

**Doggerel Poetry**

O Lord my God, to thee I do aspire (Bodleian)

[fol. 95v]           O Lord My God to thee I do aspire  
And only thee In Soule I doe desire  
          No Guift or grace how great s'ere it be  
Can satiate her, who Nothing seekes but thee.

O let me rather death imbrace (Bodleian)

[fol. 119v]       O let me rather death imbrace  
          Before I thee offend;  
Or in my heart do leave a place  
          For any other friend.

From Multiplicitie and dejection (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[393]           From Multiplicitie and deiection  
          that would breed our soules confusion,  
          defende vs Lorde with thy Benediction.

Deus meus impleat omne desiderium meum<sup>1</sup> (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[454]           For none but he,  
          can satiate me.  
  
          In heart where loue is seated  
          nothing but loue is treated.

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<sup>1</sup> "May God fulfill all my desire."