

Unless there were consent

Philip Rosseter

Un- less there were con- sent 'twixt
A thou- sand che- ru- bins fly
But O, lest I re- li- gion

5

hell and heav'n That grace and
in her looks, And hearts in
should mis- use, In- spire me,

wick- ed- ness should be com- bin'd,
le- gions melt ought'st up- thy- self their view;
thou that to know,

I can- not make thee and thy
But gor- geous co- vers and thy
Since skill- less read- ers wall up ing

10

beau- ties even, Thy face is hea- ven, and tor-
 fil- thy books; Be it sin to say ven, and that tor-
 do a- buse, What in- ward mean- ing out-

15

ture in thy mind. For more than
 your eyes do you? But sure your
 ward sense doth show, For by thy

20

world- ly bliss is in thy eye, And hell-
 mind ad- heres not with your eyes, For what
 eyes and heart chose and con- temn'd, I wa-

ish tor- ture in thy mind doth lie.
 they pro- mise, that your heart de- nies.
 ver whe- ther sav- ed or con- demn'd.