

**EPITAPHES, EPIGRAMS, SONGS, AND
SONETS, WITH A DISCOURSE OF THE
FRIENDLY AFFECTIONS OF
TYMETES TO PYNDARA HIS LADIE.
NEWLY CORRECTED WITH ADDITIONS
AND SET. ANNO DOMINI 1567**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649138579

Epitaphes, epigrams, songs, and sonets, with a discourse of the friendly affections of Tymetes to Pyndara his ladie. Newly corrected with additions and set. Anno Domini 1567 by George Turberville

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

GEORGE TURBERVILLE

**EPITAPHES, EPIGRAMS, SONGS, AND
SONETS, WITH A DISCOURSE OF THE
FRIENDLY AFFECTIONS OF
TYMETES TO PYNDARA HIS LADIE.
NEWLY CORRECTED WITH ADDITIONS
AND SET. ANNO DOMINI 1567**

~~2E~~
T931e

(37)

4858

Epitaphes, Epigrams, 3267

SONGS AND SONETS,

with a Discourse

of the Friendly affec-
tions of *Tymetes*
to Pyndara
his Ladie.

Newly corrected, with addi-

tions, and set out by

George Turbervile,
Gentleman.

Anno Domini
1567.

IMPRINTED AT
London, by Henry
Denham.

*

86063
3/5/68

To the Right Noble and his singular
good Lady, Lady Anne, *Countesse War-*

NOTICE.

WE have here reproduced the earliest known edition of Turbervile's "Epitaphes, Epigrams, Songs, and Sonets": of that only a single copy remains, and no public or private library contains any exemplar prior to it. Even that single copy is deficient of a leaf, which, however, we have supplied from the same old printer's edition of 1570; and in order that no mistake may be made, we have included the contents of the leaf within brackets.

J. P. C.

hope it shal not faile) then should I hercafter not once fo

To the Right Noble and his singular
good Lady, Lady Anne, Countesse War-
wick, &c. George Turbervile wisheth
increase of honor with all good
happes.

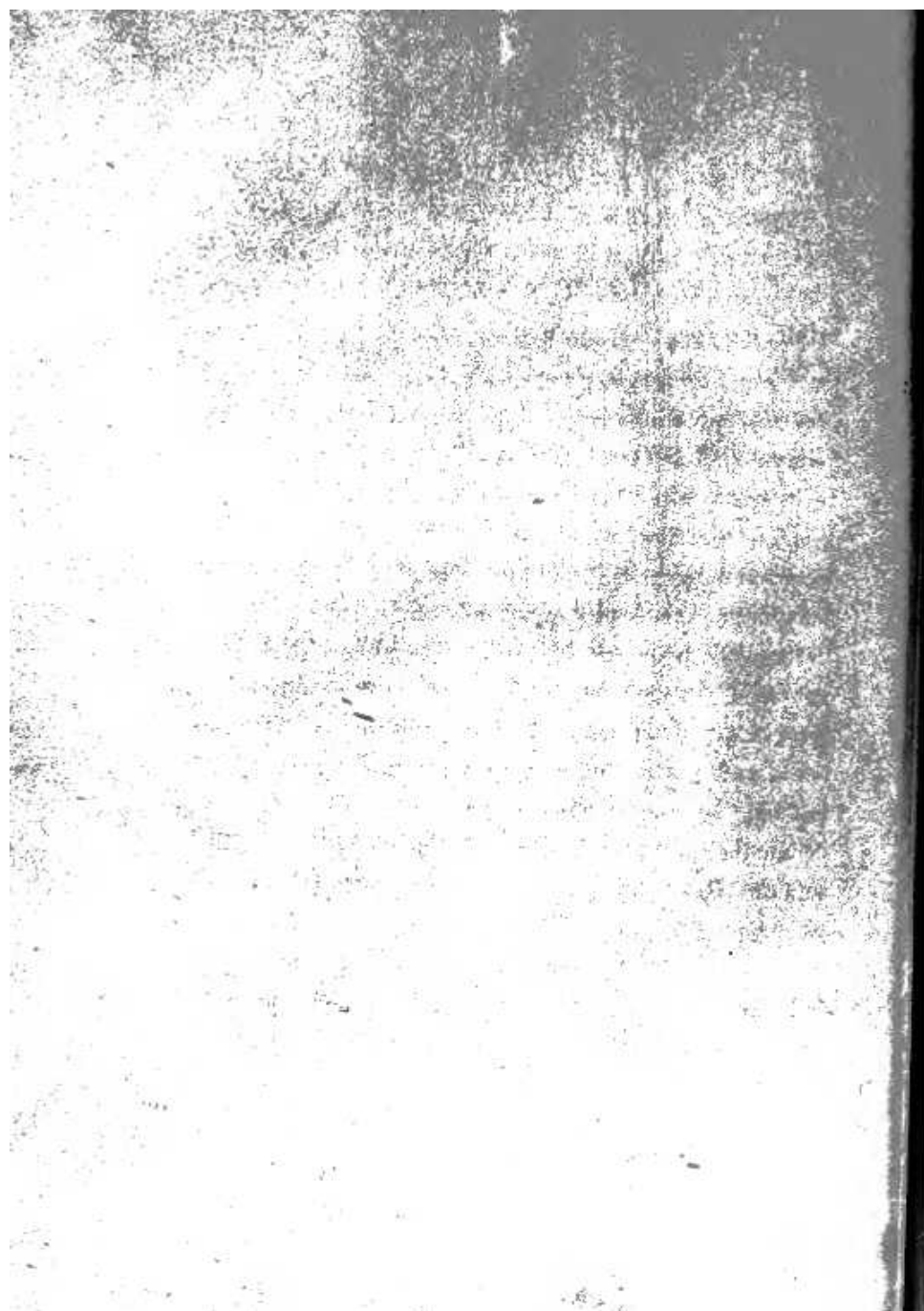
*AS at what time (Madame) I first published this foud
and slender treatise of Sonets, I made bolde with you in
dedication of so unworthy a booke to so worthie a Ladie. so
have I now also rubde my browe, and wiped away all shame
in this respect, adventuring not to cease, but to increase my
former follie, in adding moe Sonets to those I wrote before:
so much the more abusing, in mine owne conceite, your Ladi-
shippes patience, in that I had pardon before of my rash
attempt. But see (madame) what presumption raignes in
retchlesse youth! You accepted that my first offer, of honor-
able and meere curtesie, and I, thereby encouraged, blush not
to procede in the like trade of follie, alwayes hoping for the
lyke acceptance at your hands; which if should faile me (as I
hope it shal not faile) then should I hereafter not once so*

*much as dare as to set pen to paper for feare of controlment
 and check; which howe grievous it is to a yong man, nowe (as
 it were) but tasting with his lippe the brim of learnings
 fountaine, and saluting the Muses at the doore and threshold,
 neyther is your Ladieship ignorant, and I my selfe presume to
 know. Wherefore, as I have (Madame) by a little inlarging
 this booke, inlarged not a little my follie, so is my humble
 sute to you a little to inlarge your bounteous curtisie; I meane
 in well accepting the increase of these my follies, proceeding
 not so much upon any light affection, as desire to acknowledge
 a greater dutie. It shall not be long (I hope) but that my
 hande shall seeke, in some part, the requitall of your bountie
 by some better devise, though not more learned treatise. But
 what shoulde I stande upon termes of skill? knowing that it
 is not the worke that your Ladieship doth so much regarde as
 the writer, neyther the worthinesse of the thing, as the good
 will and meaning of the deviser therof, offering his dutie in
 such wise as best answers his abilitie and power. For as
 if subjectes shoulde have respect more to the unworthinesse of
 such things as they give their princes, than regard the wor-
 thie mindes and good natures of their soveraignes in well
 accepting such slender trifles at their vassels handes, they
 should quyte be discouraged from ever offering the like and*

slender giftes : so, if I should cast an eie rather to the basenesse of my booke than account of your noble nature and accustomed curtesie in well receyving the same, neither should I heretofore emboldned my selfe so farre as to have offred you this trifling treatise, nor now have the hart to adventure anew, although somewhat purged of his former faults and scapes. I cannot leave to molest your noble eies with survey of my rashe compiled toyes. It may please your Ladyship to wey my well meaning hart, at what time occasion ministers you the perusing of my booke, and this to deeme, that desire alone to manifest my dutie to you was the onely cause of this my enterprife. Which done, I have at this time no more to trouble your Ladyship, but ending my Epistle, to crave the Gods your happie preservation of present honor, and luckie increase of blessed happes in all your life.

Your Ladyships daily Orator,

GEORGE TURBERVILLE.



TO THE READER.

HERE have I (gentle Reader) according to promise in my Translation, given thee a fewe Sonets, the unripe feedes of my barraine braine, to pleasure and recreate thy wearye mind and troubled hed withal; trusting that thou wylte not loth the bestowing thy time at vacant houres in perusing the same, waying that for thy solace alone (the bounden dutie which I owed the noble Cowntesse reserved) I undertooke this slender toyle, and not for anye pleasure I did my selfe in penning thereof. As I deeme thou canst not, so do I hope thou wilt not, mislike it at all; but if there be any thing herein that maye offend thee, refuse it: reade and peruse the reast with paciencce. Let not the misliking of one member procure thee rashlye to condemne the whole: I stand to thy judgement; I expect thy æquitie. Reade the good, and reject the evill: yea, rather condemne it to perpetuall silence; for so woulde I wyshe thee to deale wyth unworthye bookes. But assuredlye there is nothing in thys whole slender volume that was ment amisse of me, the writer, howsoever the letter goe in