

An Imitation of Herrick.

To Valentine,
with a Poëie.

A heavy headed Rose I send
Doe bid its sweete Perfume
To plead for me, an in my spence
A brief spance in Thy roome.

And if when from crimson glowing Hearts
The Petalls softly fall
Count each one for a Kiss I'd give,
To binde me as Love's Thrall.