

Polemical Poetry

I fledde from thee by manie sinnes¹ (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[402] I fledde from thee by manie sinnes
And thow didst follow me,
As if my ruin would have caus'd
some detriment to thee.

How can this chuse but wounde my heart 5
when I remember it,
And euer serue to humble me
while at thy feet I sitte?²

From whence my lorde, my God and all 10
permitte me not to rise
Till I do loue thee as thow would'st
The which doth all comprise.

¹ This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 277-288.

² "And she had a sister called Mary, who sitting also at the Lord's feet, heard his word" (Luke 10:39, Douay-Rheims Bible).