

SOUTHEY, Robert, poet and historian; *b.* 12 Aug. 1774; poet-laureate, 1813; *d.* 21 March 1843.

Published "Joan of Arc," 1796; "Thalaba," 1803;

"Madoe" . . . . .	1805
"Curse of Kehama" . . . . .	1810
"Life of Nelson" . . . . .	1813
"Roderic" . . . . .	1814
"Life of Wesley" . . . . .	1820
"Book of the Church" . . . . .	1824
"Life of Bunyan" . . . . .	1830
"Naval History of England" . . . . .	1830-40

"The Doctor" published . . . . .

Maister Edwards his "I may not"

In May by kinde, darne Nature wills all earthly wights to sing,  
In May the new and coupled fowls may join the lively spring,  
In May the Nightingale her Notes doth warble on the sprong,  
In May the Birds their noyise nests do timber as they may,  
In May the swift and turning Start her bagged belly slakes,  
In May the little sucking Wattes do play with tender flace,  
All Creatures may in May be glad, no May, can we remove,  
I sorrow in May since I may not in May obtain my love.

The stately Start in May doth muse his old and pained beames,  
His state renews in May, he leapes to view Apollo's streames,  
In May the Buck his horned tops doth brand upon the Vale,  
In May he seekes the pastures greene in ranging over the dale,  
In May the oglic speckled snake doth cast her loathsome skinne,  
In May the better that he may increase the scalie kinne,  
All things in May, I see they may rejoice like Turtle Dove,  
I sorrow in May since I may not in May obtain my love.

Now may I mourn in fruitful May who may or can redrepe,  
My May is sorrow since she that may withholdes my May afresh,  
Thus must I play in pleasant May till I may May at will  
With her in May, whose May my life may now both <sup>spall</sup> save and  
Contented hearts that have your hope, in May you may at <sup>large</sup>  
Unfold your joys, expellyour cares, and make in pleasures Barge,  
Save I alone in May that may lament for my behove,  
I mourne in May till that I may in May behold my love.