

- 7 It was a lover and his lass, *As you like it* V 3
- 8 Under the greenwood tree, *As you like it* II 5
How should I your true love know, *Hamlet* IV 5
- 9 Tomorrow is Saint Valentine's day, *Hamlet* IV 5
- 10 O mistress mine, where are you roaming, *Twelfth night* II 3
- 11 Take, O take those lips away, *Measure for measure* IV 1
The Willow Song (The poor soul sat sighing) *Othello* IV 3
- 12 Blow, blow, thou winter wind, *As you like it* II 7
- 13 Sigh no more, ladies, *Much ado about nothing* II 3
- 15 From fairest creatures we desire increase, Sonnet I
When forty winters shall besiege thy brow, Sonnet II
- 16 For shame deny that thou bear'st love to any, Sonnet X
- 17 When I consider everything that grows, Sonnet XV
Who will believe my verse in time to come, Sonnet XVII
- 18 Shall I compare thee to a summer's day, Sonnet XVIII
- 19 Devouring time, blunt thou the lion's paws, Sonnet XIX
A woman's face with nature's own hand painted, Sonnet XX
- 20 So is it not with me as with that muse, Sonnet XXI
- 21 My glass shall not persuade me I am old, Sonnet XXII
As an unperfect actor on the stage, Sonnet XXIII
- 22 Mine eye hath played the painter, and hath steeled, Sonnet XXIV
- 23 Let those who are in favour with their stars, Sonnet XXV
Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed, Sonnet XXVII
- 24 When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes, Sonnet XXIX
- 25 Thy bosom is endeared with all hearts, Sonnet XXXI
If thou survive my well-contented day, Sonnet XXXII
- 26 Full many a glorious morning have I seen, Sonnet XXXIII

- 27 No more be grieved at that which thou hast done, Sonnet XXXV
Those pretty wrongs that liberty commits, Sonnet XLI
- 28 That thou hast her it is not all my grief, Sonnet XLII
- 29 When most I wink then do mine eyes best see, Sonnet XLIII
Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war, Sonnet XLVI
- 30 Against that time, if ever that time come, Sonnet XLIX
- 31 How heavy do I journey on the way, Sonnet L
What is your substance, whereof are you made, Sonnet LIII
- 32 O how much more doth beauty beauteous seem, Sonnet LIV
- 33 Not marble, nor the gilded monuments, Sonnet LV
Sweet love, renew thy force; be it not said, Sonnet LVI
- 34 Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore, Sonnet LX
- 35 Is it thy will thy image should keep open, Sonnet LXI
Sin of self-love possesseth all mine eye, Sonnet LXII
- 36 Against my love shall be as I am now, Sonnet LXIII
- 37 When I have seen by time's fell hand defaced, Sonnet LXIV
Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea, Sonnet LXV
- 38 That time of year thou mayst in me behold, Sonnet LXXIII
- 39 Why is my verse so barren of new pride, Sonnet LXXVI
So oft have I invoked thee for my muse, Sonnet LXXVIII
- 40 Whilst I alone did call upon thy aid, Sonnet LXXIX
- 41 O how I faint when I of you do write, Sonnet LXXX
Or I shall live, your epitaph to make, Sonnet LXXXI
- 42 I never saw that you did painting need, Sonnet LXXXIII
- 43 Farewell, thou art too dear for my possessing, Sonnet LXXXVII
When thou shalt be disposed to set me light, Sonnet LXXXVIII
- 44 Say that thou didst forsake me for some fault, Sonnet LXXXIX
- 45 But do thy worst to steal thyself away, Sonnet XCII
They that have power to hurt, and will do none, Sonnet XCIV
- 46 How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame, Sonnet XCV

- 47 Some say thy fault is youth, some wantonness, Sonnet XCVI
How like a winter hath my absence been, Sonnet XCVII
- 48 The forward violet thus did I chide, Sonnet XCIX
- 49 My love is strengthened, though more weak in seeming, Sonnet CII
Alack, what poverty my muse brings forth, Sonnet CIII
- 50 To me fair friend you never can be old, Sonnet CIV
- 51 When in the chronicle of wasted time, Sonnet CVI
Not mine own fears, nor the prophetic soul, Sonnet CVII
- 52 O never say that I was false of heart, Sonnet CIX
- 53 Alas, 'tis true, I have gone here and there, Sonnet CX
Since I left you, mine eye is in my mind, Sonnet CXIII
- 54 Or whether doth my mind, being crowned with you, Sonnet CXIV
- 55 Those lines that I before have writ do lie, Sonnet CXV
Let me not to the marriage of true minds, Sonnet CXVI
- 56 That you were once unkind befriends me now, Sonnet CXX
- 57 'Tis better to be vile than vile esteemed, Sonnet CXXI
If my dear love were but the child of state, Sonnet CXXIV
- 58 O thou my lovely boy, who in thy power, Sonnet CXXVI
- 59 In the old age black was not counted fair, Sonnet CXXVII
How oft when thou, my music, music play'st, Sonnet CXXVIII
- 60 Th' expense of spirit in a waste of shame, Sonnet CXXIX
- 61 My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun, Sonnet CXXX
Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou art, Sonnet CXXXI
- 62 Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan, Sonnet CXXXIII
- 63 So now I have confessed that he is thine, Sonnet CXXXIV
Whoever hath her wish, thou hast thy Will, Sonnet CXXXV
- 64 If thy soul check thee that I come so near, Sonnet CXXXVI
- 65 When my love swears that she is made of truth, Sonnet CXXXVIII
O call not me to justify the wrong, Sonnet CXXXIX
- 66 In faith, I do not love thee with mine eyes, Sonnet CXLI

- 67 Love is my sin, and thy dear virtue hate, Sonnet CXLII
Two loves I have, of comfort and despair, Sonnet CXLIV
- 68 Those lips that love's own hand did make, Sonnet CXLV
- 69 My love is as a fever, longing still, Sonnet CXLVII
Canst thou, O cruel, say I love thee not, Sonnet CXLIX
- 70 O from what power hast thou this powerful might, Sonnet CL
- 71 Love is too young to know what conscience is, Sonnet CLI
In loving thee thou know'st I am forsworn, Sonnet CLII
- 72 Cupid laid by his brand, and fell asleep, Sonnet CLIII
- 73 The little love-god lying once asleep, Sonnet CLIV
- 75 The Phoenix and the Turtle
- 79 Afterword
My love shall in my verse ever live young ...