

John Blow, *The Self Banished*
(*Amphion Anglicus*, 1700, p. 91)

Edmund Waller



It is not that I love you less, that

when before your Feet I lay; but to prevent the

sad increase of hopeless Love, I keep away:

in vain (a lass) for every thing, which I have known be -

long to you; your form does to my fancy bring, and

makes my Old wounds bleed a - new.