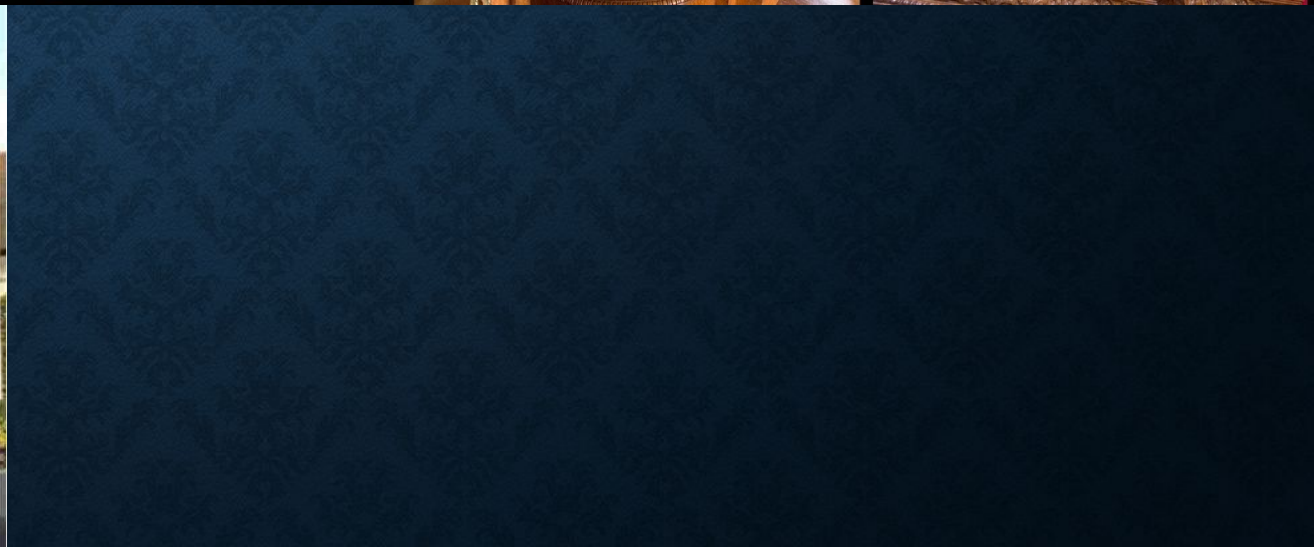


ВІЛЪЯМ ШЕКСПІР



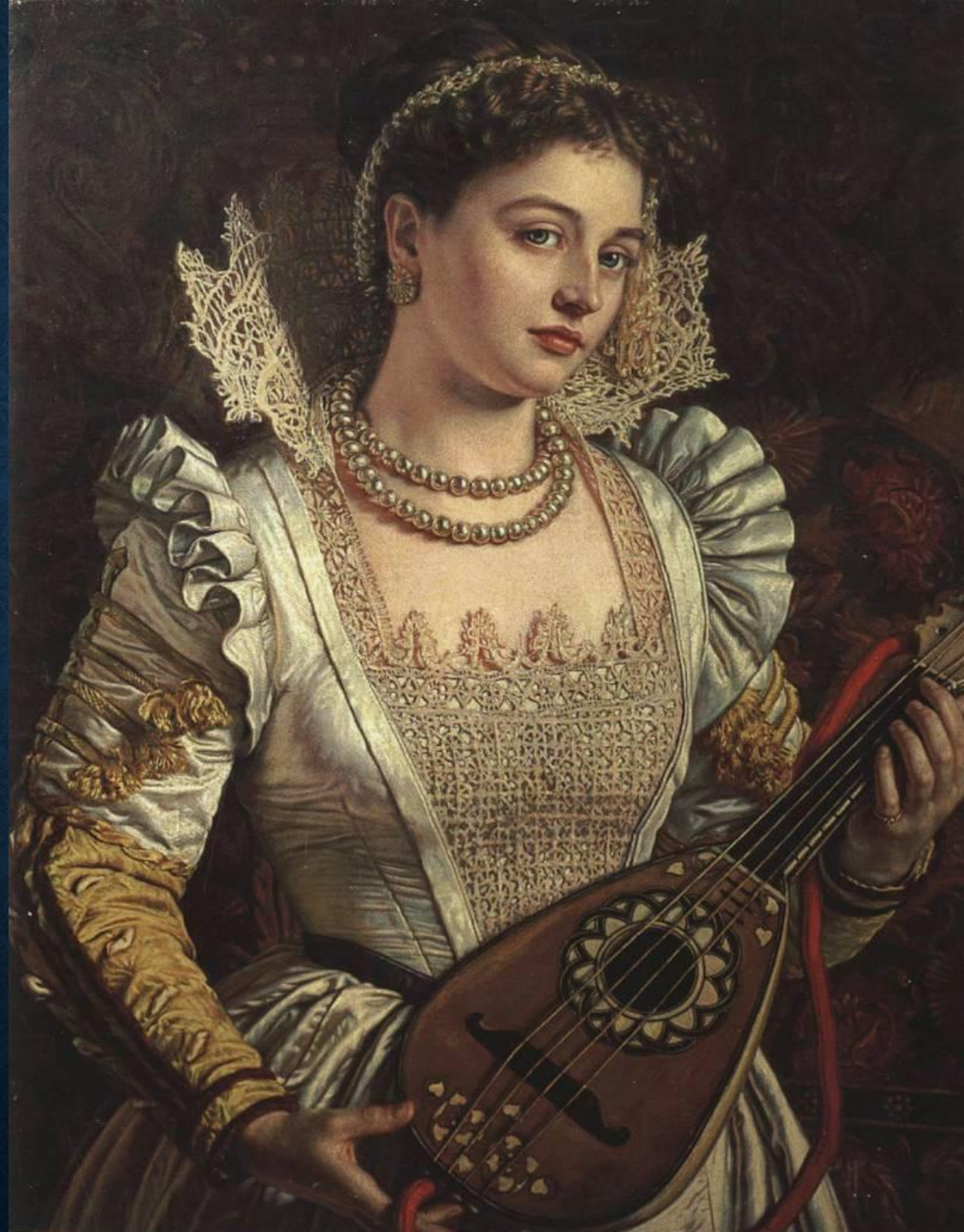


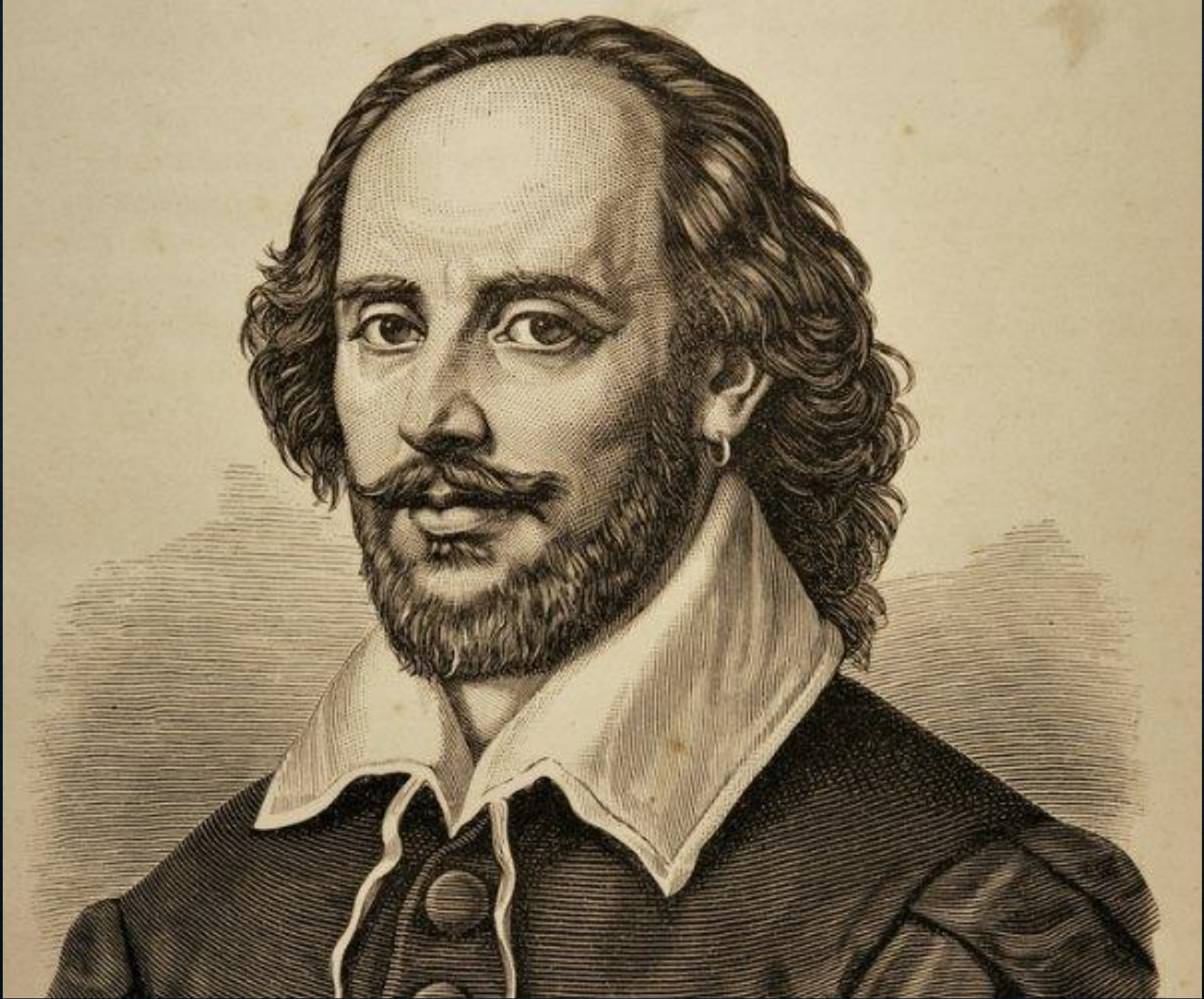
















RICARDVS . REX .

ANGLIYA . III .





SHAKE-SPEARES

SONNETS.

Neuer before Imprinted.



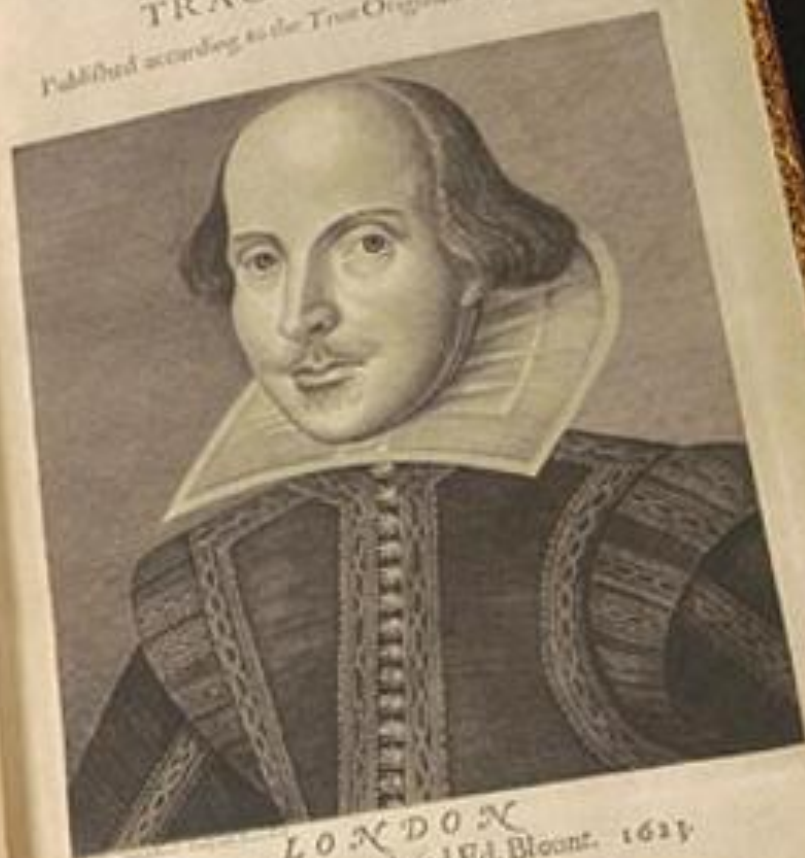
AT LONDON

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

1609.

MR. WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARES
COMEDIES,
HISTORIES, &
TRAGEDIES.

Published according to the True Originall Copies.



LONDON
Printed by Isaac Iaggard, and Ed. Blount. 1623.

To the Reader.

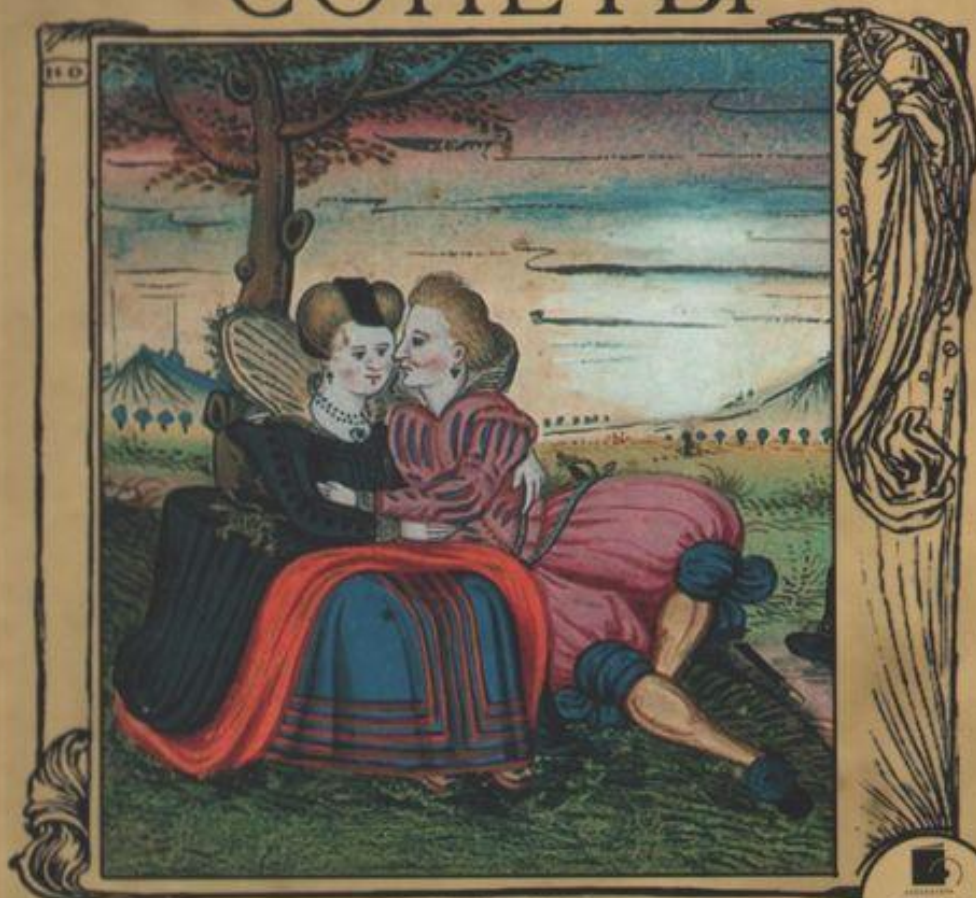
This Figure, that thou here seest put,
It was for gentle Shakespeare cut:
Wherein the Grauer had a strife
with Nature, to out-doo the life:
O, could he but haue drawne his wit
As well in brasse, as he hath hit
His face, the Print would then surpass
All, that vvas euer vvit in brasse.
But, since he cannot, Reader, looke
Not on his Picture, but his Booke.

B. L.

АРДИС the best

William SHAKESPEARE
Уильям ШЕКСПИР

SONNETS
СОНЕТЫ



Read by Adam Muskin
Читает заслуженный артист РФ
Илья Прудовский



2 CD



IN VINCVLIS
INVICTVS.
FEBRVA: 8: J600: 60
602: 603: APRi:

Sonnet 1

From 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








Mr. William
E. P. [unclear]





GOOD FREND FOR IESVS SAKE FORBEARE,
TO DIGG THE DVST ENCLOSED HEARE.
BLESE BE Y MAN Y SINRES THES STONES
AND CVIST BE HE Y MOVES MY BONES.




THE GRAVE
OF THE POET
WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE
1564-1616

