

{ornament}

T H E

{ornament}

M E T A M O R P H O-
fis of Pigmaliions

Image .

A N D

Certaine Satyres.

{ornament}

A T L O N D O N ,

Printed for Edmond Matts, & are
to be sold at the signe of the hand and
Plough in Fleetstreete.

1 5 9 8.

{ornament}

TO THE WORLDS
MIGHTIE MONARCH,
GOOD OPINION:

Sole Regent of Affection , perpetuall
Ruler of Iudgement, most famous Iustice of
Cenfures, onely giuer of Honor, great procurer of
Aduancement, the Worlds chiefe Ballance, the All
of all, and All in all, by whom all things are y^t that they
are. I humbly offer thys my Poem.

(∴)

*T Hou soule of Pleasure, Honors only substance,
Great Arbitrator, Vmpire of the Earth,
Whom fleshly Epicures call Vertues effence,
Thou moouing Orator, whose powrefull breath
5 Swaies all mens iudgements. Great O P I N I O N,
Vouchsafe to guild my imperfection.*

A 3.<r>

If

{ornament}

{ornament}

TO GOOD OPINION.

If thou but daine to grace my blushing stile,

And crowne my Muse with good opinion :

If thou vouchsafe with gracious eye to smile

10 *Vpon my young new-borne Inuention,*

Ile sing an Hymne in honor of thy name,

And add some Trophie to enlarge thy fame.

But if thou wilt not with thy Deitie

Shade, and inmaske the errors of my pen,

15 *Protect an Orphane Poets infancie,*

I will disclose, that all the world shall ken

How partiall thou art in Honors giuing :

Crowning the shade, the substance praise depriving.

W. K.

<A 3.v>

{ornament}

{ornament}

THE ARGUMENT
of the Poem .


P *Igmalion* whose chaste mind
all the beauties in Cyprus
could not enslave, yet at
the length having carved
5 in Iuorie an excellent pro-
portion of a beauteous wo-
man, was so deeplie enamored on his owne
workmanship, that he would oftentimes lay
the Image in bedde with him , and fondlie
10 vse such petitions and dalliance , as if it had
been a breathing creature. But in the end,
finding his fond dotage, and yet persevering
A 4. <?> in

{ornament}

{ornament}

The Argument.

in his ardent affection , made his deuout
prayers to *Venus*, that fhee would vouchsafe
15 to enſpire life into his Loue, and then ioyne
them both together in marriage . VVhere-
vpon *Venus* graciously conſcending to his
earnest fute, the Mayde, (by the power of
her Deitie) was metamorphofed into a liuing
20 VVoman. And after , *Pigmalion* (beeing in
Cyprus,) begat a fonne of her , which was
called *Paphus*, wherupon, that Iland Cyprus,
in honor of *Venus*, was after, and is now, cal-
led by the inhabitants, *Paphos*.

<A 4. v>  To

{ornament}

{ornament}



To his Miftres.

M *Y wanton Muse lafcuioufly doth fing
Of ſportiue loue, of louely dallying.
O beauteous Angell, daine thou to infufe
A ſprightly wit , into my dulled Muse.*

5 *I inuocate none other Saint but thee,
To grace the first bloomes of my Poefie.
Thy fauours like Promethean ſacred fire,
In dead, and dull conceit can life inſpire.
Or like that rare and rich Elixar ſtone,*

10 *Can turne to gold, leaden inuention :
Be gracious then, and daine to ſhow in mee,
The mighty power of thy Deitie.
And as thou read’ſt, (Faire) take compaſſion,
Force me not enuie my Pigmalion.*

15 *Then when thy kindnes grants me ſuch ſweet bliſſe,
I’le gladly write thy metamorphofis.*

<A 5. r>

{ornament}

1.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

1.

P *Igmalion*, whose hie loue-hating minde
Difdain'd to yeeld seruile affection,
Or amorous fute to any woman-kinde,
Knowing their wants, and mens perfection.
Yet Loue at length forc'd him to know his fate,
And loue the fhade, whose fubftance he did hate.

2.

For hauing wrought in pureft Iuorie,
So faire an Image of a Womans feature,
That neuer yet proudeft mortalitie
Could fhew fo rare and beautious a creature.
(Vnleffe my Miftres all-excelling face,
Which giues to beautie, beauties onely grace.)

<A 6. r> He

{ornament}

2.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

3.

Hee was amazed at the wondrous rareneffe
Of his owne workmanhips perfection.
He thought that Nature nere produc'd fuch fairenes
In which all beauties haue their mantion.
And thus admiring, was enamored
On that fayre Image himfelfe portraied.

4.

And naked as it ftood before his eyes,
Imperious Loue declares his Deitie.
O what alluring beauties he defcries
In each part of his faire imagery !
Her nakednes, each beauteous fhape contains.
All beautie in her nakednes remains.

<A 6. v>

He

{ornament}

3.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

5.

He thought he saw the blood run through the vaine
And leape, and swell with all alluring meanes :
Then feares he is deceiu'd, and then againe,
He thinks he sees the brightnes of the beames
Which shoote from out the fairenes of her eye :
At which he stands as in an extasie.

6.

Her Amber-coloured, her shining haire,
Makes him protest, the Sunne hath spread her head
With golden beames, to make her farre more faire.
But when her cheeks his amorous thoughts have fed,
Then he exclaims, such redde and so pure white,
Did neuer blesse the eye of mortall sight.

<A 7. r> Then

{ornament}

4.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

7.

Then view's her lips, no lips did seeme so faire
In his conceit, through which he thinks doth flie
So sweet a breath, that doth perfume the ayre.
Then next her dimpled chin he doth discry,
And views, and wonders, and yet view's her still.
‘ ‘ Loues eyes in viewing neuer haue their fill.

8.

Her breasts, like polished Iuory appeare,
Whose modest mount, doe bleffe admiring eye,
And makes him wish for such a Pillowbeare.
Thus fond *Pigmalion* striveth to discry
Each beauteous part, not letting ouer-flip
One parcell of his curious workmanship.
<A 7. v> Vntill

{ornament}

5.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

9.

Vntill his eye difcended fo farre downe
That it defcried Loues pauillion :
Where *Cupid* doth enioy his onely crowne,
And *Venus* hath her chiefeft mantion :
 There would he winke, & winking looke againe,
 Both eies & thoughts would gladly there remaine.

10.

Who euer faw the fubtile Citty-dame
In facred church, whē her pure thoughts fhold pray,
Peire through her fingers, fo to hide her fhame,
When that her eye her mind would faine bewray.
 So would he view, and winke, and view againe,
 A chafter thought could not his eyes retaine.

<A 8. r> Hee

{ornament}

6.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

11.

He wondred that the blufht not when his eye
Saluted thofe fame parts of fecrecie :
Conceiting not it was imagerie
That kindly yeelded that large libertie.
O that my Miftres were an Image too,
That I might blameles her perfections view.

12.

But when the faire proportion of her thigh
Began appeare. O *Ouid* would he cry,
Did ere *Corinna* fhew fuch luorie
When the appear'd in *Venus* liuorie?
And thus enamour'd, dotes on his owne Art
Which he did work, to work his pleafing fmart.
<A 8. v> And

{ornament}

7.

{ornament}

PIG MALION.

13.

And fondly doting, oft he kift her lip.
Oft would he dally with her Iuory breasts.
No wanton loue-trick would he ouer-flip,
But still obferu'd all amorous behefts.
Whereby he thought he might procure the loue
Of his dull Image, which no plaints coulde moue.

14.

Looke how the peeuiſh Papifts crouch, and kneele
To fome dum Idoll with their offering,
As if a fenceles carued ſtone could feele
The ardor of his bootles chattering,
So fond he was, and earneſt in his fute
To his remorſles Image, dum and mute.

B. <1. r> He

{ornament}

8.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

15.

He oft doth with his foule might part in funder
So that one halfe in her had refidence :
Oft he exclames, ô beauties onely wonder,
Sweet modell of delight, faire excellence,
Be gracious vnto him that formed thee,
Compaffionate his true-loues ardencie.

16.

She with her filence, feemes to graunt his fute.
Then he all iocund like a wanton louer,
With amorous embracements doth falute
Her flender waft, prefuming to difcouer
The vale of Loue, where *Cupid* doth delight
To fport, and dally all the fable night.

<B. 1. v>

His

{ornament}

9.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

17.

His eyes, her eyes, kindly encountered,
His breaft, her breaft, oft ioyned clofe vnto,
His armes embracements oft fhe fuffered,
Hands, armes, eyes, tongue, lips, and all parts did woe.
His thigh, with hers, his knee playd with her knee,
A happy confort when all parts agree.

18.

But when he faw poore foule he was deceaued,
(Yet fcarce he could beleeeue his fence had failed)
Yet when he found all hope from him bereaued,
And faw how fondly all his thoughts had erred,
Then did he like to poore *Ixion* feeme,
That clipt a cloud in fteede of heauens Queene.

B. 2. <r> I

{ornament}

10.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

19.

I oft haue fmil'd to fee the foolery
Of fome fweet Youths, who feriously proteft
That Loue respects not actuall Luxury,
But onely ioy's to dally, fport, and ieft :
 Loue is a child, contented with a toy,
 A bufk-point, or fome fauour ftill's the boy.

20.

Marke my *Pigmalion*, whose affections ardor
May be a mirror to pofteritie.
Yet viewing, touching, kiffing, (common fauour,)
Could neuer fatiat his loues a'dencie : (you,
 And therefore Ladies, thinke that they nere loue
 Who doe not vnto more then kiffing moue you.

<B. 2. v> For

{ornament}

11.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

21.

For my *Pigmalion* kift, viewd, and imbraced,
And yet exclames, why were these women made
O sacred Gods, and with such beauties graced ?
Have they not power as well to cool, and shade,
As for to heat mens hearts ? or is there none
Or are they all like mine ? relentless stone.

22.

With that he takes her in his loving arms,
And downe within a Downe-bed softly layd her.
Then on his knees he all his senses charms,
To invoke sweet *Venus* for to raise her
To wished life, and to infuse some breath,
To that which dead, yet gave a life to death.

B. 3 <r> Thou

{ornament}

12.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

23

Thou sacred Queene of sportiue dallying,
(Thus he begins,) Loues onely Empereffe,
Whofe kingdome refts in wanton reuelling,
Let me befeech thee fhew thy powerfulneffe
In changing ftone to flefh, make her relent,
And kindly yeeld to thy fweet blandifhment.

24

O gracious Gods, take compaffion.
Infitt into her fome celeftiall fire,
That fhe may equalize affection,
And haue a mutuall loue, and loues defire.
Thou know'ft the force of loue, then pittie me,
Compaffionate my true loues ardencie.
<B. 3 v> Thus

{ornament}

13.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

25.

Thus hauing faid, he rifeth from the floore,
As if his foule diuined him good fortune,
Hoping his prayers to pittie moou'd some power.
For all his thoughts did all good luck importune.
And therefore ftraight he ftrips him naked quite,
That in the bedde he might haue more delight.

26

Then thus, Sweet fheetes he fayes, which nowe doe
The Idol of my foule, the faireft one (couer,
That euer lou'd, or had an amorous louer.
Earths onely modell of perfection,
Sweet happy fheetes, daine for to take me in,
That I my hopes and longing thoughts may win.
<B. 4 r> With

{ornament}

{ornament}

27

28

<B. 4 v> For

{ornament}

15

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

29

For when his hands her faire form'd limbs had felt,
And that his armes her naked waft imbraced,
Each part like Waxe before the funne did melt,
And now, oh now, he finds how he is graced
By his owne worke. Tut, women will relent
When as they finde fuch mouing blandishment.

30.

Doe but conceiue a Mothers paffing gladnes,
(After that death her onely fonne hath feazed
And ouerwhelm'd her foule with endleffe fadnes)
When that she fees him gin for to be raifed
From out his deadly fwoune to life againe :
Such ioy *Pigmalion* feeles in euery vaine.

<B. 5 r> And

{ornament}

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

31.

And yet he feares he doth but dreaming find
 So rich content, and fuch celestiall bliffe.
 Yet when he proues & finds her wondrous kind,
 Yeelding soft touch for touch, fweet kiffe, for kiffe,
 He's well affur'd no faire imagery
 Could yeeld fuch pleafing, loues felicity.

32.

O wonder not to heare me thus relate,
 And fay to flefh tranformed was a ftone.
 Had I my Loue in fuch a wifhed ftate
 As was afforded to *Pigmalion*,
 Though flinty hard, of her you foone fhould fee
 As ftrange a transformation wrought by mee.

<B. 5 v> And

{ornament}

17

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

33.

And now me thinks some wanton itching eare
With luftfull thoughts, and ill attention,
Lift's to my Muse, expecting for to heare
The amorous discription of that action
Which *Venus* seekes, and euer doth require,
When fitnes graunts a place to please desire.

34.

Let him conceit but what himselfe would doe
When that he had obtayned such a fauour,
Of her to whom his thoughts were bound vnto,
If she, in recompence of his loues labour,
Would daine to let one payre of sheets containe
The willing bodies of those louing twaine.

<B. 6 r> Could

{ornament}

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

35.

Could he, oh could he, when that each to eyther
 Did yeeld kind kiffing and more kind embracing,
 Could he when that they felt; and clip't together
 And might enioy the life of dallying,
 Could he abstaine mid ft such a wanton sporting
 From doing that, which is not fit reporting?

36.

What would he doe when that her fofteft fkin
 Saluted his with a delightfull kiffe?
 When all things fit for loues sweet pleasuring
 Inuited him to reape a Louers bliffe ?
 What he would doe, the felfe fame action
 Was not neglected by *Pigmalion*.

<B. 6 v>

For

{ornament}

19.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

37.

For when he found that life had tooke his feate
Within the breaft of his kind beauteous loue,
When that he found that warmth ,and wifhed heate
Which might a Saint and coldest fpirit moue,
Thē arms,eyes, hands,tong, lips, & wanton thigh,
Were willing agents in Loues luxurie.

38.

Who knowes not what enfues? O pardon me
Yee gaping eares that fwallow vp my lines
Expect no more. Peace idle Poefie,
Be not obfceane though wanton in thy rimes.
And chafter thoughts, pardon if I doe trip,
Or if fome loofe lines from my pen doe flip,
<B. 7 r> Let

{ornament}

20.

{ornament}

PIGMALION.

39.

Let this suffice, that that same happy night
So gracious were the Gods of marriage
Mid't all there pleasing and long with'd delight
Paphus was got : of whom in after age
Cyrus was *Paphos* call'd, and euermore
Those Ilandars do *Venus* name adore.

F I N I S.

—

<B 7. v>

{ornament}

{ornament}

SATYRES.

{ornament}

<B 8. 1>

23.

{ornament}

The Authour in prayfe of his
precedent Poem .

N Ow *Rufus*, by old *Glebrons* fearefull mace
Hath not my Mufe deferu'd a worthy place ?
Come come *Luxurio*, crowne my head with Bayes,
Which like a Paphian, wantonly difplayes
The Salaminian titillations,
Which tickle vp our leud Priapians.
Is not my pen compleate ? are not my lines
Right in the fwaggering humor of thefe times ?
O fing *Peana* to my learned Mufe.
Io bis dicite. Wilt thou refufe ?
Doe not I put my Miftres in before?
And pitiously her gracious ayde implore ?

C. <1 r>

Doe

{ornament}

24.

{ornament}

The Author in praife

Doe not I flatter, call her wondrous faire ?
Vertuous, diuine moft debonaire ?
Hath not my Goddeffe in the vaunt-gard place,
The leading of my lines theyr plumes to grace ?
5 And then enfues my ftanzaes, like odd bands
Of voluntaries, and mercenarians :
Which like Soldados of our warlike age,
March rich bedight in warlike equipage :
Glittering in dawbed lac'd accouftrements,
10 And pleafing futes of loues habiliments.
Yet puffie as Dutch hofe they are within,
Faint, and white liuer'd, as our gallants bin :
Patch'd like a beggars cloake, and run as fweet
As doth a tumbrell in the paued ftreet.
15 And in the end, (the end of loue I wot)

<C 1. v> *Pigmalion*

{ornament}

25 .

{ornament}

of his *Pigmalion*

Pigmalion hath a iolly boy begot.

So *Labeo* did complaine his loue was ftone,

Obdurate, flinty, fo relentleffe none:

Yet *Lynceus* knowes, that in the end of this,

20 He wrought as ftrange a metamorphofis.

Ends not my Poem then furpaffing ill ?

Come, come, *Auguftus*, crowne my laureat quill.

Now by the whyps of *Epigramatists*,

Ile not be lafht for my diffembling fhifts.

25 And therefore I vfe Popelings difcipline,

Lay ope my faults to *Mastigophoros* eyne:

Cenfure my felfe, fore others me deride

And fcoffe at mee, as if I had deni'd

Or thought my Poem good, when that I fee

30 My lines are froth, my ftanzaes fapleffe be.

C 2.<r>

Thus

{ornament}

26.

{ornament}

The Author in Praife &c.

Thus hauing rail'd againſt my ſelfe a while,
Ile ſnarle at thoſe, which doe the world beguile
With masked fhowes. Ye changing *Proteans* liſt,
And tremble at a barking Satyrift.

<C 2.v>

Que-

{ornament}