

Ben: Johnson  
his poems.

- They, though few  
Be of the best: and amongst those, best are you  
Lucy, you bright nese of our sphere, who are  
The Muses Earrings, as their Morning Stars.
- 2 Although to write be lesse then to doe  
It is the next deed, and a great one too.  
Wee neede a man that knowes the severall graces  
Of History, and how to apte their places  
Where beuitic, where splendor, and where hight,  
Where sweet nese is requir'd, and where wright;  
Wee neede a man can speake of the intents  
The counells, actions, orders, and Events  
Of state, and censure them. Wee neede his pen  
Can write the things, the causes, and the men.  
But most wee neede his fayth (and all haue you)  
That dares not write things false, nor hide things true.
- To Robert Earle 3  
of Salisbury.
- Who can consider <sup>thy</sup> right courses run,  
With what thy vertue on the times hath won,  
And not thy fortune; who can clearely see  
The Judgement of the King for shine in thee  
And that thou seekst reward of thy each act  
Not from the publick voyce but private fact,  
Who can behold all Enuie, for declind  
By constant sufferings of an Equall mind.  
And can to these be silent Salisbury  
Without his thine and all times Friuery?  
Curst bee his Muse, that could be dumbe, or hid  
To see true worth, though thou thy selfe forbid.  
4 What is't for swels each lim?  
Onely his cloathes haue ouer leaue'd him.