



hon- or, joys, de- lights, con- tents are but the emp- ty re- ports of  
 grief, af- flic- tion, and des- pair, these are the things that are sure, and

BII

una- pro- pri- ed terms that breath in- vents, not know- ing what it im- ports.  
 these we feel not as con- ceits in th'air, but as the same we en- dure.

BIV

Joys, de- lights, and plea- sures in us hold such  
 Joys, de- lights, and plea- sures make grief to ty-

a doubt-ful part, as if they were but thrall, and  
 ran-nize us worse, our mirth brings but dis-tastes, for

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those were all in all. For griefs, dis-trusts,  
 nought de-lights and lasts. Grief, then, take all

BII

re-morse, I see must do- mi- neer the heart.  
 my heart, for where none strive, there needs less force.

BII