | 1826 |
| Why her two suns | " | | 1224 | the death of this true wife | | | 1841 |
| Nor why her fair cheeks | | | 1225 | like a makeless wife | Son | 9 | 4 |
| Why should the private pleasure | | | 1478 | Wight—descriptions of the fairest | t " | | |
| why should so many fall | " | | 1483 | wights | | 106 | 2 |
| Priam, why art thou old | | | 1550 | As well as fancy, partial wight | PP | | 4 |
| Why art thou thus attired | " | | 1601 | Wild—Like a wild bird | V A | •••• | 560 |
| And why not I from this | " | | 1708 | Till the wild waves | D. | •••• | 819 |
| 'Why, Collatine, is woe the cure | Son | | 1821 | the unicorn and lion wild | K L | •••• | 956 |
| why dost thou spend niggard, why dost thou abuse | SOT | 4 | | tames the one; the other wild But that wild music | | 102 | 1097 11 |
| | 44 | 4 | | | Son PP | | |
| usurer, why dost thou use | | • | • | a youngster proud and wild | I I | 3 | 3 |

WHEN

| | _ | _ | | way . | - | | |
|--|---------|--------------|--------------|--|----------|----------|----------|
| When—And when thou comest | PP " | 19 19 | 7 22 | Where—where your true image Where I may not remove | Son | 24 25 | 1 |
| When craft hath taught her When time shall serve | 44 | 19 | 85 | where thou mayst prove me | ** | 26 | 1 |
| When time with age | ** | 19 | 46 | from far where I abide | 44 | 27 | - |
| Whence—From whence at pleasure | Slom | 48 | 12 | where buried love doth live | ** | 31 | |
| whence didst thou steal | " | 99 | 2 | follows where thou art | 66 | 41 | |
| Whence hast thou this | " | 150 | 5 | Where thou art forced | 4 | 41 | 1 |
| Where—where never serpent hisses | V A | | 17 | where thou dost stay | 4 | 44 | |
| And where she ends she doth | " | | 60 | where he would be | 44 | 44 | |
| conquers where he comes | 4. | | 100 | Save where thou art not | 44 | 48 | 1 |
| where there are but twain | 44 | •••• | 123 | From where thou art | 44 | 51 | |
| where I list to sport me | 44 | | 154 | where two contracted new | . " | 56 | 1 |
| For, where they lay | 4 | •••• | 176 | Where you may be | 4 | 57 | 1 |
| Feed where thou wilt | " | | 232 | Save, where you are | u | 57 | 1 |
| where the pleasant fountains lie | ** | •••• | 234 | Be where you list | " | 58 | |
| For where a heart is hard | " | •••• | 426 | meditation where, alack | " | 65 | _ |
| 'O, where am I | " | •••• | 493 | buried where my body is | " | 72 | |
| For where Love reigns | " | •••• | 649 | where late the sweet birds sang | " | 73 | |
| where earth-delving conies keep | " | •••• | 687 | and where they did proceed | | 76 | |
| 'Where did I leave?' 'No matter | | | | Where breath most breathes | | 81 | 1 |
| where | ** | •••• | 715 | Where cheeks need blood | " | 82 | |
| Where fearfully the dogs | " | •••• | 886 | where your equal grew | " | 84 | 1 |
| where they view'd each other's | " | | 963 | admired every where | " | 84 87 | 1 |
| Where they resign their office | " | | 1039 | where is my deserving | " | 95 | 1 |
| where no breach should be | 14 | | 1066 1128 | Where beauty's veil December's bareness every where | | 97 | • |
| Where, lo, two lamps | 44 | | | where they grew | | 98 | |
| where herself herself beheld | 4 | | 1129 1153 | Where art thou, Muse | u | 100 | |
| where is no cause of fear | 4 | | 1154 | Time's spoils despised every when | | 100 | • |
| where it should most mistrust | 44 | | 1157 | tongue doth publish every where | ~ u | 102 | |
| where it shows most toward to Paphos, where their queen | " | | 1193 | Where time and outward form | 44 | 108 | |
| Where mortal stars, as bright | RL | | | see where it lies | 44 | 137 | • |
| Where, lest between them both | | | 74 | where all men ride | 44 | 137 | |
| Then where is truth | " | | | where is my judgement | 4 | 148 | |
| Where her beloved Collatinus lies | . " | | 256 | Where Cupid got new fire | 44 | 153 | 1 |
| where such treasure lies | " | | | Where want cries some, but where | • | | |
| from the rushes where it lies | 44 | | | excess begs all | LC | | 4 |
| Where, like a virtuous monumen | ŧ " | | 391 | following where he haunted | " | | 13 |
| Where their dear governess | 44 | | 443 | Heard where his plants | 4 | ***** | 17 |
| Where thon with patience | " | | 486 | Where neither party is | 44 | | 18 |
| in a wilderness where are no laws | 3 " | | 544 | where myself must render | " | •••• | 22 |
| Where subjects' eyes do learn | " | | 616 | Where all those pleasures live | PP | | |
| school where Lust shall learn | " | •••• | 617 | A brook where Adon used | " | 6 | |
| where it may find | " | | 760 | Where her faith was firmly fix'd | " | 18 | 1 |
| Where now have | " | | 792 | Where thy desert may merit | 4 | 19 | 2 |
| where the sweet birds sing | ** | | 871 | Whereas—bounced in, he stood | | 6 | 1 |
| where he the lamb may get | 44 | | 878 | Whereat—whereat a sudden pale | VA u | ····· | |
| where none may spy him | 44 | | 881 | Whereat the impartial gazer | " | •••• | 74 |
| where his suit may be obtained | 44 | | 898 | Whereat amazed, as one | 4 | •••• | 82 |
| Debate where leisure serves | " | | 1019 | whereat it groans | " | **** | |
| where it lay | " | | 1057 | Whereat she starts | | •••• | |
| where she sits weeping | " | | 1087 | Whereat her tears began | " | •••• | 97 |
| where hangs a piece | " | | 1366 | Whereat she leaps | 44 | •••• | |
| of Dardan, where they fought | " | | 1436 | Whereat each tributary | | •••• | |
| a face where all distress is stell'd | " | | 1444 | Whereat a waxen torch | $R_{"}L$ | | 17 26 |
| where cares have carved some | ** | | 1445 | Whereat she smiled | Som | 16 | 20 |
| But none where all distress | 44 | | 1446 | Wherefore—But do not you Ah, wherefore with infection | 2011 | 67 | |
| Where no excuse can give | " | | 1614 | But wherefore says she not | " | 138 | |
| Where thou wast wont | " | | 1621 | | 66 | 138 | |
| where you did fulfil | | | 1635 | And wherefore say not I But wherefore says my love | P P | | 1 |
| prison where it breathed | " | | 1726 | | FF | 1 | 1 |
| Where shall I live | | | 1754 | And wherefore say not I Wherein—Wherein she framed thee | | | 73 |
| where abundance lies | Son | 1 | | wherein - wherein she framed thee | ' A | | |
| where all thy beauty lies | " | 2 2 | | Wherein will not kiss | 4 | | |
| Where all the treasure | " | 3 | - | wherein her needle sticks | R L | | |
| Their reflectors for the | | 3 | | wherein it shall discern | <i></i> | | |
| For where is she | 66 | # | 9 | | | | |
| where every eye doth dwell | u | 5 | - 1 | | * | | 69 |
| | | 5 5 15 | 8 | wherein by nature they delight | 44 44 | | 69 |

| Will—against myself I'll vow debat will not seem so | e Son | 89 90 | 13 14 | Will—To thy sweet will whose will is large | Son | 135 135 | |
|--|-------|-----------|------------|---|--|------------|-------|
| thy love will stay | 16 | 92 | 3 | to hide my will in thine | " | 135 | |
| and will do none | 44 | 94 | ĭ | Shall will in others | 44 | 135 | |
| will be well esteem'd | 44 | 96 | 6 | And in my will | " | 135 | |
| I'll live in this poor rhyme | 44 | 107 | 11 | rich in 'Will,' add to thy 'Will | ** | 135 | 1 |
| I never more will grind | 44 | 110 | 10 | One will of mine, to make thy | r | | |
| willing patient, I will drink | 44 | 111 | 9 | large 'Will' more | 64 | 135 | 1: |
| that I will bitter think | " | 111 | 11 | me in that one 'Will | " | 135 | 14 |
| I will be true | " | 123 | 14 | that I was thy 'Will | 44 | 136 | . : |
| still will pluck thee back | 44 | 126 | 6 | And will, thy soul knows | и | 136 | . ; |
| Then will I swear | 64 | 132 | 13 | 'Will' will fulfil the treasure | " | 136 | |
| Myself I'll forfeit | " | 134 | 3 | full with wills, and my will one | " | 136 | |
| he will not be free | u | 134 | 5 | for my name is 'Will | " | 136 | 1 |
| to do will aptly find | | ? | 88 | So will I pray that thou mayst have | | | |
| may stop awhile what will not | ** | •••• | 159 | thy 'Will | " | 143 | |
| that needs will taste | " | •••• | 167 | in his craft of will | L C | · | 12 |
| to water will not wear | | ••••• | 291 | Ask'd their own wills, and made | 3 " | | |
| Therefore I'll lie with love | P P | | 13 | their wills obey | | | |
| but I will prove | 4 | 8 | 5 | with more than love's good will | PP | | |
| to thee I'll constant prove | " | 5 | 8 | left'st me nothing in thy will | | 10 | |
| no rubbing will refresh | " | 13 | 8 | And to her will frame all thy way | 78 " | 19 | |
| looks will calm ere night | | 19 19 | 14 | Will'd—Be not self-will'd | Son | 6 | |
| too late she will repent | " | 19 | 13 21 | Willeth—the insulter willeth | VA | | |
| force will yield at length | 44 | 19 | 51 | Willing—to weep are often willing | | | |
| She will not stick to round Yet will she blush | " | 19 | 53 | that pay the willing loan Whilst like a willing patient | Son | 111 | |
| we will all the pleasures prove | ** | 20 | 2. | Willingly-would willingly impart | | 72 | |
| There will we sit | " | 20 | 5 | Wilt—wilt thou make the match | V A | | |
| There will I make thee | | 20 | 9 | But if thou needs wilt hunt | "" | | |
| they will not cheer thee | 66 | 21 | 12 | And wilt thou be the school | RL | | |
| None alive will pity me | 44 | 21 | 28 | Wilt thou be glass wherein | | | |
| Every man will be thy friend | " | 21 | 85 | Or if thou wilt permit | ** | | |
| No man will supply thy want | 44 | 21 | 38 | When wilt thou be humble | " | | |
| Bountiful they will him call | ** | 21 | 40 | When wilt thou sort an hour | " | | |
| Quickly him they will entice | 44 | 21 | 44 | thy Lucrece thou wilt see | ** | | 130 |
| He will help thee in thy need | 44 | 21 | 52 | Thou single wilt prove none | Son | | |
| If thou sorrow, he will weep | " | 21 | 53 | Grant, if thou wilt | 44 | 10 | |
| Will—and she, by her good will | VA | | 479 | And do whate'er thou wilt | 4 | 19 | |
| Come not within his danger by | | | | thou wilt be stol'n, I fear | " | 48 | |
| thy will | ** | | 639 | so oft as thou wilt look | u | 77 | - |
| of his will's obtaining | RL | | 128 | Then hate me when thou wilt | " | 90 | |
| his will resolving | " | •••• | 129 | If thou wilt leave me | ** | 93 | |
| My will is strong | " | •••• | 243 | wilt thou not haply say | " | 101 | |
| frozen conscience and hot-burn | | | | wilt thou be dumb | " | 101 | |
| ing will | 1 44 | •••• | 247 | And yet thou wilt | 44 | 133 | - |
| between her chamber and his wil | 11 " | •••• | 302 | Thou wilt restore | " | 134 | |
| My will is back'd | " | •••• | 852 | But thou wilt not | " | 134 | |
| And in his will his wilful eye | " | ••••• | 417 | of thy beauty thou wilt take | " | 134 | |
| must my will abide | " | •••• | 486 | Wilt thou, whose will | | 135 | |
| My will that marks thee | " | | 487 495 | When thou wilt inflame | LC | | |
| But will is deaf thy will remove | | ••••• | | Win—'What win I' if I gain win of the watery main | R L Son | 64 | |
| command thy rebel will | 44 | •••• | 625 | shalt win much glory | SUR | 88 | |
| Devours his will | ** | •••• | 700 | when I saw myself to win | 44 | 119 | |
| Self-will himself doth tire | ** | | 707 | To win me soon to hell | 44 | 144 | |
| could not forestall their will | 44 | | | did win whom he would maim | L C | | |
| abridgement of my will I make | ш | •••• | 1198 | To win me soon to hell | $\overrightarrow{P}\overrightarrow{P}$ | 2 | ٠. |
| shalt oversee this will | " | | 1205 | to win a paradise | î | 3 | |
| blotted straight with will | " | | 1299 | To win his heart | 46 | 4 | • |
| thy liking to my will | 44 | | 1633 | Wind-breath, whose gentle wind | V A | | |
| that in your will | Son | | 13 | To bid the wind a base | " | | 30 |
| Is it thy will | " | 61 | 1 | the high wind sings | 44 | | |
| knowing thy will | 4 | 89 | 7 | coal revives with wind | 44 | | - 1 : |
| Which in their wills | 44 | 121 | 8 | Even as the wind is hush'd | 46 | | |
| am mortgaged to thy will | " | 134 | 2 | How he outruns the wind | 44 | | |
| thou hast thy 'Will | u | 185 | 1 | now wind, now rain | ** | •••• | |
| | | | | | | | |
| And 'Will' to boot, and 'Will' in | 1 | | | As when the wind | " | •••• | 104 |

| hich—but that which doth devour R | L | •••• | 1256 | | | RΩ | |
|--|------|------|--------------|--|----------|------------|--|
| Throng her inventions, which shall go before | " | | 1302 | _ | 098 4 | 59 60 | |
| suspicion which the world might | | •••• | 1002 | | | 64 | |
| bear | 44 | | 1321 | | 14 | G4 | |
| | | | 1368 | | 4 | 72 | |
| | | | 1371 | | " | 78 | |
| | | | 1392 | | * | 73 | |
| | 4 | | 1407 | that which it was nourish'd by | 14 | 78 | |
| | 44 | | 1409 | This thou perceivest which makes | | | |
| Which bleeding under Pyrrhus' | | | 1449 | thy love | u | 73 | |
| Which all this time | " | | 1576 | To love that well which thou must | | | |
| Which when her sad-beholding | | | | ICA 1 C | 66 | 73 | |
| husband saw | | | 1590 | which for memorial | 14 | 74 | |
| which speechiess woe of his | | | 1674 | earth, which is his due | | 74 | |
| nap which deep impression ocars | | | 1712 | 19 that which is contains | | 74 | |
| Which seems to weep | | | 1746 | THE MILLIANCE WHICH CHY BIRDS | 4 | 77 | |
| hat which is so putrified | " | | 1750 | or that which I complie | 44 44 | 78 | |
| That life was mine which thou | " | | 1850 | for that which he doth say | " | 79 | |
| nast nere deprived | | | 1752 | Which eyes not yet created | " | 81 | |
| Which she wo carry | | | 1801 | words winen writers aso | | 82 | |
| ow, which Diutus made belote | | | 1847 1853 | Which shall be most my Breit | | 83 | |
| water being done with speedy | on | 4 | 14 | most? which can say more Which should example where your | | 84 84 | |
| And that unfair which fairly doth | -076 | • | 177 | praise, which makes your praises | | 04 | |
| | ** | 5 | 4 | | | 84 | |
| | 64 | 6 | 6 | | 44 | 86 | |
| | 46 | 8 | 3 | | " | 90 | |
| | 44 | 10 | 8 | that which on thy humour | 4 | 92 | |
| | " | 11 | 2 | | " | 95 | |
| blood which youngly thou bestow'st | " | 11 | 8 | | " | 95 | |
| | " | 11 | 12 | | 44 | 99 | |
| Which erst from heat | 44 | 12 | 6 | that which gives thee all thy might | " | 100 | |
| beauty which you hold in lease | 4 | 13 | 5 | Since first I saw you fresh, which | | | |
| | 44 | 13 | 10 | | " | 104 | |
| Which this Time's pencil | ** | 16 | 10 | hue, which methinks still doth stand | " | 104 | |
| Which hides your life | " | 17 | 4 | For fear of which | 4 | 104 | |
| Which steals men's eyes | " | 20 | 8 | Three themes in one, which won- | | | |
| William In Vily Orcass | " | 22 | 7 | atous scope anotas | 4 | 105 | |
| thy heart, which I will keep | " | 22 | 11 | ,, men m.ce | 46 | 105 | |
| which in my cosom s sliop | " | 24 | 7 | 201 40, 411011 1104 2011010 | " | 106 | |
| orgor for which he ton u | " | 25 | 12 | Which hath not against | " | 106 | |
| Duty so great which wit so poor | ** | 26 | 5 | | " | 109 | |
| darkness which the blind do see | " | 27 | 8 | means which public manners breeds | " | 111 | |
| Which, like a jewel hung in | " | 27 | 11 | Which fulgat scandar | | 112 | |
| Which I new-pay | " | 30 | 12 | area that which governo me | " | 113 | |
| Which I by lacking | " | 31 | 2 | or snape, which is done insect | " | 113 | |
| friends which I thought buried | •• | 31 | 4 | to the which star does grow | " | 115 | |
| As interest of the dead, which | u | | 7 | Which siccis when it siteismon | " | 116 | |
| now appear | | 81 | • | winca snound transport me | " | 117 | |
| those tears are pearl which thy love sheds | " | 34 | 13 | Which, falls of goodhess | " | 118 120 | |
| at that which thou hast done | 4 | 35 | 1 | | 4 | 120 | |
| thief which sourly robs from me | " | 35 | 14 | | u | 121 | |
| Which though it alter not | 44 | 36 | 7 | picasare ross, winer is so docar a | 44 | 121 | |
| hose old nine which rhymers in- | | • | • | | " | 122 | |
| vocate | u | 38 | 10 | | 64 | 124 | |
| That due to thee which thou de- | | | | | 4 | 124 | |
| servest | u | 89 | 8 | | " | 125 | |
| Which time and thoughts | 4 | 39 | 12 | | 44 | 125 | |
| Which heavily he answers | 46 | 50 | | | " | 128 | |
| The which he will not | " | 52 | | | 4 | 187 | |
| wardrobe which the robe doth hide | " | 52 | | | 4 | 143 | |
| ornament which truth doth give | u | 54 | | | 4 | 148 | |
| odour which doth in it live | " | 54 | | Which like two spirits | | 144 | |
| Which but to-day | " | 56 | | | 4 | 147 | |
| Which parts the shore | " | 56 | | that which doth preserve | 4 | 147 | |
| | | | | Desire is death, which physic did | | | |
| winter, which, being full of care | 46 | 56 | 19 | posite is death, which physic date | 4 | | |

| VA " | | 49 51 | indenting with the way | " | •••• | |
|---------|-------|------------|---|---|---|--|
| | | | | | | |
| 64 | | 54 | in love with thee mingle beauty with infirmities | • | •••• | |
| ** | | 56 | with impure defeature | 44 | •••• | |
| . " | | | | " | | |
| " | | | | ** | | |
| | | | | 44 | | |
| " | | 82 | | 46 | | |
| | | | | " | | |
| " | | 115 | | | | |
| " | •••• | 143 | morrow | 66 | | |
| r" | •••• | 147 | With cold-pale weakness numbs | " | | |
| " | •••• | 170 | And with that word she spied | " | | |
| | | | bepainted all with red | " | | |
| | •••• | 178 | is mated with delays | 44 | | |
| " | •••• | 181 | In hand with all things | " | | |
| ** | •••• | 182 | he replies with howling | " | | |
| | | 192 | Whereon with fearful eyes they | | | |
| | •••• | 267 | long have gazed | 44 | | |
| " | •••• | 270 | Infusing them with dreadful pro | - | | |
| | | 278 | phecies | " | •••• | |
| " | •••• | 288 | ruin'd with thy rigour | | •••• | |
| | | | And with his strong course opens | " | | |
| " | ••••• | 291 | With Death she humbly doth in- | | | |
| | | | sinuate | | | . : |
| | •••• | | with him is beauty slain | " | •••• | . : |
| | •••• | 822 | As one with treasure laden, | | | |
| | •••• | 825 | hemm'd with thieves | | | |
| | | | unwitnessed with eye or ear | | •••• | . : |
| | •••• | 338 | with false bethinking grieves | | | : |
| " | •••• | 839 | as murder'd with the view | | | . : |
| | | | in his shelly cave with pain | " | | . : |
| " | | 840 | consort with ugly night | " | •••• | 1 |
| | | 851 | | | •••• | |
| | • | 360 | Which with cold terror doth | •4 | •••• | . 1 |
| " | •••• | 392 | With purple tears, that his wound | | | |
| " | | 414 | wept, was drench'd | | | |
| | •••• | | seem'd with him to bleed | | •••• | 1 |
| | •••• | | lived and died with him | | •••• | |
| | •••• | | | " | •••• | 1 |
| " | •••• | 490 | | | | |
| | | | | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| | •••• | | ran upon the boar with his sharp | | | |
| " | ••••• | 529 | spear | " | •••• | 1 |
| | | | | | | |
| | •••• | | | | | |
| | •••• | | | | •••• | |
| | ••••• | | With this she falleth | 44 | •••• | 1 |
| | •••• | | | | | |
| | •••• | | | | | |
| | •••• | | | | | |
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| | ••••• | | | •• | •••• | |
| | •••• | | | | | |
| " | •••• | 689 691 | doth express with heavy spright | | ••••• | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | 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 goodmorrow and with such-like sport salutes him with this fair goodmorrow and with that word she spied bepainted all with red 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 prophecies ruin'd with thy rigour And with his strong course opens With Death she humbly doth insinuate with him is beauty slain As one with treasure laden, hemm'd with thieves unwitnessed with eye or ear with false bethinking grieves 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 with berries an upon the boar with his sharp spear With kissing him I should have kill'd him with selfes that she falleth stains her face with his congealed blood waited on with jealousy With sweets that shall enrich the poor with treasures chequer'd with much coped with surmise colour'd with singh estate cloy'd with much coped with stranger eyes And decks with praises With pruses arms with surmise colour'd with his high estate cloy'd with him chand coped with stranger eyes And decks with praises With bruised arms Her joy with heaved-up hand she | melts with the mid-day sun blotting it with blame With this, he breaketh with such-like sport salutes him with this fair good- morrow with such-like sport salutes him with this fair good- morrow with cold-pale weakness numbs And with that word she spied bepainted all with red bepainted all with red is mated with delays lin hand with all things he replies with howling lin log whereon with fearful eyes they long have gazed long | 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 " |

| The Who like a bi | | | | | | | |
|---|--|--|---|---|--|------|--|
| l'ho-Who, like a king | V A | | 1048 | Who-Who disciplined, sy, dieted | L C | | 20 |
| They both would strive who first | | | | Who glazed with crystal gate | 44 | | |
| should dry his tears | ** | •••• | 1092 | Who, young and simple | ** | •••• | 3 |
| Who did not whet his teeth | 44 | •••• | 1118 | Whoever-Whoever plots the sin | RL | •••• | 81 |
| Who buys a minute's mirth | RL | | 213 | Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart | Son | 133 | 1 |
| who will the vine destroy | 44 | **** | 215 | Whoever hath her wish | 44 | 135 | |
| Who fears a sentence | 84 | | 244 | Whole-My heart all whole as thine | VA | | 87 |
| Then who fears sinking | 44 | | | whose whole is swallow'd | RL | | |
| Who, flatter'd by their leader's | 66 | | 296 | Stood for the whole | | •••• | |
| As who should say | 44 | | | He pays the whole, and yet am I | | | |
| Who with a lingering stay | •6 | | | Whom—And whom he strikes | VA | | |
| | 44 | | | part; through whom he rushes | ' A | | |
| Who sees the lurking serpent | 44 | | | | 4 | •••• | |
| Who, therefore angry | | **** | | From whom each lamp | " | | |
| Who, like a foul usurper | " | •••• | | To whom she speaks | | | |
| Who, peeping forth | ** | | | The powers to whom I pray | RL | | |
| Who, angry that the eyes | ** | | | To whom she sobbing speaks | ** | | |
| Who o'er the white sheet | " | ***** | 472 | by whom thy fair wife bleeds | 44 | • | 182 |
| Who seek to stain | ** | | 655 | Let those whom Nature | Son | 11 | |
| Who this accomplishment | " | | 716 | Look, whom she best endow'd | 64 | 11 | 1 |
| Who in their pride | " | | 864 | Whilst I, whom fortune | ** | 23 | |
| For who so base | 64 | | 1000 | my love, to whom in vassalage | 64 | 26 | |
| He shall not boast who did thy | | •••• | 2000 | in whom all ill well shows | 46 | 40 | |
| | ** | | 1000 | | 46 | | |
| stock pollute | " | | 1063 | to whom my jewels trifles are | " | 48 | |
| Who wayward once, his mood | | | 1095 | Or me, to whom thou gavest it | | 87 | |
| Who, being stopp'd | 44 | | 1119 | him whom thou dost hate | 44 | 89 | |
| Who, if it wink | 44 | | 1139 | to whom I am confined | 66 | 110 | 1 |
| Who, having two sweet babes | 46 | ••••• | 1161 | O'er whom thy fingers walk | 4 | 128 | 1 |
| Who in a salt-waved ocean | 44 | •••• | 1231 | Whom thine eyes woo | " | 142 | 1 |
| And who cannot abuse | 44 | •••• | 1267 | On whom frown'st thou | 44 | 149 | |
| Who nothing wants | " | | 1459 | did win whom he would maim | LC | | 81 |
| And who she finds forlorn | 44 | | 1500 | 'Gainst whom the world | PP | 8 | ٠. |
| Who finds his Lucrece | 44 | | 1585 | Thou for whom Jove would swear | | 17 | 1 |
| | 44 | | | | | | |
| Who, like a late-sack'd island | " | | 1740 | Whose-Whose sinewy neck | V _A | | 5 |
| Who, mad that sorrow | " | | 1781 | breath, whose gentle wind | ** | | |
| Who should weep most | | | 1792 | Whose hollow womb resounds | | •••• | |
| air, who, holding Lucrece' life | 46 | | 1805 | Whose beams upon his hairless | 44 | | |
| Brutus, who pluck'd the knife | ** | •••• | 1807 | Whose precious taste | | | 54 |
| Who, wondering at him | 44 | | 1845 | Whose vulture thought | 66 | •••• | 58 |
| Or who is he so fond | Son | 8 | 7 | love, whose leave exceeds | 64 | | 50 |
| chide thee, who confounds | 44 | 8 | 7 | Whose tushes never sheathed | 66 | | 61 |
| Who, all in one | 64 | 8 | 12 | Whose full perfection | 64 | | |
| Who for thyself | 44 | 10 | 2 | Under whose sharp fangs | | | |
| | | 10 | | | | | |
| | | 10 | n 1 | Whose blood upon the fresh | | | |
| | " | 13 | 9 | Whose blood upon the fresh | 64 | | 60 |
| Who will believe my verse | 44 | 17 | 1 | sickness, whose attaint | " | | 60 7- |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself | 44 44 | 17 21 | 1 3 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands | " " | | 66 7- |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear is put besides | 44 44 | 17 | 1 3 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance | 44 44 44 | | 66 7- |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear is put besides | 44 44 44 | 17 21 | 1 3 2 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting | " " | | 74 76 78 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear is put besides Who plead for love | 44 44 | 17 21 23 | 1 3 2 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance | 44 44 44 | | 66 7- 76 75 85 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear is put besides Who plead for love Let those who are in favour | 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 | 1 3 2 11 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting | " " | | 66 7- 76 75 85 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear is put besides Who plead for love Let those who are in favour Who all their parts of me | 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 | 1 3 2 11 1 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting from whose silver breast whose swelling dugs do ache | 44 44 44 44 | | 66 7- 76 75 85 85 85 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear is put besides Who plead for love Let those who are in favour Who all their parts of me For who's so dumb | 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 | 1 3 2 11 1 11 7 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting from whose silver breast whose swelling dugs do ache Whose frothy mouth | 44 44 44 44 44 | | 66 74 76 85 85 85 86 86 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 89 | 1 3 2 11 1 11 7 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting from whose silver breast whose swelling dugs do ache Whose frothy mouth whose tender horns being hit | 61 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 64 | | 60 70 70 70 80 80 80 80 90 100 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear 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 wot | 44 44 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 89 41 | 1 3 2 11 1 11 7 14 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 66 74 76 75 85 85 85 96 100 100 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 89 41 | 1 8 2 11 1 11 7 14 11 11 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple 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 | 64 64 64 65 66 66 66 66 66 | | 66 77 70 71 82 83 83 90 100 100 100 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear 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 ead thee in their slot Who even but now come back Or who his spoil of beauty | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 89 41 45 | 1 8 2 11 1 11 7 14 11 11 11 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting from whose silver breast whose swelling dugs do ache Whose frothy mouth whose tender horns being hit fiank; whose wonted lily white Whose tongue is music now Under whose brim | 64 64 64 65 66 66 66 66 66 66 66 66 66 66 66 66 | | 66 74 76 75 85 85 85 90 105 106 106 106 |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear 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 spoil of beauty Who is it that says most | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 89 41 | 1 8 2 11 1 11 7 14 11 11 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple 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 | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 66 7-77 7: 8: 8: 8: 9: 10: 10: 10: 10: |
| Who will believe my verse Who heaven itself Who with his fear 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 spoil of beauty Who is it that says most | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | 17 21 23 23 25 81 88 89 41 45 | 1 8 2 11 1 11 7 14 11 11 11 | sickness, whose attaint theirs whose desperate hands Under whose simple semblance Whose ridges with the meeting from whose silver breast whose swelling dugs do ache Whose frothy mouth whose tender horns being hit fiank; whose wonted lily white Whose tongue is music now Under whose brim | 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44 | | 60 7: 7: 8: 8: 8: 9: 10: 10: 10: 10: |
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| Those-Whose swift obedience to | | | | | | | _ |
|---|---|----------|---|--|---|------------|---|
| | | | . 1 | Why-why hear'st thou music sadly | Son | 8 | 1 |
| | RL | | | Why lovest thou that which | 4 | 8 | 1 |
| But they whose guilt | " | | 1342 | Why didst thou promise | 4 | 84 | . 1 |
| Whose waves to imitate | " | | 1438 | Since why to love | u | 49 | 14 |
| Sinon, whose enchanting story | " | | 1521 | why should I haste me thence | " | 51 | 1 |
| Whose words, like wildfire | | | 1523 | Why should false painting | " | 67 | |
| Whose deed hath made herself | | | 1566 | Why should poor beauty | " | 67 | |
| Whose fresh repair | Son | 3 | 3 | Why should he live | " | 67 | |
| she so fair whose unear'd womb | " | 8 | .5 | But why thy odour matcheth not | " | 69 | 1 |
| Whose speechless song | " | 8 | 18 | Why is my verse so barren | " | 76 | : |
| Whose strength's abundance | " | 23 43 | 4 5 | Why with the time do I not | " | 76 | |
| Then thou, whose shadow | 44 | 52 | 1 | Why write I still all one | | 76 | |
| the rich, whose blessed key | | 52 52 | 13 | my judgement knew no reason wh | y " | 115 115 | |
| you, whose worthiness gives scope Whose action is no stronger | | 65 | 4 | why, fearing of Time's tyranny For why should others' false adul- | | 110 | |
| Whose influence is thine | | 78 | 10 | terate eyes | · u | 121 | |
| In whose confine immured | " | 84 | 3 | | " | 121 | |
| | 44 | 85 | 11 | why are frailer spies | ** | 130 | |
| my thought, whose love to you That love is merchandized whose | | 00 | | why then her breasts are dun Why of eyes' falsehood | " | 137 | |
| | * ** | 102 | 3 | | " | 137 | |
| rich esteeming Time, whose million'd accidents | 44 | 115 | 5 | Why should my heart think Why dost thou pine within | ** | 146 | |
| Whose worth's unknown | 44 | 116 | 8 | Why so large cost | " | 146 | |
| wood whose motion sounds | " | 128 | 2 | why of two oaths' breach | ** | 152 | |
| As those whose beauties | " | 131 | 2 | why 'twas beautiful and hard | L C | | 21 |
| | 4 | 135 | 5 | 'why was not I a flood | PP | 6 | 1 |
| Wilt thou, whose will | ** | 148 | 6 | For why thou left'st me | F F | 10 | • |
| her whose busy care is bent for whose dear love I rise | 44 | 151 | 14 | For why I craved nothing | 44 | 10 | 1 |
| a hill whose concave womb | | | 1 | For why she sigh'd | 44 | 15 | |
| | <i>D</i> | | 89 | Wicked—to scratch her wicked foe | D T | | |
| Upon whose weeping margent | " | | 95 | should bear a wicked mind | <i>""</i> | | |
| Whose bare out-bragg'd the web Not one whose flame | 44 | | 191 | Wickedly—wickedly he stalks | ** | | 3/ |
| emerald, in whose fresh regard | u | | 213 | Wide—small head and nostril wide | W 4 | | 29 |
| | " | ••••• | 226 | Upon the wide wound | | | _ |
| Whose white weighs down | ** | | 235 | the door he opens wide | RL | | 8 |
| Whose rarest havings | " | | 282 | To the wide world | | 19 | • |
| Whose sights till then were | | •••• | 202 | | Son | 27 | |
| to thee is dear, whose heavenly | PP | 8 | 5 | my drooping eyelids open wide wide as the ocean is | 44 | 80 | |
| whose deep conceit is such | - " | 8 | 7 | Of the wide world | 44 | 107 | |
| Love, whose month was ever May | . " | 17 | 2 | this wide universe I call | 44 | 107 | 1 |
| By shallow rivers by whose falls | " | 20 | 7 | the wide world's common place | 44 | 137 | 1 |
| To whose sound chaste wings | PT | · | 4 | though thy proud heart go wide | 44 | 140 | 1 |
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| why not lips on lips | " | | 120 | to wet a widow's eye | Son | 9 | |
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| Why, what of that | 44 | •••• | 717 | ons wield | R_{μ} | | |
| Why hast thou cast | " | | 951 | ons wield Wife—to work upon his wife | | •••• | 2 |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know | " | | 951 1109 | ons wield Wife—to work upon his wife I was a loyal wife | R_{μ}^{L} | | 2: 10- |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine | | | 951 1109 33 | ons wield Wife—to work upon his wife I was a loyal wife Of that unworthy wife | R L " | | 2: 10- 130 |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour | " RL | | 951 1109 33 267 | ons wield Wife—to work upon his wife I was a loyal wife Of that unworthy wife slaughter'd husband by the wife | R L " " | | 23 10- 130 131 |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude | " R L " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 | ons 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 | R L " " " " | | 10- 130 131 175 |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why hath thy servant | R L " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 | ons 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 | R L " " " " | | 10- 130 131 179 180 |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why hath thy servant 'Why work'st thou mischief | " R L " " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 960 | ons 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 | R L " " " " " | | 25 104 130 133 179 180 180 |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why hath thy servant 'Why work'st thou mischief why quiver'st thou at this | R L | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 960 1030 | ons 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 | R L " " " " " " | | 104 130 137 179 180 180 |
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| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why work'st thou mischief why quiver'st thou at this Why pry'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 Priam, why art thou old Why art thou thus attired | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 960 1030 1089 1222 1224 1225 1478 1483 1550 1601 | ons 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 faires wights As well as fancy, partial wight Wild—Like a wild bird | RL " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | 9 | 2: 10- 13: 17: 18: 18: 18: 18: 18: |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why work'st thou mischief why quiver'st thou at this Why pry'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 Priam, why art thou old Why art thou thus attired And why not I from this | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 960 1030 1089 1222 1224 1225 1478 1483 1550 1601 1708 | ons 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 faires wights As well as fancy, partial wight Wild—Like a wild bird Till the wild waves | RL "" "" "" "" "" "" "" Son PPP VA | 9 | 2: 10- 13: 17: 18: 18: 18: 18: 18: |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why hath thy servant 'Why work'st thou mischief why quiver'st thou at this Why pry'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 Priam, why art thou old Why art thou thus attired And why not I from this 'W'by, Collatine, is woe the cure | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 960 1030 1089 1222 1224 1225 1478 1483 1550 1601 1708 1821 | ons 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 faires wights As well as fancy, partial wight Wild—Like a wild bird Till the wild waves the unicorn and lion wild | RL u u u son PP RL | 9 | 2: 10- 130 13: 18: 18: 18: 18: 18: 18- 50 8: 9: |
| Why hast thou cast why then I know Or why is Collatine 'Why hunt I then for colour 'Why should the worm intrude 'Why work'st thou mischief why quiver'st thou at this Why pry'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 Priam, why art thou old Why art thou thus attired And why not I from this | " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " | | 951 1109 33 267 848 932 960 1030 1089 1222 1224 1225 1478 1483 1550 1601 1708 | ons 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 faires wights As well as fancy, partial wight Wild—Like a wild bird Till the wild waves | R L | 9 | 22 104 130 137 180 180 181 184 184 184 |

| Vild—Youth is wild, and age is tame I Vilder—Wilder to him than tigers I | | | 980 | Will—The scar that will, despite of cure, remain | R L | | 7 |
|--|----------|---------|-------------------|--|-----|----------|----|
| Vilderness—Pleads, in a wilderness | | | | with weeping will unfold | | | |
| Vildfire-Whose words like wildfire | " | | 1523 | The light will show | u | •••• | |
| | | | 874 | Will quote my loathsome trespass | " | | |
| Wildly determining which way | RL | | 1150 | will tell my story | 4 | | 8 |
| Vildness—than tigers in their | " | ••••• | 980 | Will couple my reproach | 66 | •••• | ٤ |
| | P P | | 37 | Will tie the hearers | 4 | •••• | |
| Vilful—wilful and unwilling | V A | | 365 | upon his silver down will stay | " | •••• | |
| | R L | | 417 | I will not wrong | " | •••• | |
| | Son | 80 | 8 8 | never will dispense | " | •••• | |
| Vilfully—doth wilfully appear Vilfulness—Book both my wilfulness | | 117 | 9 | 'I will not poison thee | " | | |
| Vilful-slow—going he went | " | 51 | 18 | I will not paint that light will borrow | | •••• | |
| Vill—I'll smother thee with kisses | V A | | 18 | will strain a tear | " | | |
| A summer's day will seem | " | | 28 | I'll hum on Tarquin still | .44 | •••• | |
| Perforce will force it | 66 | | 72 | Will fix a sharp knife | 64 | | |
| And I will wink | | | 122 | Will we find out; and there we will | | | |
| I will enchant thine ear | | | 145 | unfold | " | | 11 |
| light, and will aspire | ** | | 150 | Will slay the other | " | •••• | |
| will draw me through the sky | | | 153 | His leaves will wither | ** | | |
| I'll sigh celestial breath | | •••• | 189 | 'Yet die I will not | ** | | 11 |
| I'll make a shadow | | •••• | 191 | to Tarquin I'll bequeath | 46 | | |
| I'll quench them with my tears | | | 192 | I'll bequeath unto the knife | 44 | •••• | |
| I'll give it thee again | | | | The one will live | 44 | | |
| For men will kiss | | ••••• | 216 | will kill myself | 46 | | |
| he will not in her arms be bound | ** | •••• | 226 | are they form'd as marble will | " | ••••• | |
| I'll be a park | | •••• | | each little mote will peep | | | 12 |
| her object will away will set the heart on fire | | ••••• | | it will soon be writ | " | •••• | |
| 'nor will not know it | " | ••••• | 409 | I'll tune thy woes wounds will not be sore | " | •••• | |
| and I will not owe it | 44 | ···· | | this night I will inflict | 44 | | |
| it will not ope the gate | 46 | | | I'll murder straight, and then I'll | | | • |
| Will never rise, so he will kiss her | | | | slaughter thee | ** | •••• | 16 |
| still | " | | 480 | this act will be | 66 | | |
| If you will say so | | | 536 | That they will suffer | 64 | ***** | |
| That she will draw | | | | We will revenge the death | 46 | | |
| 'this night I'll waste | | •••• | | Will be a tatter'd weed | Son | | |
| He will not manage her | •• | | 598 | will be the tomb | ** | 3 | |
| good queen, it will not be | 4 | | 607 | Will play the tyrants | ** | 5 | |
| on the lion he will venture | | | | The world will wail thee | 4 | 9 | |
| world will hold thee | ** | ••••• | 761 | world will be thy widow | 64 | 9 | |
| you will fall again | 44 | •••• | 769 | Who will believe | u | 17 | |
| will not let a false sound enter | | ••••• | 780 | I will not praise | 4 | 21 | |
| now I will away | | ••••• | 807 | I, not for myself, but for thee will | " | 22 | |
| will have him seen no more | | •••• | | I will keep so chary | | 22 | |
| now she will no further | | | 905 | all naked, will bestow | " | 26 32 | |
| The Destinies will curse thee | | **** | 945 | for their style I'll read | " | | |
| will ever strive to kiss you Wherein I will not kiss | | | 1082 1188 | Will sourly leave her thus I will excuse ye | | 41 42 | |
| | | | 203 | what excuse will my poor beast | u | 51 | |
| the scandal will survive | <i>u</i> | | 204 | Towards thee I'll run | u | 51 | |
| the herald will contrive | " | | 206 | he will not every hour survey | u | 52 | |
| who will the vine destroy | | | 215 | To what you will | 44 | 58 | |
| Will he not wake | | | | That Time will come | " | 64 | |
| Whose crime will bear | | | | will steal his treasure | 44 | 75 | |
| Will not my tongue be mute | | •••• | | Thy glass will show | 4 | 77 | |
| I'll beg her love | 44 | | | thy mind's imprint will bear | 44 | 77 | |
| will not be dismay'd | 64 | | 273 | thy glass will truly show | 44 | 77 | |
| will not incline | 44 | | 292 | will give thee memory | " | 77 | |
| this night-owl will catch | ** | | | will hold me up afloat | " | 80 | |
| my attempt will bring | " | | | each part will be forgotten | 44 | 81 | |
| | | | | against myself I'll fight | ** | 88 | |
| some worthless slave of thine I'll | | | 515 | will be a gainer too | 4 | 88 | |
| some worthless slave of thine I'll slay | | | | | | | |
| some worthless slave of thine I'll slay that will never be forgot | 66 | | 536 | will bear all wrong | " | 88 | |
| some worthless slave of thine I'll slay that will never be forgot 'How will thy shame be seeded | " | | 536 603 | Aud I will comment | | 89 | |
| some worthless slave of thine I'll slay that will never be forgot | 66 | | 536 603 610 | | | | |

| With -Use power with power | Son | 139 | 4 | With-Smooth not thy tongue with | <u> </u> | | |
|--|-----|------------|------------|---|----------|------------|--------------|
| wound with cunning | 44 | 139 | 7 | filed talk | P P | 19 | 8 |
| Kill me outright with looks | " | 139 | 14 | with scorn she put away | " | 19 | |
| with too much disdain | " | 140 | 2 | Serve always with assured trust | | 19 | |
| love thee with mine eyes with thy tongue's tune delighted | " | 141 141 | 1 5 | Dissembled with an outward shows till to strive with men | W " | 19 | |
| To any sensual feast with thee alon | | 141 | 8 | When time with age shall then | | 19 | 43 |
| but with mine compare | " | 142 | 8 | attaint | • " | 19 | 46 |
| Wooing his purity with her foul | ı | | • | Live with me | 44 | 20 | |
| pride | u | 144 | 8 | With a thousand fragrant posies | " | 20 | |
| she alter'd with an end | 44 | 145 | 9 | with leaves of myrtle | ** | 20 | 12 |
| frantic-mad with evermore unres | | 147 | 10 | With coral clasps | " | 20 | 14 |
| correspondence with true sight | " | 148 | 2 | Then live with me | " | 20 | |
| vex'd with watching and with tear | g " | 148 | 10 | To live with thee | " | 20 | |
| with tears thou keep'st me | | 148 | 13 | And with such-like | " | 21 | |
| myself with thee partake Revenge upon myself with present | | 149 | 2 | He with thee doth bear a part With the breath thou givest | | 21 | 56 19 |
| moan . | " | 149 | 8 | Withal—spend the night withal | PT | | |
| With insufficiency my heart to swa | ¥ " | 150 | 2 | that his hand shakes withal | RL | | |
| With others thou shouldst not abho | | 150 | 12 | I, sick withal, the help | | 153 | |
| Storming her world with sorrow's | | | | Withdrew—themselves withdrew | | | 1032 |
| wind | L C | | 7 | Wither-they wither in their prime | | | 418 |
| With sleided silk feat | " | | 48 | To wither in my breast | " | | 1182 |
| with his hearing to divide | 4 | | 67 | wither at the cedar's root | | | 665 |
| with his authorized youth | " | •••• | 104 | His leaves will wither | | | 1168 |
| To dwell with him | " | •••• | 129 | Wither'd—against the flower | | | 1254 |
| What with his art in youth | | •••• | 145 | As flowers dead lie wither'd | PP | - | - |
| With safest distance I mine honour shielded | " | | | Withering—Thy lovers withering Withhold—to withhold me so | Son | | 4 612 |
| with acture they may be | 4 | ••••• | 151 185 | Within—Beauty within itself | ".4 | | |
| With twisted metal amorously | | •••• | 100 | Within the circuit | 64 | | |
| impleach'd | ** | | 205 | Within this limit | " | | |
| With the annexions of fair gems | | | | Come not within his danger | " | | |
| enrich'd | 44 | | 208 | Within my bosom | ** | | 646 |
| With objects manifold | 44 | •••• | 216 | within her bosom it shall dwell | 44 | | 1173 |
| With wit well blazon'd | " | | 217 | Within whose face | RL | | 52 |
| Hallow'd with sighs | ** | •••• | | Within his thought | | | 288 |
| with bleeding groans they pine | ** | •••• | 275 | Thy sea within a puddle's womb | 44 | | |
| With brinish current downward | " | | | is hearsed | " | | 657 |
| flow'd glazed with crystal gate | " | •••• | 284 286 | Within your hollow-swelling within their bosoms lie | 44 | | 1122 1342 |
| But with the inundation | 44 | •••• | | Within their own bud | Son | 1 | 11 |
| with the garment of a Grace | 44 | | 316 | within thine own deep-sunken eye | | 2 | 7 |
| Outfacing faults in love with love's | | | ا *** | Within the gentle closure | " | 48 | 11 |
| | P P | 1 | 8 | Within the knowledge | ** | 49 | 10 |
| lie with love, and love with me | ** | 1 | 13 | within that pen doth dwell | ** | 84 | 5 |
| Wooing his purity with her fair | | | | Within his bending sickle's compas | | 116 | 10 |
| pride | ** | 2 | 8 | within the level of your frown | | 117 | 11 |
| With young Adonis | " | 4 | 2 | foul as hell within | | 119 | 2 |
| with many a lovely look | " | 4 | 3 | are within my brain | | 122 | 1 |
| with such an earthly tongue look'd on the world with glorious | •- | 5 | 14 | pine within and suffer dearth Within be fed, without | | 146 146 | 3 12 |
| eye | ** | 6 | 11 | | P P | | 6 |
| with damask dye to grace | 44 | 7 | 5 | | VA. | | _ |
| as straw with fire flameth | 44 | 7 | 13 | without ten women's wit | | | |
| Adonis comes with hern | 64 | 9 | 6 | | RL | | 30 |
| with more than love's good will | " | 9 | 7 | Without the bed her other | " | | 393 |
| deep-wounded with a boar | " | 9 | 10 | without or yea or no | | •••• | 1340 |
| with young Adonis sitting | " | 11 | 1 | quoth she, 'without a sound | " | •••• | 1464 |
| And with her lips on his | ** | 11 | 10 | Without this, folly | Son | 11 | 6 |
| cabin hang'd with care | " | 14 | 8 | travel forth without my cloak | " | 84 | 2 |
| for I supp'd with sorrow | " | 14 | 6 | Without thy help | " | 36 | 4 |
| welcome daylight with her ditty | " | 15 | 7 | the world-without-end hour Without accusing you | " | 57 80 | 5 |
| solace mix'd with sorrow Were I with her | " | 15 15 | 11 | Without all ornament | " | 58 68 | 8 10 |
| love with love did fight | 46 | 16 | 5 | Without all bail | " | 74 | 2 |
| was wounded with disdain | " | 16 | 11 | mayst without attaint o'erlook | " | 82 | 2 |
| Thus art with arms contending | ** | 16 | 13 | fed, without be rich no more | "] | 146 | 12 |
| Fraughted with gall | ** | 18 | 26 | | LC | | 98 |
| • | | | | • | | - | - |

| Wind—the wind doth hiss you | V A | | 1084 | Wiped—wiped the brinish pearl | RL | | 121 |
|--|----------------|-----------|-------------|--|------------|-----------|------------|
| The wind would blow it off | " | | 1089 | forced stain be wiped from me | | | 170 |
| The wind wars with his torch | RL | | | Wire-If hairs be wires, black wire | | | |
| Puffs forth another wind | 44 | | 315 | grow on her head | Som | 130 | 4 |
| The doors, the wind, the glove Huge rocks, high winds | ** | •••• | | Wiry—The wiry concord, that min | | 128 | |
| And with the wind | 44 | **** | | Wisdom—Herein lives wisdom | 44 | 11 | |
| blown with wind of words | " | | 1330 | Wise-love is wise in folly | V A | | |
| and busy winds give o'er | 46 | | 1790 | Strike the wise dumb | 4 | | 1140 |
| his thunder, rain, and wind | Son | 14 | 6 | old and yet not wise | RL | | |
| Rough winds do shake | " | 18 | 8 | List the wise world | Son | | |
| though mounted on the wind | " | 51 117 | 7 7 | Be wise as thou art cruel | PP | 140 8 | |
| hoisted sail to all the winds with sorrow's wind and rain | L C | | 7 | what fool is not so wise Wise—In howling wise, to see | FF | 18 | |
| light occasion of the wind | 2,0 | •••• | 86 | Wiser—Take counsel of some wise | r | 10 | _ |
| When winds breathe sweet | 44 | | 103 | head | u | 19 | 1 |
| and falls through wind | P P | 10 | 6 | Wish-Would they not wish | VA | | 44 |
| Through the velvet leaves the win | | 17 | 5 | To wish that I their father | RL | | |
| Words are easy, like the wind | | 21 | 33 | The sweets we wish for | | | 86 |
| Winding—with a winding maze | RL | | 1407 | that best I wish in thee | Son | 37 | 1 |
| Thin winding breath Window—Her two blue windows | | | 482 | and wish I were renew'd And wish her lays | P P | 111 15 | |
| pry'st thou through my window | | | | Wish—With virtuous wish would | Son | 16 | |
| So then through windows | Son | 8 | 11 | This wish I have | 4 | 87 | 1 |
| That hath his windows glazed | ** | 24 | 8 | Whoever hath her wish | •4 | 135 | |
| Are windows to my breast | " | 24 | 11 | Wish'd—thrice more, more rai | | 56 | |
| Windy—Then with her sighs | VA | | 51 | eyes their wished sight | PP | 15 | |
| This windy tempest | R L | | | . Wish'd himself the heaven's brea | | 17 | |
| Give not a windy night | Son V A | | 7 57 | burn'd in heart-wish'd luxury Wishing—Wishing her cheeks | L C V A | | |
| Ving—Shaking her wings wave like feather'd wings | | | 306 | Wishing Adonis had his team | u A | | |
| Borne by the trustless wings | RL | | 2 | Wishing me like to one | Son | | |
| with his wings' shade | 44 | | 507 | Wistly-wistly to view | VA | | |
| from ancient ravens' wings | " | •••• | 949 | wistly on him gazed | RL | •••• | 135 |
| his coal-black wings in mire | - " | | 1009 | Yet not so wistly | PP | | |
| feathers to the learned's wing | Son | | 7 | Wit-how doth she now for wits | VA " | | |
| To whose sound chaste wings obey | PT | | 4 | Fair fall the wit | . " | •••• | 47 69 |
| Every fowl of tyrant wing Winged—For fleet-wing'd duty | | •••• | 10 1216 | wit waits on fear humour of fantastic wits | | | |
| Her winged spright | 4 | | 1728 | without ten women's wit | 66 | | |
| In winged speed no motion | Son | | 8 | and, all for want of wit | RL | | |
| Wink—He winks and turns his lip | s V A | | 90 | confounds his wits | . 44 | | 29 |
| then wink again | 44 | ••••• | 121 | the harvest of his wits | " | •••• | |
| And I will wink | " | | 122 | Lending him wit | " | | |
| To wink, being blinded | RL | | 375 | What wit sets down | " | | 129 180 |
| And moody Pluto winks Who if it wink | " | •••• | 553 1139 | Began to clothe his wit And arm'd his long-hid wits | 64 | | 181 |
| When most I wink | Son | | 1105 | long-experienced wit to school | " | •••• | |
| till they wink with fullness | " | 56 | 6 | belongs to love's fine wit | Som | 23 | |
| Vinking-yet there appears | RL | | 458 | not to show my wit | 44 | 26 | |
| Vinter—Lust's winter comes | | | 802 | which wit so poor as mine | 44 | 26 | |
| As winter meads | | | 1218 | birth, or wealth, or wit | " | 37 | |
| But chide rough winter | | •••• | 1255 | the wits of former days | " | 59 | |
| Why forty winters shall besieg | | | | shall fame his wit If I might teach thee wit | | 84 140 | |
| thy brow To hideous winter | Son | 2 5 | 1 6 | But my five wits nor my five sens | | 141 | |
| though they with winter meet | " | 5 | 13 | to make our wits more keen | LC | | |
| let not winter's ragged hand | 44 | 6 | 1 | With wit well blazon'd | | | |
| gusts of winter's day | 44 | 13 | | Witchcraft-what a hell of | " | | 28 |
| Or call it winter | 44 | 56 | 18 | With-the sun with purple-colour' | ď | | |
| How like a winter hath my absen | | 97 | 1 | face | VA | ••• | |
| dreading the winter's near | " | 97 | | with herself at strife | " | •••• | 1 |
| Yet seem'd it winter still | " | 98 | | hath ending with thy life | " | | 1 |
| Three winters cold sge like winter weather | " " | 104 | | smother thee with kisses | | •••• | 1 |
| BRE HER WHILET WERLDER | P P | 12 12 | | cloy thy lips with loathed satiety pale with fresh variety | " | | 9 |
| 0 | | | | hate aten menes | | | |
| age like winter bare | | | | With this she seizeth | 44 | | 2 |
| · · | R _L | | | With this she seizeth With leaden appetite, unapt | " | | 3 |

| Wonted-whose wonted lily white | | | | Wordlessso greets heaven | RL | | |
|---|------------------|-------|--------------|---|---------------|----------|------|
| | R L V A | | 776 | Wore—livery that he wore and wore out the night | VA | | |
| Woo—'gins to woo him Then woo thyself | | | 159 | her face wore sorrow's livery | R_{μ}^{L} | | |
| to see him woo her | | •••• | 309 | Work—her best work is ruin'd | | | |
| But then woos best | | ••••• | 570 | to work upon his wife | RL | | |
| And when a woman woos | Son | | 7 | Thus treason works | <i>x u</i> | | 361 |
| Whom thine eyes woo | | 142 | 10 | force must work my way | 44 | | 513 |
| did ne'er invite, nor never woo | LC | | 182 | in this work was had | " | | 1385 |
| began to woo him | $\vec{P}\vec{P}$ | | 2 | imaginary work was there | " | | 1422 |
| Wood-unto the wood they hie | V A | | 323 | So Lucrece set a-work | " | | 1496 |
| in some mistrustful wood | | | 826 | with gentle work did frame | Son | 5 | 1 |
| Upon that blessed wood | Son | | 2 | To work my mind, when body | | - | |
| At the wood's holdness | ** | 128 | 8 | work's expired | " | 27 | 4 |
| Making dead wood more blest | 44 | 128 | 12 | the work of masonry | ш | 55 | 6 |
| Wood-pestilence and frenzies wood | VA | | 740 | In others' works | ш | 78 | 11 |
| Woodman—He is no woodman | RL | | 580 | To what it works in | 44 | 111 | 7 |
| Woo'd—I have been woo'd | VA | | 97 | Which works on leases | 44 | 124 | 10 |
| Her eyes woo'd still | | | 35 8 | Works under you | LC | | 230 |
| being woo'd of time | S_{UR} | | R | guiles that women work | P P | 19 | 87 |
| Woolng—eyes disdain'd the | V A | | 358 | Work'st-Why thou mischief | | | 960 |
| wooing his purity | Son | | 8 | Working—thy heart's workings be | e Son | 93 | 11 |
| Wooing his purity | P P | 2 | 8 | Workman—The well-skill'd | | | 1520 |
| Word-but speak fair words | VA. | •••• | 208 | Workmanshlp at strife | V A | | |
| Her words are done | " | **** | 254 | workmanship of nature | " | •••• | 784 |
| Free vent of words | " | ••••• | | World—the world hath ending | " | •••• | 12 |
| ere his words begun | " | •••• | | Look, the world's comforter | " | •••• | |
| Foul words and frowns | " | | | all the world amazes | " | •••• | |
| And with that word | " | | 900 | lend the world his light | " | •••• | |
| Even at this word | | | 1025 | the world will hold thee | 44 | •••• | |
| the woeful words she told | | | 1126 | Who doth the world | | •••• | |
| haste her words delays | $R_{\mu}L$ | | | Look, how the world's poor peop | ie " | | 92 |
| Out, idle words, servants | " | | 1016 | Alas, poor world, what treasure | " | | 1075 |
| This helpless smoke of words | | •••• | 1027 | Thus weary of the world | | | 1189 |
| Sometime her grief is dumb and | L 44 | | 1.05 | fortress'd from a world of harms | K J | | 28 |
| hath no words | | | 1105 1309 | Proving from world's minority Upon the world dim darkness | " | •••• | 67 |
| though my words are brief | | ••••• | 1909 | her life, her world's delight | " | •••• | |
| With words, till action might be come them | | | 1323 | A pair of maiden worlds | 44 | •••• | |
| being blown with wind of words | 44 | | 1330 | These worlds in Tarquin | " | •••• | |
| but laid no words to gage | 66 | | 1351 | the world doth threat | 44 | ••••• | 547 |
| loss of Nestor's golden words | 66 | | 1420 | which the world might bear | " | | 1321 |
| And bitter words to ban | 44 | | 1460 | the world's fresh ornament | Son | | 20-2 |
| She lends them words | " | | 1498 | Pity the world | " | 1 | |
| Whose words, like wildfire | 64 | | 1523 | To eat the world's due | 44 | î | |
| discharge one word of woe | 44 | | 1605 | Thou dost beguile the world | 44 | 3 | |
| long to hear her words | 44 | | 1610 | The world will wail thee | 44 | 9 | - 4 |
| 'Few words,' quoth she | 14 | | 1613 | The world will be thy widow | 44 | 9 | ŧ |
| In me moe woes than words | 44 | | 1615 | in the world doth spend | " | 9 | 9 |
| live to speak another word | " | | 1642 | for still the world enjoys it | 66 | 9 | 10 |
| heart-easing words so long | 44 | | 1782 | hath in the world an end | " | 9 | 11 |
| Weak words, so thick come | ** | | 1784 | make the world away | ** | 11 | |
| For sportive words | 64 | •••• | 1813 | To the wide world | 44 | 19 | • |
| did his words allow | 44 | •••• | 1845 | from the forlorn world his visag | е | | |
| wanting words to show it | Son | 26 | 6 | hide | " | 33 | 7 |
| That every word doth almost tell | | 76 | 7 | Suns of the world may stain | " | 33 | 14 |
| dressing old words new | 44 | 76 | 11 | That wear this world out | " | 55 | 12 |
| and he stole that word | " | 79 | 9 | the old world could say | ** | 59 | 9 |
| The dedicated words | ** | 82 | _ | world's eye doth view | 44 | 69 | 1 |
| In true plain words | ** | 82 | | Give warning to the world | ** | 71 | : |
| whilst other write good words | " | 85 | - | From this vile world | 46 | 71 | 4 |
| Though words come hindmost | " | 85 | | Lest the wise world | ** | 71 | 13 |
| the breath of words respect | # # | 85 | | O, lest the world should task you | 1 " | 72 | |
| varying to other words | | 105 | 10 | the world may see | 44 | 75 | |
| | | | | 1 4 | ** | | |
| Lest sorrow lend me words, and | l | | _ | to all the world must die | | 81 | |
| Lest sorrow lend me words, and words express | ı " | 140 | | breathers of this world are dead | ш | 81 | 12 |
| Lest sorrow lend me words, and words express and words merely but art | L C | | 174 | breathers of this world are dead Now while the world is bent | " | 81 90 | 12 |
| Lest sorrow lend me words, and words express | LC PP | | 174 11 | breathers of this world are dead | ш | 81 | 12 |

| World—That all the world | Son | | 14 | Worth-The charter of thy worth | | 87 | |
|---|-----------|------------|------------|--|------------|-----------|------|
| All this the world well knows wide world's common place | " | 129 137 | 13 10 | thy own worth then not knowing all bare, is of more worth | " | 87 103 | |
| in the world's false subtleties | 44 | 138 | 4 | skill enough your worth to sing | 44 | 106 | 1 |
| world is grown so bad | 44 | 140 | 11 | Whose worth's unknown | 44 | 116 | • |
| What means the world to say | 44 | 148 | 6 | dear nature, worth, and quality | L C | | 2 |
| Storming her world | LC | | 7 | what are precepts worth | <i>L</i> C | | 2 |
| in the world's false forgeries | PP | | 4 | Worthier—the travail of a pen | | | 2 |
| 'Gainst whom the world | FF | 8 | 2 | Worthiness—whose gives scope | | | |
| The sun look'd on the world | | 6 | 11 | | | 52 | |
| | " | 20 | | Worthless—someslave of thine | | | |
| If that the world and love | | | 17 | I am a worthless boat | Son | | |
| World-without-end—the hour | | | 5 | on some worthless song | | 100 | |
| Worm—eyes, like glow-worms | VA. | | 621 | Worthy-seem death-worthy in thy | | | _ |
| earth's worm, what dost thou | | | 933 | brother | $R_{"}L$ | | 6 |
| Why should the worm intrude | RL | | 848 | Is worthy blame | " | | |
| the little worms that creep | | | 1248 | thus begins: 'Thou worthy lord | | •••• | |
| and make worms thine heir | Son | 6 | 14 | To show me worthy | Som | | |
| with vilest worms to dwell | | 71 | 4 | Worthy perusal stand | ** | 38 | |
| The prey of worms | " | 74 | 10 | Most worthy comfort | u | 48 | |
| Shall worms, inheritors of this | 44 | 146 | 7 | can nothing worthy prove | " | 72 | |
| Worm-hole —To fill with worm-hole | s R L | | 946 | More worthy I to be | " | 150 | • |
| Wormwood—to bitter taste | 44 | •••• | 893 | rule things worthy blame | P P | 19 | |
| Worn-ont-pattern of the age | ** | | 1350 | Wot-God wot, it was defect | RL | | 13 |
| Norse—were thy lips the worse | VA | | 207 | Would—as she would be thrust | V A | | |
| worse than Tantalus' is her anno | у " | •••• | 599 | Would in thy palm dissolve | 44 | | 1 |
| mischief worse than civil home | <u> </u> | | | and now she fain would speak | " | | . 2 |
| bred strife | 66 | | 764 | She would, he will not | ** | | 2 |
| like you worse and worse | 44 | | 774 | would surpass the life | u | | . 2 |
| Worse than a slavish wipe | RL | | 537 | Would thou wert as I am | * | •••• | _ |
| To subjects worse have given | Son | | 14 | I would assure thee | 44 | | |
| Not making worse what nature | 4 | 84 | 10 | bane would cure thee | 44 | | |
| which makes your praises worse | 4 | 84 | 14 | O, would thou hadst not | 44 | | |
| smell far worse than weeds | " | 94 | 14 | my ears would love | " | | |
| And worse essays prove thee | " | 110 | 8 | thy outward parts would move | 64 | | |
| | | | | | 56 | | |
| Vorser—Urging the worser sense takes the worser part | R_{μ} | | 249 294 | Yet would my love to thee be | " | •••• | |
| • | 64 | •••• | 453 | Would they not wish | и | ••••• | |
| but she, in worser taking | | | | Would root these beauties | u | ••••• | |
| The worser spirit a woman | Son | | 4 | would breed a scarcity | u | | |
| My worser spirit a woman | PP | | 4 | And would say after her | " | •••• | |
| Vorship—doth worship thy defect | | 149 | 11 | would he put his bonnet on | | | |
| Vorshipper—suspecteth the fals | | | | the gaudy sun would peep | " | •••• | |
| worshipper | RL | •••• | 86 | The wind would blow it off | ш | •••• | |
| Vorst—The worst is but denial | " | •••• | 242 | then would Adonis weep | 66 | ••••• | |
| He in the worst sense construes | 44 | | 824 | They both would strive | " | | |
| Yet do thy worst, old Time | Son | 19 | 13 | he would not fear him | " | •••• | 10 |
| The worst was this | | 80 | 14 | tiger would be tame | " | •••• | 10 |
| At first the very worst | ** | 90 | 12 | wolf would leave his prey | " | •••• | . 1 |
| But do thy worst | 46 | 92 | 1 | That some would sing | u | •••• | 1 |
| fear the worst of wrongs | 44 | 92 | 5 | Would bring him mulberries | " | | 1 |
| take the worst to be | ** | 187 | 4 | beauty would blush for shame | RL | | |
| thy worst all best exceeds | 66 | 150 | 8 | Virtue would stain that o'er | | | |
| Vorth-prove nothing worth | VA | | 418 | that would let him go | " | | |
| that's worth the viewing | 44 | | 1076 | Would with the sceptre straigh | Ł | | |
| of small worth held | Son | | | be strucken | " | | . : |
| Neither in inward worth | " | 16 | | And they would stand | 44 | | |
| of thy worth and truth | 44 | 37 | | This guilt would seem | 64 | | |
| ten times more in worth | " | 88 | | what he would lose again | 44 | •••• | |
| O, how thy worth with manners | | 89 | | | | ••••• | , |
| | | | _ | And therefore would they still in | n " | | |
| Like stones of worth | | 52 | | darkness be | | •••• | |
| Praising thy worth | " | 60 | | queen he would distain | •• | •••• | |
| mine own worth do define | | 62 | | Collatine would clse have come t | | | |
| in all worths surmount | 46 | 62 | | me | " | •••• | |
| Thy worth the greater . | " | 70 | | Would purchase thee a thousand | | •••• | . ! |
| to love things nothing worth | " | 72 | | who so base would such an offic | | | |
| | | 74 | 13 | have | 44 | •••• | . 10 |
| The worth of that | " | /4 | | | | | |
| | " | 80 | - | in night would cloister'd be | 44 | •••• | . 10 |
| The worth of that | | | 5 | in night would cloister'd be at that would do it good | " | | |
| The worth of that But since your worth | " | 80 | 5 | | | | . 1 |

| | | _ | | | | | |
|--|----|---------|--------------|---|-----|-------|--------------|
| With-engirt with daring infamy R. | L. | 1 | 178 | | | | 1627 |
| With untuned tongue she hoarsely | | | 1 | with this, I did begin | | | 1639 |
| calls ' | | | 1214 | with so strong a lear | | | 1647 |
| duty with thought's feathers flies ' | | | 1216 | stain'd with this abuse | " . | •••• | 1655 |
| With soft-slow tongue | | •••• | 1220 | With head declined, and voice | " | | |
| over-wash'd with woe | • | | 1225 | damin d nb with mos | | | 1661 |
| MICH SMEITING GLODS Ram Mer | | | 1228 | with sau-set eyes | | | 1662 |
| COAGL CLINICS AIRM DOIG SECTI TOOMS | | | 1252 | that came with constine | | | 1689 |
| with men's abuses | • | •••• | 1259 | Mitti switt butsuit to venke | •• | •••• | 1691 |
| Assail'd by night with circum- | | | | chase injustice with revengeful | 46 | | |
| stances strong | • | •••• | 1262 | arms | | | 1693 |
| Yet with the fault I thus far can | | | 1070 | with none amposition | | ••••• | 1695 |
| arsbense . | " | •••• | 1279 | constrain'd with dreadful circum- | 44 | | 1702 |
| Did min with speed brebate | | •••• | 1294 | BUALLO | | | 1703 |
| hovering o'er the paper with her | | | 1297 | with the lour act dispense | | | 1704 1709 |
| quill | | •••• | 1299 | | | | 1711 |
| blotted straight with will Ere she with blood had stain'd | 44 | ••••• | 1316 | | | | 1713 |
| With words, till action | | | 1323 | Here with a sigh | | | 1716 |
| | | | 1330 | astonish'd with this deadly deed | u | | 1730 |
| with more than haste | | | 1332 | to die with her | " | | 1776 |
| blushing on her with a steadfast eye | " | | 1339 | weep with equal strife | " | | 1791 |
| with bashful innocence doth hie | 44 | | 1341 | with clamours fill'd | " | | 1804 |
| | | | 1355 | He with the Romans was esteem'd | " | | 1811 |
| Threatening cloud-kissing Ilion | | | | idiots are with kings | " | | 1812 |
| with annoy | " | | 1370 | But kneel with me | " | | 1830 |
| Begrimed with sweat, and smeared | | | | rouse our Roman gods with invo- | | | |
| all with dust | " | | 1381 | cations | 44 | | 1831 |
| Gazing upon the Greeks with lit- | | | | done with speedy diligence | u | | 1853 |
| tle lust | " | •••• | 1384 | Feed'st thy light's flame with self- | | | |
| marching on with trembling paces | | | 1391 | | Son | 1 | 6 |
| Making such sober action with his | | | | thine image dies with thee | ** | 3 | 14 |
| hand | 44 | | 1403 | having traffic with thyself alone | 44 | 4 | 9 |
| listening, but with several graces | " | | 1410 | must be tomb'd with thee | 4 | 4 | 13 |
| debate with angry swords | ** | | 1421 | that with gentle work did frame | u | 5 | 1 |
| | " | | 1439 | Sap check'd with frost | " | 5 | 7 |
| Staring on Priam's wounds with | | | | Beauty's effect with beauty were | | | |
| her old eyes | " | | 1448 | bereft | 66 | 5 | 11 |
| Her cheeks with chaps and wrin- | | | | they with winter meet | " | 5 | 13 |
| kles were disguised | 44 | •••• | 1452 | With beauty's treasure | " | 6 | 4 |
| tune thy woes with my lamenting | | | | Serving with looks | " | 7 | 4 |
| tongue | " | | 1465 | with weary car | " | 7 | 9 |
| with my tears quench Troy | " | | 1468 | Sweets with sweets war not | ** | 8 | 2 |
| with my knife scratch out | " | •••• | 1469 | receivest with pleasure thine annoy | | 8 | |
| with my nails her beauty I may | | | | possess'd with murderous hate | " | 10 | |
| tear | " | | 1472 | silver'd o'er with white | ** | 12 | 4 |
| Dirent with twine and not with mie | " | | 1491 | Borne on the bier with white and | | | |
| with his own weight goes | ** | | 1494 | bristly beard | " | 12 | |
| with the blunt swains he goes | " | | 1504 | Or say with princes | " | 14 | 7 |
| labour'd with his skill | " | | 1506 | Time debateth with Decay | " | 15 | |
| blot with hell-born sin | | | 1519 | all in war with Time | " | 15 | |
| with grief or travail he had fainted | " | | 1543 | With means more blessed | " | 16 | _ |
| With outward honesty | " | | 1545 | With virtuous wish would bear | " | 16 | |
| With inward vice | " | | 1546 | fill'd with your most high deserts | | 17 | |
| doth quake with cold | 66 | | 1556 1561 | yellow'd with their age | " | 17 | - |
| burn his Troy with water | | ••••• | 1901 | O, carve not with thy hours | | 19 | 9 |
| tears the senseless Sinon with her nails | " | | 1564 | draw no lines there with thine | u | 19 | 10 |
| with this gives o'er | 44 | | 1567 | antique pen with nature's own hand painted | " | 20 | |
| weary time with her complaining | " | | 1570 | With shifting change | u | 20 | 4 |
| too long with her remaining | " | | 1572 | So is it not with me as with that | | 20 | • |
| she with painted images hath spent | ** | | 1577 | Muse | 4 | 21 | 1 |
| kill'd with deadly cares | " | **** | 1593 | every fair with his fair doth re- | | | • |
| Three times with sighs she gives | 44 | | 1604 | hearse | " | 21 | 4 |
| With sad attention long to hear | " | | 1610 | With sun and moon, with earth | | •• | • |
| tell them all with one poor tired | | | | and sea's rich gems | 44 | 21 | 6 |
| tongue | " | •••• | 1617 | With April's first-born | " | 21 | - |
| With shining falchion in my cham- | | | | Who with his fear is put besides | 41 | 23 | |
| ber came | 44 | •••• | 1626 | | 4 | 23 | |
| *** | | | | | | | - |

| Frinkle-With lines and wrinkle | | 63 | 4 | Ye-thus I will excuse ye | Son | 42 | |
|--|---|--------------|---|---|---|-----------|---|
| The wrinkles which thy glass | 4 | 77 | 5 | dear friend, and I assure ye | | 111 | |
| and frowns and wrinkles strang | e " | 93 | 8 | That's to ye sworn | LC | | 1 |
| any wrinkle graven there | u | 100 108 | 10 11 | Yea—Yea, though I die | RL | | 8 |
| Nor give to necessary wrinkles Vrinkled—wait on wrinkled age | RL | | 275 | Yea, the illiterate, that know no without or yea or no | | - | |
| Vrinkled-old-foul or wrinkled-old-old-old-old-old-old-old-old-old-ol | | | 133 | my love, yea, take them all | Son | 40 | |
| Frit—having writ on death | " | | 509 | Year—from the dangerous year | VA | | 5 |
| Writ in the glassy margents | RL | | 102 | with my unripe years | ű | | 5 |
| what is writ in learned books | - 44 | | | of his tender years | 44 | | |
| writ in my testament | " | | 1183 | And threescore year would make | Son. | 11 | |
| and it will soon be writ | 44 | | 1295 | Thy beauty and thy years | ** | 41 | |
| sorrow writ uncertainly | 44 | | 1311 | in the long year set | . 44 | 52 | |
| now is seal'd and on it writ | 44 | | 1331 | spring and foison of the year | 64 | 53 | |
| what silent love bath writ | Son | 23 | 13 | That time of year | " | 73 | |
| The hand that writ it | 46 | 71 | 6 | the pleasure of the fleeting year | 44 | 97 | |
| what in you is writ | 64 | 84 | 9 | loves not to have years told | " | 138 | |
| Is writ in moods | " | 93 | 8 | my years be past the best | P P | 1 | |
| that I before have writ | ** | 115 | 1 | loves not to have years told | 44 | 1 | |
| I never writ, nor no man | | 116 | 14 | unripe years did want | | 4 | |
| rite—and she prepares to write | RL | | 1296 | Yearly-spring doth yearly grow | VA | | |
| If I could write the beauty | Son | 17 21 | 5 9 | Yell-loud pursuers in their yell | | | 1 |
| let me, true in love, but truly wi | nte " | 38 | 7 | Yellow-When leaves or none | Son | | |
| that cannot write to thee | 14 | 76 | 5 | to yellow autumn turn'd | - | 104 | |
| Why write I still | 44 | 76 | 9 | Yellowed—yellow'd with their age | | 17 | |
| I always write of you | " | 80 | 1 | Telping—the timorous yelping of the hounds | " <i>V A</i> | | |
| when I of you do write But he that writes of you | ** | 84 | 7 | Yes—O, yes it may | "" | | |
| whilst other write good words | 44 | 85 | 5 | O, yes, dear friend | P P | | |
| by spirits taught to write | 64 | 86 | 5 | Yet—And yet not cloy | VA | | |
| If I no more can write | 44 | 103 | 5 | yet her fire must burn | u | | |
| but surety-like to write for me | " | 134 | 7 | Yet hath he been | 44 | | |
| riter-words which writers use | 66 | 82 | 8 | Yet was he servile | " | | |
| ritten-this written ambassage | " | 26 | 3 | yet are they red | " | | |
| rong-blaze forth her wrong | VA | | 219 | yet mayst thou well | u | | |
| the heart hath treble wrong | 44 | | 329 | and yet no footing seen | " | •••• | |
| hath done me double wrong | 44 | | 429 | yet his proceedings teach thee | " | | |
| hath done thee wrong | 44 | •••• | 1005 | Yet should I be | " | | |
| hath done her beauty wrong | RL | •••• | 80 | Yet would my love | ** | | |
| What wrong, what shame | 44 | | 499 | that ever yet betoken'd | " | | |
| to do her husband wrong | 46 | | 1264 | yet complain on drouth | " | | |
| swears he did her wrong | " | | 1462 | she feeds, yet never filleth | " | •••• | |
| that hath done him wrong | 66 | | 1467 | yet 'tis pluck'd | ** | •••• | |
| And what wrong else | " | | 1622 | Yet love breaks through | " | | |
| to venge this wrong of mine | " | | 1691 | yet she is not loved | " | | |
| Her wrongs to us | | | 1840 | Yet from mine ear | " | | |
| despite thy wrong | Son | 19 | 18 | And yet she hears | " | | |
| to bear love's wrong | " | 40 41 | 12 1 | yet nought at all | " | •••• | |
| Those petty wrongs | " | 88 | 14 | Yet sometimes falls | " | | |
| myself will bear all wrong should do it wrong | | 89 | 11 | and yet too credulous | " | •••• | |
| to fear the worst of wrongs | 64 | 92 | 5 | Yet pardon me, I felt and never woman yet | 44 | | |
| or changes right or wrong | 66 | 112 | 8 | 'And yet,' quoth she | 46 | | |
| to justify the wrong | | 139 | 1 | day should yet be light | 46 | | |
| | ** | | | | | | |
| | | | | | R T. | | |
| O do not love that wrong | P P | 5 | 13 943 | Yet their ambition makes | RL | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger | PP RL | 5 | 13 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin | | | |
| O do not love that wrong <i>Trong</i> —To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affe | PP RL | | 13 943 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin Yet ever to obtain | • | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so | PP RL ≎- | | 13 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin | • | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so | P P R L - " | | 13 943 1060 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin Yet ever to obtain yet he still pursues | 4 4 | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so ronged—How Tarquin me 'Thou wronged lord of Rome | <i>PP RL</i> - " " " | | 13 943 1060 819 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin Yet ever to obtain yet he still pursues on her yet unstained bed | 4 61 76 81 | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so ronged—How Tarquinme 'Thou wronged lord of Rome ronger—To wrong the wronger | P P R L - " | | 13 943 1060 819 1818 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin Yet ever to obtain yet he still pursues on her yet unstained bed yet, winking, there appears | 41 76 | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so Fronged—How Tarquin me 'Thou wronged lord of Rome Fronger—To wrong the wronger Frong'st—Thou his honour | P P R L | | 13 943 1060 819 1818 943 | Yet their ambition makes Doth 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 | 4 61 76 81 64 65 | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so Fronged—How Tarquin me Thou wronged lord of Rome Fronger—To wrong the wronger Frong'st—Thou his honour Frong'st—Thou wrongfull disgraced | PPRL | 66 | 13 943 1060 819 1818 943 599 | Yet their ambition makes Doth 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 ere he go to bed | 4 61 76 81 64 64 | | : |
| O do not love that wrong Vrong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so ronged—How Tarquin me 'Thou wronged lord of Rome ronger—To wrong the wronger rong'st—Thou his honour rrongefully—perfection wrongfull disgraced frought—that she hath wrought | PP RL c- u u u u v Son VA | | 13 943 1060 819 1818 943 599 7 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin Yet ever to ohtain 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 ere he go to bed 'Yet am I guilty | 4 m ct | | |
| O do not love that wrong Vrong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so Vronged—How Tarquin me 'Thou wronged lord of Rome Vronger—To wrong the wronger Vrong'st—Thou his honour Vrongfully—perfection wrongfull disgraced Vrought—that she hath wrought implety hath wrought | PP RL C- " " " " Son VA RL | 66 | 13 943 1060 819 1818 943 599 7 991 841 | Yet their ambition makes Doth 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 ere he go to bed 'Yet am I guilty Yet for thy honour | 4 61 76 61 64 64 64 64 | | |
| O do not love that wrong Frong—To wrong the wronger I will not wrong thy true affetion so Fronged—How Tarquin me Thou wronged lord of Rome Fronger—To wrong the wronger Frong'st—Thou his honour Frongefully—perfection wrongfull disgraced Frought—that she hath wrought | PP RL c- u u u u v Son VA | 66 | 13 943 1060 819 1818 943 599 7 | Yet their ambition makes Doth yet in his fair welkin Yet ever to ohtain 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 ere he go to bed 'Yet am I guilty | 4 m ct | | 10 |

| | | | | | | | _ |
|--|------------------|-----|--------------|---|------------------|---------|----------|
| et—Yet save that labour | R L | | 1290 | Yet-yet their purposed trim | L C | | |
| And yet the duteous vassal | " | | 1360 | 'Yet did I not | 66 | •••• | |
| yet show'd content | " | | 1503 | and yet do question make | " | •••• | |
| but yet defiled | 44 | | 1545 | Would yet again betray | | | |
| and yet not wise | 44 | | 1550 | yet not directly tell Yet not so wistly | P _" P | | |
| yet it seldom sleeps in her poison'd closet yet endure | | | 1574 1659 | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | " | 6 7 | |
| Yet in the eddy | , | | | and yet, as glass is, brittle | | | |
| yet let the traitor die | 44 | | 1669 1686 | and yet as iron rusty Yet in the midst of all | " | 7 | |
| | 4 | | | | " | 7 | |
| that yet her sad task | 44 | | 1699 | yet she foil'd the framing | " | 7 | |
| Yet sometime 'Tarquin | " | | 1786 | and yet she fell a-turning | 4 | 7 | |
| Yet neither may possess | | 4 | 1794 | and yet no cause I have | " | 10 | |
| yet canst not live | Son | _ | 8 | And yet thou left'st me more | 44 | 10 | |
| Yet mortal looks adore | 44 | 7 | 7 | Yet at my parting sweetly | " | 14 | |
| And yet methinks I have | " | 14 | 2 | Yet not for me | " | 15 | |
| maiden gardens, yet unset | " | 16 | 6 | too young, nor yet unwed | " | 19 | |
| Though yet, heaven knows | " | 17 | 8 | Yet will she blush | | 19 | |
| Yet do thy worst | " | 19 | 18 | Hearts remote, yet not asunder | PT | | |
| Yet eyes this cunning want | " | 24 | 13 | To themselves yet either neither | | ••••• | |
| Yet in these thoughts | " | 29 | 9 | Yield—did honey passage yield | V A | | |
| Yet him for this my love | | 83 | 13 | And yields at last | | •••• | |
| ret I have still the loss | | 84 | 10 | captain once doth yield | ** | •••• | |
| Yet doth it steal | 66 | 36 | 8 | captive vanquished doth yield | RL | •••• | |
| But yet be blamed | 4 | 40 | 7 | portal yields him way | ** | •••• | |
| And yet, love knows | " | 40 | 11 | But if thou yield | " | | |
| ret we must not be foes | " | 40 | 14 | Yield to my love | ** | | |
| out yet thou mightst | 44 | 41 | 9 | Yield to my hand | " | •••• | 1 |
| And yet it may be said | ** | 42 | 2 | they such odd action yield | " | •••• | 1 |
| And yet to times in hope | ** | 60 | 13 | The earth can yield me | Son | 81 | |
| ras ever yet the fair | 44 | 70 | 2 | to razed oblivion yield | 44 | 122 | |
| et this thy praise | 66 | 70 | 11 | But yield them up | LC | | |
| et be most proud | ** | 78 | 9 | will yield at length | | 19 | |
| et what of thee | " | 79 | 7 | the craggy mountains yields | " | 20 | |
| yes yet not created | 44 | 81 | 10 | Yielded-nor being desired yielded | LC | | |
| et when they have devised | ** | 82 | 9 | Yielding—caught the yielding prey | | | |
| or my sin you did impute | . " | 83 | 9 | Which with a yielding latch | RL | | |
| nd yet I know it not | 44 | 92 | 14 | and her for yielding so | | | |
| And yet this time | 44 | 97 | 5 | To accessary yieldings | | | |
| et this abundant issue | 44 | 97 | 9 | Yoke-yokes her silver doves | VA | | |
| et nor the lays of birds | 44 | 98 | 5 | no bearing yoke they knew | RL | | |
| et seem'd it winter still | 64 | 98 | 13 | Unless thou yoke thy liking | | | |
| et I none could see | ш | 99 | 14 | Yoking-her arms she throws | | | |
| f ages yet to be | 44 | 101 | 12 | Yore—what beauty was of yore | Son | | |
| rhich yet are green | ** | 104 | 8 | You-I pray you hence | V A | | |
| h, yet doth beauty | 44 | 104 | 9 | 'You hurt my hand | | | |
| Can yet the lease | 64 | 107 | 3 | 'if any love you owe me | | | |
| out yet, like prayers | | 108 | 5 | "Good night," and so say you | | | |
| Tet then my judgement | | 115 | 8 | If you will say so, you shall have | | | |
| Tet fear her, O thou minion | | 126 | 9 | a kiss | | | |
| Tet so they mourn | | 127 | 13 | 'you crush me; let me go | | | |
| et none knows well | | 129 | 13 | You have no reason | ** | •••• | |
| et well I know | | 130 | 9 | 'you will fall again | | | |
| and yet, by heaven | | 130 | 13 | The kiss I gave you | | | |
| | | 131 | 5 | all in vain you strive | | | |
| et, in good faith | | 133 | 13 | like you worse and worse | | •••• | |
| and yet thou wilt | | | | | | •••• | |
| nd yet am I not free | | 134 | 14 | 'If love have lent you | | •••• | |
| et receives rain still | | 135 | 9 | 'What have you urg'd | | | |
| et what the best is | | 187 | 4 | You do it for increase | | •••• | |
| et do not so | | 139 | 13 | ever strive to kiss you | | •••• | _ |
| et, love, to tell me so | | 140 | 6 | you need not fear | | | 1 |
| et not directly tell | | 144 | 10 | The sun doth scorn you, and the | | | |
| et this shall I ne'er know | | 144 | 13 | wind doth hiss you | | | |
| | | 151 | 2 | | $R_{"}L$ | | |
| | | 153 | 7 | be you mediators | ٠' | | |
| rhich yet men prove | | | | I you masking hinds ! auath she | 44 | ~ | 11 |
| vhich yet men prove Found yet moe letters | L C | | 47 | You mocking birds, quoth she | | | |
| which yet men prove Found yet moe letters might as yet have been | L _" C | | 75 | be you mute and dumb | 4 | | |
| vhich yet men prove Found yet moe letters might as yet have been vas yet upon his chin | L C " | | 75 92 | be you mute and dumb There might you see | " | | 18 |
| Yet who knows not which yet men prove Found yet moe letters I might as yet have been was yet upon his chin Yet show'd his visage | L C " | | 75 | be you mute and dumb | " | | 18 18 |

| Without—sees thee without wonder | - D E | | 9 | Weefel We weefel self | 7.0 | , | • 44 |
|---|---------------|-------|--------------|---|------------|---------|------------|
| a nay is placed without remove | TPF | 18 | - | Woeful—My woeful self Wolf—Or as the wolf doth grin | | | 145 |
| Witness-'Witness this primro | se . | | | the wolf would leave his prey | ** | | 109 |
| bank | | | 151 | No noise but owls' and wolves' | RL | | |
| Witness the entertainment | " | | 1108 | The wolf hath seized his prey | 4 | •••• | 67 |
| To witness duty, not to show | Son | | | Thou set'st the wolf | u | | |
| To this I witness call | ** | 124 | | might the stern wolf betray | Son | 96 | |
| on another's neck do witness ber | | 131 | | Woman—Art thou a woman's son | VA | | |
| What unapproved witness | | ? | | but of no woman bred | 64 | | 214 |
| Wittily-love did wittily prevent | | | | and never woman yet | " | | 100 |
| Witty-wise in folly, foolish-witty | | ••••• | | without ten women's wit | " | | 1000 |
| Woe-her woes the more increasing | g " | •••• | | moved with woman's moans | RL | | |
| woe unto the birds | " | ••••• | | And let mild women | - | | 97 |
| comment upon every woe | | •••• | | men have marble, women waxes | n, " | | 104 |
| and twenty times, 'Woe, woe still concludes in woe | " | •••• | | minds Poor women's faces | 4 | | 124 125 |
| throng her constant woe | " | ••••• | | Poor women's faults | 44 | | 125 |
| Thy weal and woe | ** | | 987 | Make weak-made women | 46 | | 126 |
| shall not match his woe | " | | 1140 | A woman's face | 80n | 20 | 120 |
| fellowship in woe doth woe as | _ | •••• | 1140 | A woman's gentle heart | 4 | 20 | į |
| suage | RL | | 790 | as is false women's fashion | 4 | 20 | 4 |
| Base watch of woes | - " | | | and women's souls amazeth | 44 | 20 | į |
| date of never-ending woes | 44 | | 935 | And for a woman wert thou | " | 20 | ì |
| old woes, not infant sorrows | ** | | 1096 | pricked thee out for women's plea | s - | | |
| Deep woes roll forward | 64 | | 1118 | ure | " | 20 | 18 |
| To keep thy sharp woes waking | " | | 1136 | when a woman woos, what we |)- | | |
| fair cheeks over-washed with wo | е " | | 1225 | man's son | 64 | 41 | 7 |
| My woes are tedious | 44 | | 1309 | a woman colour'd ill | 44 | 144 | 4 |
| the tenour of her woe | 44 | | 1310 | a woman colour'd ill | PP | 2 | 4 |
| a part of woe doth bear | " | •••• | 1327 | A woman I forswore | 44 | 8 | |
| So woe hath wearled woe | ** | •••• | 1363 | More in women than in men | 66 | 18 | |
| her sorrow to the beldam's woes | ** | | 1458 | Had women been so strong | ." | 19 | 21 |
| I'll tune thy woes | " | | 1465 | guiles that women work | 66 | 19 | 37 |
| be freed from guilty woe | ** | | 1482 | A woman's nay doth stand | * | 19 | 45 |
| she weeps Troy's painted woes | 44 | | 1492 | Think women still to strive | 44 | 19 | 43 |
| Patience seem'd to scorn his woe | 8 " | | 1505 | One woman would another wed | | 19 | 48 |
| that seem'd to welcome woe | " | | 1509 | If to women he be bent | | 21 | 43 |
| Though woe be heavy | * | | 1574 | Womb-Whose hollow resound | | | 268 |
| Losing her woes in shows | " | | 1580 | From earth's dark womb | R_{μ} | | 549 |
| discharge one word of woe In me moc woes than words | " | | 1605 1615 | Thy sea within a puddle's womb so fair whose unear'd womb | Son | 3 | 657 |
| voice damm'd up with woo | " | | 1661 | the womb wherein they grew | u | 86 | 4 |
| Which speechless woe of his | 44 | | 1674 | Like widow'd wombs | " | 97 | 9 |
| My woe too sensible | " | | 1678 | whose concave womb reworded | L C | | 1 |
| To drown one woe | 44 | | 1680 | Won-Won in the fields | RL | | 107 |
| as pitying Lucrece' woes | 44 | | 1747 | And he hath won | | | 688 |
| 'Woe, woe,' quoth Collatine | " | | 1802 | and therefore to be won | | 41 | |
| such emulation in their woe | 44 | | 1808 | Wonder-Vouchsafe, thou wonder | V A | | 13 |
| is woe the cure for woe | 44 | | 1821 | gazer late did wonder | | | 748 |
| And with old woes new wail | Son | 80 | 4 | 'Wonder of time | 44 | | 1133 |
| love's long-since-cancell'd woe | u | 30 | 7 | In silent wonder | RL | | 84 |
| from woe to woe tell o'er | ** | 80 | 10 | too much wonder of his eye | | •••• | 93 |
| badges of either's woe | " | 44 | 14 | wonder of your frame | Son | 59 | 10 |
| tired with my woe | 44 | 50 | 5 | Nor did I wonder | " | 98 | 9 |
| then should make you woe | 44 | 71 | 8 | Have eyes to wonder | 44 | 106 | 14 |
| in the rearward of a conquered we | | 90 | 6 | that sees thee without wonder | P P | 5 | 9 |
| strains of woe which now seen | | | | But in them it were a wonder | PT. | | 82 |
| woe | " | 90 | 13 | Wondering-wondering each other | 3 | | |
| O, that our night of woe | " | 120 | 9 | chance | RL | | |
| becoming of their woe | 44 | 127 | 13 | Who wondering at him | ." | | |
| and proved, a very woe | " | 129 | 11 | Not wondering at the present | Som | | 10 |
| That season'd woe had pelleted | LC | | 18 | Wondrous-at vantage,dread | | | |
| shrieking undistinguish'd woe | " | •••• | 20 | the painter for his wondrous skill | | | |
| | 64 | | 63 | in a wondrous excellence | Son | | • |
| grounds and motives of her woe | | | | multiple mandanus seems seems seems | | | 1: |
| But, woe is me | 44 | •••• | 78 | which wondrous scope affords | " : | UD | - |
| 'But, woe is me , Woeful—a woeful ditty | " VA | | 836 | Wont-Where thou wast wont to | • | | |
| 'But, woe is me Woeful—a woeful ditty the woeful words she told | " V.A " | | 836 1126 | Wont-Where thou wast wont to rest | RL | | 1621 |
| 'But, woe is me , Woeful—a woeful ditty | " VA | | 836 1126 | Wont—Where thou wast wont to rest When I was wont to greet it | • | 102 | |

| 100114 | | | • | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | | | |
|--|---------|----------|------------|---|------|------------|------------|
| Young-With young Adonis | P P | 4 | 2 | Your-feasting on your sight | Son | 75 | 9 |
| Venus, with young Adonis | " | 11 | 1 | doth use your name | " | 80 | 2 |
| O, my love, my love is young | " | 12 19 | 10 | speaking of your fame | " | 80 | 4 |
| Neither too young nor yet the world and love were young | " | 20 | 6 17 | But since your worth On your broad main | 44 | 80 80 | 5 8 |
| Youngling—She told the youngling | , " | 11 | 8 | Your shallowest help | 44 | 80 | 9 |
| Youngly-blood which youngly tho | | | • | upon your soundless deep | 44 | 80 | 10 |
| bestow'st | Son | 11 | 8 | your epitaph to make | 4 | 81 | 1 |
| Youngster-a proud and wild | " | 9 | 4 | From hence your memory | ** | 81 | 3 |
| Your—And 'tis your fault | V A | •••• | 381 | Your name from hence | " | 81 | 5 |
| Remove your siege | " | •••• | 423 | Your monument shall be | 44 | 81 | 9 |
| your tows, your feigned tears | ١, " | | 405 | tongues to be your being shall re- | | | |
| your flattery | " | •••• | 425 770 | hearse | | 81 | 11 |
| your idle over-handled theme Your treatise makes me | ** | •••• | 774 | therefore to your fair no painting set | 46 | 83 | 2 |
| more moving than your own | 44 | •••• | 776 | I slept in your report | 66 | 83 | . 5 |
| but your device in love | " | | 789 | in one of your fair eyes | 44 | 83 | 13 |
| to your wanton talk | 44 | | | Then both your poets | " | 83 | 14 |
| With your uncleanness | RL | | 193 | where your equal grew | 46 | 84 | 4 |
| your tunes entomb | " | | 1121 | you to your beauteous blessings | " | 84 | 13 |
| Within your hollow-swelling fes | | | | makes your praises worse | ** | 84 | 14 |
| ther'd breasts | " | | 1122 | While comments of your praise | " | 85 | 2 |
| Relish your nimble notes | " | | 1126 | But when your countenance | 66 | 86 | 13 |
| if your maid may be so bold | 44 | | 1282 | As with your shadow | " | 98 | 14 |
| to know your heaviness | " | | 1283 | Look in your glass | | 103 | 6 |
| plight your honourable faiths And your sweet semblance | Son | | 1690 4 | Than of your graces and your gift | (8 " | 103 | 12 |
| When your sweet issue your sweet | | . 10 | • | Your own glass shows you when first your eye I eyed | " | 103 104 | 14 |
| form should bear | " | 13 | 8 | Such seems your beauty | 66 | 104 | 9 |
| let your son say so | " | 13 | | So your sweet hue | 44 | 104 | 11 |
| change your day of youth | 44 | 15 | | your worth to sing | 44 | 106 | 12 |
| fortify yourself in your decay | 44 | 16 | | Even that your pity | " | 111 | 14 |
| bear your living flowers | " | 16 | 7 | Your love and pity | 44 | 112 | 1 |
| your painted counterfeit | " | 16 | 8 | and praises from your tongue | 44 | 112 | 6 |
| by your own sweet skill | " | 16 | | shapes them to your feature | 44 | 113 | 12 |
| your most high deserts | 44 | 17 | 2 | And that your love | " | 114 | 4 |
| Which hides your life and show | rs " | | | as your sweet self resemble | " | 114 | 6 |
| not half your parts | " | 17 17 | | your great deserts repay | " | 117 | 2 |
| the beauty of your eyes number all your graces | u | 17 | | your dearest love to call | " | 117 117 | 8 |
| And your true rights | 44 | 17 | | your own dear-purchased right farthest from your sight | ** | 117 | 8 |
| To find where your true image | " | 24 | | level of your frown | 46 | 117 | 11 |
| What is your substance | 44 | 53 | | in your waken'd hate | 44 | 117 | 12 |
| shadow of your beauty show | " | 53 | 10 | and virtue of your love | " | 117 | 14 |
| as your bounty doth appear | " | 53 | 11 | bring full your ne'er-cloying swee | t- | | |
| by verse distills your truth | " | 54 | | ness | " | 118 | 5 |
| record of your memory | 44 | 55 | | I suffer'd in your crime | " | 120 | 8 |
| your praise shall still find room | " | 55 | | that your trespass | " | 120 | 18 |
| Being your slave | " | 57 | | Let it not tell your judgement | L C | | 78 |
| and times of your desire | " | 57 | | must your oblations be | 44 | •••• | 223 |
| bid your servant once adieu or your affairs suppose | " | 57 57 | | to your own command What me your minister | " | •••• | 227 229 |
| love that in your will | " | 57 | | and to your audit comes | " | | 230 |
| made me first your slave | 44 | 58 | | I pour your ocean all among | 44 | **** | 250 |
| your times of pleasure | " | 58 | | Must for your victory | 44 | | 258 |
| Or at your hand | " | 58 | | to physic your cold breast | 44 | | 259 |
| Being your vassal, bound to sta | y | | | Yours-No longer yours than you | 1 | | |
| your leisure | " | 58 | 4 | yourself | Son | 13 | 2 |
| being at your beck | " | 58 | | were some child of yours alive | 44 | 17 | 18 |
| absence of your liberty | | 58 | | As I by yours | " | 120 | • |
| your charter is so strong | " | 58 | | Mine ransoms yours, and your | | | |
| may privilege your time | 46 | 58 | | must ransom me | . " | 120 | 14 |
| Not blame your pleasure | " | 58 59 | | O, then, advance of yours that | | , | - |
| Show me your image wonder of your frame | 64 | 59 59 | | Yourself—Busy yourselves in skill | | | 225 |
| That I in your sweet thought | " | 71 | | contending schools | | | 1018 |
| But let your love | " | 71 | | O, that you were yourself | | 13 | |
| look into your moan | 46 | 71 | | No longer yours than you your | | -5 | • |
| O, lest your true love | " | 72 | | | u | 18 | 2 |
| • • | | | | | | | _ |

| World—That all the world | Son | | 14 | Worth-The charter of thy worth | | 87 | 8 |
|--|----------------|----------------------------|-------------------------|---|----------------|------------|--|
| All this the world well knows | | 129 137 | 13 | thy own worth then not knowing | 5 " | 87 | 9 |
| wide world's common place | | 138 | 10 4 | all bare, is of more worth | u | 103 | |
| in the world's false subtleties world is grown so bad | | 140 | 11 | skill enough your worth to sing Whose worth's unknown | 44 | 106 116 | 1: |
| What means the world to say | | 148 | 6 | dear nature, worth, and quality | L C | | 210 |
| Storming her world | L c | | 7 | what are precepts worth | 2,0 | | 26 |
| in the world's false forgeries | PP | 1 | 4 | Worthier—the travail of a pen | Shee | 79 | 20 |
| 'Gainst whom the world | | 8 | 2 | Worthiness—whose gives scope | | 52 | 1 |
| The sun look'd on the world | 44 | 6 | 11 | Worthless—some slave of thine | | | 51 |
| If that the world and love | 64 | 20 | 17 | I am a worthless boat | Son | | 1 |
| World-without-end—the hour | Son | 57 | 5 | on some worthless song | | 100 | |
| Worm-eyes, like glow-worms | V A | | 621 | Worthy-seem death-worthy in the | | | |
| earth's worm, what dost thou | 64 | | 933 | brother | RL | | 63 |
| Why should the worm intrude | RL | | 848 | Is worthy blame | 44 | | 125 |
| the little worms that creep | ** | | 1248 | thus begins: 'Thou worthy lord | 44 | | 130 |
| and make worms thine heir | Son | 6 | 14 | To show me worthy | Son | 26 | 1 |
| with vilest worms to dwell | 44 | 71 | 4 | Worthy perusal stand | 4 | 38 | |
| The prey of worms | " | 74 | 10 | Most worthy comfort | " | 48 | (|
| Shall worms, inheritors of this | | 146 | 7 | can nothing worthy prove | 44 | 72 | 4 |
| Worm-hole—To fill with worm-hole | | | 946 | More worthy I to be | 44 | 150 | 14 |
| Wormwood—to bitter taste | 44 | •••• | | rule things worthy blame | PP | | 1 |
| Worn-out—pattern of the age | ** | | 1850 | Wot-God wot, it was defect | RL | | |
| Worse—were thy lips the worse | | | 207 | Would—as she would be thrust | VA | | 41 |
| worse than Tantalus' is her ann | | •••• | 599 | Would in thy palm dissolve | | •••• | 14 |
| mischief worse than civil hom | e- " | | | and now she fain would speak | " | •••• | |
| bred strife | " | ••••• | 764 | She would, he will not | " | •••• | |
| like you worse and worse | | •••• | 774 | would surpass the life | | •••• | 28 |
| Worse than a slavish wipe | RL | | 537 | Would thou wert as I am | " | •••• | 369 |
| To subjects worse have given | Son | 59 | 14 | I would assure thee | " | •••• | 87 |
| Not making worse what nature | | 84 | 10 | bane would cure thee | " | **** | |
| which makes your praises worse | | 84 94 | 14 | O, would thou hadst not | " | | 420 431 |
| smell far worse than weeds | " | | 14 8 | my ears would love | 44 | •••• | |
| And worse essays prove thee Worser—Urging the worser sense | RL | 110 | 249 | thy outward parts would move Yet would my love to thee be | " | •••• | |
| takes the worser part | | | 294 | Would they not wish | 4 | | |
| but she, in worser taking | 66 | | 453 | Would root these beauties | 66 | •••• | |
| The worser spirit a woman | Son | | 4 | would breed a scarcity | | •••• | |
| My worser spirit a woman | PP | | 4 | And would say after her | ** | | |
| Worship—doth worship thy defect | | | 11 | would he put his bonnet on | 44 | | 1087 |
| Worshipper-suspecteth the fall | se | | | the gaudy sun would peep | ** | | 1088 |
| worshipper | RL | | 86 | The wind would blow it off | 4 | | 1089 |
| Worst-The worst is but denial | " | • | 242 | then would Adonis weep | 44 | | 1090 |
| He in the worst sense construes | 44 | | 824 | They both would strive | " | | 1092 |
| Yet do thy worst, old Time | Son | 19 | 13 | he would not fear him | 4 | | 1094 |
| The worst was this | ** | 80 | 14 | tiger would be tame | 44 | •••• | 1696 |
| At first the very worst | 66 | 90 | 12 | wolf would leave his prey | 66 | •••• | 1097 |
| But do thy worst | 46 | 92 | 1 | That some would sing | 44 | | 1102 |
| fear the worst of wrongs | u | 92 | 5 | Would bring him mulberries | 66 | | 1103 |
| take the worst to be | " | 187 | 4 | beauty would blush for shame | RL | | 54 |
| thy worst all best exceeds | 44 | 150 | 8 | Virtue would stain that o'er | ** | •••• | 56 |
| Worth-prove nothing worth | VA | •••• | 418 | that would let him go | " | •••• | 70 |
| that's worth the viewing | " | | 1076 | Would with the sceptre straigh | | | |
| of small worth held | Son | | _ | be strucken | 44 | •••• | 217 |
| Neither in inward worth | " | 16 | 11 | And they would stand | 44 | •••• | 347 |
| of thy worth and truth | " | 87 | 4 | This guilt would seem | 44 | •••• | 63 |
| ten times more in worth | " | 88 | 9 | what he would lose again | 44 | | 681 |
| O, how thy worth with manner | | 89 | _ | And therefore would they still i | n " | | |
| Like stones of worth | " | 52 | - | darkness be | | •••• | 75 |
| Praising thy worth | | 60 | | queen he would distain | ** | •••• | 78 |
| | | 62 | 7 | Collatine would clse have come t | | | . م |
| mine own worth do define | ** | | - | | | | |
| in all worths surmount | 44 | 62 | | me | | | |
| in all worths surmount Thy worth the greater . | 44 44 | 62 70 | 6 | Would purchase thee a thousand | " | | |
| in all worths surmount Thy worth the greater to love things nothing worth | 66 64 | 62 70 72 | 6 14 | Would purchase thee a thousand who so base would such an offic | e e | | 96 |
| in all worths surmount Thy worth the greater to love things nothing worth The worth of that | " " " | 62 70 72 74 | 6 14 13 | Would purchase thee a thousand who so base would such an offic have | e " | | 96 |
| in all worths surmount Thy worth the greater to love things nothing worth The worth of that But since your worth | 44 44 44 | 62 70 72 74 80 | 6 14 13 5 | Would purchase thee a thousand who so base would such an offic have in night would cloister'd be | e " | | 963 1000 1083 |
| in all worths surmount Thy worth the greater to love things nothing worth The worth of that But since your worth Finding thy worth a limit | 40 44 44 | 62 70 72 74 | 6 14 13 5 | Would purchase thee a thousand who so base would such an offic have in night would cloister'd be at that would do it good |) " >e " | | 963 1000 1083 1111 |
| in all worths surmount Thy worth the greater to love things nothing worth The worth of that But since your worth | 40 44 44 | 62 70 72 74 80 | 6 14 13 5 6 | Would purchase thee a thousand who so base would such an offic have in night would cloister'd be | e " | | 916 963 1000 1083 1113 1274 1283 |

VENUS AND ADONIS

EVEN as the sun with purple-colour'd face
Had ta'en his last leave of the weeping morn,
Rose-cheek'd Adonis hied him to the chase;
Hunting he loved, but love he laugh'd 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 meed 15
A thousand honey secrets shalt thou know;
Here come and sit, where never serpent hisses,
And, being set, I'll smother thee with kisses;

'And yet not cloy 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-beguiling sport.'

With this she seizeth on his sweating palm,
The precedent of pith and livelihood,
And, trembling in her passion, calls it balm,
Earth's sovereign salve to do a goddess good;
Being so enraged, desire doth lend her force
Courageously to pluck him from his horse.
30

Over one arm the lusty courser's rein, Under her other was the tender boy, Who blush'd and pouted in a dull disdain, With leaden appetite, unapt to toy; She red and hot as coals of glowing fire, He red for shame, but frosty in desire.

The studded bridle on a ragged bough
Nimbly she fastens,—O, how quick is love!—
The steed is stalled 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 ellows and their hips:
Now doth she stroke his cheek, now doth he
frown,
45

And 'gins to chide, but soon she stops his lips,

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; 50
Then with her windy sighs and golden hairs
To fan and blow them dry again she seeks;
He saith she is immodest, blames her miss;
What follows more she murders with a kiss.

Even as an empty eagle, sharp by fast,

Tires with her beak on feathers, flesh, and bone,
Shaking her wings, devouring all in haste,
Till either gorge 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.

60

Forced to content, but never to obey,
Panting he lies and breatheth in her face;
She feedeth on the steam as on a prey,
And calls it heavenly moisture, air of grace;
Wishing her cheeks were gardens full of flowers,
So they were dew'd with such distilling showers.

Look, how a bird lies tangled in a net,
So fasten'd in her arms Adonis lies;
Pure shame and awed 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 entreats, and prettily entreats,
For to a pretty ear she tunes her tale;
Still is he sullen, still he lours 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 swears 80
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-dapper 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.

Never did passenger in summer's heat More thirst for drink than she for this good turn.

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have.

Her help she sees, but help she cannot get; She bathes in water, yet her fire must burn; 'O, pity,' 'gan she cry, 'flint-hearted boy! 95 'Tis but a kiss I beg; why art thou coy?

'I have been woo'd, as I entreat thee now, Even by the stern and direful god of war, Whose ainewy neck in battle ne'er 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

'Over my altars hath he hung his lance, His batter'd 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 churlish drum and ensign red, Making my arms his field, his tent my bed.

'Thus he that overruled I oversway'd, Leading him prisoner in a red-rose chain; 110 Strong-tempered 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!

'Touch 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-vein'd violets whereon we lean 125 Never can blab, nor know not what we mean.

'The tender spring upon thy tempting lip Shews thee unripe; yet mayst thou well be tasted; 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, churlish, harsh in voice,
 O'erworn, despised, rheumatic and cold,
 Thick-sighted, barren, lean, and lacking juice,
 Then mightst thou pause, for then I were 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 ic turning; 140

My beauty as the spring doth yearly grow,
My flesh is soft and plump, my marrow 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, 145 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;

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 155 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 himself forsook, 161 And died to kiss his shadow in the brook.

'Torches are made to light, jewels to wear,
Dainties to taste, fresh beauty for the use,
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, 175
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 louring brows o'erwhelming his fair sight,
Like misty vapours when they blot the sky, 184
Souring his checks, cries 'Fie, no more of love!
The sun doth burn my face; I must remove.'

'Ay mc,' quoth Venus, '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: The heat I have from thence doth little harm, 195 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;
Art thou a woman's son, and canst not feel
201
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 bred!
Thou art no man, though of a man's complexion,

For men will kiss even by their own direction.'

This said, impatience chokes 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, 221

And now her sobs do her intendments 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; 225 She would, he will not in her arms be bound; And when from thence he struggles to be gonc, She locks her lily fingers one in one.

'Fondling,' she saith, 'since I have hemm'd thee here

Within the circuit of this ivory pale,
236
Fil be a park, and thou shalt be my deer;
Feed where thou wilt, on mountain or in dale;
Grass on my lips, and if those hills be dry,
Stray lower, where the pleasant fountains lie.

'Within this limit is relief enough, 235
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.' 240

At this Adonis smiles as in disdain,
That in each cheek 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 forlorn, 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 woes the more increasing; The time is spent, her object will away, 255 And from her twining arms doth urge releasing. 'Pity,' she cries, 'some favour, some remorse!' Away he springs, and hasteth to his horse.

But, lo, from forth a copse that neighbours by, A breeding jennet, lusty, young, and proud, 260 Adonis' trampling courser 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.

Imperiously he leaps, he neighs, he bounds, 265
And now his woven girths he breaks asunder;
The bearing earth with his hard hoof he wounds,
Whose hollow womb resounds like heaven's thunder;

The fron 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 scornfully glisters like fire, 275 Shows his hot courage and his high desire.

Sometime he trots, as if he told the steps,
With gentle majesty and modest pride;
Anon he rears upright, curvets 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 flattering 'Holla' or his 'Stand, I say'?
What cares he now for curb or pricking spur? 285
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, 295
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. 300

Sometime he scuds far off, and there he stares;
Anon he starts at stirring of a feather;
To bid the wind a base he now prepares,
And whe'r 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; She answers him, as if she knew his mind; 308 Being proud, as females are, to see him woo her, She puts on outward strangeness, seems unkind, Spurns at his love and scorns the heat he feels, Beating his kind embracements with her heels.

Then, like a melancholy malcontent,
He vails his tail, that, like a falling plume,
Cool shadow to his melting buttock lent;
He stamps, and bites the poor files 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; When, lo, the unback'd breeder, full of fear, 320 Jealous of catching, swiftly doth forsake him, With her the horse, and left Adonis there; As they were mad, unto the wood they hie them, Out-stripping crows that strive to over-fly them.

All swoln with chafing, down Adonis sits, 325
Banning his boisterous and unruly beast;
And now the happy season once more fits,
That love-sick Love by pleading may be blest;
For lovers say the heart hath treble wrong
When it is barr'd the aidance of the tongue. 330

An oven that is stopp'd, or river stay'd, Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage; So of concealed sorrow may be said: Free vent of words love's fire doth assuage; But when the heart's attorney once is mute, 335 The client breaks, as desperate in his suit.

He sees her coming, and begins to glow,
Even as a dying coal revives with wind,
And with his bonnet hides his angry brow,
Looks on the dull earth with disturbed mind; 340
Taking no notice that she is so nigh,
For all askance he holds her in his eye.

O, what a sight it was, wistly to view
How she came stealing to the wayward boy!
To note the fighting conflict of her hue,
How white and red each other did destroy!
But now her cheek was pale, and by and by
It flash'd forth fire, as lightning from the sky.

Now was she just before him as he sat,
And like a lowly lover down she kneels;
With one fair hand she heaveth up his hat,
Her other tender hand his fair cheek feels;
His tenderer cheek receives her soft hand's
print,
As apt as new-fall'n snow takes any dint.

O, what a war of looks was then between them! 355
Her eyes petitioners to his eyes suing;
His eyes saw her eyes as they had not seen them!
Her eyes woo'd still, his eyes disdain'd the woolng;
And all this dumb play had his acts made plain
With tears, which chorus-like her eyes did
rain. 3800

Full gently now she takes him by the hand, A lily prison'd in a gaol of snow, Or ivory in an alabaster band; So white a friend engirts so white a foe; This beauteous combat, wilful and unwilling, 365 Show'd like two silver doves that sit a-billing.

Once more the engine of her thoughts began:
O fairest mover on this mortal round,
Would thou wert as I am, and I a man, 369
My heart all whole as thine, thy heart my wound;
For one sweet look thy help I would assure thee,
Though nothing but my body's bane would cure
thee.'

Give me my hand,' saith he; 'why dost thou feel it?'

Give me my heart,' saith sh?, 'and thou shalt have it;

O, give it me, lest thy hard heart do steel it, 375 And being steel'd, soft sighs can never grave it; Then love's deep groans I never shall regard, Because Adonis' heart bath made mine hard.

'For shame,' he cries, 'let go, and let me go;
My day's delight is past, my horse is gone,
And 'tis your fault I am bereft him so;
I pray you hence, and leave me here alone;
For all my mind, my thought, my busy care,
Is how to get my palfrey from the mare.'

Thus she replies: 'Thy paifrey, as he should, 385 Welcomes the warm approach of sweet desire; Affection is a coal that must be cool'd; Else, suffered, it will set the heart on fire; 388 The sea hath bounds, but deep desire hath none; Therefore no marvel though thy horse be gone.

'How like a jade he stood, tied to the tree, Servilely master'd with a leathern rein! But when he saw his love, his youth's fair fee, He held such petty bondage in disdain; 394 Throwing the base thong from his bending crest, Enfranchising his mouth, his back, his breast.

'Who sees his true-love in her naked bed, Teaching the sheets a whiter hue than white, But, when his glutton eye so full hath fed, His other agents aim at like delight?

Who is so faint, that dares not be so bold

To touch the fire, the weather being cold?
'Let me excuse thy courser, gentle boy;

And learn of him, I heartily beseech thee,
To take advantage on presented joy;
Though I were dumb, yet his proceedings teach
thee;

O, learn to love; the lesson is but plain, And once made perfect, never lost again.

'I know not love,' quoth he, '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;
My love to love is love but to disgrace it;
For I have heard it is a life in death,
That laughs, and weeps, and all but with a breath.

'Who wears a garment shapeless and unfinish'd?
Who plucks the bud before one leaf put forth? 416
If springing things be any jot diminish'd,
They wither in their prime, prove nothing worth;
The colt that's back'd and burden'd being young
Loseth his pride, and never waxeth strong. 420

'You hurt my hand with wringing; let us part, And leave this idle theme, this bootless chat; Remove your slege from my unyielding heart; To love's alarms it will not ope the gate;

Dismiss your vows, your feigned tears, your flattery; 425
For where a heart is hard they make no battery.'

'What! canst thou talk?' quoth she, 'hast thou a tongue?

O, would thou hadst not, or I had no hearing! Thy mermaid's voice hath done me double wrong; I had my load before, now press'd with bearing; 430 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 435 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 breedeth 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 7 450

Once more the ruby-colour'd portal open'd, Which to his speech did honey passage yield; Like a red morn that ever yet betoken'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 presage 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 begun.

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,
Claps 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 breatheth life in her again.

He wrings her nose, he strikes her on the cheeks, He bends her fingers, holds her pulses hard, 476 He chafes her lips; a thousand ways he seeks To mend the hurt that his unkindness marr'd; He kisses her; and she, by her good will, Will never rise, so he will kiss her still. 480

The night of sorrow now is turn'd to day; Her two blue windows faintly she up-heaveth, Like the fair sun, when in his fresh array He cheers the morn, and all the earth relieveth; 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,
491

Shone like the moon in water seen by night.

'O, where am I?' quoth she; 'in earth or heaven, Or in the ocean drench'd, 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; 499 Thy eyes' shrewd tutor, that hard heart of thine, Hath 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 piteous lips no more had seen.

'Long may they kiss each other, for this cure! 505 O, never let their crimson liveries wear! And as they last, their verdure still endure, To drive infection from the dangerous year! That the star-gazers, having writ on death, 509 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 slips 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?"

'Fair queen,' quoth he, 'if any love you owe me, Measure my strangeness with my unripe years; Refore I know myself, seek not to know me; 525 No fisher but the ungrown fry forbears; The mellow plum doth fail, the green sticks fast.

The mellow plum doth fail, 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; 580 The owl, night's herald, shricks,—'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 kim.' 536 'Good-night,' quoth she; and, ere he says 'Adieu,' The honey fee of parting tender'd is;

Her arms do lend his neck a sweet embrace; 536 Incorporate then they seem; face grows to face.

Till breathless he disjoin'd, and backward drew The heavenly moisture, that sweet coral mouth, Whose precious taste her thirsty lips well knew, Whereon they surfelt, yet complain on drouth; He with her plenty pressed, she faint with dearth, 545

Their lips together glued, fall to the earth.

Now quick desire hath caught the yielding prey, And glutton-like she feeds, yet never filleth; Her lips are conquerors, his lips obey,

Paying what ransom the insulter willeth; 550 Whose vulture-thought doth pitch the price so high,

That she will draw his lips' rich treasure dry.

And having felt the sweetness of the spoil,
With blindfold fury she begins to forage;
554
Her face doth reek and smoke, her blood doth boil,
And careless lust stirs up a desperate courage,
Planting oblivion, beating reason back,
Forgetting shame's pure blush and honour's
wrack.

Hot, faint, and weary, with her hard embracing, Like a wild bird being tamed with too much handling, 560

Or as the fleet-foot roe that's tired with chasing, Or like the froward infant still'd with dandling, He now obeys, and now no more resisteth, While she takes all she can, not all she listeth.

What wax so frozen but dissolves with tempering, And yields at last to every light impression? 566 Things out of hope are compass'd oft with venturing,

Chiefly in love, whose leave exceeds commission; Affection faints not like a pale-faced coward, But then woos best when most his choice is froward.

When he did frown, O, had she then gave over, Such nectar from his lips she had not suck'd. Foul words and frowns must not repel a lover; What though the rose have prickles, yet 'tis pluck'd;

Were beauty under twenty locks kept fast, 575 Yet love breaks through, and picks them all at last.

For pity now she can no more detain him;
The poor fool prays her that he may depart;
She is resolved no longer to restrain him;
Bids him farewell, and look well to her heart, 580
The which, by Cupid's bow she doth protest,
He carries thence incaged in his breast.

'Sweet boy,' she says, 'this night I'll waste in sorrow.

For my sick heart commands mine eyes to watch.
Tell me, love's master, shall we meet to-morrow?
585

Say, shall we? shall we? wilt thou make the match?

He tells her, no; to-morrow he intends To hunt the boar with certain of his friends.

'The boar!' quoth she; whereat a sudden pale, Like lawn being spread upon the blushing rose, 590 Usurps her cheek; she trembles at his tale, And on his neck her yoking arms she throws; She sinketh down, still hanging by his neck, He on her belly falls, she on her back. Now is she in the very lists of love, 586 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. 500

Even as poor birds, deceived with painted grapes, Do surfeit by the eye and pine the maw, Even so she languisheth in her mishaps, As those poor birds that helpless 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 hadst been gone,' quoth she, 'sweet boy, ere this,

But that thou told'st me thou wouldst hunt the boar.

O, be advised; thou know'st not what it is 615 With javelin's point a churlish swine to gore, Whose tushes 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 tushes slay.

'His brawny sides, with hairy bristles arm'd, 625 Are better proof than thy spear's point can enter; His short thick neck cannot be easily harm'd; Being ireful, on the lion he will venture;

The thorny brambles and embracing bushes, 629 As fearful of him, part; through whom he rushes.

'Alas, he nought esteems that face of thine,
To which Love's eyes pay tributary gazes;
Nor thy soft hands, sweet lips and crystal eyne,
Whose full perfection all the world amazes; 634
But having thee at vantage,—wondrousdread!—
Would root these beauties as he roots the mead.

'O, let him keep his loathsome cabin still; Beauty hath nought 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 didst name the boar, 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 himself Affection's sentinel; 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.

'This sour informer, this bate-breeding spy, 655
This canker that eats up Love's tender spring,
This carry-tale, dissentious Jealousy,
That sometime true news, sometime faise 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-chafing 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 droop with grief and hang the
head. 666

'What should I do, seeing thee so indeed,
That tremble 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 roe which no encounter dare:

Pursue these fearful creatures o'er the downs, And on thy well-breath'd 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 681 He cranks and crosses with a thousand doubles; The many musits through the which he goes Are like a labyrinth to amaze his foes.
- *Sometime 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:

'For there his smell with others being mingled, The hot scent-enuffing hounds are driven to doubt, Ceasing their clamorous cry till they have singled With much ado the cold fault cleanly out;

Danger deviseth shifts; wit waits on fear; 690

Then do they spend their mouths; 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;
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; Eách 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;
To make thee hate the hunting of the boar,
Unlike myself thou hear'st me moralize,
Applying this to that, and so to so;
For love can comment upon every woe.

'Where did I leave?' 'No matter where,' quoth he; 'Leave me, and then the story apily ends; 716 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.' 'In night,' quoth she, 'desire sees best of all. 720

'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 cloudy 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, 729 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 infirmities
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 wood, 740
The marrow-eating sickness, whose attaint
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

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 dearth 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 posterity 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-cankering 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; 770
The kiss I gave you is bestow'd in vain,
And all in vain you strive against the stream;
For, by this black-faced 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, 776 Bewitching like the wanton mermaid's songs, Yet from mino ear the tempting tune is blown; For know, 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 bedchamber to be barr'd of rest.
No, lady, no; my heart longs not to groan, 785
But soundly sleeps, while now it sleeps alone.

'What have you urged that I cannot reprove? The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger; I hate not love, but your device in love That lends embracements unto every stranger. 790 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 795 Upon fresh beauty, blotting it with blame; Which the hot tyrant stains and soon bereaves, As caterpillars do the tender leaves.

'Love comforteth like sunshine after rain,
But Lust's effect is tempest after sun;
But Love's gentle spring doth always fresh remain,
Lust's winter comes ere summer half be done;
Love surfeits 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; 805
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 cars, that to your wanton talk attended,
Do burn themselves for having so offended.' 810

With this, he breaketh from the sweet embrace Of those fair arms which bound him to her breast, And homeward through the dark lawnd runs apace;

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-embarked friend, Till the wild waves will have him seen no more, Whose ridges with the meeting clouds contend; 820 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 'stonish'd as night-wanderers often are,
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 caves, as seeming troubled,
Make verbal repetition of her moans;
Passion on passion deeply is redoubled;
'Ay me!' she cries, and twenty times, 'Woe, woe!'
And twenty echoes twenty times cry so.

She, marking them, begins a wailing note,
And sings extemporally a woeful ditty;
How love makes young men thrail, and old men
dote;

How love is wise in folly, foolish-witty;
Her heavy anthem still concludes in woo,
And still the choir of echoes answer so.

84

Her song was tedious, 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, oftentimes begun,
End without audience, and are never done.

For who hath she to spend the night withal, But tidle 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 her, if she said 'No.'

Lo, here the gentle lark, 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 hills seem burnish'd gold.

Venus salutes him with this fair good-morrow;
'O thou clear god, and patron of all light, 860
From whom each lamp and shining star doth borrow

The beautoous 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'erworn,
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 coasteth to the cry.

870

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, 874
Like a milch 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 spics an adder
Wreathed up in fatal folds just in his way,
The fear whereof doth make him shake and shudder;

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 boar, rough bear, or lion proud,
Recause the cry remaineth in one place,
Where fearfully the dogs exclaim aloud;
Finding their enemy to be so curst,
They all strain courtesy who shall cope him first.

This dismal cry rings sadly in her ear, Through which it enters to surprise her heart; 890 Who, overcome by doubt and bloodless fear, With cold-pale weakness numbs each feeling part; Like soldiers, when their captain once doth

yield,
They besely fly, and dare not stay the field.

Thus stands she in a trembling ecstasy;
Till, cheering 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;
899

And with that word she spied the hunted boar;

Whose frothy mouth, bepainted all with red, Like milk and blood being mingled both together, A second fear through all her sinews spread, Which madly hurries her she knows not whither; This way she runs, and now she will no further, But back retires to rate the boar for murther, 906

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, 91 Full of respects, yet nought at all respecting;

In hand with all things, nought at all effecting.

Here kennell'd in a brake she finds a hound, And asks the weary cattiff for his master; And their another licking of his wound, 915 'Gainst venom'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 welkin volleys out his voice; 921 Another and another answer him, Clapping their proud tails to the ground below,

Clapping their proud tails to the ground below, Shaking their scratch'd cars, bleeding as they go.

Look, how the world's poor people are aniazed
At apparitions, signs, and prodigies,
926
Whereon with fearful eyes they long have gazed,
Infusing them with dreadful prophecies;
So she at these sad signs draws up her hreath,
And, sighing it again, exclaims on Death. 930

'Hard-favour'd tyrant, ugly, meagre, lean, Hateful divorce of love,'—thus chides she Death,— 'Grim-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?
936

'If he be dead,—O no, it cannot be,
Seeing his beauty, thou shouldst strike at it;—
O yes, it may; thou hast no eyes to see,
But hatefully at random dost thou hit.

Thy mark is feeble age; but thy false dart
Mistakes that aim, and cleaves an infant's heart.

'Hadst thou but bid beware, then he had spoke, And, hearing him, thy power had lost his power. The Destinies will curse thee for this stroke; 945 They bid thee crop a weed, thou pluck'st a flower; Love's golden arrow at him should have fled, And not Death's ebon dart, to strike him dead.

'Dost thou drink tears, that thou provokest such weeping?

What may a heavy groan advantage thee? 950
Why hast thou east into eternal aleeping
Those eyes that taught all other eyes to see?
Now Nature cares not for thy mortal vigour,
Since her best work is ruin'd with thy rigour.

Here overcome, as one full of despair, 953 She vail'd her eyelids, who, like sluices, stopp'd The crystal tide that from her two cheeks fair In the sweet channel of her bosom dropp'd; But through the flood-gates breaks the silver

rain,
And with his strong course opens them again. 960

O, how her eyes and tears did lend and borrow! Her eyes seen in the tears, tears in her eye; Both crystals, where they view'd each other's sorrow.

Sorrow that friendly sighs sought still to dry; But like a stormy day, now wind, now rain, 965 Sighsdry her cheeks, tears make them wet again.

Variable passions throng her constant woe, As striving who should best become her grief; All entertain'd, each passion labours so That every present sorrow seemeth chief, 970 But none is best; then join they all together, Like many clouds consulting for foul weather.

By this, far off she hears some huntsman holloa;
A nurse's song ne'er pleased her babe so well;
The dire imagination she did follow 975
This sound of hope doth labour to expel;
For now reviving joy bids her rejoice,
And flatters her it is Adonis' voice.

Whereat her tears began to turn their tide, Being prison'd in her eye like pearls in glass; 980 Yet sometimes falls an orient drop beside, Which her cheek melts, as scorning it should pass To wash the foul face of the sluttish ground, Who is but drunken when she seemeth drown'd.

O hard-believing love, how strange it seems 985
Not to believe, and yet too credulous!
Thy weal and woe are both of them extremes;
Despair, and hope, makes thee ridiculous; 988
The one doth flatter thee in thoughts unlikely,
In likely thoughts the other kills thee quickly.

Now she unweaves the web that she hath wrought; Adonis lives, and Death is not to blame; It was not she that call'd him all to nought; Now she adds honours to his hateful name; His testy master goeth about to take him; When, lo, the unback'd breeder, full of fear, 320 Jealous of catching, swiftly doth forsake him, With her the horse, and left Adonis there; As they were mad unto the wood they hie them.

As they were mad, unto the wood they hie them, Out-stripping crows that strive to over-fly them.

All swoln with chafing, down Adonis sits,
Banning his boisterous and unruly beast;
And now the happy season once more fits,
That love-sick Love by pleading may be blest;
For lovers say the heart hath treble wrong
When it is barr'd the aidance of the tongue. 330

An oven that is stopp'd, or river stay'd, Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage; So of concealed sorrow may be said: Free vent of words love's fire doth assuage; But when the heart's attorney once is mute, 335 The client breaks, as desperate in his suit.

He sees her coming, and begins to glow,
Even as a dying coal revives with wind,
And with his bonnet hides his angry brow,
Looks on the dull earth with disturbed mind; 340
Taking no notice that she is so nigh,
For all askance he holds her in his eye.

O, what a sight it was, wistly to view
How she came stealing to the wayward boy!
To note the fighting conflict of her hue,
How white and red each other did destroy!
But now her cheek was pale, and by and by
It flash'd forth fire, as lighting from the sky.

Now was she just before him as he sat,
And like a lowly lover down she kneels;
With one fair hand she heaveth up his hat,
Her other tender hand his fair cheek feels;
His tenderer cheek receives her soft hand's
print,

As apt as new-fall'n snow takes any dint.

O, what a war of looks was then between them! 355
Her eyes petitioners to his eyes suing;
His eyes saw her eyes as they had not seen them!
Her eyes woo'd still, his eyes disdain'd the wooing;
And all this dumb play had his acts made plain
With tears, which chorus-like her eyes did
rain. 360

Full gently now she takes him by the hand, A lily prison'd in a gaol of snow, Or ivory in an alabaster band; So white a friend engirts so white a foe; This beauteous combat, wilful and unwilling, 365 Show'd like two silver doves that sit a-billing.

Once more the engine of her thoughts began:
O fairest mover on this mortal round,
Would thou wert as I am, and I a man,
My heart all whole as thine, thy heart my wound;
For one sweet look thy help I would assure thee,
Though nothing but my body's bane would cure
thee.'

Give me my hand,' saith he; 'why dost thou feel it?'

Give me my heart,' saith sh2, 'and thou shalt have it:

O, give it me, lest thy hard heart do steel it, 375 And being steel'd, soft sighs can never grave it; Then love's deep groans I never shall regard, Because Adonis' heart hath made mine hard.

'For shame,' he cries, 'let go, and let me go; My day's delight is past, my horse is gone, 380 And 'tis your fault I am bereft him so; I pray you hence, and leave me here alone; For all my mind, my thought, my busy care, Is how to get my palfrey from the mare.'

Thus she replies: 'Thy paifrey, as he should, 385 Welcomes the warm approach of sweet desire; Affection is a coal that must be cool'd; Else, suffered, it will set the heart on fire; 388 The sea hath bounds, but deep desire hath none; Therefore no marvel though thy horse be gone.

'How like a jade he stood, tied to the tree, Servilely master'd with a leathern rein! But when he saw his love, his youth's fair fee, He held such petty bondage in disdain; Throwing the base thong from his bending crest, Enfranchising his mouth, his back, his breast.

'Who sees his true-love in her naked bed,
Teaching the sheets a whiter hue than white,
But, when his glutton eye so full hath fed,
His other agents aim at like delight?
Who is so faint, that dares not be so bold
To touch the fire, the weather being cold?

'Let me excuse thy courser, gentle boy;
And learn of him, I heartily beseech thee,
To take advantage on presented joy;
Though I were dumb, yet his proceedings teach
thee;

O, learn to love; the lesson is but plain, And once made perfect, never lost again.

'I know not love,' quoth he, '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;
My love to love is love but to disgrace it;
For I have heard it is a life in death,
That laughs, and weeps, and all but with a
breath.

'Who wears a garment shapeless and unfinish'd?
Who plucks the bud before one leaf put forth? 416
If springing things be any jot diminish'd,
They wither in their prime, prove nothing worth;
The colt that's back'd and burden'd being young
Loseth his pride, and never waxeth strong. 420

'You hurt my hand with wringing; let us part,
And leave this idle theme, this bootless chat;
Remove your siege from my unyielding heart;
To love's alarms it will not ope the gate;
Dismiss your vows, your feigned tears, your
flattery;
For where a heart is hard they make no battery.'

'What! canst thou talk?' quoth she, 'hast thou a tongue?

O, would thou hadst not, or I had no hearing! Thy mermaid's voice hath done me double wrong; I had my load before, now press'd with bearing; 430 Would bring him mulberries and ripe-red cherries;

He fed them with his sight, they him with berries.

'But this foul, grim, and urchin-snouted boar, 1105
Whose downward eye still looketh for a grave,
Ne'er saw the beauteous livery that he wore;
Witness the entertainment that he gave;
If he did see his face, why then I know 1109
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 nuzzling in his flank, the loving swine 1115
Sheathed unaware the tusk 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.' 1120 With this, she falleth in the place she stood, And stains her face with his congealed 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; 1130 Their virtue lost, wherein they late excell'd, And every beauty robb'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; Bud, and be blasted, in a breathing while; The bottom poison, and the top o'erstraw'd With sweets that shall the truest sight beguile; The strongest body shall it make most weak, 1145

The strongest body shall it make most weak, 1145 Strike the wise dumb, and teach the fool to speak.

'It shall be sparing and too full of riot,
Teaching decrepit age to tread the measures;
The staring ruffian 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,
1155
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 dissension 'twixt the son and sire; 1160 Subject and servile to all discontents, As dry combustious matter is to fire; Sith in his prime death doth my love destroy, They that 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 sprung up, chequer'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 reft 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 was 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; 1185 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. He with her plenty pressed, she faint with dearth, 545

Their lips together glued, fall to the earth.

Now quick desire hath caught the yielding prey, And glutton-like she feeds, yet never filleth; Her lips are conquerors, his lips obey,

Paying what ransom the insulter willeth; 550
Whose vulture-thought doth pitch the price so high,

That she will draw his lips' rich treasure dry.

And having felt the sweetness of the spoil,
With blindfold fury she begins to forage;
554
Her face doth reek and smoke, her blood doth boil,
And careless lust stirs up a desperate courage,

Planting oblivion, beating reason back, Forgetting shame's pure blush and honour's wrack.

Hot, faint, and weary, with her hard embracing, Like a wild bird being tamed with too much handling, 560

Or as the fleet-foot roe that's tired with chasing.
Or like the froward infant still'd with dandling,
He now obeys, and now no more resisteth,
While she takes all she can, not all she listeth.

What wax so frozen but dissolves with tempering, And yields at last to every light impression? 506 Things out of hope are compass'd oft with venturing,

Chiefly in love, whose leave exceeds commission; Affection faints not like a pale-faced coward, But then woos best when most his choice is froward.

When he did frown, O, had she then gave over, Such nectar from his lips she had not suck'd. Foul words and frowns must not repel a lover; What though the rose have prickles, yet 'tis pluck'd;

Were beauty under twenty locks kept fast, 575 Yet love breaks through, and picks them all at last.

For pity now she can no more detain him; The poor fool prays her that he may depart; She is resolved no longer to restrain him; Bids him farewell, and look well to her heart, 580 The which, by Cupid's bow she doth protest, He carries thence incaged in his breast.

'Sweet boy,' she says, 'this night I'll waste in sorrow,

For my sick heart commands mine eyes to watch.
Tell me, love's master, shall we meet to-morrow?
585

Say, shall we? shall we? wilt thou make the match?

He tells her, no; to-morrow he intends To hunt the boar with certain of his friends.

'The boar!' quoth she; whereat a sudden pale, Like lawn being spread upon the blushing rose, 590 Usurps her cheek; she trembles at his tale, And on his neck her yoking arms she throws; She sinketh down, still hanging by his neck, He on her belly falls, she on her back. Now is she in the very lists of love, 565
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. 600

Even as poor birds, deceived with painted grapes, Do surfeit by the eye and pine the maw, Even so she languisheth in her mishape, As those poor birds that helpless 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 hadst been gone,' quoth she, 'sweet boy, ere this,

But that thou told'st me thou wouldst hunt the boar.

O, be advised; thou know'st not what it is 615
With javelin's point a churlish swine to gore,
Whose tushes 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 tushes slay.

'His brawny sides, with hairy bristles arm'd, 625
Are better proof than thy spear's point can enter;
His short thick neck cannot be easily harm'd;
Being ireful, on the lion he will venture;

The thorny brambles and embracing bushes, 629
As fearful of him, part; through whom he rushes.

'Alas, he nought esteems that face of thine,
To which Love's eyes pay tributary gazes;
Nor thy soft hands, sweet lips and crystal eyne,
Whose full perfection all the world amazes;
634
But having thee at vantage,—wondrousdread.—
Would root these beauties as he roots the mead.

'O, let him keep his loathsome cabin still;
Beauty hath nought to do with such foul fiends;
Come not within his danger by thy will;
639
They that thrive well take counsel of their frienda.
When thou didst name the boar, 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 doet 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 himself Affection's sentinel; 656 Gives false alarms, suggesteth mutiny, And in a peaceful hour doth cry "Kill, kill!" But she, that never coped with stranger eyes, Could pick no meaning from their parling looks, Nor read the subtle-shining secrecies 101 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. 105

He stories to her ears her husband's fame, Won in the fields of fruitful Italy; And decks with praises Collatine's high name, Made glorious by his manly chivalry With bruised arms and wreaths of victory; 110 Her joy with heaved-up hand she doth express, And wordless so greets 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; 116 Till sable Night, mother of dread and fear, Upon the world dim darkness doth display, And in her vaulty prison stows the day.

For then is Tarquin brought unto his bed, 120 Intending weariness with heavy spright; For after supper long he questioned With modest Lucrece, and wore out the night; Now leaden slumber with life's strength doth fight;

And every one to rest themselves betake, 125 Save thieves 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;
130
Despair to gain doth traffic oft for gaining,

staining;
Despair to gain doth traffic oft for gaining,
And when great treasure is the meed proposed,
Though death be adjunct, there's no death supposed.

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, 136
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 waning 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 infirmity,
In having much, torments 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; 156 And for himself himself he must forsake; 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 hatful days? 161

Now stole upon the time the dead of night, When heavy sleep had closed up mortal eyes; No comfortable star did lend his light, 164 No noise but owls' and wolves' death-boding cries; Now serves the season that they may surprise The silly lambs: pure thoughts are dead and still, While lust and murder wakes to stain and kill.

And now this lustful lord leap'd from his bed.
Throwing his mantle rudely o'er his arm; 170
Is madly toss'd between desire and dread;
Th' one sweetly flatters, th' other feareth harm;
But honest fear, bewitch'd with lust's foul charn,
Doth too too oft betake him to retire,
Beaten away by brain-sick rude desire. 175

His falchion on a flint he softly smiteth,
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 flane 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 scornfully 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; 191
And die, unhallow'd thoughts, before you blot
With your uncleanness that which is divine;
Offer pure incense to so pure a shrine;
Let fair humanity abbor the deed 195
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 implous act, including all foul harms!
A martial man to be soft fancy's slave!
True valour 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 wail a week?
Or sells eternity to get a toy?
214
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, 225 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, 230 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 quittal of such strife;
But as he is my kinsman, my dear friend,
The shame and fault finds no excuse nor end.

*Shameful it is; 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.'
24

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 25
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,
Fearing some hard news from the warlike band,
Where her beloved Collatinus lies. 25
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, 260 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 265 Self-love had never drown'd him in the flood.

'Why hunt I then for colour or excuses?
All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth;
Poor wretches have remorse in poor abuses;
Love thrives not in the heart that shadows dreadeth;
270

Affection is my captain, and he leadeth;
And when his gaudy banner is display'd,
The coward fights, and will not be dismay'd.

'Then, childish fear, avaunt! debating, die!
Respect and reason wait on wrinkled age!
275
My heart shall never countermand mine eye;
Sad pause and deep regard beseems the sage;
My part is youth, and beats these from the stage;
Desire my pilot is, beauty my prize;
Then who fears sinking where such treasure
lies?'
280

As corn o'ergrown by weeds, so heedful fear
Is almost choked by unresisted lust.
Away he steals with open listening ear,
Full of foul 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 seat sits Collatine;
That eye which looks on her confounds his wits;
That eye which him beholds, as more divine, 291
Unto a view so false will not incline;
But with a pure appeal seeks to the heart,
Which once corrupted takes the worser part;

And therein heartens up his servile powers,
Who, flatter'd by their leader's jocund show,
Stuff up his lust, as minutes fill up hours;
And as their captain, so their pride doth grow,
Paying more slavish tribute than they owe.
By reprobate desire thus madly led,
The Roman lord marcheth 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 shriek 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 310
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,
Puffs forth another wind that fires the torch; 315

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 griping it, the needle his finger pricks; 319
As who should say, 'This glove to wanton tricks
Is not inured; return again in haste;
Thou see'st our mistress' ornaments are chaste.'

But all these poor forbiddings could not stay him; He in the worst sense construcs 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, 330 Like little frosts that sometime threat the spring, To add a more rejoicing to the prime, And give the sneaped birds more cause to sing, Pain pays the income of each precious thing; Huge rocks high winds strong pirates shelves

Huge rocks, high winds, strong pirates, shelves, and sands,

335
The merchant fears, 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 barr'd him from the blessed thing he sought.
So from himself implety hath wrought,
341

That for his prey to pray he doth begin, As if the heavens should countenance his sin.

But in the midst of his unfruitful prayer,
Having solicited the eternal power 345
That his foul thoughts might compass his fair fair,
And they would stand auspicious to the hour,
Even there he starts: quoth he 'I must deflower;
The powers to whom I pray abhor this fact;
How can they then assist me in the act? 350

'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; 334 Against love's fire fear's frost hath 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 dove sleeps fast that this night-owl will catch; Thus treason works ere traitors be espied. 361 Who sees the lurking scrpent 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 misled;
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, 37 That dazzleth them, or else some shame sup

posed;
But blind they are, and keep themselves en-

O, had they in that darksome prison died:
Then had they seen the period of their ill;
Then Collatine again, by Lucrece' side,
In his clear bed might have reposed still;

closed.

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, 386 Cozening 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; 390 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 sweetly lay,
Till they might open to adorn the day.

Her hair, like golden threads, play'd with her breath; 400
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 404
As if between thom 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 unconquered, Save of their lord no bearing yoke they knew, And him by oath they truly honoured. 410 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 wilful eye he tired.
With more than admiration he admired
Her azure veins, her alabaster 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 pillage fighting,
Obdurate vassals fell exploits effecting,
In bloody death and ravishment delighting,
Nor children's tears nor mothers' groans respecting.
Swell in their pride, the onset still expecting;

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 commends the leading to his hand; 436 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 land; Whose ranks of blue veins, as his hand did scale, Left their round turrets destitute and pale. 441

They, mustering to the quiet cabinet
Where their dear governess 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 dimm'd and controll'd.

Imagine her as one in dead of night 449
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 worser taking,

From sleep disturbed, heedfully doth view 454 The sight which makes supposed terror true.

Wrapp'd and confounded in a thousand fears, Like to a new-kill'd bird she trembling lies; She dares not look; yet, winking, there appears Quick-shifting antics, ugly in her eyes; 43 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, 465 Wounding itself to death, rise up and fall, Beating her bulk, that his hand shakes 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 470
To sound a parley to his heartless foe;
Who o'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. 476

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 ensnared thee to this night, 485
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. 490

'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
breed;
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 aloft his Roman blade, 505 Which, like a falcon towering in the skies, Coucheth the fowl below with his wings' shade, Whose crooked beak threats if he mount he dies; 509 under his insulting falchion lies 509 Harmless Lucretia, marking what he tells

Harmless Lucretia, marking what he tells With trembling fear, as fowl hear falcon's bella.

'Lucrece,' quoth he, 'this night I 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;
516,
And in thy dead arms do I mean to place him,
Swearing I slew him, seeing thee embrace him.

'So thy surviving husband shall remain
The scornful mark of every open eye;
52t
Thy kinsmen hang their heads at this disdain,
Thy issue blurr'd with nameless bastardy;
And thou, the author of their obloquy,
Shalt 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 purified.

'Then, for thy husband and thy children's sake,
Tender my suit; bequeath not to their lot
The shame that from them no device can take,
The blemish that will never be forgot;
Worse than a slavish wipe or birth-hour's blot;
For marks descried in men's nativity
Are nature's faults, not their own infamy.'

Here with a cockatrice' dead-killing eye
He rouseth up himself, and makes a pause;
While she, the picture of true piety,
Like a white hind 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.

546

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 doth get, Which blows these pitchy vapours from their biding, 550

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 cat, he doth but dally,
While in his hold-fast foot the weak mouse panteth;
565

Her sad behaviour feeds his vulture folly, A swallowing gulf that even in plenty wanteth; His ear her prayers admits, but his heart granteth No penetrable entrance to her plaining;

Tears harden lust, though marble wear with raining. 560 Her pity-pleading eyes are sadly fixed In the remorscless wrinkles of his face; Her modest eloquence with sighs is mixed, Which to her oratory adds more grace. She puts the period often from his place, 565 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 knighthood, gentry, and sweet friendship's oath.

By her untimely tears, her husband's love,
By holy human law and common troth,
By heaven and earth, and all the power of both,
That to his borrow'd bed he make retire,
And stoop to honour, not to foul desire.

Quoth she, 'Reward not hospitality 575
With such black payment as thou hast pretended;
Mud not the fountain that gave drink to thee;
Mar not the thing that cannot be amended;
End thy ill aim before thy shoot be ended;

He is no woodman that doth bend his bow
To strike a poor unseasonable doe.

58

'My husband is thy friend; for his sake spare me; Thyself art mighty; for thine own sake leave me; Myself a weakling; do not then ensnare me; Thou look'st not like deceit; do not deceive me. My sighs, like whirlwinds, labour hence to heave thee: 586

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.

59

'In Tarquin's likeness I did entertain thee; Hast thou put on his shape to do him shame? To all the host of heaven I complain me, Thou wrong'st his honour, wound'st his princely name. 599

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, 605
What darest thou not when once thou art a king?
O, be remember'd, no outrageous thing
From vassal actors can be wiped away;

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 perforce 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?

617

Must be in thee read lectures of such shame? Wilt thou be glass wherein it shall discern Authority for sin, warrant for blame, 620
To privilege dishonour in thy name?
Thou back'st reproach against long-living laud,
And makest fair reputation but a bawd.

'Hast thou command? by him that gave it thee, From a pure heart command thy rebel will; 623 Draw not thy sword to guard iniquity, 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, 631
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! 637

'To thee, to thee, my heaved-up hands appeal,
Not to seducing lust, thy rash relier;
I sue for exiled majesty's repeal;
Let him return, and flattering thoughts retire;
His true respect will prison false desire,
And whee the dim mist from thy duting eyes.

And wipe the dim mist from thy doting eyne, That thou shalt see thy ctate and pity mine.'

'Have done,' quoth he; 'my uncontrolled tide Turns not, but swells the higher by this let. 646 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 650

Add to his flow, but alter not his taste.

'Thou art,' quoth sho, '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. 653 If all these petty ills shall change thy good,

Thy sea within a puddle's womb is hearsed, 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 fouler 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 more,' quoth he; 'by heaven, I will not hear
thee:

Yield to my love; if not, enforced hate, Instead of love's coy touch, shall rudely tear thee; That done, despitefully I mean to bear thee 670 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 lamb cries;
Till with her own white fleece her voice contr lid

Entombs her outcry in her lips' sweet fold;

For with the nightly linen that she wears
He pens her piteous clamours 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 whereof 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;
Pure Chastity is rifled 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 bottomiess conceit
Can comprehend in still imagination:
Drunken Desire must vomit his receipt,
Ere he can see his own abomination.
While Lust is in his pride, no exclamation
Can curb his heat or rein his rash desire,
Till, like a jade, Scif-will himself doth tire.

And then with lank and lean discolour'd cheek, With heavy eye, knit brow, and strengthless pace, Feeble Desire, all recreant, poor, and meek, 710 Like to a bankrupt beggar wails his case: The flesh being proud, Desire doth fight with Grace,

For there it revels, and when that decays The guilty rebel for remission prays.

So fares it with this faultful lord of Rome, 715
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, 71
To whose weak ruins muster troops of cares,
To ask the spotted princess how she fares.

She says, her subjects with foul insurrection Have batter'd down her consecrated wall, And by their mortal fault brought in subjection Her immortality, and made her thrall 721 To living death and pain perpetual;

Which in her prescience 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;

Bearing away the wound that nothing healeth,
The sear 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 wearied 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 delight.

He thence departs a heavy convertite; She there remains a hopeless cast-away; He in his speed 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 practiced how To cloak 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 untold;
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 exclaims against repose and rest,
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.
Frantic with grief thus breathes she forth her
spite

O comfort-killing Night, image of hell!
Dim register and notary of shame!
Black stage for tragedies and murders fell!
Vast sin-concealing chaos! nurse of blame!
Blind, muffled bawd! dark harbour for defame!
Grim cave of death! whispering conspirator

With close-tongued treason and the ravisher!

Against the unseen secrecy of night:

'O hateful, vaporous, and foggy Night! 771
Since thou art guilty of my cureless crime,
Muster 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 damps ravish the morning air;
Let their exhaled unwholesome breaths make sick
The life of purity, the supreme fair, 780
Ere he arrive his weary noon-tide prick;
And let thy misty vapours march so thick
That in their smoky ranks his smother'd 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 distain; 786 Her twinkling handmaids too, by him defiled, Through Night's black bosom should not peep again;

So should I have co-partners in my pain; 789
And fellowship in woe doth woe assuage,
As palmers' chat makes short their pilgrimage.

'Where now I have no one to blush with me, To cross their arms and hang their heads with mine,

mine,
To mask their brows and hide their infamy;
But I alone alone must sit and pine,
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 800
Which underneath thy black all-hiding cloak
Immodestly lies martyr'd with disgrace!
Keep still possession of thy gloomy place,
That all the faults which in thy reign are made
May likewise be sepulchred in thy shade! 805

'Make me not object to the tell-tale Day!
The light will show, character'd in my brow,
The story of sweet chastity's decay,
The implous breach of holy wedlock vow;
Yea, the illiterate, that know not how
To cipher what is writ in learned books,
Will quote my loathsome 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 minstrels, 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 unspotted; 821
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 attaint of mine
As I. ere this, was pure to Collatine. 826

'O unseen shame! invisible disgrace!
O unfelt sore! crest-wounding, private scar!
Reproach is stamp'd in Collatinus' 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,

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 robb'd and ransack'd by injurious theft;
In thy weak hive a wandering wasp hath crept,
And suck'd the honey which thy chaste bee
kept.

840

'Yet am I guilty of thy honour's wrack;
Yet for thy honour dld I entertain him;
Coming from thee, I could not put him back,
For it had been dishonour to disdain him;
Besides, of weariness he dld complain him,
And talk'd of virtue: O unlook'd-for evil,
When virtue is profaned in such a devil!

'Why should the worm intrude the maiden bud? Or hateful cuckoos hatch in sparrows' nests? Or toads infect fair founts with venom mud? Or tyrant folly lurk in gentle breasts? 851 Or kings be breakers of their own behests? But no perfection is so absolute That some impurity doth not pollute.

'The aged man that coffers up his gold 855 Is plagued with cramps and gouts and painful fits, And scarce hath eyes his treasure to behold, But like still-pining Tantalus he sits
And uscless barns 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. 866
The sweets we wish for turn to loathed sours
Even in the moment that we call them ours.

'Unruly blasts wait on the tender spring;
Unwholesome weeds take root with precious flowers;
870
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-annexed Opportunity
Or kills his life or else his quality.
875

'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; 883
Thou blow'st the fire when temperance is thaw'd;
Thou smother'st honesty, thou murder'st troth;
Thou foul abettor! thou notorious bawd! 886
Thou plantest scandal and displacest laud;
Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou false thief,
Thy honey turns to gali, thy joy to grief!

'Thy secret pleasure turns to open shame,
Thy private feasting to a public fast,
Thy smoothing titles to a ragged 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 strifes to end? Or free that soul which wretchedness hath chained?

Give physic to the sick, ease to the pained?

The poor, lame, 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; 906 Advice is sporting while infection breeds; Thou grant'st no time for charitable deeds; Wrath, envy, treason, rape, and murder's ragea, Thy heinous hours wait on them as their pages.

'When Truth and Virtue have to do with thee, A thousand crosses keep them from thy aid; 912 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. 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 stege 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 quittal of such strife;

But as he is my kinsman, my dear friend, The shame and fault finds no excuse nor end.

'Shameful it is; 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.'
24

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 250
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,
Fearing some hard news from the warlike band,
Where her beloved Collatinus lies. 25
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, 260 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 265 Self-love had never drown'd him in the flood.

'Why hunt I then for colour or excuses?
All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth;
Poor wretches have remorse in poor abuses;
Love thrives not in the heart that shadows dreadeth;
270
Affection is my captain and he leadeth:

Affection is my captain, and he leadeth;
And when his gaudy banner is display'd,
The coward fights, and will not be dismay'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 beseems the sage;
My part is youth, and beats these from the stage;
Desire my pilot is, beauty my prize;
Then who fears sinking where such treasure
lies?'
200

As corn o'ergrown by weeds, so heedful fear
Is almost choked by unresisted lust.
Away he steals with open listening ear,
Full of foul 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 seat sits Collatine;
That eye which looks on her confounds his wits;
That eye which him beholds, as more divine, 291
Unto a view so false will not incline;
But with a pure appeal seeks to the heart,
Which once corrupted takes the worser part;

And therein heartens up his servile powers, 296
Who, flatter'd by their leader's jocund show,
Stuff up his lust, as minutes fill up hours;
And as their captain, so their pride doth grow,
Paying more slavish tribute than they owe.
By reprobate desire thus madly led,
The Roman lord marcheth 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 310
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,
Puffs forth another wind that fires the torch; 315

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 griping it, the needle his finger pricks; 319
As who should say, 'This glove to wanton tricks
Is not inured; return again in haste;
Thou see'st our mistress' ornaments are chaste.'

But all these poor forbiddings could not stay him; He in the worst sense construct 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, 330 Like little frosts that sometime threat the spring, But if I live, thou livest in my defame; Since thou couldst not defend thy loyal dame, And wast afeard to scratch her wicked foe, Kill both thyself and her for yielding so.' 1036

This said, from her be-tumbled couch she starteth,
To find some desperate instrument of death;
But this no slaughterhouse no tool imparteth
To make more vent for passage of her breath; 1040
Which thronging through her lips, so vanisheth
As smoke from Ætna that in air consumes,
Or that which from discharged cannon fumes.

'In vain,' quoth she, 'I live, and seek in vain
Some happy mean to end a hapless life. 1045
I fear'd by Tarquin's falchion to be skain,
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 Collatine, thou shalt not know
The stained taste of violated troth;
I will not wrong thy true affection so, 1060
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 doting 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, 1069 And with my trespass never will dispense, Till life to death acquit my forced offence.

'I will not poison thee with my attaint,
Nor fold my fault in cleanly-coin'd excuses;
My sable ground of sin I will not paint,
To hide the truth of this false night's abuses;
My tongue shan utter all; mine eyes, like sluices,
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 cyes that light will borrow;
But cloudy Lucrece shames herself to see,
And therefore still in night would cloister'd be.

Revealing day through every cranny 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 sleeping; 1090 Brand not my forehead with thy piercing light, For day hath nought 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 nought agrees;
Old woes, not infant sorrows, bear them inild;
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, 1100 Holds disputation with each thing she views, And to herself all sorrow doth compare; No object but her passion's strength renews, And as one shifts, another straight ensues; 1104 Sometime her grief is dumb and hath no words; Sometime 'tis mad and too much talk affords.

The little birds that tune their morning's joy
Make her moans mad with their sweet melody;
For mirth 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; 1114
He ten times pines that plues beholding food;
To see the salve doth make the wound ache more;
Great grief grieves most at that would do it good;
Deep woes roll forward like a gentle flood,
Who, being stopp'd, the bounding banks o'er-

Who, being stopp'd, the bounding banks o'erflows; 1119 Grief dallied with nor law nor limit knows.

'You mocking birds,' quoth she, 'your tunes en-

Within your hollow-swelling feather'd breasts,
And in my hearing be you mute and dumb;
My restless discord loves no stops nor rests;
A woeful hostess brooks not merry guests; 1125
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 dishevell'd hair; As the dank earth weeps at thy languishment, So I at each sad strain will strain a tear, 1131 And with deep groans the diapason bear; For burden-wise I'll hum on Tarquin still, While thou on Tereus descant'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 thereon fall and die.
These means, as frets upon an instrument,
Shall tune our heart-etrings to true languishment.

'And for, poor bird, thou sing'st not in the day, As shaming any eye should thee behold, Some dark deep desort, 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 frighted deer, that stands at gaze, Wildly determining which way to fly, 1150 Or one encompase'd with a winding maze, That cannot tread the way out readily; 80 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. 1155

'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 1160 Who, having two sweet babes, 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, 1165 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 house is sack'd, her quiet interrupted, Her mansion battered by the enemy; 117 Her sacred temple spotted, spoil'd, corrupted, Grossly engirt with daring infamy; Then let it not be call'd implety,

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 untinely 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 dishonoured. 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 mayst 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;
Mine honour be the knife's that makes my wound;
My shane be his that did my fame confound;
And all my fame that lives disbursed be
To those that live and think no shame of me.

'Thou, Collatine, shalt oversee this will;
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 hies.
For fleet-wing'd duty with thought's feathers flies.
Poor Lucrece' cheeks unto her maid seem so

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-cellpsed so, 1224 Nor why her fair cheeks over-wash'd with woe.

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 'gan wet
Her circled eyne, enforced by sympathy
Of those fair suns set in her mistress' sky,
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 cisterns 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' smarta, 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 goodly champaign plain,
Lays open all the little worms that creep;
In men, as in a rough-grown 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 fulfill'd With men's abuses; those proud lords to blame Make weak-made women tenants to their shame.

The precedent whereof in Lucrece view, 126: 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, 1265 That dying fear through all her body spread; And who cannot abuse 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 checks are raining?

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
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 brefix of day,
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, 1285
For more it 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.

Go, get me hither paper, ink, and pen; 1239
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 greeteth thee, Health to thy person! next vouchsafe t'afford,— If ever, love, thy Lucrece thou wilt see,— 1300 Some present speed to come and visit me.

So, I commend me from our house in grief;

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,
IIcr certain sorrow writ uncertainly.
By this short schedule Collatine may know
Her grief, but not her grief's true quality;
She dares not thereof make discovery,
Lest he should hold it her own gross abuso,
Ere she with blood had stain'd her stain'd excuse.

Besides, the life and feeling of her passion She hoards, to spend when he is by to hear her, When sighs and groans and tears may grace the fashion Of her disgrace, the better so to clear her 1320 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 sad sights moves more than hear them told;
For then the eye interprets to the ear 1325
The heavy motion that it doth behold,
When every part a 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.

Her letter now is seal'd and on it writ
'At Ardea to my lord with more than haste.'
The post attends, and she delivers it,
Charging the sour-faced groom to hie 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 scroli without or yea or no,
1340
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 wot, it was defect
Of spirit, life and bold audacity.
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
Pawn'd honest looks, but laid no words to gage.

His kindled duty kindled her mistrust,
That two red fires in both their faces blazed;
She thought he blush'd, as knowing Tarquin's lust,
And blushing with him, wistly on him gazed; 1355
Her carnest eye did make him more amazed;
The more she saw the blood his cheeks replenish,
The more she thought he saided in her save

The more she thought he spied in her some blemish.

But long she thinks till he return again,

And yet the duteous vassal scarce is gone.

The weary time she cannot entertain,

For now 'tis stale to sigh, to weep and groan;

So woe hath wearied woe, moan tired moan,

That she her plaints a little while doth stay,

Pausing for means to mourn some newer way.

At last she calls to mind where hangs a piece
Of skilful painting, made for Priam's Troy;
Refore the which is drawn the power of Greece,
For Helen's rape the city to destroy,
Threatening cloud-kissing Ilion with annoy;
Which the conceited painter drew so proud,
As heaven, it seem'd, to kiss the turrets bow'd

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 slaughter'd husband by the wife;
The red blood reek'd, to show the painter's strife;
And dying eyes gleam'd forth their ashy lights,
Like dying coals burnt out in tedious nights.

There might you see the labouring pioner
Begrimed 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
Pale cowards, 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 cipher'd 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 'twere encouraging the Greeks to fight,
Making such sober action with his hand 1403
That it beguiled attention, charm'd the sight;
In speech, it seem'd, his beard all silver white
Westeld an and down and form his line did for

Wagg'd up and down, and from his lips did fly Thin winding breath which purl'd up to the sky.

About him were a press of gaping faces,
Which seem'd to swallow up his sound advice;
All jointly listening, but with several graces,
As if some mermaid did their ears entice,
1411
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 loss 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
Griped 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-besieged Troy When their brave hope, bold Hector, march'd to field, 1430

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 Sinois' 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 than
Retire again, till meeting greater ranks
They join and shoot their foam at Simois' banka.

To this well-painted piece is Lucrece come,
To find a face where all distress is stell'd. 1446
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 foot lies.

In her the painter had anatomized 1450
Time's ruin, beauty's wreck, and grim care's reign;
Her cheeks with chaps and wrinkles were disguised;

Of what she was no semblance did remain;
Her blue blood changed to black in every vein,
Wanting the spring that those shrunk pipes
have fed,
Show'd 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 cries, And bitter words to ban her cruel foes; 1460 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

And with my knife scratch out the angry eyes
Of all the Greeks that are thine enemies. 1470

'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; 1475
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 moe? Let sin, alone committed, light alone 1480 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, 1485
Here manly Hector faints, here Trollus swounds,
Here friend by friend in bloody channel lies
And friend to friend gives unadvised 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.' 1491

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, sad tales doth tell 1496
To pencill'd pensiveness and colour'd sorrow;
She lends them words, and she their looks doth burrow.

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; Onward to Troy with the blunt swains he goes, So mild that Patience seem'd to scorn his woes.

In him the painter labour'd with his skill 1506
To hide deceit and give the harmless show
An humble galt, calm looks, eyes wailing still,
A brow unbent, that seem'd to welcome woe;
Cheeks 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 ensconced his secret evil,
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-skill'd workman this mild image drew For perjured Sinon, whose enchanting story The credulous old Priam after slew; 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 wherein they view'd their
faces. 1526

This picture she advisedly perused,
And chid the painter for his wondrous skill,
Saying, some shape in Sinon's was abused;
So fair a form lodged not a mind so ill;
And still on him she gazed, and gazing still
Such signs of truth in his plain face she spled
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:

'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 Sinon here is painted,
So sober-ead, so weary, and so mild,
As if with grief or travail he had fainted,
To me came Tarquin armed; so beguited
With outward honesty, but yet defiled
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 Sinon sheds! Priam, why art thou old and yet not wise? 1550 For every tear he fails 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 Sinon's tears doth flatter,
That he finds means to burn his Troy with
water.'

Here, all enraged, such passion her assails,
That patience is quite beaten from her breast.
She tears the senseless Sinon with her nails,
Comparing him to that unhappy guest 1563
Whose deed hath made herself herself detest;
At last she smillingly with this gives o'er;
'Fool, fool?' quoth she, 'his wounds will not be
sore.' 1568

Thus cbbs 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;

Though woo be heavy, yet it seldom sleeps, And they that watch see time how slow it creeps.

Which all this time hath overslipp'd her thought,
That she with painted images hath spent;
Being from the feeling of her own grief brought
By deep surmise of others' detriment,
Losing her woes in shows of discontent.

1580
It easeth some, though none it ever cured,
To think their dolour 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 her dim element Foretell new storms to those already spent.

Which when her sad-beholding husband saw,
Amazedly 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, And thus begins: 'What uncouth ill event Hath thee befail'n, that thou dost trembling stand? Sweet love, what spite hath thy fair colour spent? Why art thou thus attired in discontent? 1601 Unmask, dear dear, this moody heaviness, And tell thy grief, that we may give redress.'

Three times with sights she gives her sorrow fire, Ere once she can discharge one word of woe; At length address'd to answer his desire, She modestly prepares to let them know
Her honour is ta'en prisoner by the foe;
While Collatine and his consorted lords 1609
With sad attention long 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 trespass best, Where no excuse can give the fault amending; In me moe 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:

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.

162:

'For in the dreadful dead of dark midnight,
With shining falchion 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.

163

"For some hard-favour'd groom of thine," quoth

"Unless 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 fulfil
The loathsome act of lust, and so did kill
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,
I should not live to speak another word;
So should my shame still rest upon record,
And never be 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 1650
That my poor beauty had purloin'd his eyes;
And when the judge is robb'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 inclined
To accessary yieldings, but still pure
Doth in her polson'd closet yet endure.'

Lo, here, the hopeless merchant of this loss,
With head declined, and voice damm'd up with
woe.
1661

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. 1656

As through an arch the violent roaring tide
Outruns the eye that doth behold his haste,
Yet in the eddy boundeth 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 attendeth,
And his untimely frenzy thus awaketh:
'Dear lord, thy sorrow to my sorrow lendeth
Another power; no flood by raining slaketh.
My woe too sensible thy passion maketh
More feeling-painful; let it then suffice
To drown one wee, 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 sparing 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 fee bewray'd.
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? May my pure mind with the foul act dispense, My low-declined honour to advance? May any terms acquit me from this chance? The poison'd fountain clears itself again; And why not I 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.'

Even here she sheathed in her harmless breast
A harmful knife, that thence her soul unsheathed;
That blow did bail it from the deep unrest 1725
Of that polluted prison where it breathed;
Her contrite sighs unto the clouds bequeathed
Her winged spright, and through her wounds
doth fiv

Life's lasting date from cancell'd destiny.

Stone-still, astonish'd with this deadly deed,
Stood Collatine and all his lordly crew;
Till Lucrece' father, that beholds her bleed,
Himself on her self-slaughter'd body threw;
And from the purple fountain Brutus drew
The murderous knife, and, as it left the place,

Her blood, in poor revenge, held it in chase;

And bubbling from her breast, it doth divide
In two slow rivers, that the crimson blood
Circles her body in on every side,
Who, like a late-sack'd island, vastly stood
Bare and unpeopled in this fearful flood.

Some of her blood still pure and red remain'd, And some look'd black, and that false Tarquin stain'd.

About the mourning and congealed face
Of that black blood a watery rigol goes,
Which seems to weep upon the tainted place;
And ever since, as pitying Lucrece' woes,
Corrupted blood some watery token shows;
And blood untainted still doth red abide,
Blushing at that which is so putrified.

'Daughter, dear daughter,' old Lucretius cries, 'That life was mine which thou hast here deprived.

If in the child the father's image lies,
Where shall I live now Lucrece is unlived?
Thou wast not to this end from me derived.
If children pre-decease progenitors,
We are their offspring, and they none of ours.

Poor broken glass, I often did behold In thy sweet semblance my old age new born; But now that fair fresh mirror, dim and old, 1760 Shows me a bare-boned death by time outworn; O, from thy cheeks my image thou hast torn, And shiver'd all the beauty of my glass, That I no more can see what once I was.

O time, cease thou thy course and last no longer, If they surcease to be that should survive. 1766 Shall rotten death make conquest of the stronger, And leave the faltering, feeble souls alive? The old bees die, the young possess their hive; Then live, sweet Lucrece, live again, and see Thy father die, and not thy father thee! 1771

By this, starts Collatine as from a dream, And bids Lucretius give his sorrow place; And then in key-cold Lucrece' bleeding stream He falls, and bathes the pale fear in his face, And counterfeits to die with her a space; 1776 Till manly shame bids him possess his breath, And live to be revenged on her death.

The deep vexation of his inward soul 1779 Hath served a dumb arrest upon his tongue; Who, mad that sorrow should his use control Or keep him from heart-easing words so long, Begins to talk; but through his lips do throng Weak words, so thick come in his poor heart's aid 1784

That no man could distinguish what he said.

Yet sometime 'Tarquin' was pronounced plain, But through his teeth, as if the name he tore. 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; 1790 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 1796
My sorrow's interest; let no mourner say
He weepe for her, for she was only mine,
And only must be wail'd by Collatihe.'

'O,' quoth Lucretius, 'I did give that life 1890
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 dispersod air, who, holding Lucrece' life,
Answer'd their cries, 'my daughter' and 'my
wife.' 1806

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 1811 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 disguise,
And arm'd his long-hid wits advisedly
To check the tears in Collatinus' 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? 1821 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 childish humour from weak minds proceeds; Thy wretched wife mistook the matter so, To slay herself that should have slain her foe.

*Courageous Roman, do not steep thy heart In such relenting dew of lamentations, 1829 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 dis-

graced,
By our strong arms from forth her fair streets
chased.

'Now, by the Capitol that we adore, 1835
And by this chaste blood so unjustly stained,
By heaven's fair sun that breeds the fat earth's
store.

To creatures stern sad tunes, to change their kinds; 1147
Since men prove beasts, let beasts bear gentle minds.'

As the poor frighted deer, that stands at gaze,
Wildly determining which way to fly,
1150
Or one encompass'd with a winding maze,
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. 1155

'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 1160
Who, having two sweet babes, 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, 1165 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 house is sack'd, her quiet interrupted, Her mansion battered by the enemy; 117 Her sacred temple spotted, spoil'd, corrupted, Grossly engirt with daring infamy; Then let it not be call'd implety,

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 dishonoured.
'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,
What legacy shall I bequeath to thee?
My resolution, love, shall be thy boast,
By whose example thou revenged mayst 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 disbursed be
To those that live and think no shame of me.

'Thou, Collatine, shalt oversee this will;
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 hies;
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 audsciously

Why her two suns were cloud-eclipsed so, 1224 Nor why her fair cheeks over-wash'd with woe.

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'gan 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 cisterns 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' smarta,

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 goodly champaign plain,
Lays open all the little worms that creep;
In men, as in a rough-grown grove, remain
Cave-keeping evils that obscurely sleep;
Through crystal walls each little mote will peep;
Though men can cover crimes with bold stera
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 fulfill'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

Ten times thyself were happier than thou art, If ten of thine ten times refigured thee; 10 Then what could death do, if thou shouldst depart, Leaving thee living in posterity?

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,
Seembling 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 car,
Like feeble age, he reeleth from the day,
The eyes, 'fore duteous, now converted are
From his low tract, and look another way;
So thou, thyself out-going in thy noon,
Unlook'd on diest, unless thou get a son.

8

Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly? Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy. Why lovest 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 car,
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?
Ah! if thou issueless shalt hap to die,
The world will wail 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, 11
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 lovest is most evident;

For thou art so possess'd with murderous hate 5

That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st not to conspire,

Seeking that 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? IC 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 bestowest

Thou mayst call thine when thou from youth convertest.

Herein lives wisdom, beauty, and increase;
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, barrenly perish;
Look, whom she best endow'd she gave the more;
Which bounteous gift thou shouldst in bounty
cherish;

She carved thee for her seal, and meant thereby Thou shouldst print more, not let that copy die.

12

When I do count the clock that tells the time,
And see the brave day sunk in hideous night;
When I behold the violet past prime,
And sable curls 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 bler with white and bristly 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 see others grow;

And nothing 'gainst Time's seythe can make
defence

Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence.

13

O, that you were yourself! but, love, you are
No longer yours than you yourself here 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
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 barren rage of death's eternal cold?
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 dearths, 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; 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 slaughter'd husband by the wife;
The red blood reek'd, to show the painter's strife;
And dying eyes gleam'd forth their ashy lights,
Like dying coals burnt out in tedious nights.

There might you see the labouring pioner 1380
Begrimed 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; 1384
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 1390
Pale cowards, 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 cipher'd 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 smilling government.

There pleading might you see grave Nestor stand, As 'twere encouraging the Greeks to fight, Making such sober action with his hand 1403 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 winding breath which purl'd up to the sky.

About him were a press of gaping faces,
Which seem'd to swallow up his sound advice;
All jointly listening, but with several graces,
As if some mermaid did their ears entice,
141:
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 boli'n and red;

Another smother'd seems to pelt and swear; And in their rage such signs of rage they bear As, but for loss 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
Griped 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-besieged Troy When their brave hope, bold Hector, march'd to field, 1430

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 Simols' 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 than
Retire again, till meeting greater ranks
They join and shoot their foam at Simois' banks.

To this well-painted piece is Lucrece come,
To find a face where all distress is stell'd. 1444
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 foot lies.

In her the painter had anatomized 1450
Time's ruin, beauty's wreck, and grim care's reign;
Her cheeks with chaps and wrinkles were disguised;

Of what she was no semblance did remain; Her blue blood changed to black in overy vein, Wanting the spring that those shrunk pipes have fed, Show'd 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 cries, And bitter words to ban her cruel foes; 1460 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. 1470

'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; 1473
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 moe? 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 ain in general?

'Lo, here weeps Hecuba, here Priam dies, 1485
Here manly Hector faints, here Trollus swounds,
Here friend by friend in bloody channel lies
And friend to friend gives unsavised 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.' Presume not on thy heart when mine is slain; Thou gavest me thine, not to give back again.

23

As an unperfect actor on the stage,
Who with his fear is put besides his part,
Or some fierce thing replete with too much rage,
Whose strength's abundance weakens his own
heart;
So I, for fear of trust, forget to say

5

So I, for fear of trust, forget to say 5
The perfect ceremony of love's rite,
And in mine own love's strength seem to decay,
O'crcharged with burthen of mine own love's
might.

O, let my books be then the eloquence
And dumb pressgers of my speaking breast; 10
Who plead for love, and look for recompense,
More than that tongue that more hath more express'd.

O, learn to read what silent love hath writ; To hear with eyes belongs to love's fine wit.

24

Mine eye hath play'd the painter and hath stell'd Thy beauty's form in table of my heart; My lody is the frame wherein 'tis held, And perspective it is best painter's art. For through the painter must you see his skill, 5 To find where your true innage pictured lies; Which in my bosom's shop is hanging still, That hath his windows glazed with thine eyes. Now see what good turns eyes for eyes have done: Mine eyes have drawn thy shape, and thine for me

Are windows to my breast, where-through the sun Delights to peep, to gaze therein on thee; Yet eyes this cunning want to grace their art, They draw but what they see, know not the heart.

25

Let those who are In favour with their stars
Of public honour and proud titles boast,
Whilst I, whom fortune of such triumph bars,
Unlook'd for joy in that I honour most.
Great princes' favourities their fair leaves spread
But as the marigold at the sun's eye,
And in themselves their pride lies buried,
For at a frown they in their glory die.
The painful warrior famoused for fight,
After a thousand victories, once foil'd,
Is from the book of honour razed quite,
And all the rest forgot for which he toil'd;
Then happy I, that love and am beloved
Where I may not remove nor be removed.

26

Lord of my love, to whom in vassalage
Thy merit hath my duty strongly knit,
To thee I send this written ambassage,
To witness duty, not to show my wit;
Duty so great, which wit so poor as mine 5
May make seem bare, in wanting words to show it,
But that I hope some good conceit of thine
In thy soul's thought, all naked, will bestow it;
Till whatsoever star that guides my moving,
Points on me graciously with fair aspect,
And puts apparel on my tatter'd loving,
To show me worthy of thy sweet respect;

Then may I dare to boast how I do love thee; Till then not show my head where thou mayst prove me.

399

27

Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
The dear repose for limbs with travel tired;
But then begins a journey in my head,
To work my mind, when body's work's expired;
For then my thoughts, from far where I abide,
Intend a zealous pilgrimage to thee,
And keep my drooping eyelids open wide,
Looking on darkness which the blind do see;
Save that my soul's imaginary sight
Presents thy shadow to my sightless view,
Which, like a jewel hung in ghastly night,
Makes black night beauteous and her old face new.
Lo, thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind,
For thee and for myself no quiet find.

28

How can I then return in happy plight,
That am debarr'd the benefit of rest?
When day's oppression is not eased by night,
But day by night, and night by day, oppress'd?
And each, though enemies to either's reign,
Do in consent shake hands to torture me;
The one by toil, the other to complain
How far I toil, still farther off from thee.
I tell the day, to please him thou art bright,
And dost him grace when clouds do blot the
heaven;
So flatter I the swart-complexion'd night;

When sparkling stars twire not thou glid'st the even.

But day doth daily draw my sorrows longer, And night doth nightly make grief's strength seem stronger.

29

When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes, I all alone beweep my outcast state,
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself, and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope, 5
Featured like him, like him with friends possess'd,
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least;
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
Haply I think on thee, and then my state, 10
Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate;
For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth
brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

30

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought I summon up remembrance of things past, I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought, And with old woes new wall my dear time's waste; Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow, 5 For precious friends hid in death's dateless night, And weep afresh love's long-since-cancell'd woe, And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight; Then can I grieve at grievances foregone, And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er 10 The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan, Which I new pay as if not paid before.

She modestly prepares to let them know Her honour is ta'en prisoner by the foe; While Collatine and his consorted lords 1609 With sad attention long 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 trespass best, Where no excuse can give the fault amending; In me moe 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:

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 falchion 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. 16

"For some hard-favour'd groom of thine," quoth he,

"Unless 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 fulfil
The loathsome act of lust, and so did kill
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,
I should not live to speak another word;
So should my shame still rest upon record,
And never be 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 1650
That my poor beauty had purloin'd his eyes;
And when the judge is robb'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 inclined
To accessary yieldings, but still pure
Doth in her poison'd closet yet endure.'

Lo, here, the hopeless merchant of this loss, With head declined, and voice damm'd up with wee, 1661

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.
1006

As through an arch the violent roaring tide Outruns the eye that doth behold his haste, Yet in the eddy boundeth 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 attendeth,
And his untimely frenzy thus awaketh:

'Dear lord, thy sorrow to my sorrow lendeth
Another power; no flood by raining slaketh.
My woe too sensible thy passion maketh
More feeling-painful; let it then suffice

1673

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

From what is past; the help that thou shalt lend me 1685

Comes all too late, yet let the traitor die; For sparing 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.
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?
May my pure mind with the foul act dispense,
My low-declined honour to advance?
May any terms acquit me from this chance?
The poison'd fountain clears itself again;
And why not I from this compelled stain?

With this, they all at once began to say,
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'

38

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 is't but 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 deservest alone.
O absence, what a torment wouldst thou prove,
Were it not thy sour leisure gave sweet leave 10
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 true love call?
All mine was thine before thou hadst this more.
Then, if for my love thou my love receivest,
I cannot blame thee for my love thou usest;
But yet be blamed, if thou thyself deceivest
By wilful taste of what thyself refusest.
I do forgive thy robbery, 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 well shows,
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 befits,
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 woos, what woman's son
Will sourly leave her till she have prevailed?
Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat forbear,
And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth,
Who lead thee in their riot even there
Where thou art forced 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 chief,
A loss in love that touches me more nearly.
Loving offenders, thus I will excuse ye: 5
Thou dost love her, because thou know'st I love her;
And for my sake even so doth she abuse me,
Suffering my friend for my sake to approve her.
If I lose thee, my loss is my love's gain,
And losing her, my friend hath found that loss;
Both find each other, and I lose both twain, 11
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 unrespected; 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, 5
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, 10 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 5 Upon the farthest earth removed from thee; For nimble thought can jump both sea and laud, 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 moan; Receiving nought by elements so slow 13 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 my desire,
These present-absent with swift motion slide,
For when these quicker elements are gone
In tender embassy of love to thee,
My life, being made of four, with two alone
Sinks down to death, oppress'd with melancholy;
Until life's composition be recured
By those swift messengers 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 impanneled
A quest of thoughts, all tenants to the heart;
And by their verdict is determined

11
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 smother, With my love's picture then my eye doth feast, And to the painted banquet bids my heart; 6 Another time mine eye is my heart's guest, And in his thoughts of love doth share a part; So, either by thy picture or my love,
Thyself away art present still with me;
10
For thou not farther than 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.

48

How careful was I, when I took my way,
Each trifie under truest bars to thrust,
That to my use it might unused stay
From hands of falsehood, in sure wards of trust!
But thou, to whom my jewels trifies are,
Most worthy comfort, now my greatest grief,
Thou, best of dearest and mine only care,
Art left the prey of every vulgar thief.
Thee have I not lock'd up in any chest,
Save where thou art not, though I feel thou art,
Within the gentle closure of my breast,
In From whence at pleasure thou mayst come and
part;

And even thence thou wilt be stol'n, I fear, For truth proves thievish for a prize so dear.

49

Against that time, if ever that time come,
When I shall see thee frown on my defects,
When as thy love hath cast his utmost sum,
Call'd to that audit by advised respects;
4
Against that time when thou shalt strangely
pass,

And scarcely greet me with that sun, thine eye, When love, converted from the thing it was, Shall reasons find of settled gravity;
Against that time do I ensconce me here
Within the knowledge of mine own desert,
And this my hand against myself uprear,
To guard the lawful reasons on thy part;

To leave poor me thou hast the strength of laws, Since why to love I can allege no cause.

50

How heavy do I journey on the way,
When what I seek, my weary travel's end,
Doth teach that ease and that repose to say,
'Thus far the miles are measured from thy friend.'
The beast that bears me, tired with my woe,
Plods dully on, to bear that weight in me,
As if by some instinct the wretch did know
His rider loved not speed, being made from thee;
The bloody spur cannot provoke him on
That sometimes anger thrusts into his hide;
Which heavily he answers with a groan,
Il More sharp to me than spurring to his side;
For that same groan doth put this in my mind
My grief lies onward, and my joy behind.

51

Thus can my love excuse the slow offence
Of my dull bearer when from thee I speed;
From where thou art why should I haste me

Till I return, of posting is no need.
O, what excuse will my poor beast then find,
When swift extremity can seem but slow?
6
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'st love being made,
Shall neigh,—no dull flesh,—in his flery race;
But love, for love, thus shall excuse my jade;
Since from thee going he went wilful-slow,
Towards thee I'll run and give him leave 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 carcanet.
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 new unfolding his imprison'd pride.
Blessed are you whose worthiness gives scope.

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

5 Is poorly imitated after you;
On Helen's check 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,
10 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,
Hang on such thorns, and play as wantonly
When summer's breath their masked buds discloses;

But, for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwoo'd and unrespected fade; 10
Die to themselves. Sweet roses do not so;
Of their sweet deaths are sweetest odours made;
And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth,
When that shall vade, by verse distills 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, besmear'd with sluttish
time.

When wasteful war shall statues overturn,
And broils root out the work of masonry,
Nor Mars his sword nor war's quick fire shall
burn

The living record of your memory.

Ten times thyself were happier than thou art,
If ten of thine ten times refigured thee;
10
Then what could death do, if thou shouldst depart,
Leaving thee living in posterity?

Be not self-will'd, for thou art much too fair To be death's conquest and make worms thine heir.

~

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 car,
Like feeble age, he reeleth from the day,
The eyes, fore duteous, now converted are
From his low tract, and look another way;
So thou, thyself out-going in thy noon,
Unlook'd on diest, unless thou get a son.

8

Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly? Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy. Why lovest thou that which thou receivest not gladly,

Or else receivest with pleasure thine annoy?
If the true concord of well tuned sounds, 5
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; 10
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.'

8

Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye
That thou consumest thyself in single life?
Ah! 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, 11
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 lovest is most evident;
For thou art so possess'd with murderous hate 5
That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st not to conspire,
Secking that 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? 1C 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 bestowest

Thou mayst 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, barrenly perish;
Look, whom she best endow'd she gave the more;
Which bounteous gift thou shouldst in bounty
cherish; 12

She carved thee for her scal, and meant thereby Thou shouldst print more, not let that copy die.

12

When I do count the clock that tells the time,
And see the brave day sunk in hideous night;
When I behold the violet past prime,
And sable curls 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 bristly 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 see others grow;

12
And nothing 'gainst Time's seythe can make
defence

Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence.

13

O, that you were yourself! but, love, you are
No longer yours than you yourself here 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
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 barren rage of death's eternal cold?
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 dearths, 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; 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.

15

When I consider every thing that grows Holds in perfection but a little moment, That this huge stage presenteth nought but shows Whereon the stars in secret influence comment; When I perceive that men as plants increase, Cheered and check'd even by the self-same sky, Vaunt 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 unset, With virtuous wish would bear your living flowers Much liker than your painted counterfeit; So should the lines of life that life repair, Which 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 17

skill.

Who will believe my verse in time to come. If it were fill'd 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, The age to come 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.

19

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 phænix in her blood; Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleet'st, And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time. To the wide world and all her fading sweets: But I forbid thee one most heinous crime; O, carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow, Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen; Him in thy course untainted do allow For beauty's pattern to succeeding men. Yet do thy worst, old Time; despite thy wrong,

My love shall in my verse ever live young.

20

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 prick'd thee out for women's pleasure,

Mine be thy love, and thy love's use their treasure.

21

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 couplement 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 rondure hems. 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 hearsay well; I will not praise that purpose not to sell.

22

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 10 As tender nurse her babe from faring ill.

72

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 would devise some virtuous lie, To do more for me than mine 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, 10 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.

73

That time of year thou mayst in me behold When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang Upon those boughs which shake against the cold, Upon those boughs which summer appears and Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang. As after sunset fadeth in the west; Which by and by black night doth take away, Death's second self that seals up all in rest. In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire, That on the ashes of his youth doth lie, As the death-bed whereon it must expire, Consumed with that which it was nourish'd by. This thou perceivest, which makes thy love more strong,

To love that well which thou must leave ere long.

But be contented; when that fell arrest Without all bail shall carry me away, My life hath in this line some interest, Which for memorial still with thee shall stay. When thou reviewest this, thou dost review The very part was consecrate to thee; The earth can have but earth, which is his due; My spirit is thine, the better part of me; So then thou hast but lost the dregs of life, The prey of worms, my body being dead; 10 The coward conquest of a wretch's knife. Too base of thee to be remembered.

The worth of that is that which it contains, And that is this, and this with thee remains.

So are you to my thoughts as food to life, Or as sweet-season'd showers are to the ground; And for the peace of you I hold such strife As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found: Now proud as an enjoyer, and anon Doubting the filching age will steal his treasure; Now counting best to be with you alone, Then better'd that the world may see my pleasure; Sometime all full with feasting on your sight, And by and by clean starved for a look; Possessing or pursuing no delight. Save what is had or must from you be took. Thus do I pine and surfeit day by day,

Or gluttoning on all, or all away.

Why is my verse so barren of new pride, So far from variation or quick change? Why with the time do I not glance aside To new-found methods and to compounds strange? 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 proces 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.

77

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 5 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, deliver'd 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.

78

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 disperse. 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 mend the style, And arts with thy sweet graces graced be; But thou art all my art, and dost advance As high as learning my rude ignorance.

79

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; 5 Yet what of thee thy poet doth invent He robs thee of, and pays it thee again. He lends thee virtue, and he stole that word From thy behaviour; beauty doth he give, 10 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.

80

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 proudest sail doth bear, My saucy bark, inferior far to his, On your broad main doth wilfully appear.

Your shallowest help will hold me up affoat, Whilst he upon your soundless deep doth ride; Or, being wreck'd, I am a worthless boat, 1! 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. 4
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,
When you entombed in men's eyes shall lie.
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes 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,—such virtue 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 attaint o'erlook
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, love; yet when they have devised
What strained touches rhetoric can lend,
10
Thou truly fair wert 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,
5
That you yourself, being extant, well might show flow 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 immured 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 counterpart shall fame his wit, 1 Making his style admired every where.

You to your beauteous blessings add a curse, Being fond on praise, which makes your praises

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 filed. 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 polish'd 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, 11
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 ripe thoughts in my brain inhearse,
Making their tomb the womb wherein they grew?
Was it his spirit, by spirits taught to write
5 Above a mortal pitch, that struck me dead?
No, neither he, nor his compeers 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;
It 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 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 6 of faults conceal'd, 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, 11 Doing thee vantage, double-vantage me.

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 is't but mine own when I praise thee?
Even for this let us divided live,
5 And our dear love lose name of single one,
That by this separation I may give
That due to thee which thou deservest alone.
O absence, what a torment wouldst thou prove,
Were it not thy sour leisure gave sweet leave 10
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 true love call; All mine was thine before thou hadst this more. Then, if for my love thou my love receivest, 5 I cannot blame thee for my love thou usest; But yet be blamed, if thou thyself deceivest By wilful taste of what thyself refusest. I do forgive thy robbery, gentle thief, Although thou steal thee all my poverty; 10 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 well shows, 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 befits, 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 woos, what woman's son Will sourly leave her till she have prevailed? Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat forbear, And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth, Who lead thee in their riot even there

1 Where thou art forced 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 walling chief,
A loss in love that touches me more nearly.
Loving offenders, thus I will excuse ye:
5 Thou dost love her, because thou know'st I love her;
And for my sake even so doth she abuse me,
Suffering my friend for my sake to approve her.
If I lose thee, my loss is my love's gain,
And losing her, my friend hath found that loss;
Both find each other, and I lose both twain,
11 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 unrespected; But when I sleep, in dreams they look on thee, And, darkly bright, are bright in dark directed. bright,

Now 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

Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth make

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 5 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 moan; Receiving nought by elements so slow 13 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 my desire,
These present-absent with swift motion slide,
For when these quicker elements are gone 5
In tender embassy of love to thee,
My life, being made of four, with two alone
Sinks down to death, oppress'd with melancholy;
Until life's composition be recured 9
By those swift messengers 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.

48

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 impanneled
A quest of thoughts, all tenants to the heart;
And by their verdict is determined

11
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 smother, With my love's picture then my eye doth feast, And to the painted banquet bids my heart; 6 Another time mine eye is my heart's guest, And in his thoughts of love doth share a part;

And yet this time removed was summer's time: The teeming autumn, big with rich increa-Bearing the wanton burthen of the prime Like widow'd wombs after their 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.

98

From you have I been absent in the spring, When proud-pied April, dress'd in all his trim, Hath put a spirit of Youth in every thing. That heavy Saturn laugh'd and leap'd with him. Yet nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell 5 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

Nor did I wonder at the lily's white, Nor praise the deep vermillion 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.

99

The forward violet thus did I chide: Sweet thief, whence didst 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 condemned for thy hand, And buds of marjoram had stol'n thy hair; The roses fearfully on thorns did stand, One blushing shame, another white despair; A third, nor red nor white, had stol'n of both, 10 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.

100

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 lend base subjects light? Return, forgetful Muse, and straight redeem In gentle numbers time so idly 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 despised every where. Give my love fame faster than Time wastes life; So thou prevent'st his scythe and crooked knife.

101

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 haply say: 'Truth needs no colour, with his colour fix'd; Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay; But best is best, if never intermix'd'? Because he needs no praise, wilt thou be dumb? Excuse not silence so, for 't lies in thee To make him much outlive a gilded tomb And to be praised of ages yet to be. Then do thy office, Muse; I teach thee how

To make him seem 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 merchandized whose rich esteeming The owner's tongue doth publish every where. Our love was new, and then but in the spring, 5 When I was wont to greet it with my lays; As Philomel in summer's front doth sing, And stops her pipe in growth of riper days; Not that the summer is less pleasant now Than when her mournful hymns did hush the night,

But that wild music burthens every bough And sweets grown common lose their dear delight. Therefore, like her, I sometime hold my tongue, Because I would not dull you with my song.

103

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? 10 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.

104

To me, fair friend, you never can be old, For as you were when first your eye I eyed, 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 your sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand.

Hath motion, and mine eye may be deceived; For fear of which, hear this, thou age unbred: Ere you were born was beauty's summer dead.

105

Let not my love be call'd idolatry, Nor my beloved as an idol show, Since all alike my songs and praises be To one, of one, still such, and ever so.

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.

'Fair, kind, and true,' have often lived alone, Which three till now never kept seat in one.

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,
Supposed as forfeit to a confined doom.
The mortal moon hath her eclipse endured,
And the sad augurs mock their own presage;
Incertainties now crown themselves assured,
And peace proclaims olives of endless age.
Now with the drops of this most balmy time 9
My love looks fresh, and Death to me subscribes,
Since, spite of him, I'll live in this poor rhyme,
While he insults o'er dull and speechless tribes;
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 thee 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; 6 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, 10 Nor gives to necessary wrinkies 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 qualify.
As easy might I from myself depart
As from my soul, which in thy breast doth lie;
That is my home 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.

Never believe, though in my nature reign'd
All frailties that besiege all kinds of blood,
That it could so preposterously be stain'd,
To leave for nothing all thy sum of good;
For nothing this wide universe I call,
Save thou, my rose; in it thou art my all.

110

Alas, 'tis frue 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 blenches 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.
Thence 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 wore renew'd;
Whilst, like a willing patient, I will drink
Potions of elsel 'gainst my strong infection;
No bitterness that I will bitter think,
Nor double penance, to correct correction.
Pity me then, dear friend, and I 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 5 To know my shames 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 abysm 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 methinks 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 latch;
Of his quick objects hath the mind no part,
Nor his own vision holds what it doth catch;

His beauty shall in these black lines be seen, And they shall live, and he in them still green.

64

When I have seen by Time's fell hand defaced The rich-proud cost of outworn buried age; When sometime lofty towers I see down-razed, 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 interchange 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

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 5 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.

66

Tired with all these, for restful death I cry, As, to behold desert a beggar born And needy nothing trimm'd in jollity, And purest faith unhappily forsworn, And gilded 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, 10 And simple truth miscall'd simplicity, 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.

67

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 Roses of shadow, since his rose is true? Why should he live, now Nature bankrupt is, Beggar'd 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.

68

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. 5 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 those holy antique hours are seen, Without all ornament, itself and true, 10 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.

69

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 foes commend. Thy outward thus 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,

70

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 woo'd of time; For canker vice the sweetest buds doth love, And thou present'st a pure unstained prime Thou 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.

71

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 I 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 moar,

And mock you with me after I am gone.

72

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 would devise some virtuous lie, To do more for me than mine 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, 10 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.

73

That time of year thou mayst in me behold When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang Upon those boughs which shake against the cold, Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang. In me thou see'st the twilight of such day As after sunset fadeth in the west: Which by and by black night doth take away, Death's second self that seals up all in rest. In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire, That on the ashes of his youth doth lie, As the death-bed whereon it must expire, Consumed with that which it was nourish'd by.

This thou perceivest, which makes thy love more strong.

To love that well which thou must leave ere long.

74

But be contented; when that fell arrest Without all bail shall carry me away, My life hath in this line some interest, Which for memorial still with thee shall stay. When thou reviewest this, thou dost review The very part was consecrate to thee; The earth can have but earth, which is his due; My spirit is thine, the better part of me; So then thou hast but lost the dregs of life, The prey of worms, my body being dead; 10 The coward conquest of a wretch's knife, Too base of thee to be remembered. The worth of that is that which it contains,

And that is this, and this with thee remains.

75

So are you to my thoughts as food to life, Or as sweet-season'd showers are to the ground: And for the peace of you I hold such strife As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found; Now proud as an enjoyer, and anon Doubting the filching age will steal his treasure; Now counting best to be with you alone, Then better'd that the world may see my pleasure; Sometime all full with feasting on your sight, And by and by clean starved for a look; Possessing or pursuing no delight, Save what is had or must from you be took.

Thus do I pine and surfeit day by day, Or gluttoning on all, or all away.

76

Why is my verse so barren of new pride, So far from variation or quick change? Why with the time do I not glance aside To new-found methods and to compounds strange?

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 proce 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, deliver'd 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.

78

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 disperse. 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 mend the style, And arts with thy sweet graces graced be; But thou art all my art, and dost advance As high as learning my rude ignorance.

79

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 lends 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 eay, Since what he owes thee thou thyself dost pay.

80

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 proudest sail doth bear, My saucy bark, inferior far to his. On your broad main doth wilfully appear.

Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,
Whilst 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.
4 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,
When you entombed in men's eyes shall lie.
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes 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,—such virtue 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 attaint o'erlook
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, love; yet when they have devised
What strained touches rhetoric can lend,
Thou truly fair wert 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 immured 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 counterpart shall fame his wit, 1 Making his style admired every where.

You to your beauteous blessings add a curse, Being fond on praise, which makes your praises worse.

87

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 filed.

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 polish'd form of well refined pen.
Ilearing 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, 11
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 ripe thoughts in my brain inhearse,
Making their tomb the womb wherein they grew?
Was it his spirit, by spirits taught to write 5
Above a mortal pitch, that struck me dead?
No, neither he, nor his compeers 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 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.

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 6 of faults conceal'd, 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, 11 Doing thee vantage, double-vantage me.

Such is my love, to thee I so belong, That for thy right myself will bear all wrong.

89

Say that thou didst forsake me for some fault, And I will comment upon that offence; 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 shall dwell. Lest I, too much profane, should do it wrong, And haply of our old acquaintance tell. For thee, against myself I'll vow debate,

For I must ne'er love him whom thou dost hate.

90

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 sor-

row, Come in the rearward of a conquered woe; Give not a windy night a rainy morrow, To linger out a purposed overthrow. 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.

91

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 adjunct 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.

92

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 revolt doth lie. O, what a happy title do I find, Happy to have thy love, happy to die! But what's so blessed-fair that fears no blot?

Thou mayst be false, and yet I know it not.

98

So shall I live, supposing thou art true, Like a deceived husband; so love's face May still seem love to me, though alter'd 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: Whate'er thy thoughts or thy heart's workings be, Thy looks should nothing thence but sweetness

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 sourcest by their deeds; Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.

95

How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame Which, like a canker in the fragrant rose, Doth 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 mansion 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.

១៩

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 les Thou makest faults graces that to thee resort. As on the finger of a throned 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! What freezings have I felt, what dark days see What old December's bareness every where! 4 Why so large cost, having so short a lease 5 Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend? Shall worms, inheritors of this excess, Eat up thy charge? is this thy body's end? Then, soul, live thou upon thy servant's loss, And let that pine to aggravate thy store; 10 Buy terms divine in selling hours of dross; Within be fed, without be rich no more; So shalt thou feed on Death, that feeds on men, And Death once dead, there's no more dying

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 prescriptions 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-mad with evermore unrest; 10 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 aright? 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 keep'st me blind.

Lest 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 hateth thee that I do call my friend? On whom frown'st thou that I do fawn upon? Nay, if thou lour'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, 10 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 best 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.

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 treason; My soul doth tell my body that he may Triumph in love; flesh stays no farther reason, But rising at thy name doth point out thee As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride, He is contented thy poor drudge to 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.

152

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 vowing new hate after new love bearing. But why of two oaths' breach do I accuse thee, When I break twenty? I am perjured 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; 10 And, to enlighten thee, gave eyes to blindness, Or made them swear against the thing they see; For I have sworn thee fair; more perjured I,

To swear against the truth so foul a lie!

Cupid laid by his brand and fell asleep; A maid of Dian's this advantage found, And his love-kindling fire did quickly steep 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-fired, The boy for trial needs would touch my breast; I, sick withal, the help of bath desired, And thither hied, a sad distemper'd guest But found no cure; the bath for my help lies Where Cupid got new fire, my mistress' eyes.

154

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 healthful 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.

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.

'Fair, kind, and true,' have often lived alone, Which three till now never kept seat in one.

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,
5 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;
10
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,
Supposed as forfeit to a confined doom.
The mortal moon hath her eclipse endured,
And the sad augurs mock their own presage;
Incertainties 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 insults o'er dull and speechless tribes;
And thou in this shalt find thy monument,

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 thee 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; 6 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, 10 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 qualify.
As easy might I from myself depart
As from my soul, which in thy breast doth lie;
That is my home 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.

Never believe, though in my nature reign'd
All frailties that besiege all kinds of blood,
That it could so preposterously be stain'd,
To leave for nothing all thy sum of good;
For nothing this wide universe I call,
Save thou, my rose; in it thou art my all.

110

Alas, 'tis frue 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 blenches 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.
Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
And almost thence my nature is subdued
6
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
Potions of elsel 'gainst my strong infection;
No bitterness that I will bitter think,
Nor double penance, to correct correction.
Pity me then, dear friend, and I assure ye

Even that your pity is enough to cure me.

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 5 To know my shames 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 abysm 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 methinks 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 latch;
Of his quick objects hath the mind no part,
Nor his own vision holds what it doth catch;

'His qualities were beauteous as his form,
For maiden-tongued he was, and thereof free;
Yet, if men moved him, was he such a storm
As oft 'twixt May and April is to see,
When winds breathe sweet, unruly though they

His rudeness so with his authorized youth
Did livery falseness in a pride of truth.

'Well could he ride, and often men would say,
"That horse his mettle from his rider takes;
Proud of subjection, noble by the sway,
What rounds, what bounds, what course, what
stop he makes!"

And controversy hence a question takes,
Whether the horse by him became his deed,
Or he his manage by the well-doing steed.

'But quickly on this side the verdict went;
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
Pleced not his grace, but were all graced by him.

'So on the tip of his subduing tongue 12:
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 laugher weep,
He had the dialect and different skill,
Catching all passions in his craft of will;

'That he did in the general bosom reign
Of young, of old, and sexes both enchanted,
To dwell with him in thoughts, or to remain 129
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 pleture get,
To serve their eyes, and in it put their mind;
Like fools that in the imagination set
The goodly objects which abroad they find
Of lands and mansions, theirs in thought assign'd;
And labouring in moe 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 worful self, that did in freedom stand, And was my own fee-simple, not in part, What with 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 forbid,
With safest distance I mine honour shielded;
Experience for me many bulwarks builded
Of proofs new-bleeding, which remain'd the foil
Of this false jewel, and his amorous spoil.

'But, ah, who ever shunn'd by precedent 155
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 forbod the sweets that seem so good,
For fear of harms that preach in our behoof.
O appetite, from judgement stand aloof!
The one a palate hath that needs will taste,
Though Reason weep, and cry "it is thy last."

'For further I could say "This man's untrue,"
And knew the patterns of his foul beguiling; 170
Heard where his plants in others' orchards grew,
Saw how deceits were gilded in his smiling;
Knew vows were ever brokers to defiling;
Thought characters and words merely but art,
And bastards of his foul adulterate heart. 175

'And long upon these terms I held my city,
Till thus he 'gan besiege 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; 186
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 repreach contains.

""Among the many that mine eyes have seen, Not one whose flame my heart so much as warmed, Or my affection put to the smallest teen, 192 Or any of my leisures ever charmed; Harm have I done to them, but ne'er was harmed; Kept hearts in liveries, but mine own was free, And reign'd, commanding in his monarchy. 196

"Look here, what tributes wounded fancies sent me,

Of paled pearls and rubies red as blood;
Figuring that they their passions likewise lent me
Of grief and blushes, aprly understood 200
In bloodless white and the encrimson'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 impleach'd, I have received from many a several fair, Their kind acceptance weepingly beseech'd, With the annexions of fair gems enrich'd, And deep-brain'd sonnets that did amplify 209 Each stone's dear nature, worth, and quality.

"The diamond, why, 'twas beautiful and hard, Whereto his invised properties did tend; The deep-green emerald, in whose fresh regard Weak sights their sickly radiance do amend; The heaven-hued sapphire and the opal blend With objects manifold; each several stone, 216 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 hoard them not,
 But yield them up where I myself must render,
 That is, to you, my origin and ender;
 222
 For these, of force, must your oblations be,
 Since I their altar, you enpatron me.
- ""O, then, advance of yours that phraseless hand, Whose white weighs down the airy scale of praise; Take all these sliniles to your own command, 227 Hallow'd with sighs that burning lungs did raise; What me your minister, for you obeys, Works under you; and to your audit comes Their distract parcels in combined sums. 231
- "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 havings 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 is 't to leave The thing we have not, mastering what not strives. Playing the place which did no form receive, 241 Playing patient sports in unconstrained gyves? She that her fame so to herself contrives, The scars of battle 'scapeth by the flight, 244 And makes her absence valiant, not her might,
- "O, pardon me, in that my boast is true;
 The accident which 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 bosoms that to me belong Have emptied all their fountains in my well, And mine I pour your ocean all among; 256 I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong, Must for your victory us all congest, As compound love to physic your cold breast.
- "My parts had power to charm a sacred nun, Who disciplined, ay, dieted in grace, 261 Believed her eyes when they to assail begun, All vows and consecrations giving place; O most potential love! vow, bond, nor space, In thee hath neither sting, knot, nor confine, 265 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,
 'gainst shame; 271

And sweetens, in the suffering pangs it bears, The aloes of all forces, shocks and fears.

- "Now all these hearts that do on mine depend, Feeling it break, with leading groans they pine; And supplicant their sighs to you extend, 276 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 troth." 280
- 'This said, his watery eyes he did dismount,
 Whose sights till then were levell'd on my face;
 Each cheek a river running from a fount 283
 With brinish current downward flow'd apace;
 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 one particular tear!
 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 extincture hath.
- 'For, lo, his passion, but an art of craft,
 Even there resolved my reason into tears;
 There my white stole of chastity I daff'd,
 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 plenitude of subtle matter,
 Applied to cautels, all strange forms receives,
 Of burning blushes, or of weeping water,
 Or swounding 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 level came
 Could 'scape the hall of his all-hurting aim, 310
 Showing fair nature is beh kind and tame;
 And, veil'd in them, did will whom he would maim;
 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 cherubin, 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 maisture of his eye,
 O, that false fire which in his cheek so glow'd,
 O, that forced thunder from his heart did fly, 325
 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!'

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 proudly 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, 5
Thy face hath not the power to make love groan;
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 pitying 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 beseen 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? Mo from myself thy cruel eye hath taken, 5 And my next self thou harder hast engrossed; Of him, myself, and thee, I am forsaken; A torment thrice threefold thus to be crossed. Prison my heart in thy steel bosom's ward, But then my friend's heart let my poor heart bail; Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart be his guard; 11 Thou canst not then use rigour in my gaol; 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 him 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 came debtor for my sake;
So him I lose through my unkind abuse.
Him have I lost: thou hast both him and me:

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 sea, 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 besenbers kill.

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 fulfil the treasure of thy love, 5 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 11 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,
Yct 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 trans-

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 lilly pale, with damask dye to grace her,

None fairer, nor none falser to deface her.

Her lips to mine how often hath she joined,
Between each kiss her oaths of true love swearing!
How many tales to please me hath she coined,
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 foil'd the framing; She bade love last, and yet she fell a-turning. 16 Was this a lover, or a lecher whether?

Bad in the best, though excellent in neither.

8

If music and sweet poetry agree,
As they must needs, the sister and the brother,
Then must the love be great 'wixit 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;
Spenser to me, whose deep conceit is such
As passing all conceit needs no defence.
Thou lovest to hear the sweet melodious sound
That Phebus' lute, the queen of music, makes;
And I in deep delight am chiefly drown'd
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.

9

Fair was the morn when the fair queen of love,

* * * * * * *

Paler for sorrow than her milk-white dove,
For Adon's sake, a youngster 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 thigh,' quoth she, 'here was the sore.'
She showed hers; he saw more wounds than one,
And blushing fied, and left her all alone.

10

Sweet rose, fair flower, untimely pluck'd, soon vaded,

Pluck'd in the bud and vaded in the spring! Bright orient pearl, alack, too timely shaded! Fair creature, kill'd too soon by death's sharp sting!

Like a green plum that hangs upon a tree, 5 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;

O yes, dear friend, I pardon crave of thee, Thy discontent thou didst bequeath to me.

11

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 etcbraced me.'

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 seized on my lips,'
And with her lips on his did act the seizure; 10
And aş she fetched 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!

12

Crabbed age and youth cannot live together;
Youth is full of pleasance, 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;
Youth is nimble, age is lame;
Youth is not and bold, age is weak and cold;
Youth is wild, and age is tame.
Age, I do abhor thee; youth, I do adore thee;
O, my love, my love is young!

10
Age, I do defy thee; O, sweet shepherd, hie thee,

13

Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good;
A shining gloss that vadeth suddenly;
A flower that dies when first it 'gins to bud;
A brittle glass that's broken presently;
A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower,
Lost, vaded, broken, dead within an hour.

For methinks thou stay'st too long.

And as goods lost are seld 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 blemish'd once's for ever lost,
In spite of physic, painting, pain, and cost.

14

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, nill 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 pelf.

Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
Eat up thy charge? is this thy body's end?
Then, soul, live thou upon thy servant's loss,
And let that pine to aggravate thy store;
Buy terms divine in selling hours of dross;
Within be fed, without be rich no more;
So shalt thou feed on Death, that feeds on men,

So shalt thou feed on Death, that feeds on men, And Death once dead, there's no more dying then.

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 prescriptions 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-mad 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 aright? 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; 11 The sun itself sees not till heaven clears.

O cunning Love! with tears thou keep'st me blind,

Lest eyes well-seeing thy foul faults should find.

140

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 hatch thee that I do call my friend?
On whom frown'st thou that I do fawn upon?
Nay, if thou lour'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 best 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,
It 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 treason;
My soul doth tell my body that he may
Triumph in love; flesh stays no farther reason,
But rising at thy name doth point out thee
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,
He is contented thy poor drudge to be,
To stand in thy affairs, fall by thy side.
No want of conscience hold it that I call

No want of conscience hold it that I call Her 'love' for whose dear love I rise and fall.

152

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 vowing new hate after new love bearing.

But why of two oaths' breach do I accuse thee, When I break twenty? I am perjured 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; 10 And, to enlighten thee, gave eyes to blindness, Or made them swear against the thing they see; For I have sworn thee fair; more perjured I,

To swear against the truth so foul a lie!

153

Cupid laid by his brand and fell asleep;
A maid of Dian's this advantage found,
And his love-kindling fire did quickly steep
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-fired,
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
I, sick withal, the help of bath desired,
And thither hied, a sad distemper'd guest,
But found no cure; the bath for my help lies
Where Cupid got new fire, my mistress' eyes.

154

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 5
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 healthful 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.

| And when they comest the tale to tell | | There will I make thee a bed of roses, | _ |
|---|-----|--|----|
| And when thou comest thy tale to tell, Smooth not thy tongue with filed talk, | | With a thousand fragrant posies, | 1C |
| Lest she some subtle practice smell,— | •• | A cap of flowers and a kirtle Embroider'd all with leaves of myrtle. | |
| A cripple soon can find a halt;— | 10 | Embroider d an with leaves of myrtie. | |
| But plainly say thou lovest her well, And set thy person forth to sell. | | | |
| And set thy person forth to sen. | | A belt of straw and ivy buds, | |
| What though her frowning brows be bent, | | With coral clasps and amber studs; And if these pleasures may thee move, | 15 |
| Her cloudy looks will calm ere night; | | Then live with me and be my love. | 10 |
| And then too late she will repent | 15 | Then have with his and be my love. | |
| That thus dissembled her delight; | | • | |
| And twice desire, ere it be day, | | Love's Answer. | |
| That which with scorn she put away. | | If that the world and love were young, | |
| | | And truth in every shepherd's tongue, | |
| What though she strive to try her strength, | | These pretty pleasures might me move | |
| And ban and brawl and say thee nay, | 20 | To live with thee and be thy love. | 20 |
| Her feeble force will yield at length, | | | |
| When craft hath taught her thus to say: | | 21 | |
| 'Had women been so strong as men, | | As it fell upon a day | |
| In faith, you had not had it then.' | | In the merry month of May, | |
| | | Sitting in a pleasant shade | |
| And to her will frame all thy ways; | 25 | Which a grove of myrtles made, | |
| Spare not to spend, and chiefly there | | Beasts did leap and birds did sing, | 5 |
| Where thy desert may merit praise, By ringing in thy lady's ear; | | Trees did grow and plants did spring; | |
| The strongest castle, tower and town, | | Every thing did hanish moan, | |
| The golden bullet beats it down. | 30 | Save the nightingale alone; She, poor bird, as all forlorn, | |
| and golden bullet beams it down. | •• | Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn, | 10 |
| N | | And there sung the dolefull'st ditty, | |
| Serve always with assured trust, And in thy suit be humble true; | | That to hear it was great pity; | |
| Unless thy lady prove unjust, | | 'Fie, fie, fie,' now would she cry; | |
| Press never thou to choose anew; | | 'Tereu, tereu!' by and by; | |
| When time shall serve, be thou not slack | 85 | That to hear her so complain, | 15 |
| To proffer, though she put thee back. | - | Scarce I could from tears refrain; | |
| To promer, though one put once offer. | | For her griefs so lively shown | |
| The wiles and guiles that women work, | | Made me think upon mine own. | |
| Dissembled with an outward show, | | Ah, thought I, thou mourn'st in vain! | |
| The tricks and toys that in them lurk, | | None takes pity on thy pain; | 20 |
| The cock that treads them shall not know. | 40 | Senseless trees they cannot hear thee; | |
| Have you not heard it said full oft, | | Ruthless beasts they will not cheer thee; King Pandion he is dead; | • |
| A woman's nay doth stand for nought? | | All thy friends are lapp'd in lead; | |
| | | All thy fellow birds do sing, | 25 |
| Think women still to strive with men, | | Careless of thy sorrowing. | |
| To sin and never for to saint; | | Even so, poor bird, like thee, | |
| There is no heaven, by holy then, | 45 | None alive will pity me. | |
| When time with age shall them attaint. | | Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled, | |
| Were kisses all the joys in bed, One woman would another wed. | | Thou and I were both beguiled. | 80 |
| One women would shother wed. | | Every one that flatters thee | |
| | | Is no friend in misery. | |
| But, soft! enough,—too much, I fear,— | | Words are easy, like the wind; | |
| est that my mistress hear my song; | 50 | Faithful friends are hard to find; Every man will be thy friend | 85 |
| he will not stick to round me on th' ear, | | Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend: | 00 |
| To teach my tongue to be so long; Yet will she blush, here be it said, | | But if store of crowns be scant, | |
| To hear her secrets so bewray'd. | | No man will supply thy want. | |
| To hear her secrets so bewray a. | | If that one be prodigal, | |
| | | Bountiful they will him call, | 40 |
| 80 | | And with such-like flattering, | |
| ive with me, and be my love, | - 1 | 'Pity but he were a king;' | |
| And we will all the pleasures prove | i | If he be addict to vice, | |
| | | Quickly him they will entice; | |
| | - 1 | If to women he be bent, | 45 |
| | 1 | mm 1 | |
| And all the craggy mountains yields. | | They have at commandment; | |
| That hills and valleys, dales and fields, And all the craggy mountains yields. There will we sit upon the rocks, | 5 | But if Fortune once do frown, | |
| And all the craggy mountains yields. There will we sit upon the rocks, And see the shepherds feed their flocks, | 5 | But if Fortune once do frown, Then farewell his great renown; | |
| And all the craggy mountains yields. There will we sit upon the rocks, | 5 | But if Fortune once do frown, | 54 |

- 'His qualities were beauteous as his form, 99
 For maiden-tongued he was, and thereof free;
 Yet, if men moved him, was he such a storm
 As oft 'twixt May and April is to see,
 When winds breathe sweet, unruly though they
 be.
- His rudeness so with his authorized youth
 Did livery falseness in a pride of truth.
- 'Well could he ride, and often men would say,
 "That horse his mettle from his rider takes;
 Proud of subjection, noble by the sway,
 What rounds, what bounds, what course, what
 stop he makes!"
- And controversy hence a question takes,
 Whether the horse by him became his deed,
 Or he his manage by the well-doing steed.
- But quickly on this side the verdict went;
 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
 Pieced not his grace, but were all graced by him.
- 'So on the tip of his subduing tongue 12
 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 laugher weep,
 He had the dialect and different skill, 12
 Catching all passions in his craft of will;
- 'That he did in the general bosom reign
 Of young, of old, and sexes both enchanted,
 To dwell with him in thoughts, or to remain 129
 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,
 To serve their eyes, and in it put their mind;
 Like fools that in the imagination set
 The goodly objects which abroad they find
 Of lands and mansions, theirs in thought assign'd;
 And labouring in moe 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 worful self, that did in freedom stand, And was my own fee-simple, not in part, What with 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 forbid,
 With safest distance I mine honour shielded;
 Experience for me many bulwarks builded
 Of proofs new-bleeding, which remain'd the foil
 Of this false jewel, and his amorous spoil.
- 'But, ah, who ever shunn'd by precedent 155 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 forbod the sweets that seem so good,
 For fear of harms that preach in our behoof.
 O appetite, from judgement stand aloof!
 The one a palate hath that needs will taste,
 Though Reason weep, and cry "It is thy last."
- 'For further I could say "This man's untrue,"
 And knew the patterns of his foul beguiling; 170
 Heard where his plants in others' orchards grew,
 Saw how deceits were gilded in his smiling;
 Knew vows were ever brokers to defiling;
 Thought characters and words merely but art,
 And bastards of his foul adulterate heart.
- 'And long upon these terms I held my city,
 Till thus he 'gan besiege 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 fiame my heart so much as warmed,
 Or my affection put to the smallest teen,
 192
 Or any of my leisures ever charmed;
 Harm have I done to them, but ne'er was harmed;
 Kept hearts in liveries, but mine own was free,
 And reign'd, commanding in his monarchy.
 193
- "Look here, what tributes wounded fancies sent me,
- Of paled pearls and rubles red as blood;
 Figuring that they their passions likewise lent me
 Of grief and blushes, aptly understood 200
 In bloodless white and the encrimson'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 impleach'd, I have received from many a several fair, Their kind acceptance weepingly 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 invised properties did tend; The deep-green emerald, in whose fresh regard Weak sights their sickly radiance do amend; The heaven-hued sapphire and the opal blend With objects manifold; cach several stone, 216 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 hoard them not,
 But yield them up where I myself must render,
 That is, to you, my origin and ender;
 For these, of force, must your oblations be,
 Since I their altar, you enpatron me.
- "O, then, advance of yours that phraseless hand, Whose white weighs down the airy scale of praise; Take all these similes to your own command, 227 Hallow'd with sighs that burning lungs did raise; What me your minister, for you obeys, Works under you; and to your audit comes
 Their distract parcels in combined sums. 231
- "Lo, this device was sent me from a nun, Or sister sanctified, of hollest note; Which late her noble suit in court did shun, Whose rarest havings 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 is 't to leave The thing we have not, mastering what not strives. Playing the place which did no form receive, 241 Playing patient sports in unconstrained gyves? She that her fame so to herself contrives, The scars of battle 'scapeth by the flight, 244 And makes her absence valiant, not her might.
- ""O, pardon me, in that my boast is true;
 The accident which brought me to her eye
 Upon the nonent 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 bosoms that to me belong Have emptied all their fountains in my well, And mine I pour your ocean all among; 256 I strong o'er them, and you o'er me being strong, Must for your victory us all congest, As compound love to physic your cold breast.
- "My parts had power to charm a sacred nun,
 Who disciplined, ay, dieted in grace,
 Belleved her eyes when they to assail begun,
 All vows and consecrations giving place;
 O most potential love! vow, bond, nor space,
 In thee hath neither sting, knot, nor confine,
 For thou art all, and all things else are thine.

And sweetens, in the suffering pangs it bears, The aloes of all forces, shocks and fears.

- "Now all these hearts that do on mine depend, Feeling it break, with leading groans they pine; And supplicant their sighs to you extend, 276 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 troth." 280
- 'This said, his watery eyes he did dismount,
 Whose sights till then were levell'd on my face;
 Each cheek a river running from a fount 283
 With brinish current downward flow'd apace;
 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 one particular tear!
 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 extincture hath.
- 'For, lo, his passion, but an art of craft,
 Even there resolved my reason into tears;
 There my white stole of chastity I daff'd,
 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 plenitude of subtle matter,
 Applied to cautels, all strange forms receives,
 Of burning blushes, or of weeping water,
 Or swounding paieness; 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 level came
 Could 'scape the hail of his all-hurting aim, 810 'Showing fair nature is both kind and tame;
 And, vell'd in them, did win whom he would maim;
 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 cherubin, 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 maisture of his eye,
 O, that false fire which in his cheek so glow'd,
 O, that forced thunder from his heart did fly, 325
 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 lies,
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.

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 fémale 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 fiend,
Suspect I may, yet not directly tell;
To 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,

3

Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

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 carthly, 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;
II fbroken, then it is no fault of mine.

If by me broke, what fool 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. 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 conceit,
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;

He rose and ran away; ah, fool too froward.

.

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'll constant prove;

Those thoughts, to me like oaks, to thee like osiers bowed.

Study his bias leaves, and makes his book thine eyes, 5
Where all those pleasures live that art can com-

prehend.

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; 10
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.

в

Scarce had the sun dried up the dewy morn,
And scarce the herd gone to the hedge for shade,
When Cytherea, all in love forlorn,
A longing tarriance for Adonis made
Under an osier 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;
Thesun look'd on the world with glorious eyo,
Yet not so wistly as this queen on him.

He, spying her, bounced in, whereas he stood; 'O Jove,' quoth she, 'why was not I a flood?'

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,

None fairer, nor none falser to deface her.

Her lips to mine how often hath she joined. Between each kiss her oaths of true love swearing! How many tales to please me hath she coined, 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 foil'd the framing; She bade love last, and yet she fell a-turning. 16

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 Spenser to me, whose deep conceit is such As passing all conceit needs no defence. Thou lovest to hear the sweet melodious sound That Phœbus' lute, the queen of music, makes; And I in deep delight am chiefly drown'd 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, . Paler for sorrow than her milk-white dove, For Adon's sake, a youngster proud and wild; Her stand she takes upon a steep up-hill; 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! See, in my thigh,' quoth she, 'here was the sore.' She showed hers; he saw more wounds than one,

And blushing fled, and left her all alone. 10

Sweet rose, fair flower, untimely pluck'd, soon vaded.

Pluck'd in the bud and vaded in the spring! Bright orient pearl, alack, too timely shaded! Fair creature, kill'd too soon by death's sharp sting!

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;

O yes, dear friend, I pardon crave of thee, Thy discontent thou didst bequeath to me.

11

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 eucbraced me,

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 seized on my lips,' And with her lips on his did act the seizure; 19 And as she fetched 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!

12

Crabbed age and youth cannot live together; Youth is full of pleasance, 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; 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; O, my love, my love is young! Age, I do defy thee; O, sweet shepherd, hie thee, For methinks thou stay'st too long.

13

Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good; A shining gloss that vadeth suddenly; A flower that dies when first it 'gins to bud: A brittle glass that's broken presently; A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower, Lost, vaded, broken, dead within an hour.

And as goods lost are seld 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, 10 So beauty blemish'd once's for ever lost In spite of physic, painting, pain, and cost.

14

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-mor-

row: Fare well I could not, for I supp'd with sorrow.

Yet at my parting sweetly did she smile, In scorn or friendship, nill 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 pelf.



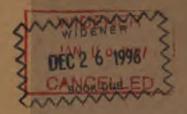


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He that is thy friend indeed, He will help thee in thy need; If thou sorrow, he will weep; If thou wake, he cannot sleep;

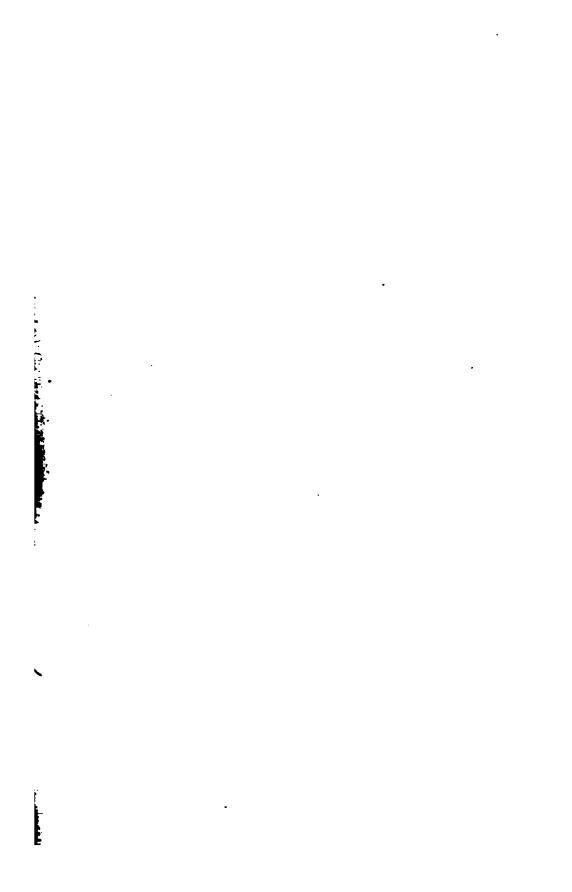
Thus of every grief in heart He with thee doth bear a part. These are certain signs to know Faithful friend from flattering foe.

55

THE PHŒNIX AND TURTLE

| LET the bird of loudest lay, On the sole Arabian tree, | 1 | Flaming in the phœnix' sight; Either was the other's mine. | 26 |
|---|-----|---|----|
| Herald sad and trumpet be, | | | |
| To whose sound chaste wings obey. | | Property was thus appalled, That the self was not the same: | |
| But thou shricking harbinger, | 5 | Single nature's double name | |
| Foul precurrer of the fiend. | 1 | Neither two nor one was called. | 44 |
| Augur of the fever's end. | - 1 | • | |
| To this troop come thou not near! | - 1 | Reason, in itself confounded, | |
| | - 1 | Saw division grow together, | |
| From this session interdict | - 1 | To themselves yet either neither, | |
| Every fowl of tyrant wing, | 10 | Simple were so well compounded; | |
| Save the eagle, feather'd king; | | What is said II and a said | 48 |
| Keep the obsequy so strict. | - 1 | That it cried, How true a twain Seemeth this concordant one! | 40 |
| • • • • | - 1 | | |
| Let the priest in surplice white, | - 1 | Love hath reason, reason none, If what parts can so remain. | • |
| That defunctive music can, | - 1 | It what parts can so remain. | |
| Be the death-divining swan, | 15 | Whereupon it made this threne | |
| Lest the requiem lack his right. | - 1 | To the phœnix and the dove, | 50 |
| | - 1 | Co-supremes and stars of love. | |
| And thou treble-dated crow, | - 1 | As chorus to their tragic scene, | |
| That thy sable gender makest | - 1 | | |
| With the breath thou givest and takest, | - 1 | THRENOS. | |
| 'Mongst our mourners shalt thou go. | 20 | Beauty, truth, and rarity, | |
| | - 1 | Grace in all simplicity, | |
| Here the anthem doth commence: | - 1 | Here enclosed in cinders lie. | 55 |
| Love and constancy is dead; | - 1 | | |
| Phonix and the turtle fled | - 1 | Death is now the phoenix' nest; | |
| In a mutual flame from hence. | - 1 | And the turtle's loyal breast | |
| | | To eternity doth rest, | |
| So they loved, as love in twain | 25 | | |
| Had the essence but in one; | | Leaving no posterity; | |
| Two distincts, division none; | - 1 | 'Twas not their infirmity, | 60 |
| Number there in love was slain. | | It was married chastity. | |
| Hearts remote, yet not asunder; | | Truth may seem, but cannot be | |
| Distance, and no space was seen | 80 | Beauty brag, but 'tis not she; | |
| Twixt the turtle and his queen; | | Truth and beauty buried be. | |
| But in them it were a wonder. | - 1 | m 41 | |
| | J | To this urn let those repair | 65 |
| So between them love did shine, | | That are either true or fair; | |
| That the turtle saw his right | ı | For these dead birds sigh a prayer. | |

THE END.



| 15 | Thou for whom Jove would swear 15 |
|---|---|
| Lord, how mine eyes throw gazes to the east! | Juno but an Ethiope were; |
| My heart doth charge the watch; the morning | And deny himself for Jove, |
| rise | Turning mortal for thy love.' |
| Doth cite each moving sense from idle rest. | 18 |
| Not daring trust the office of mine eyes, | My flocks feed not, |
| While Philomela sits and sings, I sit and mark, | My ewes breed not, |
| And wish her lays were tuned like the lark; | My rams speed not; |
| For she doth welcome daylight with her ditty, | All is amiss; |
| And drives away dark dreaming night; | Love's denying, 5 |
| The night so pack'd, I post unto my pretty; 9 | Faith's defying, |
| Heart bath his hope and eyes their wished sight; | Heart's renying |
| Sorrow changed to solace, and solace mix'd | Causer of this. |
| with sorrow; | All my merry jigs are quite forgot, All my lady's love is lost, God wot; 10 |
| For why, she sigh'd, and bade me come to- | Where her faith was firmly fix'd in love, |
| morrow. | There a nay is placed without remove. |
| Were I with her, the night would post too soon; | One silly cross |
| But now are minutes added to the hours; 14 | Wrought all my loss; |
| To spite me now, each minute seems a moon; | O frowning Fortune, cursed, fickle dame! 15 |
| Yet not for me, shine sun to succour flowers! | For now I see |
| Pack night, peep day; good day, of night now | Inconstancy |
| borrow; | More in women than in men remain. |
| Short, night, to-night, and length thyself to- | In black mourn I, |
| morrow. 16 | All fears scorn I, 20 |
| It was a lording's daughter, the fairest one of | Love hath forlorn me, |
| three, | Living in thrall; |
| That liked of her master as well as well might be, | Heart is bleeding, |
| Till looking on an Englishman, the fair'st that | All help needing, |
| eye could see, | O cruel speeding, 25 |
| Her fancy fell a-turning. | Fraughted with gall. My shepherd's pipe can sound no deal; |
| Long was the combat doubtful that love with love | My wether's bell rings doleful knell; |
| did fight; 5 | My curtal dog, that wont to have play'd, |
| To leave the master loveless, or kill the gallant | Plays not at all, but seems afraid; 30 |
| knight; | My sighs so deep |
| To put in practice either, alas, it was a spite Unto the silly damsel! | Procure to weep, |
| But one must be refused; more mickle was the | In howling wise, to see my doleful plight. |
| pain | How sighs resound |
| That nothing could be used to turn them both to | Through heartless ground, |
| gain, 10 | Like a thousand vanquish'd men in bloody fight! |
| For of the two the trusty knight was wounded | Clear wells spring not, |
| with disdain; | Sweet birds sing not, |
| Alas, she could not help it! | Green plants bring not |
| Thus art with arms contending was victor of the | Forth their dye; 40 |
| day, Which by a gift of learning did bear the maid | Herds stand weeping, Flocks all sleeping, |
| away; | Nymphs back peeping |
| Then, lullaby, the learned man bath got the lady | Fearfully; |
| gay; 15 | All our pleasure known to us poor swains, 45 |
| For now my song is ended. | All our merry meetings on the plains, |
| | All our evening sport from us is fled, |
| 17 | All our love is lost, for Love is dead. |
| On a day, alack the day! | Farewell, sweet lass, |
| Love, whose month was ever May, | Thy like ne'er was 50 |
| Spied a blossom passing fair, Playing in the wanton air; | For a sweet content, the cause of all my moan; Poor Corydon |
| Through the velvet leaves the wind 5 | Must live alone; |
| All unseen 'gan passage find; | Other help for him I see that there is none. |
| That the lover, sick to death, | |
| Wish'd himself the heaven's breath. | 19 |
| 'Air,' quoth he, 'thy cheeks may blow; | When as thine eye hath chose the dame, |
| Air, would I might triumph so! 10 | And stall'd the deer that thou shouldst strike, |
| But, alas! my hand hath sworn | Let reason rule things worthy blame, |
| Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn; | As well as fancy, partial wight; |
| Vow, alack! for youth unmeet; | Take counsel of some wiser head, |
| Youth, so apt to pluck a sweet. | Neither too young nor yet unwed. |

And when thou comest thy tale to tell, There will I make thee a bed of roses, 1C With a thousand fragrant posies, Smooth not thy tongue with filed talk, A cap of flowers and a kirtle Lest she some subtle practice smell,-10 Embroider'd all with leaves of myrtle. A cripple soon can find a halt ;-But plainly say thou lovest her well, And set thy person forth to sell. A belt of straw and ivy buds, With coral clasps and amber studs; And if these pleasures may thee move, What though her frowning brows be bent, 15 Her cloudy looks will calm ere night; Then live with me and be my love. And then too late she will repent 15 That thus dissembled her delight; LOVE'S ANSWER. And twice desire, ere it be day, If that the world and love were young, That which with scorn she put away. And truth in every shepherd's tongue, These pretty pleasures might me move What though she strive to try her strength, To live with thee and be thy love. And ban and brawl and say thee nay, 20 Her feeble force will yield at length, When craft hath taught her thus to say: 'Had women been so strong as men, As it fell upon a day In faith, you had not had it then.' In the merry month of May, Sitting in a pleasant shade 25 And to her will frame all thy ways; Which a grove of myrtles made, Spare not to spend, and chiefly there Beasts did leap and birds did sing, Where thy desert may merit praise, Trees did grow and plants did spring; By ringing in thy lady's ear;
The strongest castle, tower and town, Every thing did banish moan, Save the nightingale alone; The golden bullet beats it down. 30 She, poor bird, as all forlorn, Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn 10 And there sung the dolefull'st ditty, Serve always with assured trust. That to hear it was great pity; And in thy suit be humble true; Unless thy lady prove unjust, 'Fie, fie, fie,' now would she cry; 'Tereu, tereu!' by and by; Press never thou to choose anew; 15 That to hear her so complain. When time shall serve, be thou not slack 85 Scarce I could from tears refrain; To proffer, though she put thee back. For her griefs so lively shown Made me think upon mine own. The wiles and guiles that women work, Ah, thought I, thou mourn'st in vain! Dissembled with an outward show. None takes pity on thy pain; The tricks and toys that in them lurk, Senseless trees they cannot hear thee; The cock that treads them shall not know. 40 Ruthless beasts they will not cheer thee; Have you not heard it said full oft, King Pandion he is dead A woman's nay doth stand for nought? All thy friends are lapp'd in lead; All thy fellow birds do sing, Think women still to strive with men, Careless of thy sorrowing. To sin and never for to saint; Even so, poor bird, like thee, There is no heaven, by holy then, 45 None alive will pity me. When time with age shall them attaint. Whilst as fickle Fortune smiled, Were kisses all the joys in bed, Thou and I were both beguiled. 80 One woman would another wed. Every one that flatters thee Is no friend in misery. Words are easy, like the wind; But, soft! enough,-too much, I fear,-Faithful friends are hard to find; Lest that my mistress hear my song; 50 Every man will be thy friend She will not stick to round me on th' ear, Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend; To teach my tongue to be so long; But if store of crowns be scant, Yet will she blush, here be it said, No man will supply thy want, To hear her secrets so bewray'd. If that one be prodigal, Bountiful they will him call, And with such-like flattering, Live with me, and be my love, 'Pity but he were a king;' And we will all the pleasures prove If he be addict to vice, That hills and valleys, dales and fields, Quickly him they will entice; And all the craggy mountains yields. If to women he be bent, They have at commandment: But if Fortune once do frown, There will we sit upon the rocks. 5 And see the shepherds feed their flocks, Then farewell his great renown;

They that fawn'd on him before

Use his company no more.

By shallow rivers, by whose falls

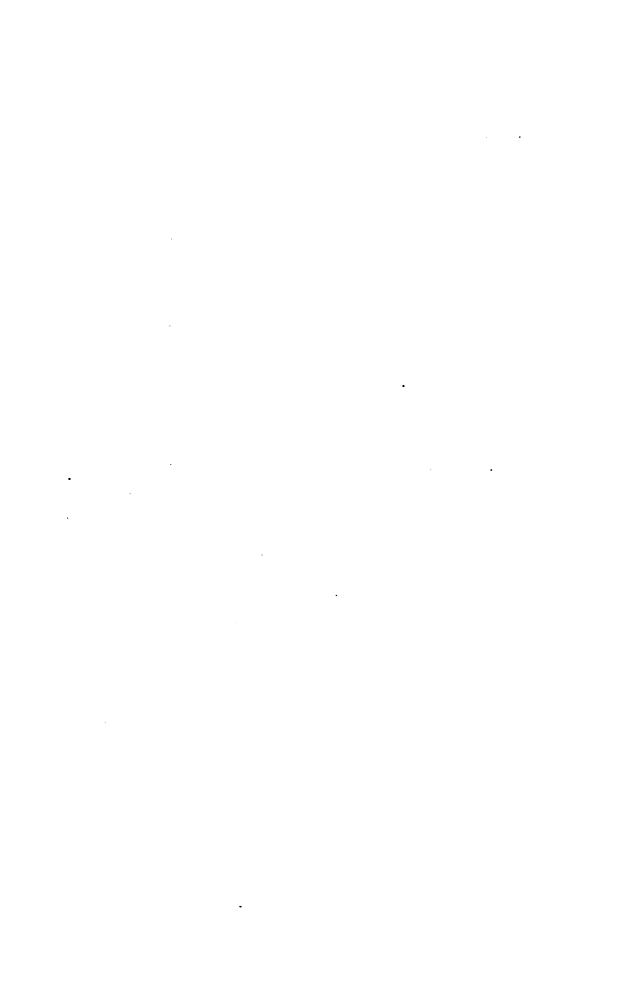
Melodious birds sing madrigals.

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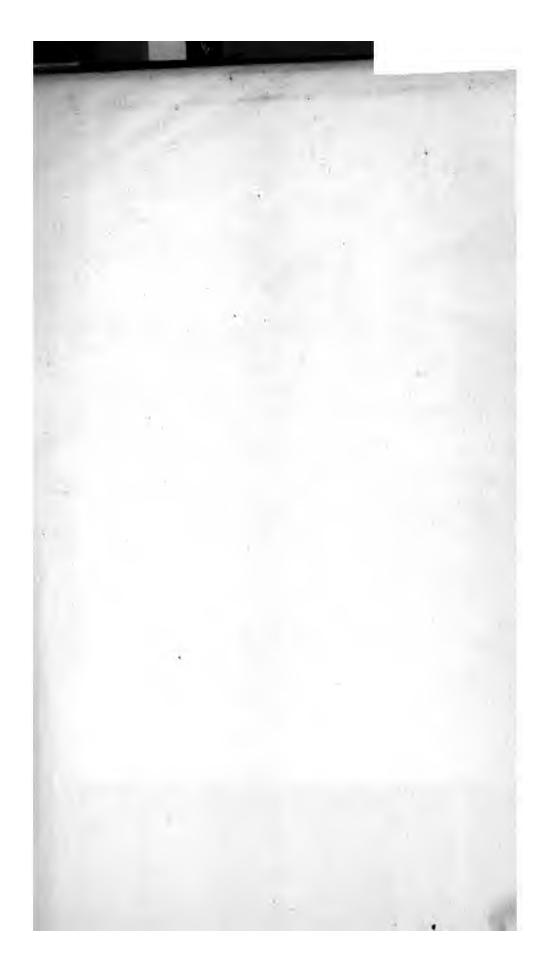
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THE END.



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