# POEMS. IN THREE VOLUMES. VOL. II

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Poems. In three volumes. Vol. II by James Hurdis

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### **JAMES HURDIS**

# POEMS. IN THREE VOLUMES. VOL. II



## POEMS

BY

#### THE REV. JAMES HURDIS, D. D.

AND PROPESSOR OF PORTRY IN THE UNIVERSITY

OF OXFORD.

#### IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

#### OXFORD,

At the University Press for J. PARKER;

Meffrs. RIVINGTON, St. Paul's Church Yard, and Meffrs.

LONGMAN, Pater-Noster Row, London.

1808.

# SIR THOMAS MORE,

A TRAGEDY.

#### CHARACTERS.

HENRY VIII.
SIR JOHN MORE, Father to Sir Thomas.
TUNSTALL, Bishop of Durham.
DUKE OF NORFOLK.
BONVISE.
SIR THOMAS MORE.
ROPER.
DANCY.
HERON.

LADY MORE.

MARGARET.

ELIZA.

CECILIA.

ANNE BULLEN.

. 100.00

Section 1

### SIR THOMAS MORE,

#### A TRAGEDY.

#### ACT I.

SCENE-The Thames.

Enter Bonvise and Heron.

RONVISE.

HERE we take water, but must wait awhile, The boatman is not come.

HERON.

A lucky paufe.

Let us refume the flory we had dropp'd, And More be all the fubject of difcourse.

BONVISE.

Aye More alone, with now and then a glance Toward his youngest daughter—her I mean Whose sprightly wit has almost won the heart Of a young Oxford scholar, just return'd From schools and tutors with his first degree, To steal a smile from sweet Cecilia's brow, And dine with Bonvise.

HERON.

Meaning me, I think.

BONVISE.

Yes, Sir, and much commending your differnment.

HERON.

Why, to be honeft, in my fecret heart

I long have lock'd a more than due regard

To fweet Cecilia.

BONVISE.

Sir, not more than due.

Were it unbounded, it were all deferv'd.

There is in that fweet maid fuch eafy mirth,
Such fenfible good-humour, fuch an eye,
For ever laughing, and a heart fo good,
That could I from thefe fhoulders, with a wifh,
Shake off fome thirty years, I fhould become
Once more a wooer, and, to win her love,