

# CONTENTS

HENRY HOWARD, EARL OF SURREY	<i>Frontispiece</i>
INTRODUCTION	xi
BIOGRAPHICAL AND TEXTUAL NOTE	xxvi
CRITICAL COMMENT	xxix
AMATORY POEMS	
1. When ragyng love with extreme payne	1
2. The soote season, that bud and blome furth brings	2
3. Set me wheras the sonne dothe perche the grene	2
4. Love that doth raine and live within my thought	3
5. In Cypres springes, wheras dame Venus dwelt,	3
6. I never saw youe, madam, laye aparte	4
7. Alas, so all thinges nowe doe holde their peace	4
8. The golden gift that Nature did thee geve	4
9. From Tuscan cam my ladies worthi race	5
10. The fansy which that I have served long	5
11. The sonne hath twyse brought forthe the tender grene	6
12. Geve place, ye lovers, here before	7
13. Suche waiwarde waies hath love that most parte in discorde	8
14. Yf he that erst the fourme so livelye drewe	10
15. When sommer toke in hand the winter to assail	10
16. In winters just returne, when Boreas gan his raigne	12
17. If care do cause men cry, why do not I complaine?	14
18. To dearely had I bought my grene and youthfull yeres	16
19. O lothsome place, where I	16
20. Sins fortunes wrath envieth the welth	18
21. Wrapt in my careless cloke, as I walke to and fro	18
22. Gyrtt in my giltlesse gowne, as I sytt heare and sowe	19

## CONTENTS

23. O happy dames, that may embrace	21
24. Good ladies, you that have your pleasure in exyle	22
<b>ETHICAL AND ELEGIAC POEMS</b>	
25. Laid in my quyett bedd, in study as I weare	23
26. When Windesor walles sustained my wearied arme	24
27. So crewell prison howe could betyde, alas	25
28. W. resteth here, that quick could never rest	27
29. Dyvers thy death doo dyverslye bemone	28
30. In the rude age when science was not so rife	28
31. The great Macedon that out of Perse chasyd	29
32. Th'Assyryans king, in peas with fowle desyre	29
33. London, hast thow accused me	30
34. My Ratclif, when thy rechlesse youth offendes	32
35. Norfolk sprang thee, Lambeth holds thee dead	32
36. When recheles youthe in an unquiet brest	32
37. The soudden stormes that heave me to and froo	33
38. The stormes are past, these cloudes are overblowne	33
<b>CLASSICAL TRANSLATIONS</b>	
39. Of thy lyfe, Thomas, this compasse well mark (Horace, <i>Odes</i> , ii. 10)	34
40. Marshall, the thinges for to attayne (Martial, x. 47)	34
41. They whisted all, with fixed face attent (Virgil, <i>Aeneid</i> , Book II)	35
42. But now the wounded quene with hevy care (Virgil, <i>Aeneid</i> , Book IV)	63
<b>BIBLICAL PARAPHRASES</b>	
43. I Salamon, Davids sonne, King of Jerusalem (Ecclesiastes i)	88
44. From pensif fanzies then, I gan my hart revoke (Ecclesiastes ii)	89
45. Like to the stereles boote that swerves with every wynde (Ecclesiastes iii)	92
46. When I be thought me well, under the restles soon (Eccle- siastes iv)	94

## CONTENTS

47. This name, O Lord, howe greate is fownd before our sight! (Psalm viii)	96
48. Oh Lorde, uppon whose will dependeth my welfare (Psalm lxxxviii)	98
49. Thoughē, Lorde, to Israell thy graces plentuous be (Psalm lxxxiii)	99
50. Give eare to my suit, Lord, fromward hide not thy face (Psalm lv)	101
NOTES	103
GLOSSARY	161