

EDMUND SPENSER



THE SHEPHERD'S CALENDER



RHYME SCHEME

PIERCE & CUDDIE
Cuddie, for shame hold up thy heavy **head**,
And let us cast with what delight to **chace**,
And weary thys long lingring Phoebus **race**.
Whilome thou wont the shepheards laddes to **leade**,
In rymes, in ridles, and in bydding **base**:
Now they in thee, and thou in sleepe art **dead**.

Piers, I have pyped erst so long with payne,
That all mine Oten reedes bene rent and wore:
And my poore Muse hath spent her spared store,
Yet little good hath got, and much lesse gayne,
Such pleasaunce makes the Grashopper so poore,
And ligge so layd, when Winter doth her straine.
