

Shall then a traitorous kiss?

Philip Rosseter

Shall, then, a trait- tor- ous kiss or a smile
 Deeds me- ri- to- ri- ous soon be for- got,
 Beau- ty is not by des- ert to be won,

All my de- lights un- hap- pi- ly be- guile?
 But one of- fence no time can ev- er blot;
 For- tune hath all that is be- neath the sun;

5

Shall the vow of feign- ed love re- ceive so rich re-
 Ev- 'ry day it is re- new'd and ev- 'ry night it
 For- tune is the guide of Love, and both of them be

10

ward, When true ser- vice dies neg- lect- ed and
 bleeds, And with blood- y streams of sor- row drowns
 blind, All their ways be full of er- rors which

wants his due re- ward? When ward?
 all our bet- ter deeds. And deeds.
 no true feet can find. All find.