

John Coprario

Songs of Mourning

1613

TO THE MOST PRINCELY AND VERTVOVS
the Lady *Elizabeth*.

I.

So parted you as if the world for euer
 Had lost with him her light
Now could your teares hard flint to ruth excite,
 Yet may you neuer
 Your loues againe partake in humane sight :
O why should loue such two kinde harts disseuer
As nature neuer knit more faire or firme together ?

II.

So loued you as sister should a brother
 Not in a common straine,
For Princely blood doeth vulgar fire disdaine :
 But you each other
 On earth embarc' t in a celestiall chaine
A lasse for loue that heau' nly borne affection
To change should subiect be and suffer earths infection.