Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: And with no less nobility of love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ham. For God's love let me hear!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: I will requite your loves. So, fare you well.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ham. Your loves, as mine to you. Farewell.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Grows wide withal. Perhaps he loves you now,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Whereof he is the head. Then if he says he loves you,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Oph. My lord, he hath importun'd me with love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: If thou didst ever thy dear father love-

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: As meditation or the thoughts of love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: From me, whose love was of that dignity

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: With all my love I do commend me to you;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: May do t' express his love and friending to you,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Pol. Mad for thy love?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: This is the very ecstasy of love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: More grief to hide than hate to utter love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: But never doubt I love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: reckon my groans; but that I love thee best, O most best, believe

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Receiv'd his love?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: When I had seen this hot love on the wing

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Or look'd upon this love with idle sight?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Mark the encounter. If he love her not,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: for love- very near this. I'll speak to him again.- What do you

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: obligation of our ever-preserved love, and by what more dear a

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ham. [aside] Nay then, I have an eye of you.- If you love me, hold

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: target; the lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: The which he loved passing well.'

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: love passing well.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: If't be th' affliction of his love, or no,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: The pangs of despis'd love, the law's delay,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: but now the time gives it proof. I did love you once.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it. I loved you

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Sprung from neglected love.- How now, Ophelia?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: his love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ham. As woman's love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Since love our hearts, and Hymen did our hands,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Make us again count o'er ere love be done!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: For women's fear and love holds quantity,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Now what my love is, proof hath made you know;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: And as my love is siz'd, my fear is so.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: King. Faith, I must leave thee, love, and shortly too;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Such love must needs be treason in my breast.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Are base respects of thrift, but none of love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: That even our loves should with our fortunes change;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: And hitherto doth love on fortune tend,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ham. I could interpret between you and your love, if I could see

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: shall see anon how the murtherer gets the love of Gonzago's wife.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ros. My lord, you once did love me.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Guil. O my lord, if my duty be too bold, my love is too unmannerly.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: From the fair forehead of an innocent love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: You cannot call it love; for at your age

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Stew'd in corruption, honeying and making love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: This mad young man. But so much was our love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: And, England, if my love thou hold'st at aught,-

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: How should I your true-love know

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: With true-love showers.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Nature is fine in love, and where 'tis fine,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: After the thing it loves.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Oph. There's rosemary, that's for remembrance. Pray you, love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Is the great love the general gender bear him,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: I lov'd your father, and we love ourself,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: King. Not that I think you did not love your father;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: But that I know love is begun by time,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: There lives within the very flame of love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: In youth when I did love, did love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Could not (with all their quantity of love)

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Queen. For love of God, forbear him!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: As love between them like the palm might flourish,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: Ham. Why, man, they did make love to this employment!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.txt: I do receive your offer'd love like love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: CLEOPATRA. If it be love indeed, tell me how much.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ANTONY. There's beggary in the love that can be reckon'd.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ANTONY. How, my love?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Why did he marry Fulvia, and not love her?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Now for the love of Love and her soft hours,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: SOOTHSAYER. You shall be more beloving than beloved.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: CHARMIAN. O, excellent! I love long life better than figs.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: finest part of pure love. We cannot call her winds and waters

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Whose love is never link'd to the deserver

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: CHARMIAN. Madam, methinks, if you did love him dearly,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Are newly grown to love. The condemn'd Pompey,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: CLEOPATRA. O most false love!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: So Antony loves.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: And give true evidence to his love, which stands

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: And the ebb'd man, ne'er lov'd till ne'er worth love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Ever love Caesar so?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: The people love me, and the sea is mine;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Of both is flatter'd; but he neither loves,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Looking for Antony. But all the charms of love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ENOBARBUS. Or, if you borrow one another's love for the instant,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Where now half tales be truths. Her love to both

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Would each to other, and all loves to both,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: The heart of brothers govern in our loves

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Did ever love so dearly. Let her live

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Fly off our loves again!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: The winds were love-sick with them; the oars were silver,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Of us that trade in love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: than the love of the parties.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ENOBARBUS. A very fine one. O, how he loves Caesar!

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ENOBARBUS. But he loves Caesar best. Yet he loves Antony.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: His love to Antony. But as for Caesar,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: AGRIPPA. Both he loves.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Betwixt us as the cement of our love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ANTONY. The April's in her eyes. It is love's spring,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: I'll wrestle with you in my strength of love.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Let your best love draw to that point which seeks

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Can never be so equal that your love

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: The ostentation of our love, which left unshown

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Of us and those that love you. Best of comfort,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Each heart in Rome does love and pity you;

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: As you did love, but as you fear'd him.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: I'll make death love me; for I will contend

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: More tight at this than thou. Dispatch. O love,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: To business that we love we rise betime,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: CLEOPATRA. Why is my lord enrag'd against his love?

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: As to a lover's bed. Come, then; and, Eros,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: ANTONY. Let him that loves me, strike me dead.

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Than love that's hir'd! What, goest thou back? Thou shalt

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: Which my love makes religion to obey,

Shakespeare/THE TRAGEDY OF ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.txt: The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: Of his self-love to stop posterity?

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: Calls back the lovely April of her prime,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: Unthrifty loveliness why dost thou spend,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: The lovely gaze where every eye doth dwell

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: No love toward others in that bosom sits

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: For shame deny that thou bear'st love to any

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: Grant if thou wilt, thou art beloved of many,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: Shall hate be fairer lodged than gentle love?

Shakespeare/Sonnets/1-10.txt: Make thee another self for love of me,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: O that you were your self, but love you are

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: O none but unthrifts, dear my love you know,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: And all in war with Time for love of you,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: Thou art more lovely and more temperate:

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: O carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: My love shall in my verse ever live young.

Shakespeare/Sonnets/11-20.txt: Mine be thy love and thy love's use their treasure.

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Whom whilst I laboured of a love to see,

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt:LUCIANA. Ere I learn love, I'll practise to obey.

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Would that alone a love he would detain,

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: As you love strokes, so jest with me again.

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Your sauciness will jest upon my love,

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: For know, my love, as easy mayst thou fall

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Even in the spring of love, thy love-springs rot?

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Shall love, in building, grow so ruinous?

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Muffle your false love with some show of blindness;

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Being compact of credit, that you love us;

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt:ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE. As good to wink, sweet love, as look on night.

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt:LUCIANA. Why call you me love? Call my sister so.

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Thee will I love, and with thee lead my life;

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Belike you thought our love would last too long,

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt:LUCIANA. That love I begg'd for you he begg'd of me.

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt:ADRIANA. With what persuasion did he tempt thy love?

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Stray'd his affection in unlawful love?

Shakespeare/THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.txt: Namely, some love that drew him oft from home.