A secret love or two



- 2. The more spring is drawne, the more it flowes; No Lampe lesse light retaines by lighting others: Is hee a looser his losse that ne're knowes? Or is he wealthy that vast treasure smothers? My churle vowes no man shall sent his sweet Rose, His owne enough and more I give him duely, Yet still he twits mee I keepe not touch truly.
- 3. Wise Archers beare more then one shaft to field, The Venturer loads not with one ware his shipping: Should Warriers learne but one weapon to weilde? Or thrive faire plants ere the worse for the slipping? One dish cloyes, many fresh appetite yeeld: Mine owne Ile use, and his he shall have duely, Iudge then what debter can keepe touch more truly.