The faithful lover
declareth his pains and his uncertain joys, and with only hope recomforteth somewhat his woeful heart

Henry Howard, earl of Surrey

Anonymous

2. Since that amongst them all, I dare well say is none; So far from weal, so full of woe, or hath more cause to moan.

3. For all things having life, sometime hath quiet rest; The bearing ass, the drawing ox and every other beast;

4. The peasant and the post, that serve at all assays, The ship boy and the galley slave have time to take their ease;

5. Save I, alas! whom care of force doth so constrain To wail the day and wake the night, continually in pain.

6. From pensiveness to plaint, from plaint to bitter tears, From tears to painful plaint again, and thus my life it wears. &c.