

*Contents*

*The Muses Elizium &c by Michael Drayton 1630.  
Cupid and Psyche by Richard Marston 1638  
A new Sprig of Divine Poetry by James Bay 1637.  
Poetical Variations &c by Tho: Sordau Gent: 1637.*

THE MUSES  
**ELIZIVM,**

*Lately discovered,*  
**BY A NEW WAY OVER  
PARNASSVS.**

The passages therein, being the subject of  
ten sundry Nymphalls,

*Leading three Divine Poemes,*

NOAHS Flood.

MOSES, his Birth and Miracles.

DAVID and GOLIA.

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By MICHAEL DRAYTON Esquire.

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LONDON,

Printed by Thomas Harper, for John Waterfon, and  
are to be sold at the signe of the Crowne in  
Pauls Church-yard. 1630.

TO THE RIGHT HO-  
nourable,

EDWARD Earle of DORSET,

Knight of the Noble Order of the Garter, of  
*his Maesties Prinic Counsaile, and Lord  
Chamberlayne to her Maesty.*

*My most honoured Lord,*



Haue euer founde that  
constancie in your Fa-  
uours, since your first  
acknowledging of mee,  
that their durablenesse  
haue now made me one  
of your family, and I am  
become happy in the ti-  
tle to be called Yours : That for Retribution,  
could I haue found a fitter way to publish your  
Bounties, my thankfulness before this, might  
haue found it out, I craue of your Lordship the  
patronage of my ELIZIVM, which if the  
Muse fayle mee not, shall not bee altogether  
vnworthy of your protection, I haue often  
aduencured vpon desperate vntrodden wayes,  
which hath drawn some seuerer censures, vpon

A 3 , many

many of my Labours, but that neither hath,  
nor can euer trouble me; The diuine Poemes  
in this small volume inserted, I consecrate to  
your Religious Countesse, my most worthy  
Lady. And so I rest

The honorer of you, and  
your noble Family,

MICHAEL DRAYTON.

To the Reader:

**D**iscreet and iudicious Reader, (if my Friend, whofoe-  
uer) les me ingeniously intreat thee, that in reading  
these Poemes, thou wilt be pleased patiently to correct some  
faults, that partly by reason of the raggednesse of the writ-  
ten Copy, and partly by our oversight haue escaped in the  
Presse, which if thou shalt doe, the Muses themselves, as  
they are courteous and well educated virgins, shall in their  
shankefulnesse inspire thee with some Poeticke rapture,  
that thou shalt read them with more delight, then other-  
wise thou shouldst in being ouer Criticall. Some of which  
faults (I dare not say all) I haue beereunder set downe.

Errata.

**P**Age 6. line 1. for, that th'one the other was, reade, t'at th'one of them  
the other was. p. 9. l. 8. for, she would not outstrip a Roe, reade, shee  
would outstrip a Roe. p. 10. l. 17. for we, reade were. p. 34. l. 21. for that,  
reade thou. p. 225. l. 16. for, and I'll must, reade, and I'll must die. p. 217. l.  
25. for through, reade though. p. 172. l. 14. for made them to prepare, read,  
their deserved fare.

*But this last fault is not through all the impressions.*

*I onely shew you these few, for breuity sake, that in your Rea-  
ding you may correct the like, which I am afraid are many more  
then these.*

(1)

THE DESCRIPTION  
of ELIZIVM.

A Paradise on earth is found,  
Though farre from vulgar sight,  
Which with those pleasures doth abound  
That it *Elizium* hight.

Where, in Delights that neuer fade,  
The Muses lulled be,  
And sit at pleasure in the shade  
Of many a stately tree,

Which no rough Tempest makes to reele  
Nor their straight bodies bowes,  
Their lusty tops doe neuer feele  
The weight of winters snowes ;

In Groves that cuermore are greene,  
No falling leafe is there,  
But *Philomel* (of birds the Queene)  
In Musicke spends the yeare.

The *Merle* vpon her mertle Perch,  
There to the *Mavis* sings,  
Who from the top of some curld Berch  
Those notes redoubled rings ;

There Dayfyes damaske eury place  
Nor once their beauties lose,  
That when proud *Phabus* hides his face  
Themselues they scoone to close.

B

o The

(2)

The Pansy and the Violet here,  
As seeming to descend,  
Both from one Root, a very payre,  
For sweetnesse yet contend,

And pointing to a Pinke to tell  
Which beares it, it is loath,  
To iudge it; but replies, for smell  
That it excelathem both,

Wherewith displeasde they hang their heads  
So angry soone they grow  
And from their odoriferous beds  
Their sweets at it they throw.

The winter here a Summer is,  
No waste is made by time,  
Nor doth the Autumne euer misse  
The blossomes of the Prime.

The flower that Iuly forth doth bring  
In Aprill here is seene,  
The Primrose that puts on the Spring  
In Iuly decks each Greene.

The sweets for soueraignty contend  
And so abundant be,  
That to the very Earth they lend  
And Barke of euery Tree:

Rills rising out of euery Banck,  
In wilde Meanders strayne,  
And playing many a wanton pranck  
Vpon the speckled plaine,

In Gambols and lasciuious Gyres  
Their time they still bestow  
Nor to their Fountaines none retyer,  
Nor on their course will goe

Those

(3)

Those Brookes with Lillies brauely deckt,  
So proud and wanton made,  
That they their courses quite neglect;  
And seeme as though they stayde,

Faire *Flora* in her state to vlew  
Which through those Lillies looks,  
Or as those Lillies leand to shew  
Their beauties to the brooks.

That *Phabus* in his lofty race,  
Oft layes aside his beames  
And comes to coole his glowing face  
In these delicious streames;

Oft spreading Vines climbe vpon the Gleeues,  
Whose ripned clusters there,  
Their liquid purple drop, which driues  
A Vintage through thee yeere:

Those Gleeues whose craggy sides are clad  
With Trees of sundry sutes,  
Which make continuall summer glad,  
Euen bending with their fruits,

Some ripening, ready some to fall,  
Some blossom'd, some to bloome,  
Like gorgeous hangings on the wall  
Of some rich princely Roome:

*Pomegranates, Lyons, Cytrons*, so  
Their laded branches bow,  
Their leaues in number that outgoe  
Nor roomth will them allow.

There in perpetuall Summers shade,  
*Apolloes* Prophets sit  
Among the flowres that neuer fade,  
But flourish like their wit,

B 1

To

# N O A H S F L O O D .

**E**Ternall and all-working God, which wast  
Before the world, whose frame by thee was cast,  
And beautif'd with beamefull lampes about,  
By thy great wisdome set how they should moue

To guide the seasons, equally to all,  
Which come and goe as they doe rise and fall,

My mighty Maker, O doe thou infuse  
Such life and spirit into my labouring Muse,  
That I may sing (what but from *Noah* thou hid'st)  
The greatest thing that euer yet thou didst  
Since the Creation; that the world may see  
The Muse is heauenly, and deriu'd from thee.

O let thy glorious Angell which since kept  
That gorgeous *Eden*, where once *Adams* slept;  
When tempting *Eue* was taken from his side,  
Let him great God not onely be my guide,  
But with his fiery Faucheon still be nie,  
To keepe affliction farre from me, that I  
With a free soul: thy wondrous workes may show,  
Then like that Deluge shall my numbers flow,  
Telling the state wherein the earth then stood,  
The Gyant race, the vniuersall flood.

The fruitfull earth being lusty then and strong,  
Like to a Woman, fit for loue, and young,  
Brought forth her creatures mighty, not a thing  
Ist'd from her, but a continuall spring

N

Had

A Ioue  
Muse.

Had to increase it, and to make it flourish,  
 For in her selfe she had that power to nourish  
 Her Procreation, that her children then  
 Were at the Instant of their birth, halfe men.  
 Men then begot so soone, and got so long,  
 That scarcely one a thousand men among,  
 But he ten thousand in his time might see,  
 That from his loynes deriu'd their Pedegree.  
 The full-womb'd Women, very hardly went  
 Out their nine months, abundant nature lent  
 Their fruit such thriving, as that once waxt quicke,  
 The large-limb'd mother, neither faint nor sick,  
 Halted her houre by her abundant health,  
 Nature so plaid the vnthrif with her wealth,  
 So prodigally lanishing her store  
 Vpon the teeming earth, then wasting more  
 Then it had need of: not the smallest weed  
 Knowne in that first age, but the naturall seed  
 Made it a Plant, to these now since the Flood,  
 So that each Garden look'd then like a Wood:  
 Beside, in Med'cen, simples had that power,  
 That none need then the Planetary houre  
 To helpe their working, they so iuycefull were,  
 The Winter and the Spring time of the yeare  
 Seem'd all one season: that most stately tree  
 Of *Libanus*, which many times we see  
 Mention'd for tokenesse in the holy Writ,  
 Whose tops the clouds oft in their wandring hit,  
 Were shrubs to those then on the earth that grew,  
 Nor the most sturdy storme that euer blew  
 Their big-growne bodies, to the earth ere shooke,  
 Their mighty Rootes, so certaine fastening tooke;  
 Couer'd with grasse, more soft then any silke,  
 The Trees dropt honey, & the Springs gush milke:  
 The Flower-seeck Meadow, & the gorgeous groue,  
 Which should smell sweetest in their brauery, stroues;  
 No little shrub, but it some Gam let fall,

*The fruit-  
fulness and  
brauery of  
the earth  
before the  
Flood.*

To make the cleere Ayre aromaticall:  
 Whilst to the litle Birds melodious straines,  
 The trembling Riuers tript along the Plaines,  
 Shades seru'd for houses, neither Heate nor Gold  
 Troubl'd the yong, nor yet annoy'd the old:  
 The bating earth all plenty did afford,  
 And without tilling (of her owne accord)  
 That liuing idly without taking paine  
 (Like to the first) made euery man a *Caine*.  
 Seauen hundred yeeres, a mans age scarcely then,  
 Of mighty size so were these long-liv'd men:  
 The flesh of Lyons, and of Bulls they tore,  
 Whose skins those Gyants for their garments wore.  
 Yet not tearm'd Gyants onely, for that they  
 Excel'd men since, in bignesse euery way:  
 Nor that they were so puissant of their hand,  
 But that the Race wherewith the earth was man'd,  
 So wrathfull, proud, and tyrancous were then,  
 Not dreading God, nor yet respecting men,  
 For they knew neither Magistrate, nor law,  
 Nor could conceiue ought that their wils could awe;  
 For which waxt proud, & haughty in their thought,  
 They set th'eternall liuing God at naught;  
 Mankinde increasing greatly euery day,  
 Their sinnes increase in numbers more then they;  
 Seauen Ages had past *Adam*, when men prone  
 To tyranny, and no man knew his owne:  
 His sensuall will then followed, and his lust,  
 His onely law, in those times to be iust  
 Was to be wicked; God so quite forgot,  
 As what was damn'd, that in that age was not.  
 With one anothers flesh themselves they fill'd,  
 And drunke the blood of those whom they had kill'd,  
 They dar'd to doe, what none should dare to name,  
 They neuer heard of such a thing as shame.  
 Man mixt with man, and Daughter, Sister, Mother,  
 Were to these wicked men as any other.

*Josephus.*

*Herodotus  
cited by  
Pierius.*

To rip their womens wombes, they would not slick,  
 When they perceiu'd once they were waxed quicke.  
 Feeding on that, from their own loynes that sprong,  
 Such wickednesse these Monsters was among:  
 That they vs'd Beasts, digressing from all kinde:  
 That the Almighty pondring in his minde  
 Their beastlinesse, (from his intent) began  
 T' repent himselfe that he created man.  
 Their sinnes ascending the Almightyes feate,  
 Th' eternall Throane with horror seeme to threat.  
 Still daring God, a warre with them to make,  
 And of his power, no knowledg seem'd to take.  
 So that he vow'd, the world he would destroy,  
 Which he revealed onely to Iust Noy.  
 For but that man, none worthy was to know,  
 Nor he the manner to none else would show.  
 For since with starres, he first high heauen enchaist,  
 And Adam first in Paradise had plac't.  
 Amongst all those inhabiting the ground,  
 He not a man so iust as Noe had found.  
 For which he gaue him charge an Arke to build,  
 And by those workemen which were deeplest skild  
 In Architecture, to begin the frame,  
 And thus th' Almighty taught Iust Noe the same.  
 Three hundred cubits the full length to be,  
 Fifty the bredth, the height (least of the three):  
 Full thirty cubits: onely with one light,  
 A cubit broad, and Iust so much in height:  
 And in three Stories bad him to diuide  
 The inner Roome, and in the Vessels side  
 To place a doore, commanding Noe to take  
 Great care thereof: and this his Arke to make  
 Of Gopher wood, which some will needly haue  
 To be the Pine-tree, and commandment gaue  
 That the large plancks whereof it was compos'd,  
 When they by art should curiously be clos'd.

The In-  
 stitue of  
 the Arke.

Should

Should with Bitumen both within and out  
 Be deeply pitcht, the Vessell round about,  
 So strong a Glue as could not off be worne,  
 The rage of Winds, and Waters that doth scorne;  
 Like to a Chest or Coffe it was fram'd,  
 For which an Arke most fitly it was nam'd;  
 Not like a Ship, for that a Ship below,  
 Is ridg'd and narrow, vpward but doth grow  
 Wider and wider: but this mighty Barque,  
 Built by Iust Noab, this vniuersall Arke,  
 Held one true breadth 'ith' bottome as above,  
 That when this Frame vpon the Flood should moue,  
 On the false waters it should float secure,  
 As it did first the falling shower endure;  
 And close about, so to beare out the weather  
 For forty dayes when it should raine together.  
 A hundred yeares the Arke in building was,  
 So long the time ere he could bring to passe  
 This worke intended; all which time Iust Noy  
 Cry'd, that th' Almighty would the world destroy,  
 And as this good man vsed many a day  
 To walke abroad, his building to suruay,  
 These cruell Giants comming in to see,  
 (In their thoughts wondring what this worke should be)  
 He with erected hands to them doth cry,  
 Either repent ye, or ye all must dye,  
 Your blasphemies, your beastlinesse, your wrongs,  
 Are heard to heauen, and with a thousand tongues  
 Shout in the eares of the Almighty Lord;  
 So that your sinnes no leasure him afford  
 To thinke on mercy, they so thickly sprong,  
 That when he would your punishment prolong,  
 Their horror bates him on, that from remorse  
 In his owne nature, you doe him inforce,  
 Nay, wrest plagues from him, vpon humane kinde.  
 Who else sa mercy, wholly is inclinde,  
 From Seth which God to Eva gaue in law.

Noah  
 threaten-  
 Gods  
 vengeance  
 vpon the  
 world:  
 with his  
 firmou of  
 repen-  
 tance!



Of her Sonne Abel whom his brother slue,  
 That cursed Cain, how hath th' Almighty blest,  
 The seed of Adam though he strange grew,  
 In Enos by whose godlike men came,  
 As first to call on the Almighty name,  
 And Enoch, whose integrity was such,  
 In whom the Lord delighted was so much,  
 As in his years he suffered no decay,  
 But God to Heaven took bodily away,  
 With long life blessing all that goodly Stem,  
 From the first man downe to Mathusalem,  
 Now from the loynes of Lamech sendeth me,  
 (Unworthy his Ambassadors to be)  
 To tell ye yet, if ye at last repent,  
 He will lay by his wrathfull punishment,  
 That God who was so mercifull before,  
 To our forefathers, likewise hath in store,  
 Mercy for vs their Nephewes, if we fall  
 With teares before him, and he will recall,  
 His wrath sent out already, therefore flye  
 To him for mercy, yet the threatening Skie  
 Panses, ere it the Deluge downe will poure,  
 For every teare you shed, he'll stop a shower,  
 Yet of the Almighty mercy you may winne,  
 He'll leave to punish, if you leane to sinne,  
 That God eternall, which old Adam cast  
 Out of the earthly heauen, where he had place,  
 That first-made man, for his forbidden deed,  
 From thence set ever banishing his seed,  
 For vs his sinfull children doth proude,  
 And with abundance hath vs still supplyd,  
 And can his blessings where hee pleases you thus,  
 Make you most wicked, most rebellious:  
 Still is your stubborn obstinacy such?  
 Have ye no mercy, and your God's name?  
 Your God said I, O wherefore said I so?  
 Your words deny him, and your works say no;

O see the day, doth but too fast approach,  
 Wherein brauens maker meanes to set abroad:  
 That world of water, which shall ouer-flow  
 Those mighty Mountaines whereon now you goe,  
 The Dropped Clouds, see, your destruction threat,  
 The Sunne and Moone both in their course are set  
 To warre by water, and doe all they can  
 To bring destruction vpon sinfull man,  
 And euery thing shall suffer for your sake,  
 For the whole earth shall be but one whole Lake,  
 Oh cry for mercy, leaue your wicked wayes,  
 And God from time shall separate those dayes  
 Of vengeance coming, and he shall disperse  
 These Clouds now threatening the whole vniuers,  
 And save the world, which else he will destroy.

But this good man, this terror-preaching Noy,  
 The Beares, and Tigers, might haue taught as well,  
 They laught to heare this godly man to tell  
 That God would drowne the world, they thought him mad,  
 For their great maker they forgotten had,  
 They knew none such, th' Almighty God say they,  
 What might he be? and when shall be the day  
 Thou talk'st of to vs? canst thou thinke that we  
 Can but suppose that such a thing can be?  
 What can he doe that we cannot defeat?  
 Whose Brawny Fists, to very dust can beate  
 The solidst Rock, and with our breasts can beare  
 The strongest Screame backward, dost thou thinke to feare  
 Vs with these Dreames of Deluges? to make  
 Vs our owne wayes and courses to forsake?  
 Let vs but see that God that dares to stand  
 To what thou speak'st, that with his furious hand,  
 Dare say he'll drowne vs, and we will defye  
 Him to his teeth: and if he keepe the Skye,  
 We'll dare him thence, and if he then come downe,  
 And challenge vs that he the world will drowne,  
 We'll follow him vntill his threats he flints,

Or we will batter his blow house with flyers.  
 The Arke is finisht, and the Lord is wrath,  
 To ayd iust *Noah*, and he prouided hath  
 His blessed Angells, bidding them to bring,  
 The Male and Female, of each liuing thing  
 Into the Arke, by whom he had decreed  
 T'reue the world, and by their fruitfull seed  
 To fill it as before, and is precise  
 For food for men, and for his sacrifice,  
 That seauen iust payres, of Birds, and Beasts that were  
 Made cleane by him, should happily repayre  
 To the great Arke, the other made vncleane,  
 Of male and female onely should cometwaine:  
 Which by the Angells eury where were sought,  
 And thither by their ministry were brought.  
 When *Noah* lets ope the Arke and doth begin  
 To take his Fraught, his mighty Lading in  
 And now the Beasts are walking from the wood,  
 Aswell of Ravine, as that chew the Cud,  
 The King of Beasts his fury doth suppress,  
 And to the Arke leads downe the Lionesse,  
 The Bull for his beloued mate doth low,  
 And to the Arke brings on the faire ey'd Cow;  
 The stately Courser for his Mare doth nay,  
 And t'wards the new Arke guideth her the way;  
 The wreath'd-horn'd Ram his safety doth pursue,  
 And to the Arke yfers his gentle Ewe;  
 The bristly Boare, who with his snowt vp plow'd  
 The spacious Plaines, and with his grunting low'd,  
 Rais'd ratling Echoes all the Woods about,  
 Leaues his dark Den, and hauing tented out  
*Noah's* new built Arke, in with his Sow doth come,  
 And lye themselves vp in a little roome:  
 The Hart with his deare Hind, the Buck and Doe,  
 Leauing their wildnesse, bring the tripping Roe  
 Along with them: and from the Mountaine steepe,  
 The clambing Goat, and Cony, vs'd to keepe

Amongst

Amongst the Cleues, together get, and they  
 To this great Arke finde out the ready way;  
 Th'vniweildy Elke, whose skin is of much prooffe,  
 Throngs with the rest t'attaine this wooden rooffe,  
 The Vnicorne leaues off his pride, and cloffe  
 There sets him downe by the Rhinoceros;  
 The Elephant there comming to imbarque,  
 And as he softly getteth vp the Ark,  
 Feeling by his great waight, his body sunck,  
 Holds by his huge Tooth, and his neruy Trunck;  
 The croock-backt Camel climbing to the deck,  
 Drawes vp himselfe with his long sinewy neck;  
 The spotted Panther whose delicious scent,  
 Oft causeth beasts his harbor to frequent,  
 But hauing got them once into his power,  
 Sucketh their blood, and doth their flesh deuoure,  
 His cruelty hath quickly cast aside,  
 And waxing courteous, doth become their guide,  
 And brings into this vniuersall Shop  
 The Ounce, the Tigar, and the Antelop,  
 By the grim Woolfe, the poore Sheepe safely lay,  
 And was his care; which lately was his pray;  
 The Aise vpon the Lyon leant his head,  
 And to the Car the Mouse for succour fled;  
 The silly Hare doth cast aside her feare,  
 And formes her selfe fast by the vgly Beare,  
 At whom the watchfull Dog did neuer barke,  
 When he espyde him clambing vp the Arke:  
 The Fox got in, his subtilties hath left,  
 And as ashamed of his former theft,  
 Sadly sits there, as though he did repent,  
 And in the Arke became air into cert:  
 The fine-furd Ermin, Marten, and the Cat  
 That voydeth Ciuet, there together sat  
 By the shrewd Munky, Babian, and the Ape,  
 With the Hienna, much their like in shape,  
 Which by their kinde, are euer doing ill,

O

Yet,

Yet in the Arke, sit ciuilly and still ;  
 The skipping Squerrill of the Forrest free,  
 That leapt so nimble betwixt tree and tree,  
 It selfe into the Arke then nimble cast,  
 As 'twere a Ship-boy come to clime the Mast.  
 The Porcupine into the Arke doth make,  
 Nor his sharpe quills though angry once doth shake ;  
 The sharpe-fang'd Beauer, whose wyde gaping Iaw  
 Cutteth downe Plants at it were with a Saw,  
 Whose body poysed, wayeth such a masse,  
 As though his Bowels were of Lead or Brasse,  
 His cruell Chaps though breathlesse he doth close,  
 As with the rest into the Arke he goes.  
 Th'vneuen-leg'd Badger (whose eye-pleasing skin,  
 The Cause to many a curlous thing hath bin,  
 Since that great flood ) his fortresse forsakes  
 Wrought in the earth, and though but halting, makes  
 Vp to the Arke ; the Otter then that keeps  
 In the wild Riuers, in their Bancks and Sleeps,  
 And feeds on Fish, which vnder water still,  
 He with his keld feet, and keene teeth doth kill ;  
 The other two into the Arke doth follow,  
 Though his ill shape doth cause him but to wallow ;  
 The Tortoyse and the Hedghog both so slow,  
 As in their motion scarce discern'd to goe,  
 Good footmen growne, contrary to their kinde,  
 Left from the rest they should be left behinde ;  
 The rooting Mole as to foretell the flood,  
 Comes out of th' earth, and clambers vp the wood,  
 The little Dormouse leaues her leaden sleepe,  
 And with the Mole vp to the Arke doth creepe,  
 With many other, which were common then,  
 Their kinde decayd, but now vnknowne to men,  
 For there was none, that *Adams* ere did name,  
 But to the Arke from every quarter came ;  
 By two and two the male and female beast,  
 From th' swifts to th' slowest, from greatest to the least,

And

And as within the strong pale of a Parke,  
 So were they altogether in the Arke.  
 And as our God the Beasts had giuen in charge  
 To take the Arke, themselves so to imbaradge,  
 He bids the Fowle, the Eagle in his flight,  
 Cleauing the thin Ayre, on the deck doth light ;  
 Nor are his eyes so piercing to controule  
 His lowly subiects the farre lesser Fowle,  
 But the Almighty who all Creatures fram'd,  
 And them by *Adam* in the Garden nam'd,  
 Had giuen courage, fast by him to sit,  
 Nor at his sharpe sight are amaz'd one whit ;  
 The Swanne by his great maker taught this good,  
 To auoyd the fury of the falling flood,  
 His Boat-like breast, his wings rais'd for his sayle,  
 And Ore-like feet, him nothing to auayle  
 Against the Raine which likely wasto fall,  
 Each drop so great, that like a ponderous Mall,  
 Might sinke him vnder water, and might drowne  
 Him in the Deluge, with the Crane comes downe,  
 Whose voyce the Trumper is, that throw the Ayre  
 Doth summon all the other to repayre  
 To the new Arke : when with his mooned traine,  
 The strutting Peacock yawling 'gainst the raine,  
 Flutters into the Arke, by his shrill cry,  
 Telling the rest the Tempest to be ny ;  
 The Iron-eating Estridge, whose bare Thyes  
 Resembling mans, fearing the lowring Skyes,  
 Walkes to the great Boat ; when the crowned Cock,  
 That to the Village lately was the Clock,  
 Comes to rooste by him, with his Hen, foreshewing  
 The shower should quickly fall, that then was brewing ;  
 The swift wing'd Swallow feeding as it flies,  
 With the fleet Martlet thrilling throw the Skyes,  
 As at their pastime sportiuly they were,  
 Feeling th' vniuersall moisture of the Aere,  
 Their leathers flag, into the Arke they come.

O 2

As

As to some Rock or building, their owne homes;  
 The ayry Larke his *Halaluliah* sung,  
 Finding a slacknesse lease vpon his tong,  
 By the much moisture, and the Welkin darke,  
 Drops with his female downe into the Arke;  
 The soaring Kyte there scanled his large wings,  
 And to the Arke the hovering Castrell brings,  
 The Rauen comes, and croking, in doth call,  
 The caryon Crow, and she againe doth brall,  
 Foretelling raine; by these there likewise sat  
 The carefull Storke, since *Adam* wondred at  
 For thankfulness, to those where he doth breed,  
 That his ag'd Parents naturally doth feed,  
 In filiall duty as instructing man  
 By them there sate the louing Pellican,  
 Whose yong ones poynd by the Serpents sting,  
 With her owne blood to life againe doth bring:  
 The constant Turtle vp her lodging tooke  
 By these good Birds; and in a little nooke  
 The Nightingale, with her melodious tongue  
 Sadly there sits, as she had neuer sung;  
 The Merle and Maui, on the highest spray,  
 Who with their musick, wak't the early day,  
 From the proud Cedars, to the Arke come downe;  
 As though forewarn'd, that God the world would drowne;  
 The prating Parret comes to them aboard,  
 And is not heard to counterfeit a word,  
 The Falcon and the Doue sit there together,  
 And th'one of them doth prune the others feather;  
 The Goshalke and the Feasant there doe twin,  
 And in the Arke are perch't vpon one pin;  
 The Partridge on the Sparhawk there doth tend,  
 Who entertaines her as a louing friend;  
 The rauinous Vulture feesles the small Birds sit  
 Vpon his back, and is not mou'd a whit;  
 Amongst the thickest of these feuerall fowle  
 With open eyes still sate the broad-fac'd Owle,

*The Storke  
 used to  
 build vpon  
 houses, lea-  
 ueth euer  
 one (thinde  
 him) for the  
 ornes.*

And

And not a small bird as they wanted were,  
 Either pursue or wondred at her there:  
 No waylesse defart, Heath, nor Fen, nor Mere;  
 But in by couples, sent some of their fere;  
 The O'spray, and the Cormorant forbeate  
 To fish, and thither with the rest repayre:  
 The Hearon leaues watching at the Riuers brim,  
 And brings the Snyte and Plover in with him.  
 There came the Halcyon, whom the Sea obeyes,  
 When she her nest vpon the water layes:  
 The Goose which doth for watchfulness excell,  
 Came for the rest, to be the Sentinell.  
 The charitable Robin in came,  
 Whose nature taught the others to be tame:  
 All feathered things yet euer knowne to men,  
 From the huge Rucke, vnto the little Wren,  
 From Forrests, Fields, from Riuers, and from Pons,  
 All that haue webs, or cloven-footed oncs,  
 To the Grand Arke, together friendly came,  
 Whose feuerall species were too long to name:  
 The Beasts and Birds thus by the Angels brought,  
*Noe* found his Arke not fully yet was fraught,  
 To shut it vp for as he did begin,  
 He still saw Serpents, and their like come in;  
 The Salamander to the Arke retyers,  
 To fye the Floud, it doth forsake the fiers:  
 The strange Camelion, comes t'augment the crue,  
 Yet in the Arke doth neuer change her hue:  
 To these poore silly few of harmelesse things,  
 So were there Serpents, with their teeth and stings  
 Hurtfull to man, yet will th' Almighty haue,  
 That *Noe* their seed vpon the earth should saue:  
 The watchfull Dragon comes the Arke to keepe,  
 But lul'd with murmure, gently falls to sleepe:  
 The cruell Scorpion comes to clime the pyle,  
 And meeting with the greedy Crocodyle,  
 Into the Arke together meekely goe,

*The mighty  
 Indian  
 Bird.*

*Creeping  
 things in the  
 Box of Genes  
 the xxvi. c.*

O 3

And

And like kinde mates themselves they there bestow:  
 The Dart and Dipsas, to the Arke com'n in,  
 Infold each other as they were a twinne,  
 The Cockatrice there kills not with his sight,  
 But in his obiect ioyes, and in the Light,  
 The deadly killing Aspicke when he seeth,  
 This world of creatures, sheaths his poisoned teeth,  
 And with the Adder, and the speckled Snake,  
 Them to a corner harmlesly betake,  
 The Lizard shuts vp his sharpe-sighted eyes,  
 Amongst these Serpents, and there sadly lyes.  
 The small-ey'd slowe-worme held of many blinde,  
 Yet this great Arke it quickly out could finde,  
 And as the Arke it was about to clime,  
 Out of its teeth shutes the inuenom'd slime.  
 These vile Creatures on the earth that creepe,  
 And with their bell'es the cold dewes doe sweepe,  
 All these base grouelling, and ground-licking sute,  
 From the large \* Boas, to the little Neute;  
 As well as Birds, or the foure-footed beasts,  
 Came to the Arke their Houltry as Noes guests.  
 Thus fully furnisht, Noe need not to carke  
 For stowidge, for provision for the Arke:  
 For that wise God, who first direction gaue,  
 How he the structure of the Arke would haue:  
 And for his seruant could prouide this fraught,  
 Which thither he miraculously brought:  
 And did the food for euery thing puruaye,  
 Taught him on losts it orderly to laye:  
 On flesh some feed, as others fish doe eate,  
 Various the kinde, so various was the meate:  
 Some on fine grasse, as some on grosser weeds,  
 As some on fruits, so other some on seeds,  
 To serue for food for one whole yeare for all,  
 Vntill the Floud, which presently should fall  
 On the whole world, his hand againe should dayne,  
 Which vnder water should that while remaine.

Th' Almighty

The Aspick  
 hath a keel  
 of skin  
 which co-  
 uers his  
 teeth vntill  
 he be angry

\* A Serpent  
 of an incre-  
 dible big-  
 nesse.

Th' Almighty measur'd the proportion such,  
 As should not be too little, nor too much:  
 For he that breath to euery thing did giue,  
 Could not that God them likewise make to liue,  
 But with a litle, and therewith to thriue,  
 Who at his pleasure all things can contriue.  
 Now come there he, too curious at this day,  
 That from their reason dare not sticke to say,  
 The Floud a thing fictitious is, and vaine,  
 Nor that the Arke could possibly containe  
 Those fundry creatures, from whose being came  
 All liuing things man possibly could name.  
 I say it was not, and I thus oppose  
 Them by my reason, strong enough for those,  
 My instance is a mighty Argosie,  
 That in it beares, beside th' Artillery,  
 Of fourescore pieces of a mighty Boare,  
 A thousand souldiers (many times and more)  
 Besides the sayles, and armes for euery one,  
 Cordage, and Anchors, and prouision:  
 The large-spred Sayles, the Masts both big and tall,  
 Of all which Noes Arke had no need at all:  
 Within the same eight persons onely were,  
 If such a ship, can such a burthen beare:  
 What might the Arke doe, which doth so excell  
 That Ship, as that ship doth a Cockle shell:  
 Being so capacious for this mighty load,  
 So long, so high, and euery where so broad,  
 Beside three losts iust of one perfect strength,  
 And bearing out proportionably in length:  
 So fitly built, that being thus employ'd,  
 There was not one ynh in the Arke was voyd,  
 Beside I'll charge their reason to allow  
 The Cubits doubled to what they are now,  
 We are but Pigmeyes, (euē our tallest men)  
 To the huge Gyants that were liuing then:  
 For but th' Almighty, which (to this intent),

Ordain'd