

And now she wished this night were never done,
 And sighed to think upon th' approaching sun,
 For much it grieved her that the bright daylight
 Should know the pleasure of this blessed night,
 And them like Mars and Erycine¹ displayed,
 Both in each other's arms chained as they laid.
 Again she knew not how to frame her look
 Or speak to him who in a moment took
 That which so long, so charily² she kept; *carefully*
 And fain by stealth away she would have crept
 And to some corner secretly have gone,
 Leaving Leander in the bed alone.
 But as her naked feet were whipping out,
 He on the sudden clinged her so about
 That mermaid-like unto the floor she slid:
 One half appeared, the other half was hid.
 Thus near the bed she blushing stood upright;
 And from her countenance behold ye might
 A kind of twilight break, which through the hair,
 As from an orient cloud, glims³ here and there, *glimmers*
 And round about the chamber this false morn
 Brought forth the day before the day was born.
 So Hero's ruddy cheek Hero betrayed,
 And her all naked to his sight displayed,
 Whence his admiring eyes more pleasure took
 Than Dis² on heaps of gold fixing his look.
 By this Apollo's golden harp began
 To sound forth music to the Ocean,
 Which watchful Hesperus³ no sooner heard
 But he the day's bright-bearing car prepared,
 And ran before, as harbinger of light,
 And with his flaring beams mocked ugly Night
 Till she, o'ercome with anguish, shame, and rage,
 Danged⁴ down to hell her loathsome carriage. *threw*
*Desunt nonnulla.*⁴
 —1598

The Passionate Shepherd to His Love

Come live with me and be my love,
 And we will all the pleasures prove¹ *experience*
 That valleys, groves, hills, and fields,
 Woods, or steepy mountain yields.

5 And we will sit upon the rocks,
 Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks,
 By shallow rivers to whose falls
 Melodious birds sing madrigals.²

And I will make thee beds of roses
 10 And a thousand fragrant posies,
 A cap of flowers, and a kirtle³ *skirt*
 Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;

A gown made of the finest wool
 Which from our pretty lambs we pull;
 15 Fair lined slippers for the cold,
 With buckles of the purest gold;

A belt of straw and ivy buds,
 With coral clasps and amber studs:
 And if these pleasures may thee move,
 20 Come live with me, and be my love.

The shepherd swains⁴ shall dance and sing *rustic lovers*
 For thy delight each May morning;
 If these delights thy mind may move,
 Then live with me and be my love.
 —1599

of Marlowe's original manuscript were reversed.

¹ *Erycine* Another name for Venus, caught in bed with Mars by her husband Vulcan, who trapped the lovers in a bronze net.

² *Dis* Another name for Pluto, god of the underworld and wealth.

³ *Hesperus* Evening star, the planet Venus.

⁴ *Desunt nonnulla* Latin: Some things are missing. Inserted by the first printer. Marlowe does not include the tragic end of the story as related by other authors. It is possible that he died before finishing the poem.

² *madrigals* Part-songs for several voices, often with pastoral or amatory associations.