

Let me not to the marriage of true mindes
Admit impediments. Loue is not Loue
Which alters when it alteration findes,
Or bends with the remouer to remoue.

Shakespeare's Sonnet 116.
From the Doves Press Edn. (1909)
Following the first Printed Edn.
of 1608. The long s. are
reintroduced, & the marking
of the quatrains & the final
couplet introduced, by E. J.
Written out 26-27 April
1929, for Frank & Edith
& Eska Kinder to give to

No, it is an euer fixed marke
That lookes on tempests and is neuer shaken:
It is the star to euery wandring barke,
Whose worths vnknowne although his light be taken.
Lou's not Times foole, though rosie lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickles compassse come,
Loue alters not with his briefe houres and weekes,
But leaues it out euen to the edge of doome:
If this be error and vpon me proued,
I neuer writ, nor no man euer Loued.

If I go down to hell,
thou art there also.
If I take the wings of
the morning ✦
And remain in the utter-
most parts of the sea;

Even there also shall thy
hand lead me ✦
And thy right hand
shall hold me.
If I say, Perchance
the darkness shall cover me ✦