



Once did I loue, ii. Once did I loue
 where now I haue no liking, like can I not for thee was neuer louing. Once did I proue,
 ii. but then put by my striking, strikenill I now though (hee were euer prouing, to proue or strike
 ii. it now rests at my will, to make meloue orlike, to ii.
 like tis past her skill.

2
 Rest in vnrest, was once my chiefest pleasure,
 Pleafe will I now my selfe in her disquiet,
 Bad for the best I chose at wanton leasure,
 Ease bids me now to brooke a better dyer,
 Rich in content I rest to see her plaining,
 Whose best at best is bad, not worth the gaining.