

# Ten Thousand Sonnets

sonnetizer.py & William Shakespeare

1.  
the top of happy hours and weeks but change  
of your will though they themselves be bevel  
from you were once unkind befriends me strange  
the time that gave my judgments place devil  
of four with his presence grace that sin sit  
good thoughts of love to thee perforce am who  
and mine the region cloud hath eclipse whit  
endured and just pleasure lost the unto  
of beauty set and you away this thought  
is the humble salve can speak that heals age  
permit the clouds to ride or being brought  
of were shorn away to live second rage  
appearing sight is it thy will i love  
him as for a look or heart in love dove

2.  
posterity be not for their antique  
are seen to truths translated and for they  
in the of sweet respect that is old weak  
and thy revolt doth good turns to fair day  
to the clear day that i will comment when  
and thought the other two contracted new  
this more expressed for i my amiss ten  
of state or state itself confounded who  
decay or i always write of you are  
in my will no delight than hawks horses  
be forgotten your will though alter far  
a third nor are mine and life in courses  
if eyes corrupt by the grave and thee loss  
the wind in winged speed from where is my cross

3.

a cold decay if all were minded hast  
the thing expressing leaves unswayed the they  
of the time exchanged so that i outcast  
again just to the view is pleased to say  
and pays it thee again and straight redeem  
in bounty cherish she is unjust eyes  
of your praise can not be free for esteem  
and is never shaken it is surmise  
it doth belong yourself to pardon all  
and tongues to praise devise who is he count  
it thy thy will i will acquaintance small  
for my lays esteem gives thee and surmount  
consent shake against the stormy gusts dost  
it lawful i forbid that made of cost

4.

eternity look in it to me thee  
the little love is a man in hue all  
his love or thy shadows appear twenty  
both and to be receives reproach of call  
of space i mistake my love to stop was  
to eat the worlds due is thy good report  
for where is friend for my possessing cause  
and spacious not be foes commend thy sort  
away yourself again and straight redeem  
in love of you are so the general thought  
and death to me are nothing like extreme  
beyond all posterity that wear sought  
acceptable audit thou that art whence  
to every wandering bark recompense

5.

and arts false borrowed from this vile than vile  
esteemed so are those that said i to be  
a gainer too for bending wherein style  
his side his inflaming maturity  
asleep a maid of this world are dead crowned  
were born and needy nothing trimmed in grave  
from faring presume acquainted confound  
be brought from limits far remote where save  
of my music music every bough all  
define as an and doubting the before  
that the worlds fresh and death to me and fall  
be outstripped by a virgin hand abhor  
this book this learning thou alone did call  
upon the hours and weeks but the child all

6.

of me if the true concord of well this  
to yellow autumn turned in process save  
the age to come if it were filled his bliss  
them and they be outstripped by that sweet slave  
will keep invention in a cold decay  
if ever now his gift confound disgrace  
and child and happy mother who are gay  
this becoming of things alas tis face  
them born to our desire than think why  
it for i an needs would be brought from shows  
if hairs be wires grow this silence for die  
of to be then can i behold the those  
that into my speaking breast from whence hast  
his controlling which is so general passed