

## 2. My choice is made

Francis Pilkington

Canto

My choice is made, and I desire no change;  
Change they their choice, to whose delicious sense  
Be my choice blam'd, or be I thought unwise,

Lute

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my wan-d'ring thoughts in lim- its now are bound: The de-serts  
the strang- est ob- jects are of most es- teem: In- con- stant  
to hold my choice, by oth- ers not ap- proved, I say, that

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wild where- in my wits did range are now made ea- sy walks and  
lik- ing may find ex- cel- lence in things which (being not good) yet  
to my self I fall or rise; by fear or force I can- not

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pleas- ant ground. Let him that list sooth hu- mors that be vain,  
best do seem. Let gal- lant bloods still crown their sports with joy,  
be re- mov'd. Let friends in pi- ty doubt of my suc- cess;

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[25]

till va- ni- ty all mean ex- cedes. Let pas- sions still  
whom hon- or, wealth, and plea- sure fills:  
their pi- ty gets no thanks at all:  
Let sweet con- tent-  
Let foes be glad

[30]

pos- sess the id- le brain, and care con- sume whom fol- ly  
ment nev- er find an- noy, while For- tune frames things to their  
to see my hopes grow less; I scorn the worst that wish they

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[35]

feeds. I rest re- solv'd; no fan- cy's fits can me es- trange;  
wills. This stirs not me; I am the same I was be- fore;  
shall: Still stand I firm, my heart is set, and shall re- main.

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[40]

my choice - is made, and I de- sire - no more to change.  
my choice - is made, and I de- sire - to change no more.  
My choice - is made, and nev- er will - I change a- gain.