Wise men patience never want



- 2. Some there are debate that seeke Making trouble their content, Happy if they wrong the meeke, Vexe them that to peace are bent; Such undooe the common tye Of mankinde, societie.
- 3. Kindnesse growne is, lately, colde, Conscience hath forgot her part: Blessed times were knowne of old, Long ere Law became an Art. Shame deterr'd, not Statutes then, Honest love was law to men.

4. Deeds from love and words that flowe Fofter like kinde Aprill showres; In the warme Sunne all things grow, Wholsome fruits and pleasant flowres. All so thrives his gentle rayes, Where on humane love displayes.