

Doggerel Poetry

O Lord my God, to thee I do aspire (Bodleian)

[fol. 95v] O Lord my God, to thee I do aspire,
And only thee in soul I do desire;
No gift or grace, how great s'e'er¹ it be,
Can satiate² her, who nothing seeks but thee.

O let me rather death embrace (Bodleian)

[fol. 119v] O let me rather death embrace,
Before I thee³ offend;
Or in my heart do leave a place
For any other friend.

From Multiplicity and dejection (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[393] From Multiplicity⁴ and dejection⁵
that would breed our souls' confusion,
defend us Lord with thy Benediction.⁶

Deus meus impleat omne desiderium meum⁷ (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)

[454] For none but he
can satiate⁸ me.

In heart where love is seated,
nothing but love is treated.

¹ Soever.

² Satisfy.

³ God.

⁴ Spiritual distraction.

⁵ Sadness.

⁶ Blessing.

⁷ "May God fulfill all my desire."

⁸ Satisfy.