

Alas, poore men (114)

8

A- las poore men

11

why strive you to live long to have more time and space to suf- fer

21

wrong, O wrong Our birth is blind and

31

creep- ing our life all woe and weep- ing Our death all paine

42

and ter-ror birth, life, death, what all but er-ror (Alas)

O world nurse of de-sires,

Fortresse of vaine at-tires What reason canst thou render why man should hold

thee tender. (Alas) Thou

pinst the pale cheekt Muses and Soul-dier, that re-fuses no woundes for

countries safe-tie he on-ly thrives thats craf-tie. (Alas)

On crutches vertue

halts vertue halts haltes vertue haltes Whilest men most great in faultes, in

faultes, most great in faultes suffers best worth dis- trest suffers best worth dis-

trest with emp- ty pride op- prest with emp- ty pride with

emp- ty pride with empty pride op- prest op- prest (Alas)

10
 ver tue yet at length rouze thy di- vin- er strength and

17
 make no mu- sicke more no mu- sicke more our sadde

23
 state that de- plore that de- plore Then las poore men why