

**SPECULUM AMANTIS: LOVE-
POEMS FROM RARE SONG-
BOOKS AND MISCELLANIES OF
THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY**

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Speculum Amantis: Love-Poems from Rare Song-Books and Miscellanies of the Seventeenth Century by A. H. Bullen

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A. H. BULLEN

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POEMS FROM RARE SONG-
BOOKS AND MISCELLANIES OF
THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY**

SPECULUM AMANTIS.

τὸ ρόδον ἀμείλει βαιὸν χρόνον· ἦν δὲ παρίθω,
ἔστιν εὐρήσεις οὐ ρόδον, ἀλλὰ βέρον.

Incert.

*The season of the rose is brief, make haste to
pluck your posies ;
Another day you'll chance to find bare thorns
where bloomed the roses.*

SPECULUM AMANTIS:

LOVE-POEMS

FROM RARE SONG-BOOKS AND MISCELLANIES

OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

EDITED BY

A. H. BULLEN.

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WARNING AND WELCOME.

GRAVE moralist, with eyes a-squint,
And pucker'd mouth, pack hence ! away !
Your heart is hard as any flint :
Avaunt ! Love's feast is spread to-day.

And you, coy maiden, come not nigh,
Lest wanton rhyme assail your ears :
Wait till your chaste zone you untie
And Hymen put to flight your fears.

But, ho ! all ye whose brisker veins
Glow with Dan Cupid's genial fire,
Post hitherwards, 'tis worth your pains,
And harken to our tuneful quire.

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PREFACE.

IN sending out this little anthology of seventeenth-century love-verses, I must say a few words by way of explanation or apology. Some eighteen months ago I published a collection of "Lyrics from the Song-books of the Elizabethan Age" (J. C. Nimmo), and recently I issued a second collection, "More Lyrics from the Song-books of the Elizabethan Age" (J. C. Nimmo). Those volumes were addressed to all classes of readers. They may lie on a drawing-room table without offence. Philemon may give them to his Amanda on her birthday with the full assurance that he will run no risk of bringing a blush to the fair nymph's cheek. I was careful to exclude from those collections any poems that passed the bounds of conventional propriety. In the seventeenth century those bounds were not so well defined as in the present age. John Attey, in 1622,