

# Unless there were consent

Philip Rosseter

Un- less there were con- sent 'twixt hell and heav'n  
 A thou- sand che- ru- bins fly in her looks,  
 But O, lest I re- li- gion should mis- use,

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That grace and wick- ed- ness should be com- bin'd,  
 And hearts in le- gions melt up- on their view;  
 In- spire me, thou that ought'st thy- self to know,

10

I can- not make thee and thy beau- ties even, Thy face is hea-  
 But gor- geous co- vers wall up fil- thy books; Be it sin to say  
 Since skill- less read- ers read- ing do a- buse, What in- ward mean-

15

ven, and tor- ture in thy mind. For more than world- ly bliss is  
 that so your eyes do you? But sure your mind ad- heres not  
 ing out- ward sense doth show, For by thy eyes and heart chose

20

in thy eye, And hell- ish tor- ture in thy mind doth lie.  
 with your eyes, For what they pro- mise, that your heart de- nies.  
 and con- temn'd, I wa- ver whe- ther sav- ed or con- demn'd.