

Title: _____

Author: _____

Type: _____

Whoso list to hunt, I know where is an hind, _____

But as for me, *hélas*, I may no more. _____

The vain travail hath wearied me so sore, _____

I am of them that farthest cometh behind. _____

Yet may I by no means my wearied mind _____

Draw from the deer, but as she fleeth afore _____

Fainting I follow. I leave off therefore, _____

Sithens in a net I seek to hold the wind. _____

Who list her hunt, I put him out of doubt, _____

As well as I may spend his time in vain. _____

And graven with diamonds in letters plain _____

There is written, her fair neck round about: _____

Noli me tangere, for Caesar's I am, _____

And wild for to hold, though I seem tame. _____

Title: _____

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My love is like to ice, and I to fire: _____

how comes it then that this her cold so great _____

is not dissolv'd through my so hot desire, _____

but harder grows, the more I her entreat? _____

Or how comes it that my exceeding heat _____

is not delayed by her heart frozen cold, _____

but that I burn much more in boiling sweat, _____

and feel my flames augmented manifold? _____

What more miraculous thing may be told _____

that fire, which all thing melts, should harden ice: _____

and ice which is congealed with senseless cold, _____

should kindle fire by wonderful device? _____

Such is the pow'r of love in gentle mind _____

that it can alter all the course of kind. _____

Title: _____

Author: _____

Type: _____

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. _____

Title: _____

Author: _____

Type: _____

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 oft' is his gold complexion dimm'd; _____

And every fair from fair sometime 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 wanderest 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. _____

Title: _____

Author: _____

Type: _____

Let me not to the marriage of true minds _____

Admit impediments. Love is not love _____

Which alters when it alteration finds, _____

Or bends with the remover to remove: _____

O no! it is an ever-fixed mark _____

That looks on tempests and is never shaken; _____

It is the star to every wandering bark, _____

Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken. _____

Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks _____

Within his bending sickle's compass come: _____

Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, _____

But bears it out even to the edge of doom. _____

 If this be error and upon me proved, _____

 I never writ, nor no man ever loved. _____

Title: _____

Author: _____

Type: _____

No longer mourn for me when I am dead _____

Then 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 moan _____

And mock you with me after I am gone. _____