

William Corkine

The Second Booke of Ayres

1612

*1. Each louely grace*

Each louely grace my Lady doth possesse,  
Let all men view, and in their view admire,  
In whose sweet breast all vertuous thoughts doe rest,  
Zealous to pittie, Chast in her owne desire,  
And to make vp a rare and worthy creature,  
Both wise, and chast, and faire in forme and feature,  
Enter but in to thought of her perfection,  
Thou wilt confesse, and in confessing proue,  
How none deserues like praise, nor yet like loue.