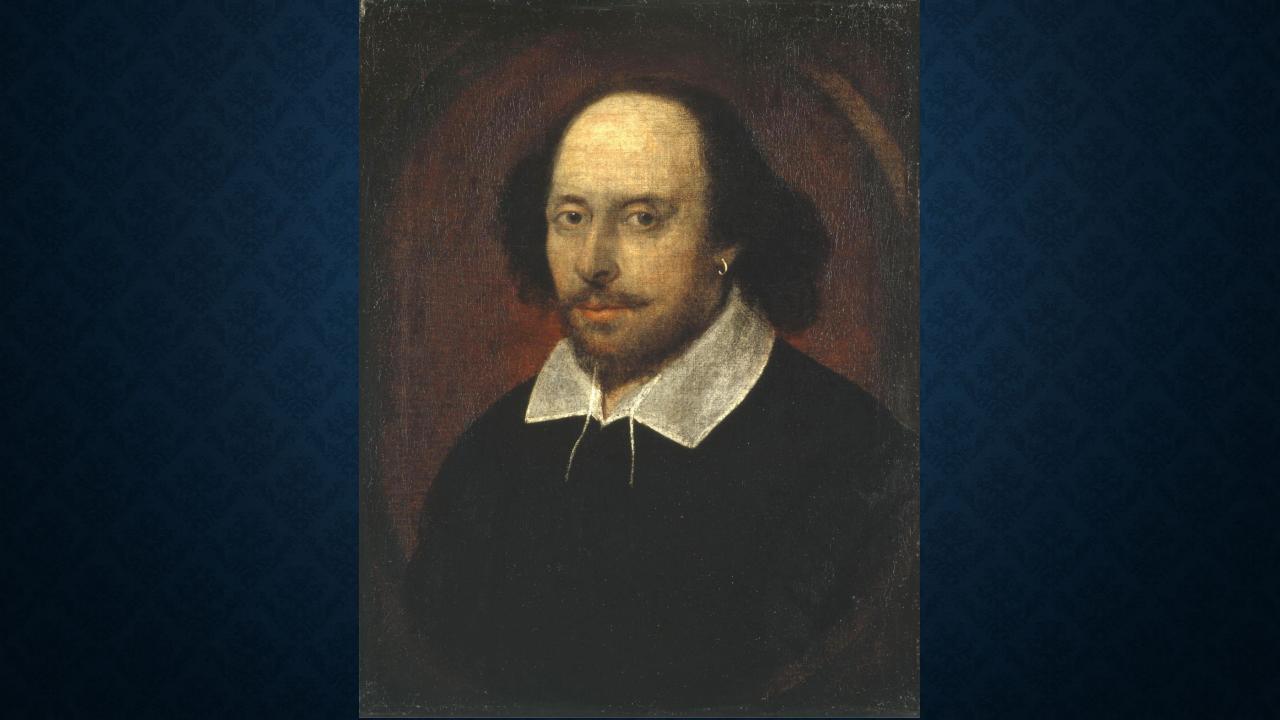
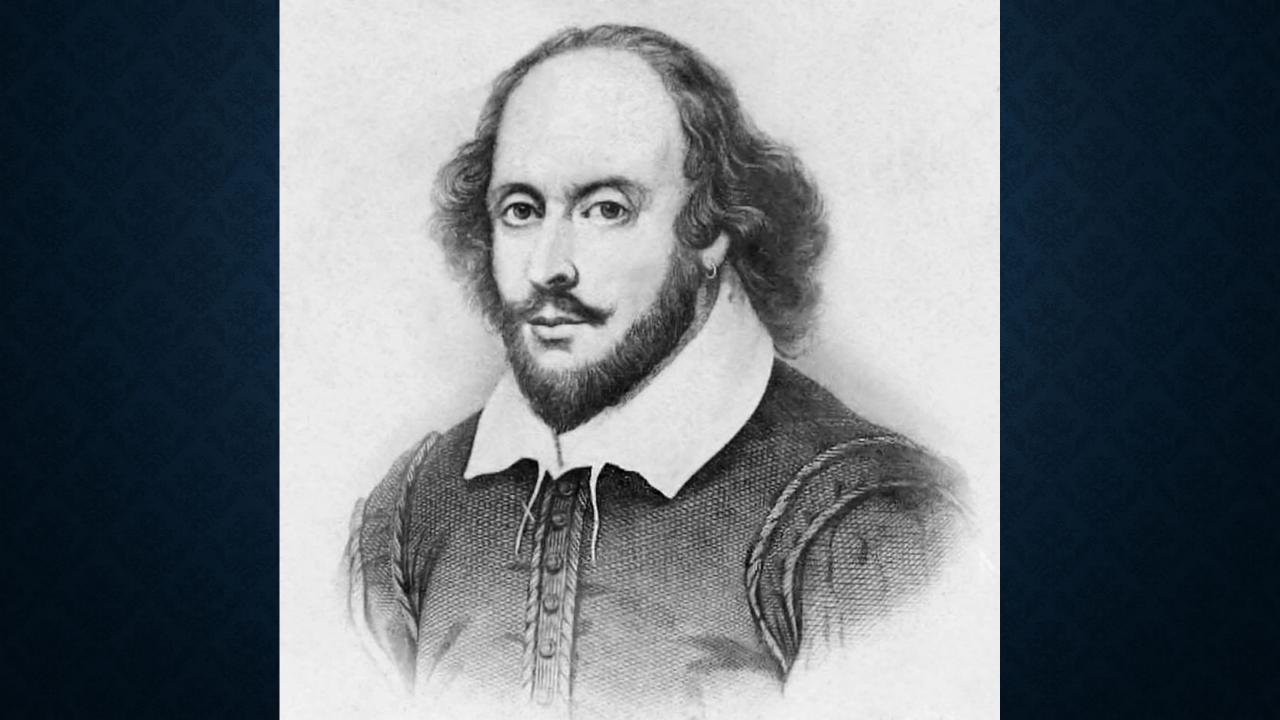
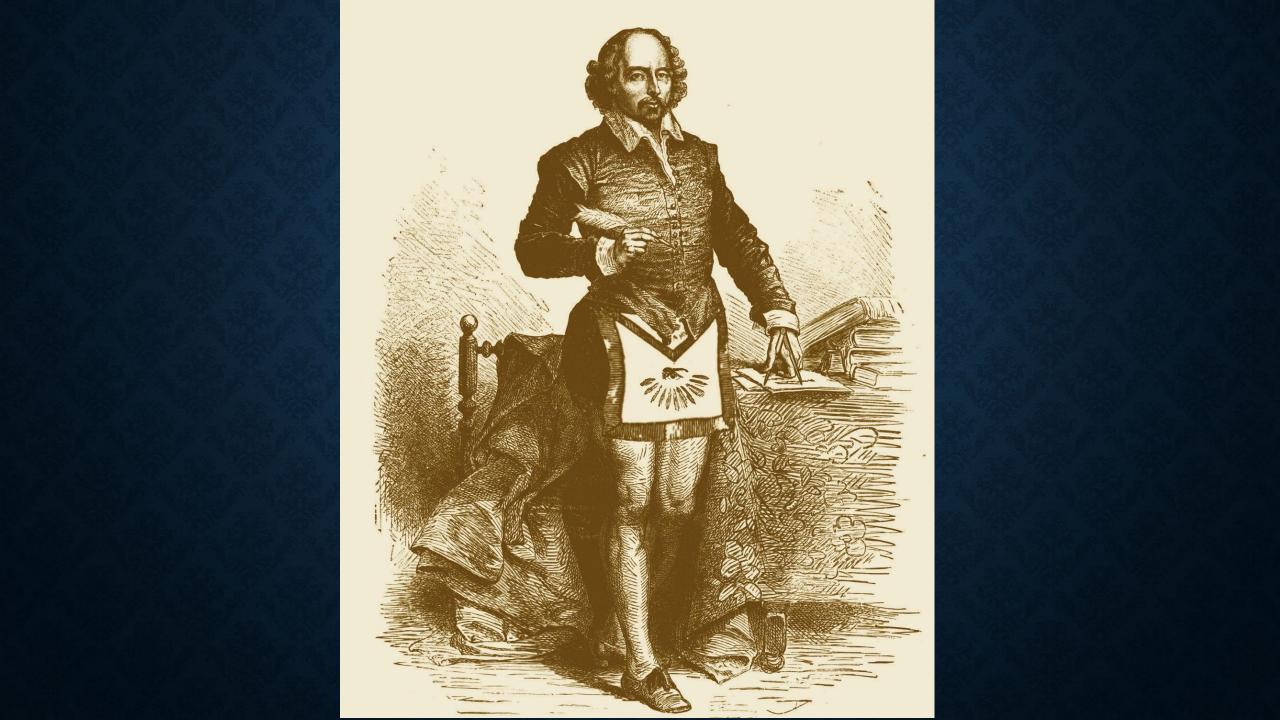
ВІЛЬЯМ ШЕКСПІР



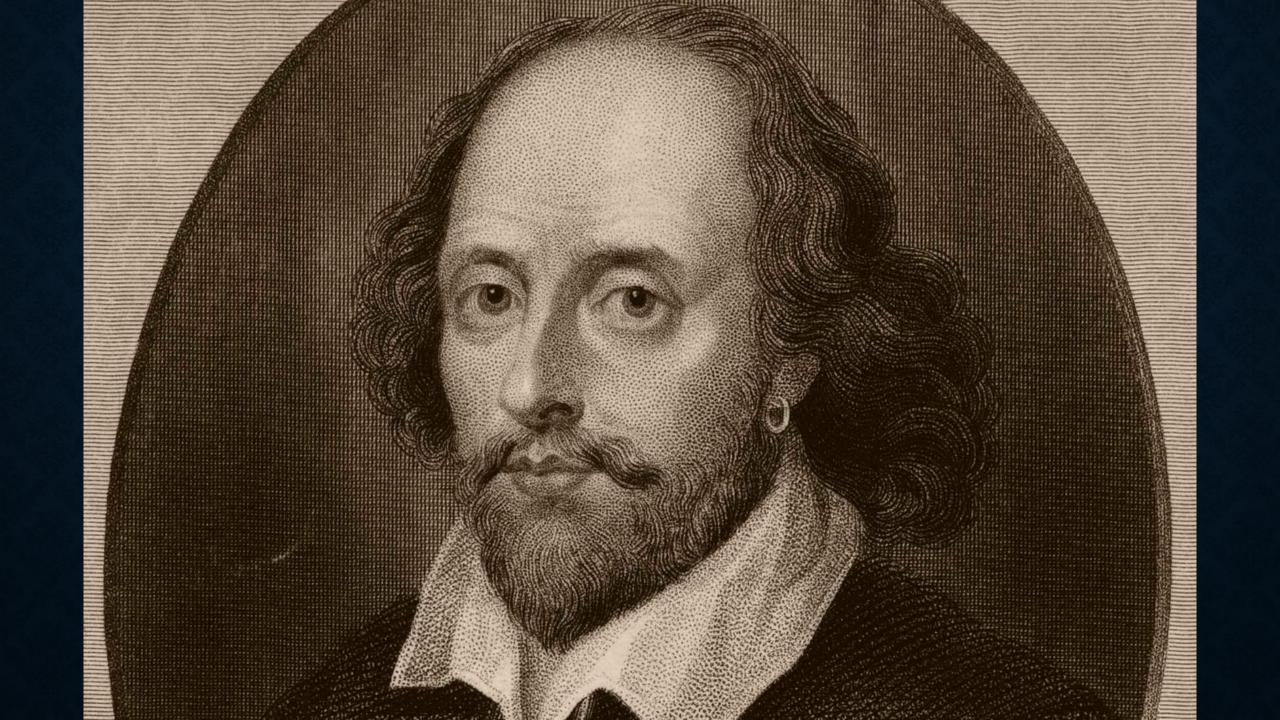


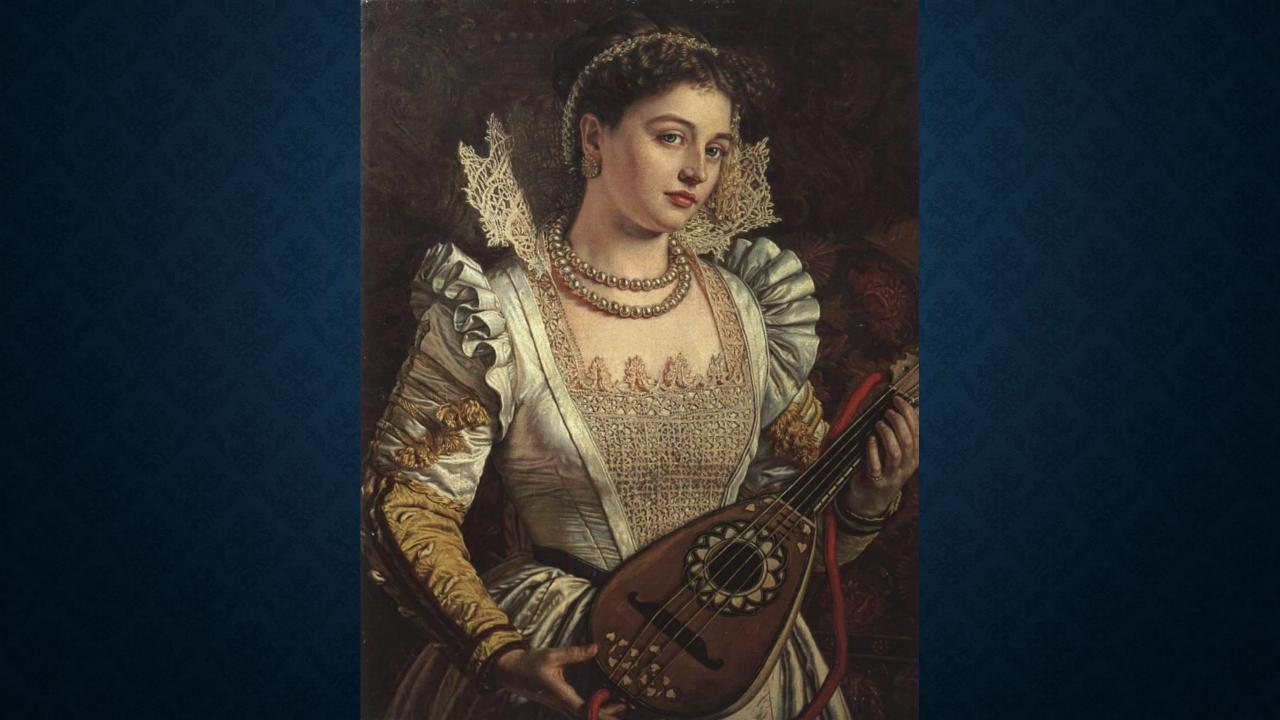








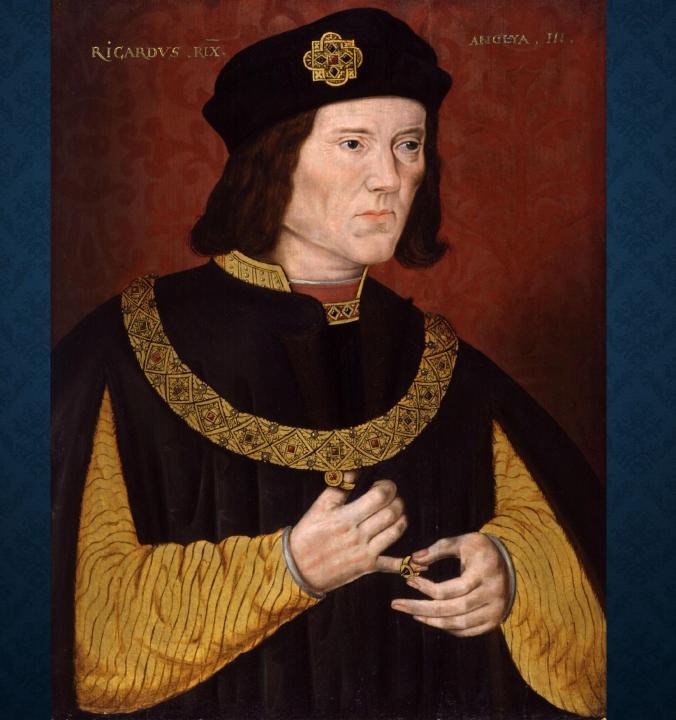














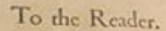
SHAKE-SPEARES

SONNETS

Neuer before Imprinted.

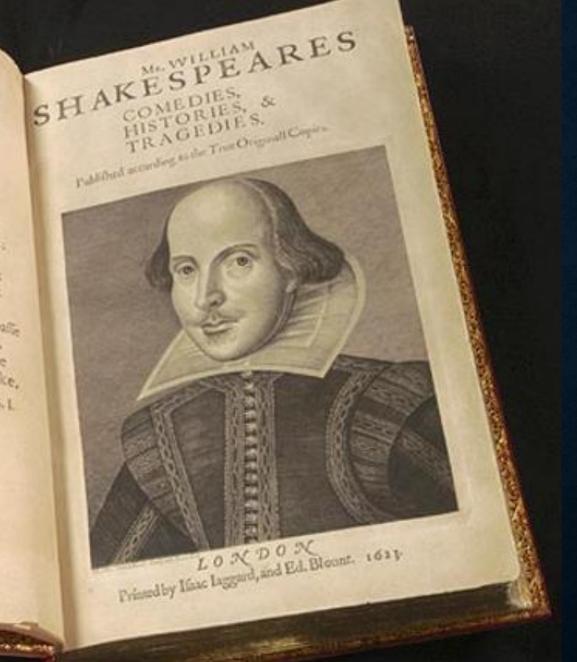
By G. Eld for T. T. and are to be solde by William Apley.

1609.



This Figure, that thou bere feeftput, It was for gentle Shakespeare out. Wherein the Grauer had a finite with Nature, to out doo the life : O, could be but have drawne his wig As well in braffe, ashe bath his Hisface , the Print would then forpas, All, that yvas euer vvnt in braffe. But, fince he cannot, Reader, looke Not on his Picture, but his Booke,

BIL



АРДИС the best

William SHAKESPEARE Уильям ШЕКСПИР

SONNETS COHETЫ



Read by Adam Muskin Читает заслуженный артист РФ Илья Прудовский

2 CD



Sonnet 1

rom fairest creatures we desire increase, That thereby beauty's rose might never die, But as the riper should by time decease, His tender heir might bear his memory: But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes, Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel, Making a famine where abundance lies, Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel: Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament, And only herald to the gaudy spring, Within thine own bud buriest thy content, And, tender churl, mak'st waste in niggarding: Pity the world, or else this glutton be. To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

William Shakespeare

