

**POETICAL MISCELLANIES
FROM A MANUSCRIPT
COLLECTION OF THE TIME
OF JAMES I**

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Poetical Miscellanies from a Manuscript Collection of the Time of James I by James Orchard Halliwell

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JAMES ORCHARD HALLIWELL

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FROM

A MANUSCRIPT COLLECTION

OF

THE TIME OF JAMES I.

EDITED BY

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PREFACE.

THE following pieces are selected from a much larger collection of similar poems preserved in a manuscript volume (12mo.) of the time of James I, which has recently come into the possession of Mr. Andrews, a well-known bookseller at Bristol, and to whose liberality I am indebted for the opportunity of making use of it in this way for the Percy Society. Various collections of the like kind are to be found in our public libraries, but I know of few more curious or interesting than the present, and the entire manuscript is worthy of careful consideration. As in other cases, so varied are the sources from which such MSS. are derived,—printed books, ballads, and private documents of the time,—one great difficulty arises from the certainty that no extent of reading will enable us to say positively that any particular piece has not been previously printed, unless a source is indicated in some way or other in the

original. It is, therefore, not improbable that some such sources may have been overlooked in this instance, although they have not at present occurred to those who might reasonably be expected to have detected them, the contents of the following pages having been submitted to several gentlemen peculiarly well read in this department of literature. Should, however, any oversights of the kind be observed, it is hoped that the extreme difficulty of effectually providing against them will not be forgotten.

J. O. H.

22nd Feb. 1845.

POETICAL MISCELLANIES.

I.

O, thou prodigious monster, moste accurst,
What makes thou here in men's societie?
Back to those desarts where thou hast byn nurst
By brutish beastes of rudest qualitie.
And yet in wildest desart beastes are borne,
Whose natures do thi beastlike natur scorne.

And they, I thinke, together have conspir'd
To hunt thee out of that their habitacion,
Because they fear'd thou woldst have them requird
To harken to thy hatefull education;
If so, they much deserv'd to be commended,
Who from thiselfe have so themselves defended.

But if of beastes thou hast byn thus rejected,
Why shouldst thou hope of men to b' intertaind?
Oh, thou dost know men's thoughts are all infected,
And some whose natures, worse then beastes, are
stain'd;