

**T**Yr'd with all these for restfull death I cry,  
 As to behold desert a begger borne,  
 And needie Nothing trimd in iollitic,  
 And purest faith vnhappily forsworne,  
 And gilded honor shamefully misplast,  
 And maiden vertue rudely strumpeted,  
 And right perfection wrongfully disgrac'd,  
 And strength by limping sway disabled,  
 And arte made tung-tide by authoritic,  
 And Folly (Doctōr-like) controuling skill,  
 And simple-Truth miscalde Simplicitie,  
 And captiue-good attending Captaine ill.  
 Tyr'd with all these, from these would I be gone  
 Sae that to dye, I leauc my loue alone.

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Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,  
 As, to behold desert a beggar born,  
 And needy Nothing trimm'd in jollity,  
 And purest faith unhappily forsworn,  
 And guilded honour shamefully misplaced,  
 And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,  
 And right perfection wrongfully disgraced,  
 And strength by limping sway disabled,  
 And art made tongue-tied by authority,  
 And Folly Doctor-like controlling Skill,  
 And simple Truth miscall'd Simplicity,  
 And captive good attending Captain ill:

Tired with all these, from these would I be gone,  
 Save that, to die, I leave my love alone.

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Harto de todo esto, muerte pido y paz:  
 de ver cómo es el mérito mendigo nato  
 y veralzada en palmas la vil nulidad  
 y la más pura fe sufrir perjuro ingrato

y la dorada honra con deshonra dada  
 y el virginal pudor brutalmente arrollado  
 y cabal derecha a tuerto estropeada  
 y por cojera el brío juvenil quebrado

y el arte amordazado por la autoridad  
 y el genio obedeciendo a un docto mequetrefe  
 y llamada simpleza la simple verdad  
 y un buen cautivo sometido a un triste jefe;

harto de todo esto, de esto huiría; sólo  
 que, al morir, a mi amor aquí lo dejo solo.