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HAINOVS SINNE. heartie repentance. HEAVIE PUNISHMENT.

BY THOMAS FULLER, author of "the church history of brittain,"

ETC. ETC.


BASIL MONTAGU PICKERING, 196, PICCADILLY, LONDON. 1869.

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# HAINOVS SINNE. HEARTIE Repentance. HEAVIE Punifhment. 

ExODvS 35.23 .
And every man, with whom was found-Goates haire, and red skins of Rammes, and Badgers skins, brought them. [to the building of the Tabernacle.]

## Ad Zoilum.

Thy Laies thou vtt'reft not, yet carpeft mine, Carpe mine no longer, or elfe utter thine.

By Thomas Fvller Mafter of Arts of Sidnye Colledge in Cambridge.


$$
L O N D O N
$$

Printed by $T b o$.Cotes, for Iohn Bellamie, dwelling at the three Golden Lyons in Cornehill. 163 I.

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## To the Honorable M ${ }^{\mathrm{r}}$. Edward, $\mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{r}}$.William, and M${ }^{\mathrm{r}}$. Chrifopher Montagu, Sonnes to the Right Honorable, Edward LordMontagu, of Boughton.

F Aire Branches of a Stock as faire Each a fonne, and each an heire: Two Iofepb-like, from Sire fo fage, Sprung in Autumne of his age;
But a Benjamin the other,
Gain'd with lofing of his Mother. This fruit of fome fpare hours I fpent To your Honours I prefent.

A King I for my fubiect have, And Noble Patrons well may crave; Things tripartite are fit for three, With Youths,things youthful beft aTake thē therfore in good part, (gre Of him that ever prayeth in heart, That as in height ye waxe apace, Your Soules may higher grow in (grace.

Whilf your Father (like the greene Eagle in his Scutcheon feene, Which with bill his age doth caft) May longer ftill and longer laft: To fee your Vertues o're increafe Your Yeares,ere he departs in Peace. Thus I my Booke, to make an end, To You: and you to God commend.

Your Honours | in all fervice

Tho. Fuller.

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## DÁvids Hainous Sinne.

## 1.

dreOw Zions Pfalmift grieuoufly offended, How Ifraels Harper did moft foulely flide, Yethow thatPfalmift penitentamended, And how thar Harper patient did abide Deferved chaftifement, (fo fitly ftil'd, Which wrath inflicted not, but love moft mild, Not for to hurt,but heale a wanton child.)

## 2.

How one by her owne Brother was defiled ; And how that Brother by a Brother flaine; And how a Farher, by his Sonne exiled: And by a Subject, how a Soveraigne :

How Peace procured after Battels fierce, As Sol at length doth fullen cloudes difpierce; My Mufe intends the fubject of her Verfe.


DAVIDS
3.

Great God of might, whofe power moft Soveraigne, Depends of none, yet all of thee depend,
Time cannot meafure, neither place containe,
Nor wit of man thy Being comprehend :
For whil'ft I thinke on Three, I am confin'd
To One, and when I One conceive in minde I am recal'd to Three, in One combin'd.

## 4.

Thy helpe I crave, thy furtherance I aske, My head,my heart,my hand direct and guide, That whilft I vndertake this weighty taske, I from thy written lore ftart not afide :

Alas,'tis nothing Lord with thee to breake
The ftrong,'tis nothing to fupport the weake,
To make men dumbe, to make an Infant fpeake.

HAYNOVS SYNNE.

## 5

EAch one begotten by immortall feed, Becomes the pitcht feild of two deadly foes, Spirit and Flefh, thefe never are agreed, With truceleffe warre each other doth oppofe;

And though the Spirit oft the Flehh doth quell, It may fubdue but can it not expell, So ftoutly doth the Iebufite rebell.

## 6

Now David when on Bathheba loofe eyes He fixt, his heavenly halfe did him diffwade; Turne, turne away thy fight from vanities, Exchange thy object, elfe thou wilt be made

Vnmindfull of thy Soule, her corps to minde, Made for to lofe the truth,fuch toyes to finde, By looking long, made at the laft, ftarke blinde.
4. ${ }^{2}$

## DAVIDS

## 7.

What though her face, and body be moft faire, Behold, the Sun her beauty doth furpafs; His golden beames furmount her yellow hayre, As far as pureft Criftall, dyrtie glafie:

Her skinne, as is the skie, not halfe fo cleare,
Her curious veines, for colour come not neare
Thofeazureftreaks, that in the Heavens appeare.

## 8.

There let thy hungry fight her famine feede, Whereon it cannot furfet with exceffe:
Whil'tt tongue, heart, harp are tuned $v p$ with fpeed, The grand-contrivers glory to expreffe:

Framing with words, to rayfe his mighty name,
That with a mighty word, did rayfe this frame,
And by his providence preferves the fame.

## HAINOVS SINNE.

## 9.

But let no luftfull thoughts lodge in thy minde, Before that they be borne, they muft be kill'd, Or elfe the man is cruell that is kinde, To fpare the foes, wherewith his Soule is fpill'd: And if a wanton motion may requeft, Leave for to lodge a limbe, th'incroaching gueft, Will foone command roome to receive the reft.

$$
10 .
$$

Looke towards the midday Sun, and thou fhalt fee, A little*tower, o're topps of hills to peepe; That is the birth place of thy pedygree: Full oft there haft thou fed thy fathers fheepe, And kept his flockes vpon the flowry plaine. But now the Sheepe-hook of a country fwaine Is turn'd the Scepter of of a Soveraigne.
*The Tower of Eder, nigh Bethlè,7.miles from Ierufalem.


## $D A V 7 D S$

## I I

God made thee great, oh doe not him difgrace, And by his weighty Statutes lightly fet, Hee honour'd thee, oh doe not him debafe, Hee thee remembred, doe not him forget: Why fhould fat * Iefhurun fo wanton grow, As at his Maifters head, his heeles to throw? Maifter; that all his feeding did beftow.

## 12

Behold high Cedars in the valley fet, They in thy eyes like little fhrubbs doe fhow, Whil'f little fhrubbs vpon mount Oliuet, Seeme lofty Cedars; men whofe ftates are low

Their finnes are not fo obvious to fenfe,
In Princes perfons of great eminence,
A fmaller fault doth feeme a great offence.
But
*Deut. 32. 15.



## HAINOVS SINNE.

## I 3

But grant, no man thy wickednes efpies, Surely the Searcher of the reines doth marke Even infant luft, can figg-leaves bleare his eyes? Or can thy fhame bee fhrowded in the darke?

Darknes fhall then be turned into light, Yea Darknes, is no Darknes, in his fight, But feeme the fame to him, both day and night.

## 14

The Spirit had refolved more to fpeake, But her halfe-fpoken words, the Flefh confounds, Nor wonder is it, fhe fo vf'd to breake Gods Lawes, not paffing for to paffe their bounds, Againft mans rules of manners fhould offend, Which now impatient longer to attend, Began before her Rivall made an end.


## D $A V \mathcal{F} D S$

## 15.

If euer Nature lavifhly did throw
Her gifts on one, which might haue ferved more, Yet make them comely, if fhee e're did fhow, The prime, and pride, and plenty of her ftore.

Loe,there's the forme wherein fhe hath expreft Her utmoft power, and done the very beft, Her maifter-feece furpaffing all the reft.

$$
16 .
$$

What if thofe careleffe treffes were attired ? Sure then her face for comelines tranfcends, What now feemes lovely, then would be admired, If Art might but begin, where Nature ends. Alas, ten thoufand pitties'tis indeed, That Princes, on fo common fare fhould feed, Whilft Common men, on princely meat exceed.



## HAGNOVS SYNNE.

## 17.

Alwayes the fame doth glut the appetite, But pleafed is our palate, with exchange, Variety of difhes doth delight, Then give thy loofe affections leave to range.

Forbidden things are beft, and when we eate What we have fily gotten by deceit, Thofe morfels onely make the daynty meate.

## 18.

But oh, referve thy felfe, my maiden Mufe, For a more modeft fubject, and forbeare To tune fuch wanton toyes, as may abufe, And give diftafte vnto a Virgins eare :

Such rotten reafons firf from Hell did flow, And thither let the fame in filence goe, Beft knowne of them, thatdid them never know.

Thus


DAVҰDS

## 19

Thus hee that conquer'd men, and beaft moft cruell, (Whofegreedy pawes, with fellongoodswerefound) Anfwer'd Goliah's challenge in a duell, And layd the Giant groveling on the ground:

He, that of Philifims, two hundred flue:
No whit appalled at their grifly hue,
Him one frayle womans beauty did fubdue.

$$
20
$$

Man is a Shippe, affections the Sayle,
The world theSea, our finnes the RocksandShelves, God is the Pylot, if hee pleafe to fayle, And leave the ftearing of us, to our felves,

Againft the ragged Rocks wee run amaine, Or elfe the winding Shelves doe us detaine, Till God the Palinure, returnes againe.



## HAYNOVS SYNNE.

## 21

YEt David bold to finne, did feare the fhame, He fhunn'd the fheath, thatran upon the knife, With a fine fetch, providing for his fame, Hee fetcheth home Vriah to his wife:

So under his chafte love, to cloake his owne Vnlawfull luft, to fault moft careleffe growne, Moft carefull that his fault fhould not be knowne.

## 22

But in their plots, God doth befoole the wife, By wayes that none can trace, all muft admire: Short of his houfe that nigh Vriah lyes, And David fo came fhort of his defire:

The man a nearer lodging place did ufe, (Which made the King on further plotstomufe) And fent home, home to goe, did thus refufe.


DAVFDS
23.

The pilgrime Arke doth fojourne in a tent, In open fields, Ioab my Lord doth lye, And all the fouldiers of his Regiment, Have Earth their beds, the Heaven their Canopy : Where bitter blafts of ftormy winds are rife. Shall I goe feaft, drink, dally with my wife? Not,as I live, and by your Lordfhips life.

$$
24:
$$

Then by his fervants David did confpire, Uriahs luft fo dull, with wine to edge :
(Venus doth freeze, where Bacchus yeelds no fire) By their conftraint, he condefcends to pledge One common cup that was begun to all. Captaines incamped nigh to Rabba wall; One fpecially, vnto the Generall.


## HAYNOVS SЭNNE.

## 25

Abibay next is drunke to, Ioabs brother, And this cupp, to a fecond paves the way, That orderly doth vfher in another ;
Thus wine once walking, knowes not where to ftay:
Yea fuch a courfe methodicall they take, In ordering of cupps, the fame did make Vriah quite, all order to forfake.

## 26

His falfe fupporters foone begin to flipp, And if his faltring tongue, doth chance to light On fome long word, hee fpeedily doth clip The traine therof;yea his deceitfull fight, All obiects paired doth prefent to him: As double faces, both obfcure and dim, Seeme in a lying looking-glaffe to fwim.

B


## $D A V \mathcal{F} S$

27. 

My prayers for friends profperity, and wealth, Shall ne're be wanting, but if I refufe;
To hurt my felfe, by drinking others health, Ohlet ingenious natures mee exeufe:

If men bad manners this efteeme, then I
Defire to be efteem'd unmannerly,
That to liue well, will fuffer wine to dye.

## 28.

Well did blind Homer fee, for to expreffe This vice, that fpawnes all other; when he faines, Dame Circe, an inchanting Sorcereffe, Whofe cupps, made many men forgoe their braines, Whilft with the witleffe Affe, one purely doats, Others mifhaped are, like lufffull Goates, Or fwil-ingrofling Swiue, with greedy throats.

HAYNOVS SYNNE.

## 29

Though bad, yet better was Vriah left,
Not quitc a beaft, though fcarfe a man, difturb'd In minde, but not diftracted, nor bereft Of witt, though drunk, yet foberly hee curb'd

His luft, being wife, though ignorant, to croffe The Kings defignes, who now new thoughts doth Finding his former project at a loffe. (toffe,

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30 .
$$

TheNight with mourning weeds, the world becladd, When reftleffe David, for to mend his matter, Did make it worfe; his naked finne was bad, More Monftrous being maskt; they oft doe fcatter

The chayne, that of Gods lawes vnloofe a linke:
Hee fwam before in finne, nigh to the briuke, But now he meanes in midft thereof to finke.

$$
B_{2} \quad \text { Then }
$$



## $D A V \nsupseteq D S$

## 3 I

Then for a light, hee fpeedily did call,
(Thou Darknes with his project beft agree'd)
For paper, pen, and inke, to write withall,
Though fure a poniard, might have done the deed,
Better if hee in blood had dipped it, And on a fheet of paper what he writ, A winding fheet far better did befit.

## 32

This certs I know, as Sepian juice did finke
Into his fpongy paper, fabling o're
The fame, with various-formed fpecks of inke,
Which was fo pure and lilly-white before:
So fpots of finne the writers foule did ftaine, Whofe foylie tincture did therein remaine Till brinifh teares had wafht it out againe.


## HAYNOVS SYNNE.

## 33

Next day, when day was fcarce an infant growne, Vriah, (that no mifchiefe did miftruft, As none hee did deferve, but by his owne Did meafure all mens dealings to bee juft) Bearing this letter, on his journey paft With fpeed, who needed not to make fuch haft Whofedeath, had he gone now, did come too faft.

## 34

Thus crafty Maifters, when they minde to beate A careleffe boy, to gather birch they fend him ; The little lad, doth make the rod compleat, Thinking his Maifter therefore will commend him : But bufily imploy'd, he little tbought, Hee made the net, wherein himfelfe was caught And mult be beaten, with the birch hee brought.

$$
\mathrm{B}_{3} \quad \mathrm{His}
$$




## DAVIDS

## 35.

His journey came well to the welcome end, Safe to the* Towne of Waters hee attaines, Towne which to force, Ioab his force did bend, (Nought is fo hard, but vincible by paines) (hand Some with their heads did plot, fome with their
Did practife, yea as ready was the band
To ferve, as was the Captaine to command.

## 36.

So bufie Bees, fome fly abroad at large, Of flowry Nectar for to fetch their fill, Some flay at home,for to receive their charge, And truftily, the liquor doe diftill:

Or bottle it in waxe, whilft others frive, Like fturdy Martialls, far away to drive The drowfy Droanes, that harbour in the hiue.

The

- Rabba, 2 Sam. 12.\& 27.




## HAYNOVSSYNNE.

## 37

The ftrong-arm'd Archer, from his crooked Bow, Made a ftrait fhaft, with difmall newes to fpeed Into the towne which ne're return'd to fhow, The fender, how his meffage did fucceed:

Yea heavie bodies, mounted were on high, Dull ftones, to which Dame Nature did deny Feete for to goe, Art made them wings to fly.

## 38

Whilft iu the towne, one with his friend did talk, A fudden ftroake did take his tongue away, Some had their leggs arrefted, as they walke, By Martiall law, commanding them to ftay:

Here falls a maffy beame, a mighty wall
Comes tumbling there, and manymen doth maule, Who were both flaine, and buried by the fall.


## DAVIDS

## 39.

Were there not vfed in the dayes of yore, Enough men-murdering Engines? But our age, Witty in wickednes, muft make them more, By newfound plotts, mens malice to inrage:

So that fire-fpitting Canons, to the coft Of Chriftian blood, all valour have ingroft. Whofe finding, makes that many a life is loft.

$$
40
$$

Whilft thus the well appointed army fought, Winding in worm-like trenches neare the wall, To humble the proud towers, Vriah brought The fpeaking paper to the Generall,

Who when fuch language hee therein did finde, Hee thought himfelfe, or els the king was blinde, Himfelfe in body, or the king in minde.


## HAINOVS SINNE.

## 41

Then hee the letter did perufe againe, The words, the words of David could not bee, And yet the hand, for Davids hand was plaine, Hee thought it was, and thought it was not hee :

Each little line, he thorowly did view, Till at the length, more credulous he grew, And whathe thought was falfe, he found tootrne.

## 42

Now Ioab let thy valour be difplay'd, Act not a midwife, to a deed vnjuft, By feare or fauour, be not ouerfway'd, To proue a Pandar, to a Princes luft;

Returne a humble anfwer back againe, Let each word breath fubmiffion, to obtaine By prayers, a conqueft of thy Soueraigne.


DAVFDS

## 43.

Shew how when God and countries good requires, Then fubftance, foule and body to ingage, Is the ambition of thy beft defires,
Foes forraine to refift, to quell their rage, How willingly would'ft thou thy felfe defpife,
Count lofing of thy goods, a gainfull prize, Lavifh thy blood, and thy life facrifice?

## 44

But when Gods lore, directly doth withftand, And where his lawes, the contrary convince, Wee muft not breake the heauenly kings command, Whillt we do feeke to pleafe an earthly Prince:

The burdens they impofe on us to beare,
Our dutie is to fuffer them; but where Kings bid, and God forbids, we mult forbeare.

Behold



## HAINOVS SINNE.

## 45

Behold the man, whofe valour ouce furmounted, In facking Zions mount, (mount not fo high As men therein were haughty) and accounted, Of Worthies chiefe, doth moft unworthily:

Hee that to fumme the people of the land
Withftood the King, now withtheKing doth ftand
Too buxome for to finifh his command.

$$
36
$$

Next morne, when early Phabus firft arofe, (Which then arofe laft in Vriah's fight) Him Ioab in the forfront did difpofe, From whom, the reit recoyled in the fight:

Thus of his friends, betray'd by fubtill traine, Affaulted of his foes, with might and maine, He loft his life, not conquered, but flaine.

$D A V \mathcal{Z} D$

## 47

His mangled body, they expofe to fcorne, And now each cravin coward dare defie him, Outftaring his pale vifage, which beforne Were palfy-ftrook, with trembling to come nigh him:

Thusheartleffe hares, with purblind eyes do peere In the dead Lyons pawes, yea daftard Deere,
Over his breathleffe corps dare domineere.

## Davids hearty Repentance.

## I

THE tongue of guiltleffe blood is never ti'd In the earth's mouth,\&thoughthe greedyground Her gaping crannies quickly did provide, To drinke the liquor of Vriah's wound, Yet it with moanes, befcattered the skies, And the revoicing Eccho, with replies, Did defcant on the playnfong of the cries.

## 2

Hereat the Lord, perceiving how the field, Hee fow'd with grace, and compaft with an heape, Of many mercies, ftore of finnes did yeild, Where he expected ftore of thankes to reape,

With flames of anger, furnace-like be burn'd, For patience long defpif'd, and lewdly fpurn'd Is at the length to raging fury turn'd.


## $D A V 7 D S$

3
Then all the Creatures, muftered their traine, From Angells vnto worms, the blinde did fee Their Lord difgrac't, whofe honour to maintaine Things wanting life, moft liuely feeme to be;

Refufing all to ferve Man, that refuf'd:
To ferve his God, all ftriving to be uf'd,
'To punifh him, his maker that abur'd:

## 4

Pleafe it your Highnes, for to giue me leave, Il'e fcorch the wretch to cinders,faid the Fire; Send me, faid Aire, him Il'e of breath bereave; No, quoth the, earneft Water, I defire

His foylie finnes with deluges to fcoure ;
Nay,let my Lord quoth Earth,imploy my power,
With yawning chapps, I will him quick deuoure.

## HEARTJE Repentance.

## 5

Soone with a word, the Lord appeaf'd this ftrife, Injoyning filence, till he did vnfold That precious volume, cald The booke of life, Which he the Printer, priuiledg'd of old,

Containing thofe he freely did imbrace, Nor ever would I wifh an higher grace, Than in this Booke to have the loweft place.

## 6

Within this Booke, hee fought for Davids name, Which having found, he proffered to blot, (And David furely well deferv'd the fame, That did his nature fo with finne befpot,

Though none are blotted out, but fuch as never Were written in, nothing Gods love can fever, Once written there, are written there for ever.)

DAVFDS

## 7

Strait from his throne, the Prince of peace arofe, And with embraces did his Father binde, Imprifoning his armes, he did fo clofe, (As loving Iuye on an oake did winde,

And with her curling flexures it betraile)
His father glad, to finde his force to fayle, Strugled, as one not willing to prevaile.

## 8

Thus then began the Spotleffe lambe to fpeake, (One word of whom, would rend the fturdy rocke; Make hammer-fcorning Adamant to breake, And vnto fenfe, perfwade the fenfles ftocke, Yea God himfelfe, that knowes not to repent, Is made by his petitions, penitent, His Iuftice made, with Mercy to relent)


HEARTYE Repentance.

## 9

Why doth my Fathers fury burne fo fierce? Shall Perfian lawes vnalterable ftand? And fhall my Lord decree, and then reverfe, Enact,and then repeale, and countermand ?

Tender thy credit, gracious God, I crave, And kill not him, thou didft conclude to fave, Can thefe handsblot, what thefe handsdid ingrave?

## 10.

Hath not thy wifdome, from eternity, Before the worlds foundation firlt was lay'd, Decree'd, the due time once expir'd, that I Should Flefh become, and Man borne of a Maide?

To live in poverty, and dye with paine, That fo thy Sonne, for finners vilely flaine, Might make vile Sinners bee thy Sonnes againe.


DAV〒DS

> I

Let me, oh let me, thy feirce wrath affiwage, And for this finner, begg a full difcharge, What though hee juftly doth prouoke thy rage? Thy Iuftice I will fatiffie at large.

If that the Lord of life muft murder'd bee,
Let mee intreat, this murd'rer may goe free,
My Meritts caft on him, his Sinnes on me.

## 12.

Thus fpeaking, from his fragrant cloaths there went A pleafant breath, whofe odour did excell, Myrrhe, Aloes, and Caffia for fent, And all perfum'd his Father with the fmell,

Whereat his fmoothed face moft fweetly fmil'd,
And hugging in hisarms, his deareftchild,(milde.
Return'd thefe welcome words, with voyce moft
Who



## HEARTYE Repentance.

## I 3

Who can fo pleafing violence withftand? Thy crauing, is the hauing a requeft, Such mild intreaties, doe my heart command, The 'mends is made, and pacif'd I reft: As far as Earth, from Heaven doe diftant lye, As Eaft is parted from the Wefterne skye, So far his finnes, are fever'd from mine eye.

## I 4

Hereat the heavenly Quire, lift vp their voyce, Angells and Saints imparadif'd combine, Vpon their golden Violls, to rejoyce, To rayfe the prayfe of the cœleftiall Trine, All in their fongs a facred ftrife expreft, Which fhould fing better, and furpaffe the reft, All did furpaffe themfelves, and fang the beft.

$D A V \mathcal{F} D S$

## I 5.

Then faid the Fire, my fury I recant, Life-hatching warmth, I will for him provide: If Davids breathleffe lungs do chance to pant, Said Aire, Il'e fanne them with a windy tide:

With moifture, Il'e faid Water, quench his heat, And I his hunger, quoth the Earth, with meat, Of marrow, fatneffe, and the flower of Wheat.

## 16

Thus when a Lord, long buried in difgrace, A King to former favor doth reftore, With all refpect the Court doth him embrace, Fawning as faft, as they did flowte before :

Whofe fmiles, or frownes, are but the bare reflexiō Of the Kings face, and like to this direction, Where hee affects, they fettle their affection.



## HEARTYE Repentance.

## I 7

PLaine-dealing Nathan, prefently was fent: Nathan, than whom, was none moreskil'd to lanch A feftred foule, and with a fearching tent, To found the fore; more cunning none to ftanch A bleeding-hearted finner, nor more kinde, With fwadling cloaths of comfort, for to binde Vnjoynted members, of a troubled minde.

$$
\text { I } 8
$$

Hee did not flow with wealth, which envye breeds, Nor yet was he with penury oppreft ; Want is the caufe, from which contempt proceeds: His meanes were in the meane, and that's the beft. High hills are parcht with heate, or hid with fnow, And humblcdales,foone drown'd, that lie toolow, Whilft happy graine, on hanging hills doth grow.

$$
\mathrm{C}_{3} \quad \text { For }
$$



DAVIDS

## I 9.

For fundry duties, he did dayes devide, Making exchange of worke, his recreation; For prayer, he fet the precious morne afide, The midday he bequeath'd to meditation :

Sweete facred ftories, he referv'd for night, To read of Mofes meeknes, Sampfons might, Thefe were his joy, thefe onely his delight.

$$
20 .
$$

But now difpenfing with his dayly taske, To court he comes, and wifely did invent, Vnder a parable, his minde to maske, Seeming to meane noughtleffe, than what me meant, And Lapwing-like, round fluttering a while, With far-fetcht præface and a witty wile, Hee made the King himfelfe for to beguile,

HEARTYE Repentance.

## 2 I

Thus he that thought all mortall men to cheate, And with falfe fhewes, his fecret finnes to fhade, Was couzned by the innocent deceite, Of one plaine Prophet, and directly made,

As he a Iudge fate on the bench, to ftand,
At barr a prifoner, holding* up his hand, *But firft condemned by his owne command.

## 22

Goe fond affectors of a flanting ftraine, Whofe fermons ftrike at finnes with flenting blowes, Give me the man that's powerfull and plaine, The Monfter Vice, vnmasked to expofe :

Such Preachers doe the foule, and marrow part, And caufe the guilty confcience to fmart, Such pleafe no itching eares, but peirce the heart.

$$
\mathrm{C}_{4} \quad \text { This }
$$

*Thou art the man. *The man that hath done this thing thal dye.


DAVIDS

$$
23 .
$$

This made King Davids marble minde to melt, And to the former temper to returne, Thawing his frozen breaft, when as he felt The lively fparks of grace therein to burne, Which vnder afhes cold, were choakt before; And now hee weeps, andwayles, and fighs full fore, Though fure fuch forrow, did his joy reftore.

$$
24
$$

So have I feene one flumber'd in a fwound, Whofe fullen foule into his heart did hye, Hispenfive frien'ds,foone heave him from the ground, And to his face life-water doe apply:

At length, a long-expected figh doth frive To bring the wellcome newes, the man's alive, Whofe foule at laft, doth in each part ariue.

Then



## HEARTIE Repentance.

## 25

Then to his Harpe, he did himfelfe betake, (His tongue-tide harpe, long growne out of requeft,) And next to this his glory muft awake, The member he of all accounted beft: (wring, Then with thofe hands, which hee for griefe did Hee alfo lightly ftrikes the warbling ftring, And makes one voice ferve both to fob and fing.

26
That heavenly voyce to heare, I more defire, Than Syren's fweeteft fongs, than muficke made By Philomele chiefe of the winged quire; Or him, whofe Layes fo pleafing, did perfwade Stones for to lackcy, when he went before, Or that brave harper, whom unto the fhore, His hackny Dolphin fafely did reftore.

## Davids Heavie Punilbment.

## I

1Oft true it is, when Penitents by grace Acquitted are, the pardon of their finnes, And punifhments releafe, do both imbrace, Like to a paire of vndivided twinns,

Parted they cannot be, they cleave fo faft,
Yet when the tempeft of Gods wrath is paft, Still his afflicting hony-fhower doth laft.

But let the Schooles, thefe thorny points difpute, Whofe fearching fight can naked truth difcry, Sculking in Errors arms, and are acute, Fine-fingred with diftinctions to untye

Knotts more than Gordian, thefe men never mift The flender marke, like* thofe in whofe left fift, There did fo much dexterity confift.

Meane

*Iudges 20.16.


Davids heavie Punifhent

3
Meanetime, my Mufe, come fee how prettily
The patient Infant doth it felfe behave,
Infant, but newly borne, now neare to * dye,
That from the cradle, pofted to the grave,
See with what filent fignes, and fighes full faine,
Poore heart, it would expreffe where lies the paine,
Complaining, that it knowes not to complaine.

## 4

Stay cruell Death thy hand for pitty hold, Againft fome aged grand-fire bend thy bow, That now hath full, twice forty winters told, Whofe head is filver'd or'e, with ages fnow:

Dafh out this Babe, out of thy difmall bill, And in exchange, let him thy number fill, So may he life, his friends enjoy him ftill.

Thofe

- The death of King David's Child.




## DAVЭDS

## 5.

Thofe hands to hurt another, never fought, Which cannot helpe themfelues, they are fo weake; His heart did never hatch a wanton thought, His tongue did never lye, that cannot fpeake :

By wrong and violence, he ne're did wreft The goods, wherewith his Neighbour is poffeft, Whofeftrength fcarfe fervs to fuck hisnurfe's breft

$$
6
$$

But ah, this Infant's guilt from him proceeds,
That knew the leaft, when moft he fought to know, Who was moft nak't, when cloathed in his weeds, Beft cloathed then, when naked he did goe:

In vayne the wit of wifeft men doth ftrive,
To cut off this intayle, that doth derive
Death unto all, when firf they are alive.


## HEAVYE Punibment.

## 7

As when a tender Rofe begins to blow, Yet fcarfe unfwadled is, fome wanton maide Plear'd with the fmell, allured with the fhow, Will not reprive it, till it hath difplay'd

The folded leaves, but to her breft applie's
Th' abortive budd, where coffined it lye's
Lofing the blufhing Dye, before it die's:

## 8

So this babes life, newly begun, did end Which fure receiv'd the fubftance, though not fign'd With graces feale; God freely doth attend His ordinance, but will not be confin'd

Thereto, when'ts not neglected, nor defpif'd, They that want Water are by Fire baptiz'd, Thofe fanctif'd, that ne'er were circumcif'd.

## DAV7DS

## 9

Sweet Babe, one Sabboth thou on earth didft fee, But endles Sabboths, doeft in heaven furvive, Grant, Death of joyfull howers deprived thee, Thouhadfteeneyeares of forrowes, ifalive:(crown'd True, thou wert borne a Prince, but now art A King by Death, fleepe therefore in the ground Sweetly, vntill the Trnmpet laft fhall found.

## 10

By this childs death, King David did fuftaine One loffe; but where this mifery did end, More miferies began : as in a chayne, One linke, doth on another linke depend:

His luft, with luft, his flaying with a flaughter
Muft punifh't be : proportion'd therafter
To Mother finne, is punifhment the Daughter.


$$
\text { HEAV } \mathcal{J E} \text { Punifbment. }
$$

## I I

$A$Mnon advif'd by lonadab, a fit Of fickneffe faines: Men wickedly inclin'd, Worfe counfellers, (that with great ftore of wit Have dearth of grace) moft eafily may find; And Thamar'shands, his meatemuft onely make: Ah happy age, when Ladies learn't to bake, And whenKingsDaughters knewto knead a cake.

## I 2

Rebecka was efteem'd of comely hew, Yet not fo nice her comelineffe to keepe, But that fhee water for the cammells drew ; Rachell was faire, yet fedd her fathers fheepe, But now for to fupply Rebeck'as place, Or doe as Rachell did, is counted bafe, Our dainty dames, would take it in difgrace.

* The deflowring of Thamar.



## $D A V \mathcal{Z} D$

## I 3

But quickly did his beaftly luft declare, That he, to eate her daynties, had no neede, He for the cooke, not for the cates did care, Shee was the difh, on whom he meant to feed :

Oh how fhe pray'd, \& ftrove with might \& maine! And then from friving, fell to prayers againe, But prayers, and friving, both alike in vayne.

## I 4

Thus a poore Larke imprifon'd in the cage Of a Kites claws, moft fweetly fings at large Her owne Dirge whilft thee feeks to calme his rage, And from her jaylor, fue's for a difcharge ;

Who paffing for no mufick that furpaft, To feede his eares, whilft that his gutts doe faft, On her that pray'd fo long, doth prey at laft.

HEAVJE Punibment.

## I 5

Then with duft-powdre'd haire fhe fore bewayles, And punifht on herfelfe, her brothers finne, Parting her maiden livery with nayles, That parted was with colours, and wherein

White ftreaks, their owners innocence did fhow ;
The bafhfull Red, her modefty; the row Of Sable, forrowed for the wearers woe.

## 16

Comfort thy felfe more vertuous, than faire, More faire, than happyvirgin, mourne with meafure, Sinnes unconfented to, no foules impaire, That muft be done perchance with bodies pleafure, Which with the griefe of foule may be conftrain'd The casket broke, the jewell ftill remain'd, Vntoucht, which in the casket was contain'd.

## DAV7DS

17. 

IN his breft * Absolon records this wrong: Out of our minds, good turns doe quickly paffe, But injuries therein remaine too long,
Thofe fcraul'd in duft, but thefe ingrav'd in braffe, One Sun-fet for our anger fhould fuffice, Which in his wrath fet oft, oft did arife, With yearly race, furrounding twice the skies.

$$
\text { I } 8 .
$$

Now when his fruitfull flocks, which long had worne Their wollen coates, for to make others hot, Were now to forfeit them, and to be fhorne, (Sure from the filly fheepe, his divelifh plott, Their owner never learnd) hee finds a way, To worke revenge, and called on that day, His brothers to a feaft, which pro'vd a fray.

- The murdering of Amnon.

HEAVJE Punifbment.


## 19

What Amnon drunke in wine, in blood he fpilt, Which did the dainties marre, and meate defile, Cupps, carpetts, all with goary ftreakes were gilt, Seeming to blufh, that cruelty fo vile,

So fowly favage, fhould the banquet ftaine: Thus he that being well, did fickneffe faine, Not being ficke, was on a fuddaine flaine.

$$
20
$$

The reft refufed on the meate to feede, Whofe bellies were fo full with griefe, and feare To feele, what they had feene; away they fpeed To ride: but Fame did fly, fame that doth weare An hundred liftning eares, an hundred eyes, An hundred prating tongues, fhe dayly plies, Tongues, that both tell the truth, and tattle lyes.
$\mathrm{D}_{2} \quad$ Shee


## DAVIDS

## 25.

Return'd: at entrance of the Court he* ftands, If any futors there he chanc't to finde, Hee fteales their hearts, by taking of their hands, And fucked out their foule, with kiffes kinde :

He of their name, caufe, citty doth inquire,
Proud men prove bafe, to compaffe their defire,
They loweft crouch, that higheft do afpire.

$$
26
$$

Before fuch kiffes come vpon my face, Oh, let the deadly Scorpion me fting, Yea rather than fuch armes fhould me imbrace, Let curling Snakes about my body cling :

Than fuch faire words, l'de rather heare the fowle Vntuned fchreeching of the dolefull Owle, Or heare the direfull mountaine Wolfe to howle.

[^0]

HEAVFE Punifbment.

## 27

Some men affirme, that Abfolon doth found In the worlds oldeft tongue [of peace a father] But certs I know that fuch miftake their ground, [Rebellious fonne] fure it importeth rather : And yet why fo? fith fince I call to minde, Than the Clementes none were more vnkind, Then Innocent, more nocent none I finde.

$$
28
$$

Then borrowing the plaufible difguife Of holineffe, he mas'kt his plot fo evill, Vnder the good pretence of facrifice, (A Saint diffembled is a double Devill.)

But fure were thefe the vowes, he went to pay, His Sire, thatharmeleffe fheepe he vow'd to flay, Who o're mount Olives weeping fled away.


DAVIDS

$$
29
$$

This makes mee call my Saviours griefe to minde, Whoon* this mount, becaufe the Iewes were growne So wicked, thofe that faid they faw, fo blind,
Mourn'd fortheir fins, that mourn'd not for their own
Much did hee weepe for others that forbad, Others to weepe for him, whofe being fad Hath made his Saints, for ever fince, full glad.

$$
30 .
$$

Downe comes the King to Iordan: on the fand If that the faylors chance to ground the boat, A flood of teares they ftraitwayes did command, Whofe large acceffion, made the veffell floate:

And if a blaft of winde, did chance to faile,
So greivoufly the people did bewayle,
Their very fighs might ferve to ftuffe the fayle.
Thus

[^1]

HEAVYE Punibment.

## 3 I

Thus was the King, in his owne land exil'd, His fubjects were his hoaft, and he their gueft, Whofe place was ill fupplied by his child, (Vnhappy Bird defiling his owne neft)

That tooke his fathers wives, in open fight, Thofe that do wantof grace the fhun-fhine bright, Extinguifh oft dim Natures candle light.

## 32

The blufhing Sun, no fooner did behold So beaftly luft, but fought his face to fhrowd, And fhrinking in his beames of burnifh't gold, Was glad to fculke within a fullen cloud :

The fhamefac't birds, with one wing faine to fly,
Did hold their other fanne before their eye, For feare they fhould fuch filthineffe efpie.

## DAVGDS

## 33

What needed he, to keepe alive his name, Erect a pillar? Sure this damned deed,
Makes us remember, and deteft the fame,
That in the worlds laft doating age fucceed:
Yea when that Braffe, that feemeth time to fcorne,
Shall be by all-devouring time out-worne,
His name they'le beare in minde thatare not borne.

## 34

But* he that gave this counfell, did not fpeed, Who fpeeding home on witleffe affe amaine, (Affe that for wit, his rider did exceed,) 'Caufe he his will at Court could not obtaine,

Did make his Will at home: the peevifh elfe Amongft his houfhold parts his curfed pelfe, Carefull of that, but careleffe of himfelfe.

- Achitophel hanging himfelfe.



## HEAVZE Punifment.

## 35

Oh fuddaine thought of thy mortality !
Thou art not yet fo thorough worne with age, None in thy face fuch Symptoms can efpy, Which fhould fo neare approaching death prefage:

Thy fate is not diftempered with heate, Thy working pulfe doth moderatly beate,(pleate. All outward things feeme whole, feeme all com-

$$
36
$$

But ghoftly is thy griefe: thou that by treafon, Againft thy Leige, fo lately waft combin'd, Thy paffions now rebell againft thy Reafon, Reafon, that is the Soveraigne of thy minde, And feeke for to difturbe it from the throne: Strive, ftrive to fet thefe civill broyles at one, Order thy felfe, and let thy houfe alone.

## DAV7DS

## 37

A chayne of hempe, he to his necke made faft,
By tying of which knot, hee did vntye
The knot of Soule and Body, and at laft Stopping the paffage of his breath, thereby A paffage for his Soule, wide opened hee:
Thus traytors, rather than they fhould goe free,
Themfelves the hangmen of themfelves will bee.

## $3^{8}$

His friends, to balme his body fpare no coft, With fpices feeking to perfume a finke, For certs I know, their labour was but loft, His rotten memory, will ever ftinke,

His foule thereby was nothing bettered, Becaufe his corps were bravely buried,
Tombes pleafe the living, profit not the dead.

## HEAVYE Punibment.

## 39

How many worthy Martyrs vilely flaine, Made meate for fowles, or for the fire made fuell, Though ground, they could not for a grave obtaine, Were not leffe happy, but their foes more cruell, Vnburied bodies made not them unbleft, Their better halfe, did finde an heavenly reft, And doth injoy, joyes not to be expreft.

$$
40
$$

Leave we the Traytor thus, vpon whofe hearffe, My Mufe fhall not a precious teare mif-fpend, Proceeding to bemoane in dolefull verfe, How *two great bands, with cruell blowes contend, Whole clouds of arrowes, made the skye to lowre, Diffolv'd at length, into a bloody fhowre, Till Steele kill'd many, wood did more devoure.

- The battell betwixt Abfalon and Davids men.


DAV7DS

## 41

Oh, let it not be publifh't in the path,
That leads unto th' inceftuous feed of Lot,
Tell not thefe tidings in the towne of Gath,
In Afcalon, fee ye proclaime it not,
Leaft thefe rejoyce at this calamity,
Who count your fame, their greateft infamy,
Your wofull jarrs, their wellcome melody.

$$
4^{2}
$$

Had Rachel now reviv'd, her fonnes to fee, Theirbloody hands, would make her heart to bleed, Each a Benoni unto her would be; Had Leah liv'd to fee herfelfe agree'd

To fall out with herfelfe, with teares moft fure, She would have made her tender eyes paft cure, Who ever wonn, fhe muft the loffe endure.



## HEAVFE Punibment.

The conqueft (which her verdict long fufpended)
Hover'd aloft, not knowing where to light; But at the laft, the leffer fide befreinded With beft fucceffe; the other put to flight, More trufted a fwift foote, than a ftrong fift, Moft voices oft of Verity have mift, Nor in moft men, doth Victory confift.

$$
44
$$

The graceleffe fonne was plung'd in deepe diftreffe, For earth his weight, no longer would endure, The angry heavens denied all acceffe, Vnto a wretch fo wicked, fo impure:

At laft the heavens and earth with one confent, A middle place, vnto the monfter lent, Above the earth, beneath the firmament.


## DAV7DS

## 45

His skittifh Mule, ran roving in the fields, And uphigh hills,downe dales,o're woods did prance, Seeming with neighing noyfe, and wanton heeles, In token of great joy to fing and dance,

That now her maifter, fhe fhould beare no more, (An heauy bulke, whofe finnes did weigh fo fore) Now rid of him, that rid on her before.

## 46

Cry Abfolon, cry Abfolon amaine, And let thy winged prayers, pierce the skye, Oh to the fpring of pitty, foone complaine, That ne're is dammed up, nor drained dry,

Thy fault confeffe, his favour eke implore,
Much is thy mifery, his mercy more,
Thy want is great, but greater is his ftore.

HEAVYE Punifment.

## 47

Comdemne thyfelfe, and he fhall thee acquitt,
Doe thou but pray, hee'le pitty thy eftate,
Confeffe thy debt, he will the fame remit,
It never was too foone, its ne're to late:
Alas; long finners fcarfe at laft relent, Hee gives not all offenders to repent,
That granteth pardon to all penitent.

$$
48
$$

Whilft thus his life fufpended was on high, Bold-ventrous loab opened his heart, (Heart, where much treafon lurked privily) And peir'ct his body with a triple dart:

ThenCrimfon blades of graffe, whereon he bleeds, Did ftraitwayes dye, and in their roome fucceeds
A fruitfull wilderneffe, of fruitleffe weeds.


DAVYDS

$$
49 .
$$

When David heard the Victory was gain'd, But his fonne loft(as Iordan waxing ranke, Or'e flowes the land, and fcornes to be reftrain'd, To have his Tide, ti'de in a narrow banke)

Surges of forrow in his heart did rife,
And brake the watry fluces of his eyes,
Who lightned thus himfelfe, with heauy cryes :

$$
50
$$

My fonne, whofe body had of grace the fill, My fonne, whofe foule was fo devoid of grace, Without my knowledge, and againft my will, My fonne, in caufe fo bad, fo ftrange a place:

My fonne, my fonne, for which I moft complaine, I feare in foule, as in the body flaine,
Would I mightdye, that thou migh'f live againe.


HEAV $\mathcal{F E}$ Punibment.

## 51

Now when this griefe was fwallow'd, not digefted, The fubjects flock't, King David to reftore, Who in an inftant, love what they detefted, Deteft in th' inftant, what they lov'd before:

People like weather-cocks wav'd with the wind, We conftant, in unconftancy may finde, Astime counts minutes,fo they change their mind.

## 52

Amongft the reft, that came the King to meete, Lame-legd Mephibofheth, but loyall hearted, Was one, that never wafht his cloaths, or feete (Except with teares) fince David firft departed ;

Feete, which by fall from nurfes armes began
To halt, with him a child, fo faft fhe ran,
That he could never goe, when growne a man.

| 1 | E 2 | Not |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |

DAVFDS

## 53.

Not much unlike, if it give no diftafte,
That reall truths, I doe with trifles match, Whilft that my pofting Mufe, with headlong hafte Doth ftrive her rurall Layes for to difpatch, Halting Invention, for the want of heede, And lame unjoynted lines from her proceede, And feldome things done fpeedily, doe fpeed.

$$
54 .
$$

But here an vnexpected jarre arofe, Whilft people,for moft partinPrince contended, Which grew from bitter words to bloody blowes, The King, quoth Iudah, of our Tribe defcended, Hee of our flefh is flefh, bone of our bone: Nay, anfwer'd Ifrael, in the King wee owne Ten parts, a fingle fhare is yours alone.

HEAV $\mathcal{F} E$ Punibment.

## 55

Whilft fparkes of difcord thus began to fmoake, To finde the bellowes, Sheba did confpire, (*Sheba that proudly did difdaine the yoke) And blowing of a trumpet, blew the fire: Then thofe that claimed ten, difdain'd all part In David, taught by his feducing art, They difcontented to their tents depart.

$$
56
$$

This Rebell, $I o a b$ whilft to quell he frives, A nameles woman (in the booke of life Her name is kept, that kept fo many lives) Procur'd that he, who ftirred up the ftrife,

The body of the Common-wealth to rend From Prince the head, whereon it did depend, With head, from body rent, his life did end.

$$
\mathrm{E}_{3}
$$

> *The fonne of Belial.


## D $A V 7 D S$

## 57

By his death many Citizens furviv'd, The loffe of Traytors blood, did prove their gaine, Soone cea'ft the flood of Difcord, thence deriv'd, When they the factious fountaine did reftraine.

This warre, a vile man with *a word did rayfe, Vnto his fhame, which to her endleffe prayfe, A worthy Woman with a *word allaies.

$$
58
$$

So in our land, a noble Queene arofe, As we have heard our fathers oft relate, A Maide, yet Manly to confound her foes, A Maide and yet a Mother to the State: (finde, Which fhe weake, like to crumbling bricke did Which ftrong, as lafting marble fhe refign'd, Gold and Gods worfhip, both by her refin'd.

Shee

[^2]

HEAVYE Punibment.

## 59

She having florifhed in great renowne,
In fpite of power, and policy of Spaine,
Did change her earthly, for an heavenly crowne, And cea'ft to rule o're men, with God to raigne:

Fourty and foure Novembers fully paft, (Aie me that winged time fhould poft fo faft) To Chrift her love, the wedded was at laft.

## 60

This Sunne thus fet, there followed no Night In our Horizon, ftrait another Sunne, Moft happily continued the light, Which by the firft was hopefully begunne:

And, what might moft amaze all mortall eyes,
Never before out of the Northen skies, Did men behold bright Phabus to arife.

E 4


## DAVIDS

## 61.

Arts did increafe his fame, he did increafe The fame of Arts, and counting twice eleven Twelve months upon his throne, thisPrince of peace, By falling to the Earth, did rife to Heaven:

Then downeour cheeks tears hot \& cold did flow, Thofe for the Sire decea'f, expre'ft our woe, Thofe joy, for his fucceeding Sonne did fhow.

$$
62 .
$$

Live gracious Leige, whofe Vertues doe furmount All flattery, and Envy them admires,
Center of grace and greatneffe, live in Court, Till that thy kingdome with the world expires:

Wee fubjects wifh thee worft, that love thee beft, Who here long to injoy thee, doe requeft, That late thou mayft injoy an heavenly reft.

HEAVJE Punibment.

63
And thou young Prince, hope of the future age, Succeed to Fathers Vertues, Name, and Crowne, A new Starre did thy Saviours birth prefage, His death, the Sun eclipfed did renowne:

But both of thefe conjoyned to adorne
Thy wellcome birth, the Sun with age fo worne
Did feeme halfe dead, and a young ftarr was borne.

$$
64
$$

But what doft thou, my ventrous Mufe, præfume So far above thy dwarf-like ftrength to ftraine ? Such foaring foone will melt thy waxen plume, Let thofe heroike fparks, whofe learned braine,

Doth merit chapletts of vietorious bayes, Make Kings the fubjects of their lofty layes,
Thy worthleffeprayfing doth their worth difpraife

$D A V \nexists D S$

## 65

Strike faile, and to thy matter draw more neare, And draw thy matter nearer to an end, Though nought prayfe-worthy in thy verfeappeare, Yet ftrive that fhortneffe may the fame commend:

Returne to fee, where Ioab homeward goes, To fee his Friends, that had fubdu'd his foes; His fouldiers, and himfelfe there to repofe.

## 66

Thus when twoadverfe winds, with ftrong command, Summon the Sea, the waves that both do feele, Dare follow neither, but in doubt do ftand, Whilft that the fhipps with water drunke doe reele

With men, for griefe of drowning, drown'd in griefe, Vntill at length, a Calme brings them reliefe,
And ftills the ftorme, that had fo long beene briefe.

HEAVJE Punibment.

## 67

Oh that I might but live to fee the day, (Day, that I more defire, than hope to fee) When all thefe bloody difcords done away, Our Princes, in like manner might agree:

When all the world, might fmile in perfect peace, And thefe long-lafting broyls,at length might ceafe Broyles, which (alas) doe dayly more increafe.

## 68

The Neatherlands, with endleffe warrs are toft, Like in fuccefle, to their unconftant tide, Lofing their gettings, gaining what they loft. Denmarke both fword, and Baltick feas divide:

More blood, than juice of grape nigh Rhine is fhed; And Brunfwicke Land will not be comforted, But cryes, My Duke, alas, my Duke is dead.

The


## $D A V 7 D S$

## 69

The warrs in France, now layd afide, not ended,

- Are onely skinned ouer with a fcarre,

Yea haughty $A l p s$, that to the clouds afcended,
Are ouer-climbed with a bloody Warre:
And Maroes birth place Mantua, is more
Made famous now for Mars, and battell fore,
Than for his Mufe, it famed was before.

## 70

Sweden to ftopp th' Imperiall flood provides, (May his good caufe, be crown'd with like fucceffe, And they, that now pleafe none, to pleafe both fides May they themfelves, his trufty friends expreffe.)

But Turks the Cobweb of their Truce,each howre Doe breake, they waytea time, but want no powre, Nor will, warr-wearied Chriftians to deuoure.

HEAVJE Punibment.

## 7 I

But let the cunning Chymicke, whofe exact Skill, caufed Light from darkneffe to proceed, Out of diforder order can extract, Make in his due time all thefe jars agree'd, Whofe greiuances may be bemoan'd by men, By God alone redreffed; and till then They more befitt my Prayers than my Pen.

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[^0]:    * Abfolons afpiring to the kingdome.

[^1]:    * Luke 19.42.

[^2]:    *What part have we in David, \&c."His head fhall be thrown, \&c.

