

HUMANANE LOVE:

By a
Country GENTLEMAN,

In Answer to
PLATONICK LOVE.

I.

SO *Angels love*, So let them love for me;
As mortal, I must like a mortal be.

My Love's as pure as their's, more unconfi'd;
I love the Body, they but love the Mind.

II.

Without enjoyment, Can desire be ill?
For that which wou'd a Man with pleasure fill;
This more intense and aëtive, sure must be,
Since I both *Soul and Body* give to thee.

4 *Poems on several Occasions.*

III.

This flame as much of Heaven as that contains,
And more, for unto that but half pertains:
Friendship one Soul to th' other doth unite,
But Love joins all, and therefore is more bright.

IV.

Neither doth--*Humane Love*--Religion harm,
But rather us against our Vices arm:
Shall I not for a charming Mistress dye?
When Heaven commands increase and multiply.
