

then those small forts which ye were wont belay;
 such haughty myndes enur'd to hardy fight,
 disdayne to yield unto the first assay.
 Bring therefore all the forces that ye may,
 and lay incessant battery to her heart; 10
 playnts, prayers, vowes, ruth, sorrow, and dismay,
 those engins can the proudest love convert.
 And if those fayle fall downe and dy before her,
 so dying live, and living do adore her.

SONNET. XV.

YE tradefull Merchants that with weary toyle
 do seeke most pretious things to make your
 gaine:
 and both the Indias of their treasures spoile,
 what needeth you to seeke so farre in vaine?
 For loe my love doth in her selfe containe 5
 all this worlds riches that may farre be found:
 if Saphyres, loe her eies be Saphyres plaine,
 if Rubies, loe hir lips be Rubies sound:
 If Pearles, hir teeth be pearles both pure and round;
 if Yvorie, her forehead yvory weene; 10
 if Gold, her locks are finest gold on ground;
 if silver, her faire hands are silver sheene,
 But that which fairest is, but few behold,
 her mind adorn'd with vertues manifold.

SONNET. XVI.

ONE day as I unwarily did gaze
 on those fayre eyes my loves immortal light:

SONNET XIV 6. *wont belay*: accustomed to besiege. 8. *assay*:
 assault.

SONNET XV This catalogue of the lady's parts, called a blazon, was a
 favorite Renaissance form. 10. *weene*: beautiful. 12. *sheene*: beautiful,
 bright.

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