

Polemical Poetry

And in whatsoe'er that word is writ¹ (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[368] And in whatsoe'er² that word³ is writ,
it yields a silver sound;
But if that word I miss in it,
methinks I want my ground.

Nothing so simple can be penn'd 5
if it but treat of love,
But that it serveth in some sort,
my sadness to remove.

¹ This poem is a fragment of "Amor Ordinem Nescit," lines 25-32.

² Whatsoever.

³ Love.