

Micro-cynicon (1599).pdf/42



Exported from Wikisource on September 6, 2024

I will I will: your reason? why, Ile tell,
Because time was, I loued *Pyander* well:
True loue indeed, wil hate loues black defame,
So loathes my soule to seeke *Pyanders* shame.
Oh but I feele the worme of conscience sting,
And summons me vpon my soule to bring
Sinfull *Pyander* into open viewe,
There to receiue the shame that will ensue.
Oh this sad passion of my heauie soule,
Torments my heart, and sences do controule:
Shame thou *Pyander*, for I can but shame,
The meanes of my amisse, by thy meanes came:
And shall I then procure eternall blame,
By secret cloaking of *Pyanders* shame,
And he not blush?
By heauen I will not, Ile not burne in hell,
For false *Pyander* though I lou'd him well:
No no, the world shall know thy villany
Least they be cheated with like rogerie.
Walking the Cittie as my wonted vse,

About this digital edition

This e-book comes from the online library [Wikisource](#). This multilingual digital library, built by volunteers, is committed to developing a free accessible collection of publications of every kind: novels, poems, magazines, letters...

We distribute our books for free, starting from works not copyrighted or published under a free license. You are free to use our e-books for any purpose (including commercial exploitation), under the terms of the [Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 Unported](#) license or, at your choice, those of the [GNU FDL](#).

Wikisource is constantly looking for new members. During the transcription and proofreading of this book, it's possible that we made some errors. You can report them at [this page](#).

The following users contributed to this book: