

William Webb, *Look back, Castara, from thine eye*
(NYp Drexel MS 4257, no. 248)

William Habington

Look back, Castara, from thine eye; let

yet more flaming arrows fly; To live is thus to burn and die,

For what might glorious hope desire but thee thyself as

I expire should bring both death and funeral fire.

2. Distracted Love shall grieve to see
Such zeal in death for fear lest he
Himself should be consum'd in me
And gathering up my ashes, weep
That in his tears he them may steep
And, thus embalm'd, as relics keep.

3. Thither let lovers pilgrims turn
And the loose flames in which they burn
Give up as off'rings to my urn
If then the virtue of my shrine,
By miracle, so long refine
'Till they prove innocent as mine.