SHAKE-SPEARES
SONNETS.

Neuer before Imprinted.

AT LONDON
By G. Eld for T. T. and are
to be solde by William Asley.
1609.
TO. THE. ONLIE. BEGETTER. OF.
THESE. INSIVING. SONNETS.
M'. W. H. ALL. HAPPINESSE.
AND. THAT. ETERNITIE.
PROMISED.

BY.

OVR. EVERLIVING. POET.

WISHETH.

THE. WELL-WISHING.
ADVENTURER. IN.
SETTING.
FORTH.

T. T.
SHAKESPEARES,
SONNETS.

From fairest creatures we desire increase,
That thereby beauties feeke might never die,
But as the riper should by time deceive,
His tender heire might bear his memory:
But thou contraste to thine owne bright eyes,
Feed'd thy lights flame with felle substantiall fewell,
Making a famine where abundance lies,
Thy faire thy foe, thy sweet selfe too cruel;
Thou that art now the worlds fresh ornament,
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine owne bud burie thy content,
And tender chori mak'st wait in niggarding:
Pitty the world, or else this glutton be,
To eate the worlds due, by the graue and thee.

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When fortie Winters shall besiege thy brow,
And digge deep trenches in thy beauties field,
Thy youthe's proud liuery so gos'd on now,
Wilt be a rotters weed of small worth held;
Then being askt, where all thy beautie lies,
Where all the treasure of thy lusty daies.
To say within thine owne deep fenken eyes.
Were an all-eating shame, and thriftlesse praise.
How much more praise deserv'd thy beautie vse,
If thou couldst answare this faire child of mine
Shall sum my count, and make my old excuse
Prouring his beautie by succession thine.

This