

Kind in unkindness

Philip Rosseter

5

Kind in unkindness, when will you relent And cease with
 In her fair hand my hopes and comforts rest. O might my
 O let not beauty so forget her birth, That it should
 Love one that only lives in loving you, Whose wrong'd de-
 Thus till my happy sight your beauty views, Whose sweet re-

10

faint love true love to torment? Still entertain'd, exclud-
 for- fortunes with that hand be bless'd! No envious breaths then my
 fruit- less home re- turn to earth. Love is the fruit of beau-
 serts would you with pi- ty view; This strange dis- taste which your
 mem- brance still my hope re- news, Let these poor lines so- li-

15

ed still I stand, Her glove still hold, but can- not touch the hand.
 de- serts could shake, For they are good whom such true love doth make.
 ty; then love one Not your sweet self, for such self- love is none.
 af- fec- tions sways Would re- lish love and you find bet- ter days.
 cit love for me, And place my joys where my de- sires would be.