

William Corkine

The Second Booke of Ayres

1612

*15. When I was borne*

When I was borne *Lucina* crosse-legg'd sate,  
The angry starres with omminous aspects,  
Frownd on my birth, and the foredooming fate,  
Ordain'd to brand me with their dire effects,  
The Sunne did hide his face, and left the night  
To bring me to this worlds accursed light.