

“Who so list to hount”
Thomas Wyatt

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“Why so list to hount”

Thomas Wyatt

Who so list to hount: I know where is an hynde,
But, as for me: helas, I may no more.
The vayne travail hat werid me so sore,
I ame of them, that farthest cometh behinde
Yet, may I by no means, my weried mynde
Drawe from the Der; but as she fleeth afore
Faynting I folowe. I leve of therefore:
Sins in a nett I seke to hold the wynde.
Who list her hount: I put him oute of dowbte:
As well as I: may spend his tyme in vain.
And graven with Diamonds in letters plain:
There is written, her faier neck rounde abowte:
Noli me tangere for Cesars I ame
And wylde for to hold: though I seme tame.