WHY IS MY VERSE SO BARREN
(from "A Book of Sonnets" - for Leslie)

Wm. Shakespeare (LXXVI)

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但仍 victim of new pride
So far from variation Or quick change?
Why write I still all one, ever the same
And keep invention in a

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And keep invention in a

noted weed,
That every word doth almost tell my name,

noted weed,
That every word doth almost tell my name,

That every word doth almost tell my name,
And where they did proceed?

Showing their birth.

O! know sweet love, O! know sweet love,

O! know sweet love,
Gray: Why is my verse so Barren p.5

_I_ al_ways write_ of you_ and you_ and_ love are_ still my argu_ment;

So all my best is_ dress_ing old_ words_ new, Spend_ing a_gain_ what is al_rea_dy spent:

My best is dress_ing old_ words_ new, Spend_ing a_gain_ what is al_rea_dy spent:

best is dress_ing old words new, Spend_ing a_gain what is al_rea_dy spent:
Gray: Why is my verse so Barren p.6

For as the sun is daily new and old, So is my love still telling what is told.

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\text{\textit{in tempore cladis}}
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